

Employment In The D.L.F (Destruction Laser Force)

Once in the future, specifically the year 6969 on the planet Googigal, an alien named Yadun wants to be in the Destruction Laser Force. "Dad." asked Yadun. " Can I be in the D.L.F.". " No, you can't." responded his dad. "But why?" asked Yadun. "It's because you're not skilled enough to be in the D.L.F." his dad responded. "Well when will I be skilled enough?" asked Yadun. "When you can show me proof, maybe I will be impressed to let you in the D.L.F." responded his dad. Now Yadun had a goal. He was going to impress his dad so that he could get in the D.L.F. So that's what he did.

On the day after Yadun talked to his dad, he was already going to classes to get into the D.L.F. His dad noticed him. " Where are you going Yadun?" asked his dad. "I'm going to my classes so I can get in the D.L.F." Yadun responded. "Already?" said his dad. "Yep." Yadun proudly said. "Well." said his dad. "I hope it works." "Thanks," said Yadun. Proud and excited, Yadun walked out of his house ready to start his classes. His classes were hard, but Yadun understood everything. He studied day and night trying to prove that he can be in the D.L.F. "All right class." said his professor, Dr. Jinklear "We will now take our end of class exam.". Yadun was nervous, but he knew that he was ready. He took a deep breath in, and started the exam. Later in the day Yadun came rushing down to his house. "Dad! Dad!" exclaimed Yadun. "What?" asked his dad. "I passed my exam!" said Yadun. "Let me see," said his dad. "Huh." his dad surprisingly said. " You actually passed." "I know, right." said Yadun. "Now you're on to your next step." said his dad. "What's that?" asked Yadun. "Practice." answered his dad. A few days later Yadun's dad signed him for D.L.F training. Yadun was excited and felt ready to enter. "I hope you do well in the D.L.F training." said his dad "Thanks for the encouragement." said Yadun. Then Yadun walked out of his house ready, proud, and encouraged to practice. "Alright people settle down," said his instructor, Mr. Lotwin. "You signed up here because you wanted to get in the D.L.F., correct?" asked Mr. Lotwin. "Yes," said the class. "Well then," started Mr. Lotwin.

“You will be placed in separate rooms. Each room has a V.R set. You will practice with the V.R before your final exam. Understood?”. “Yes sir.” said the class. “Well let's get started!” exclaimed Mr. Lotwin. For Yadun it was challenging at first, but after some practice he got the hang of it. Then after a few months, it was time for the final exam. Like before, Yadun was anxious, but he reminded himself about all the things he had learned. He took a calming sigh, put on the V.R, and started the test. A few hours later Yadun came rushing home. “Dad! Dad!” exclaimed Yadun. “Let me guess,” said his dad. “You passed your exam?” asked his dad. “You guessed right!” Yadun said excitedly. “I think you’re ready,” said his dad. “You mean it?” asked Yadun. “Yes, I think you’re ready to be in the D.L.F.” his dad said proudly. “Whoo hoo!” shouted Yadun. “Thanks,” said Yadun.

A week later his dad signed him up for the D.L.F. “Now remember,” stated his dad. “At the beginning of D.L.F. there will be a test that you will have to take in order to be in the D.L.F., ok?” “Yes, we’ve been through this a thousand times.” stated Yadun. “I know. I just wanted to make sure you know so that you get caught by surprise. You know what I mean?” his dad said. “Yeah I get it.” said Yadun. “I hope you get in,” said his dad. “I hope so too,” said Yadun. As Yadun walked out of the door, he remembered all the stuff he had learned and made his way to the D.L.F. “Hello fellow people,” said their commander, Mr. Charles. “Today we will be taking a D.L.F. test to show that you’re ready and knowledgeable correctly to be in the D.L.F. Understood?” “Yes sir,” said everybody. “We will begin with a paper test to see if you know the parts about the ship. Then we will take a V.R test and your goal is to destroy all the aliens. Understood?” said the commander. “Yes sir,” said everybody. “Let the tests begin!” exclaimed the commander. Yadun felt ready so he started the test. Yadun got home with a nervous face. “What is wrong, Yadun?” asked his dad. “I don't know what I got until next week.” replied Yadun. “Don’t be worried. As long as you did your best, I bet you will succeed.” said his dad. “Thanks,” said Yadun. Sense waiting felt like no time to them, a week passed and it was time to see if Yadun passed or not. “Dad! We got mail from the D.L.F.” exclaimed Yadun. “Really? Open it and let me see.” said his dad. Yadun and his dad opened the package. Inside, there was a letter. “Read it.” said his dad. “It

says, Congratulations! You have been entered into the D.L.F." said Yadun. "You did it!" exclaimed his dad. "I did it! Whoo hoo!" exclaimed Yadun. From that forward, Yadun has been working at the D.L.F. for his whole life. He felt proud and joyful that he got in. "Remember, you chase your dreams. Don't let your doubt chase you away." were Yadun's last words.