

# The Legacy

by Ibrahim S.

Back Story- What is happening (this is me Andy, there's lots of thing I need to tell you but let me start from the beginning). "Hey honey" this is my wife ). "Hey dad when are you coming?" (this is my son Jimmy). Soon I say "Son remember I'm doing it for you and your mom, oh.. the internet got shut off."

" Hey Leo I got my last talk with my family."(this is my best friend) "I'm at a train station but somebody is looking at me they are coming towards me. I'm running okay. They are behind my back. I'm on my way ok" (suddenly everyone is looking at me at this is the moment things started to change)

(ring ring ring ring) "Hello who is this?"

"We got your friend say hello Leo"

"They are drowning me with gasoline" you only have 72 hours (beeb beeb beeb). Back then I was working on a project called the charge ray, my assistant John White helped me in the process. The charge ray slipped out of my hand and it exploded. There was a loud ringing noise in my ear and I could barely hear. I tried looking for John White, but he was nowhere to be found. The shattered glass from the windows was littered around me in small broken pieces. I witnessed a flying helicopter and John White's hand outstretched as if to grab me. However, I wasn't close enough and at the same time I felt a shooting pain course through my hand. The pain was so strong that I passed out into an endless dream.

Powers

In the blast my wife's sister died because of me. However, that didn't stop my wife from staying with me. Things really started to change when I jolted awake. I could feel an electrical current go through my body. As I opened my palm an electrical surge shocked out fast and bright.

Everything would have been fine and dandy if only someone hadn't called 911. This is why I can't go back.

### *Calling Old Friends*

This was my worst decision I ever made. ring ring. “Hey john remember me?” “Who are you?” “It’s me, Andy, John” “Andy, I will never talk to you after that thing that happen.” “Look what happened to me? I can't go back to my family and Leo your brother got kidnapped. We only have 71 hours remaining john please john help me get my power in control and help me get your brother back! what do you say?” “Yes, but meet me by that ally next to arkum street so I can tell you important information.”

### *Training*

Hey john where are you there’s no ally there is only just a door. Hey Andy, knock on the door. Why john. Just knock on the door. (knock knock) confirm your identity. Hi my name is Andy Cole. identity confirm you can come in. JOHN WHERE ARE YOU. I’m right here Andy Cole ha. Very funny john trip. Hey john what is this place? your training. John there’s nothing. (john pull the lever). Do you see anything you see Andy? Wait is this my training? Yes, shoot one target with your electrical shock thing. Ok but I never did this for a long time. Hey, you are amateur Andy just focus your charge. John I can’t do this. Focus harder. Ahh I got it. Shoot that robot over hey robot stand over there. Okay beep bop bob. I’m charging up ahh voosh. Hey Andy, let train 30 minute more.

### *Helping*

(36 hours left) Hey Andy you should take some rest. John work don’t stop grind don’t stop. If you want work Andy, you should go help somebody in Arkum street. Okay. Oh, I spotted someone who is in need of help. Hey lady do you need help. (but a white car showed up behind me but then the lady I was talking to she put the white bag around my head.

### *Back to the Present*

(so I basically told you everything in past lead up to this). what is happening. Oh, hi Andy. Wait Leo I thought somebody is torturing you and I had 72. Yes, but I betray you and here comes John. What john you help me with my training. Andy nothing is real only your powers. Nothing is real so my kid my wife and my whole entire life was a lie. Yes, and this is your dream. So, I can get out. Well yes you can but oh no he left didn’t he. Yes.

“Dad why are you at the balcony?” Nothing is real, everything is fake so bye. MOM ,AND DAD DIED! OH NO! Now I need to live off of my dad’s legacy.