

Clark's Story

Written by: Luke P.

Clark Van Doren was a simple man who was also the boss of his department at Moindustries. Moindustries was a company that dealt with lunar inventions, so it was mostly filled with science laboratories. Clark was feeling good about himself. He had good friends, a good house, and a good life. Clark felt as if his good life would always stay the same, until one particular day when his entire life changed.

August 21st, 2003

Clark woke up at 6:02 that morning, and he, of course, didn't want to because of how early it was. But this was his routine everyday since his work started at 7:00. "You are the boss." He would say to himself every morning as he looked in the mirror, because it was true! His job at Moindustries was to handle the suspicious lunar behavior, such as lunar eclipses and the slender sliver. Now that might seem easy, but he had to figure out the information three years before it would happen, and the equipment used was very complicated to make.

"Susan," Clark called to his assistant "How are the reports looking for June of 2006?"

"Yes sir, there is nothing except for th- " replied Susan.

"Thanks Susan," Clark interrupted.

As he sat down at his desk in his office, he heard loud booming noises. Clark immediately looked out the window and could see the building next to Moindustries was on fire. He saw survivors running out of the building, and then everyone inside Moindustries began to frantically evacuate the building. Unlike everyone else in the building, Clark stayed put. He was in total shock, and right at that moment a bomb hit Moindustries...

September 17th, 2003

Clark Van Doren could hear people saying his name. He heard doctors speaking. He knew that he was in a hospital. As Clark opened his eyes, a doctor was standing right above him.

"Hello Clark." The doctor started. "My name is Doctor Barnes. Let me tell you something Clark, you are really lucky to be alive."

Clark found his voice and began to speak. "Where am I?"

"You are in Lincoln Hospital. You have been in a coma for almost a month, and you might still be in the hospital for another few months."

“Get me out of here! Get me out now!” Clark said with rage.

“Sir you need to stay here.” Dr. Barnes said calmly.

Clark began to move around wildly and started wiggling like a little baby. Then the doctors made him pass out immediately. Clark fell fast asleep, and that is the last he remembered of 2003.

March 31st, 2004

Clark was at home now. He walked to his door and noticed a paper. A summons paper from the court. He knew what it was about. Moonindustries. Clark had to appear in court the next week, and if he didn't he knew there would be consequences. But first he had to, of course, live for today. Clark had to get out and drive to the grocery store. When he looked out the rear view mirror he saw a car following him. He kept going, and the car continued tailing him. Clark took a turn, not to the grocery store, but to the woods. The car kept following him until he stopped. Clark had a pistol under the seat, so he reached for it. As soon as Clark saw the shady man step out of his car, Clark snuck out of his own car. The man got closer to Clark's car and was now by the front window. Clark crept up behind him with his walking stick, which he had now because of the bombing incident. The man opened the door, and Clark was right behind him as he held the gun up to his head and said “Why are you here, what do you want from me?” The man quickly turned around with his gun in his hand and at that moment Clark would either kill or be killed...

April 7th, 2004

It was day one of the Moonindustries court trial. As Clark walked to the courthouse entrance, he saw a lot of reporters. He went inside and waited nervously until the trial began. Clark patiently sat down in the courtroom and saw many Moonindustries employees, lawyers, and the defendants. As everyone sat down, including the jury, the first witness came up. Each witness had to pledge to not lie, and one by one they all came up until Clark had to come up. The attorney that was not on his side came near and asked Clark a few questions. Then he said “Your honor may I show this tape of Mr. Clark Van Doren violating a serious crime?” Clark knew what he was talking about and tried to say that it was a set up. “Your honor-” “Silence! We will play the tape.” As everyone watched the tape, they gasped when Clark was forced to kill the strange man. The other lawyer came up, the one on Clark's side. “Your honor it is obvious what is going on in the video. My client was going to die, so Mr. Shaver, my fellow lawyer's defendant, could send at least one of our only men to survive his bombs to prison.

“Now this might be true,” the judge started, “but Clark committed a serious crime which is not allowed to stand in this court.” “ But your honor-” the good lawyer started, “Silence! Mr. Van Doren has done a the worst act of violence, may the bailiff please take Mr. Van Doren away.” Clark pleaded “Wait stop! Stop!”

To Be Continued