

At the end of the world

By Lily G.

I've been counting down how many days I have left until I die since I was diagnosed with Huntington's disease a year ago. I currently have three months, and twenty days left till my death. The only thing I wish for before I die is to see the End of the World. The only place in the world where dragons are legend to live, but my doctors would not let me to leave my house until we can afford the treatment to have me cured. Though I know that we would probably never be able to afford it. The only reason that I know about the legend about the dragons was when I was six years old I heard some people whispering in town before I was diagnosed.

Recently, my dementia (memory loss) the past few days has been acting up. Mainly, I have been forgetting simple stuff such as doing laundry. One thing I haven't forgotten is to think about running away. Eventually, I decided that I am going to run away. It doesn't matter what my parents say I need to see the end of the world. Now I only have three months and seventeen days.

I finally got the courage to run away from home. Now I am just outside of Saratoga Springs and heading to Sanderstead. Where it is legend it is the main city of the end of the New World. I only brought clothes, food, money, canteen, and medication to avoid most of the side effects. Today, I almost forgot where I am heading. Now I am glad that I made a note to myself on the map I brought where I was heading. I am now coming up

to a small town called Ithaca. I decided that I am going to see if I brought enough money to buy new clothes and food.

Today, I have about three days till I make it to Sanderstead, and I still have three months, fifteen days, and eighteen hours five minutes left till I die! I bet by now my parents have noticed I have gone missing. I am hoping they haven't figured out where I am. maybe they think I went to go get ice cream or something for the store. Later, they called " Lillian" I almost forgot my name. After I got my drink everyone in the room looked at me think I am crazy. Then, I decided I will go outside to have my drink.

Today, I traveled twenty miles to the middle of nowhere. I would say I have another 20 miles left. I would've traveled further but, I got really weak and I had to lie down. Now I have three months and fourteen days eight hours. All I am thinking about is that I am a ten-year-old girl laying on the ground in the middle of nowhere. I bet that the ten people who just drove by here think that I am crazy just like the people from Starbucks.

Today, I feel like collapsing to the ground and have a hundred-year nap. But now I am so close to the end of the new world. I can just feel that I am close by. Well, I think I am going to walk another five miles and that would be it for the night for me.

Last night I am pretty sure some bugs attacked me last night because now I look like I broke out in hives. So now I just hope that I can make it to Sanderstead without itching myself to death.

I finally made it to Sanderstead! I haven't spotted a dragon yet, but it still was worth it. Sanderstead is so beautiful! There are so many Mountains and rivers. It is like the biggest utopia ever.

I found it! I found it! I found it! Today, I went hunting in the forest and found the dragon. I got it distracted long enough to jump on it's back. Then I just spent the next two hours on the back of that dragon. That was the best moment of my life. I decided that I am heading back home tomorrow.