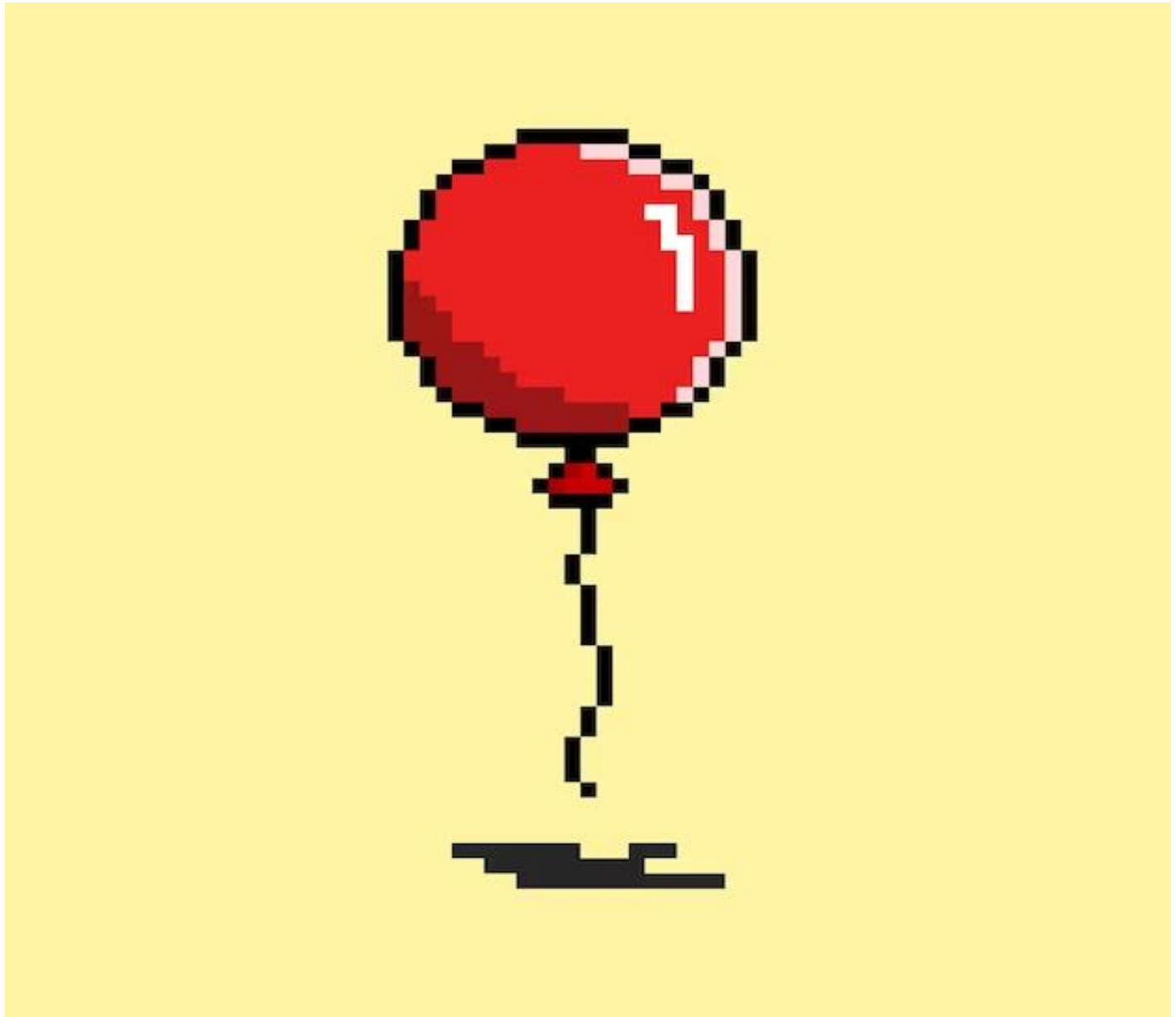


Balloon Boy

By: Claire G.

Words: 332



The balloon flew high, all the way to the clouds...I started following it.

I suddenly felt the clouds and they felt so super-duper soft, almost like soft marshmallow pillows.

I heard Mom, Dad, even my sister's loud voices echoing through the sky.

STOP, WAIT!

But I couldn't stop myself.

I knew the balloon was going somewhere beautiful and mystical.

I yelled back to them "hey guys follow me!"

Soon the day turned to night and the lights went out.

From the distance I could hear familiar voices in my head.

The rain came pouring down on me.

Suddenly I felt an immense panging pain.

But the balloon was strong, so I stayed strong.

The rain stopped and a glittery rainbow appeared.

The balloon suddenly accelerated at an immense pace.

Almost like the rainbow gave it motivation to move forward.

Stay with me! Yelled a voice from below.

The balloon went faster and faster, higher, and higher.

It went to the troposphere then the stratosphere.

I went as fast as I could too.

Pulse! Someone repeated in my brain.

The balloon was going so fast that it was getting harder to keep up.

The air was getting so thin I could barely breathe.

It finally stopped and I caught up to the balloon, I went up and touched it, then it started to glow a pretty blue light.

It glowed so bright that it opened a portal to climb through.

And inside was so beautiful that you can't possibly express it with words.

The Next Day

We did everything we could, but he didn't make it. MY BABY BOY!

“He's dead and that's all you can tell me.”(sobs) Our son died we spent every penny we had but it still wasn't enough to save his life! We know it's a great loss every time, especially for the parents. But he was wonderful, he never complained, not even once. But cancer beat him way too soon. The hospital really tried the best it could.