

Jackson Malcik

By Jarrett M.

Hi my name is Jackson Malcik. I just came to this place, it's white with big fluffy things. O ya I forgot I'm dead but I don't know that until later. I'm 16 too.

"Hey, there's a person." I said. He looks like he's wearing a robe that's brown with a little bit of white. The weirdest thing happened. The stranger says to me

"Are you ok" He said.

"Yeah, why wouldn't I?"

"Because you were hit with a car."

"What!"

Then I passed out. It was dark and kind of scary. Suddenly I woke up from my dark slumber. I saw a hand full of people hovering above me and that old guy with the robe. Then he said again "are you ok?"

I said "Yeah I'm fine."

"Let me introduce myself, I'm Jesus," he said.

"WHAT! The one and only Jesus. I just want to thank you so much for giving me my...what a second where is my mom and dad."

"You are dead remember".

"No I don't remember, maybe I was unconscious 'when I got hit by a car'".

"I'm sorry for your loss."

"Just leave me alone!"

"Huuh" everyone went.

I ran off and Jesus just stood there like I would come running back like some child but I was 16 years old. I just kept running, I thought I would run forever. Then I tripped and fell rolling and rolling then I stumbled across and ocean. You should have seen it the most peaceful place ever! It

was really clean and bacily see through I could see all the fish and everything. It so was amazing. The sun was setting so I sat down and look over the ocean. It was way more amazing than the original. I layed there and I slowly started drifting away into a deep deep sleep.

I dreamed about my life and my sister Gloria, my moma, and my dad. My dad rented a party boat and we had the night of our lives that I once had. Then I woke up really fast. Then I thought for a while do I want my life back usually it would be a crazy question to ask yourself but Being dead was crazy enough. Then I thought I need my family back they are probably worried sick about me. So I rushed back to Jesus to see if he could do anything about my life.

"Can you please give me back my life?"

He said "I knew you would come back."

"O ya I'm soooooo sorry about that could you please just give me back my life, I will go to church everyday that I can, I'll get my friends and family too. Just this is the one thing that I ask you, please."

"Maybe I can get something going on here for you."

"Thank you so much I will do anything for you."

"Woo that's not how things roll in this neighborhood."

"Ok this will hurt a little bit but it's worth it, right?"

"Right."

"Ok here it comes!"

A bright flash comes to my eyes and next thing I know is I'm in a hospital bed with my whole family surrounding me like I'm a fish walking home. Then a loud cheer from people comes from the whole room. My mom hugs me and my dad, sister, and grandparents. I lean up and I see a girl standing there in a pink dress, red lipstick, and blond curly hair. She looked so polctertudineest I almost passed out again. A week passed and it was all because of Jesus.