

2021

The Bomb

"BOOM", a clamorous sound blasted into my bleeding ears.

The deafening sound was followed by an invisible force, thrusting everything out of its way. Like many others, I was flung backwards. Excruciating pain jolted up my spinal cord as I smashed into the hard concrete floor. The intense heat from the blast cooked us alive, those who were lucky enough would die instantaneously. The heat charred skin to the point where recovery was near impossible. An ear-piercing sound rang in my head. My vision was blurred.

Slowly, the ringing died down and my sight was cleared. Towering above me was a colossal fireball. It glowed red, like the devil himself. People limping away, trying to escape their impending doom.

"Spectacular" I whispered to myself.

A grin could be seen on my face, together with a device that had a big red button on my hand.

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Word Count: 145

Writer Notes:

At the time of writing this story, I was quite proud of my work. Sadly, it was quite a challenge to keep everything under 150 words to use this as a submission for my school's flash fiction competition. It could definitely have a bit more development towards the reveal.

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