



# Hidden Realms

A Collection of Short Stories and Poems

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Final Portfolio  
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# Prose Section

# Introduction: Prose Section

From a young age, I was so excited about creating my own worlds and stories. I love stories where a brave hero defeats the dreaded villain. It is the framework of most stories, but I can never get enough. Even until this day, I still love reading, and even sometimes playing, these hero defeats the villain stories though video games.

I have always experimented with creative writing and, before this class began, I felt like I had a good grasp. Through this class, I discovered that my theory was true. I did have a good grasp on world building and character creation. However, the assignments challenged me because they provided interesting prompts that I have never written about before.

Luckily, I received very good feedback from my classmates that helped to improve on my writing! My classmates had two common themes in their comments. They wanted me to include more detail and they suggested that I should describe things more fully, instead of rushing to the conclusion. I hope that you find that I have improved on that in my revised pieces. Due to their stellar feedback, I was truly able to find what was difficult to understand about my works and revise them quickly and effectively. I thank every single one of my classmates who helped with giving feedback on my writing. You guys rock!

Before you begin reading this section, I want you to know three things. First, some of these stories are connected in some way. In the story, “Death of an Error Code,” you will read about Xen0 and his backstory and how he was defeated. However, Xen0 does not just appear in this story. He makes small appearances throughout the stories and poems, not all of them, but some of them. You might ask yourself, why would I do something like this? My hope is that you (the reader) will notice and I think it keeps it fresh and entertaining! I hope you enjoy finding these connections as much as I enjoyed incorporating them.

Second, the title of this collection of works is more than just a cool name. I named it “Hidden Realms,” because I fully believe everyone has a creative mind, but it can be hidden. If you put your mind to it, you will find your creative mind. Maybe you realize you do already, and that’s great! If not, I believe that it might take a while, but I know that you have a creative mind in there somewhere.

Lastly, I wanted to thank my instructors, Vivianne Salgado and Jacky Mueck and my classmates. The instructors were both so kind and cared for all of the students in our class. Even in a virtual setting, it was clear they wanted us students to do our best. Also, to all of the students in the class, thank you for being so nice and caring. All of the works I have read from you are very good. You guys did such a great job and I cannot wait to hear more from you in the future! Finally, thank you for reading my works over the past month. I am very thankful to you for taking the time to read my creations!

Cue the epic music! Open the curtains! It is time to dive into my works. I’ll see you in the poem section for another introduction! And now, Kyle Gonce presents Hidden Realms.

# A Jealous Downfall (Revised)<sup>1</sup>

“GWAHAHAHA!” Samuel evilly laughed at the thought of stealing his friend’s emerald.

There were once two friends who met in college, Samuel and Chris. Samuel was a very jolly fellow and was eager to meet his new roommate. Samuel, was not very excited to meet Chris, as he was always very shy. The pair met in their room and instantly became good pals. They did everything together, from going to the beach, to eating out almost once a week. They shared a great friendship until they finished college and got new homes after college.

Unknown to Chris, Samuel became increasingly jealous of Chris. Chris had everything, a girlfriend, money, and a great house. Samuel had none of the luxuries Chris enjoyed. There was one thing that Samuel wanted from Chris, his clear green emerald. Samuel remembered that Chris had bought the green emerald in college. Samuel theorized that Chris’s green emerald brought all of Chris’s luck, which he craved, so he planned to steal it. All he had to do was break into Chris’s art room and steal the huge green emerald. When the pair planned to meet up at Chris’s new house at the end of the week, Samuel had his plan and was ready to execute.

Chris welcomed Samuel with open arms, for this was the first time they had met since they moved out of college. Chris suggested many things for them to do together, after showing Samuel around his new house. Samuel rejected all of them; he just wanted to watch TV. Chris turned on the TV and Samuel grabbed the remote and tried to get a rise out of Chris. After a while, Chris was furious that they couldn’t watch football, and darted out of the room for a snack. Samuel noticed that the art room was right next to the living room where they were watching TV. This was Samuel’s chance. He dashed for the emerald, but right before he could reach it, Chris came back in the living room. Chris apologized for making such a fuss and turned-on Samuel’s show. Samuel’s plan failed; he would try again next week.

Samuel came up with a new plot to abandon Chris at their next hangout. The pair decided to meet at a restaurant. While Chris waited for him to arrive at the restaurant, Samuel’s plan was to go into his house and take the gem. All was going well for Samuel. He drove to the house, parked his car, and Chris was distracted waiting for him at the restaurant. However, there was one huge problem that Samuel didn’t realize. He raced toward the door, put his hand on the door handle and realized that Chris had locked the door. Samuel never thought Chris would lock the door because, when they were roommates, they never locked the door! Enraged, Samuel left the house with an angry expression on his face. He then texted Chris that he couldn’t make it, and faked that he had gotten ill from something that he ate. He did this to cover up the fact that he

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<sup>1</sup> The following comments from classmates guided my larger revisions to this piece:

1<sup>st</sup> comment: “I am curious to see how Chris feels about the whole situation. It would be interesting if you added some of Chris' perspective into your story.”

2<sup>nd</sup> comment: “A little more detail about where the gem actually is. Is it in a safe? Chris's closet? A box? Maybe a room where all the gems are stored?”

Due to these comments, I have made it clear where the gem is stored in Chris’s house, which is in his art room. I also added two more paragraphs describing Chris’s and Samuel’s thoughts and feelings after Samuel gets caught.

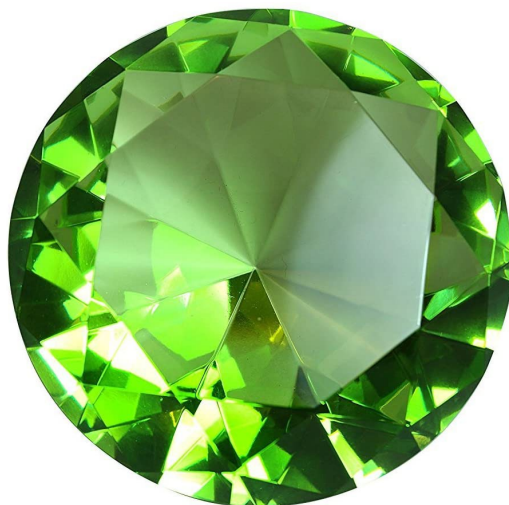
was at his house that day trying to steal from him. Samuel knew one thing, his next plan, could not fail!

Samuel's new plot required going in with brute force. Samuel now realized there was no hope with silly distractions! He would break in, quickly and effectively, like the first strike in a thunderstorm. He dressed up in all black clothes and a mask, like a true robber. He didn't care anymore; he had nothing to lose. Broken and enraged, he went to his car, and drove as fast as he could to Chris's house. He parked his car down the street from Chris's house and hid in the bushes. Chris was sitting outside on his porch and noticed a shadowy figure rustling through the bushes. Panicked but calm, he made his way inside of his house and called 911. As soon as the cop cars arrived, Samuel knew he was in deep trouble. He ran out of the bushes but the cops saw him, tackled him, and took off his mask. Chris was shocked to see his long-time friend as the intruder and shed a tear as the cops took him to jail.

Chris went into his house and laid down on the couch. His face morphed into a depressed smile, as so many questions ran through his head. He didn't understand why Samuel tried to break into his house, nor did he get the chance to ask. His eyes darted around, looking for anything of interest, as his mind spun. He thought and thought for a while, until he realized something. He slowly opened the door to the art room and laid his eyes on the green emerald. It all made sense, the T.V. issue, the abandonment at the restaurant, and the attempted break in. Chris's mind flooded with thoughts and visions of jealousy. Tears started to flood his eyes and he fell to his knees, crying.

In the meantime, while being hauled off to jail, Samuel had his own thoughts and feelings about the whole situation. He was anything but regretful and his greedy mind couldn't stop thinking about more plots. He looked around the police car to try and find anything that could be used to his advantage. As he had theorized, he could not break out of the cop car because there was nothing to help him. Soon the cops and Samuel made it to the jail. The cops guided him into the cell with their huge hands. The cops gave a nod to each other before they pushed Samuel in and locked the door to the cell. All Samuel could do, was turn around and plot.

"GWAHAHAHA!" Samuel evilly laughed at the thought of breaking out of the cold cell.



# A Haunting Apology (Revised)<sup>2</sup>

Dear Alyssa,

I don't think we have ever met, well, I don't think you have ever seen me before. My name is Sono, and I am a ghost. Now don't get all scared, listen, I am going to tell you why soon. For the last few years, I have been in your house haunting you. Remember that one time the lights flickered in the bathroom in the middle of the night? That was me, I was doing that. Or how about the time when I creaked open the door and made you believe someone broke in. Guess who did that, me again hahaha! As you can see, I have haunted you for a while now. No one has broken in, your electricity is working fine, I was just having a little bit of fun!

Here is the deal my friend. I am moving on to haunt another house. It turns out that deep down in the underworld, they are changing the way we do our little hauntings. Our leader, Rytar, is now requiring us to log in our hours of haunting per day. It sucks, and now I feel your pain because I know you have to log hours for your job too. He is sending us to new homes and has given us new rules. Instead of haunting anyone we want, we are now required to haunt people who do the wrong things. Rytar wants punishment for criminals and evil-doers on Earth. Using his newly issued checklist of problematic behaviors, I confirmed that you don't do any of the things that he has decided requires punishment. If you are curious at all, some of the things on Rytar's checklist are stealing, murder, and bullying. This rule goes for all ghosts, so you are clear until you do something he doesn't like!

Also, Rytar insisted that we mail a letter to all of those people we have haunted in the past. That's why I am contacting you for the first time. This all comes under Rytar's new program "Disciplining Specters," which he just signed into law. Rytar is unleashing this new program because he believes that people from the living realm don't get enough punishment for doing bad things. With these new plans, he hopes to ensure peace on Earth and for people to stop coming down here! I can tell you that it is getting quite full in the underworld.

One thing I need to tell you about even having this letter. You cannot share it with anyone, and I mean anyone. Rytar will put you on the haunting list if you do, so look out! You should be sure to keep this letter safe. I mean if we ever meet in the underworld, I want to know that you got my letter after all.

It was such a joy haunting you. You know, now that I think about it, I also helped you out too! I remember deleting an email from your ex (that you hate so much) since I didn't want you to see it! I also remember turning off the TV when you fell asleep on the couch! It was such an honor

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<sup>2</sup> The following comments from classmates guided my larger revisions to this piece:

1<sup>st</sup> comment: "You mention the checklist of evil actions but never really explain this checklist. It would be good to go a little deeper with the criteria of the checklist since it can add a lot more worldbuilding to this story which it already has a lot of."

2<sup>nd</sup> comment: "Maybe a little more storyline/plot? It feels a little plotless?"

Due to these comments, I have made sure to add what was on Rytar's list, and explain why Alyssa isn't on the punishment list. I also added a bit more plot on why Sono is even writing to Alyssa in the first place. I also added the coffee spill part for fun, and to show a little more of Sono's personality.



haunting you and even if I am dead, I am going to miss you a lot! Well, I guess this is goodbye my friend, unless, you come down to the underworld.

From your ghost,

Sono

P.S. Oh jeez, I got a coffee stain on your letter. Sorry about that, us ghosts need our coffee too!

Mailed from Mega Hauntings Co.



# Help Me Find My Experiment (Slightly Revised)<sup>3</sup>

Please read this message! My experiment, AT0-9 is missing and we need your help to find him now! He has recently broken out of LAL Labs and he needs to be returned as soon as possible! He is around 8 feet tall and is bald! He looks like a human, but he has a demon horn and red eye, and his crazy height is enough to make him different from others. He also possesses very, very long nails! He might look scary, but he is just confused and scared, so please do not worry if you see him! However, if you do not stick to the suggestions below, he has a chance at becoming hostile! When you encounter AT0-9, please do the following:

- Speak to him in a calm voice. (I find that this helps him listen better!)
- Hold out your hand. (While his hand and long nails can be intimidating, I have found that he loves holding hands!)
- Do not make sudden movements! (This tends to disturb him.)
- ABOVE ALL ELSE, DO NOT SAY OR MENTION LAL LABS TO HIM! (I am not going to explain why, just don't do it.)
- Lastly, call LAL labs at 203-678-0901!

The reward for finding AT0-9 is \$1,000! That is right \$1,000! He was last spotted in Grove Woods. Good luck finding him, happy hunters! And don't forget LAL Labs is always here for you when you need us.

-Lisa Exo (LAL Labs Community Manager)

A note to you: All of our notes on AT0-9 are subject to change at any time! These are our most recent as of 12/7/2045! If you have any questions please text or call us at 203-678-0901. Thank you!

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<sup>3</sup>The following comments from classmates guided my larger revisions to this piece:

1<sup>st</sup> comment: "Maybe explain if he's hostile? Or if to call the police?"

2<sup>nd</sup> comment: "Some more background on the robot?"

Due to these comments, I have tried to make it clear that AT0-9 is a human like creature and gave a little more background and detail. I also added the part that he can become hostile if people do not follow the guidelines from LAL Labs.

# Death Of An Error Code (Original)

The year was 2154, and the whole world was in trouble! After World War Four, a hacker by the name of Xen0 threatened to control all of the Government Agencies insisting they could never do their job right. The government ignored the crazy man, as they thought it was impossible to do just that. Xen0 proved them wrong however, and sent a massive computer virus to take over. Scientists from everywhere tried to come up with an idea to destroy it. It took many months, but they found a way. People went into the machine where the virus was, however they never came back.

Tommy, a young boy with nothing else to do, decided to fight for the cause. He is a very confident boy, and boasts to all of his classmates that he will end Xen0's reign of terror. His father however, didn't believe him what so ever, in fact, he felt that he had zero chance of winning. Tommy, didn't listen to his father, he knew that he would defeat the virus.

"Son, please, don't go to fight the virus..." his Dad said in a serious tone.

"PFFT-DAD, you know I am gonna beat it" Tommy said back.

"Whatever you say son," his Dad replied.

A few days passed and it was time for Tommy to set off to fight the invisible enemy. He wished his Mom and Dad goodbye, and headed toward the government car. His Mom and Dad cried, knowing that they would probably not see their son again. Tommy cried a little bit too, as his Dad's bad attitude and advice was starting to get to him. Maybe he couldn't defeat it, maybe he wasn't good enough. While the tears flowed down, he was stopped by a girl around his age.

"Hey buddy, my name is Anna, what's wrong?" She asked Tommy.

"I don't know, I am just having doubts, that's all..." Tommy said in defeat.

"Are you gonna fight Xen0?" Anna asked.

"Yep..." Tommy replied.

"I have good news for you buddy! Here, take this!" Anna said to Tommy while handing him an odd device.

"Huh? What is this?" Tommy asked.

"I thought you might ask, it's a system compass! I asked one of the scientists if they could develop a crazy system to get out of the long halls of code, and well you are the lucky winner!" Anna said happily.

"Oh...thanks!" Tommy said.

"Oh, and here is my number too! If you get out alive, let's hangout." Anna said while handing him a slip of paper.

Anna then walked away and left Tommy alone as the car door opened up. Tommy was more ready than ever, and he could feel in his soul that Xen0 was going down today. The scientist put

on his headset, and into the code he went. As soon as he entered, the long halls of code scared him, but he kept pushing on. It took him around an hour, but soon he found the villain, Xen0.

“Ah, hahahaha! LOOK! ANOTHER STUPID PERSON TRYING TO DEFEAT ME!” Xen0 said in a glitchy voice.

Xen0 looked intimidating as he designed his code to look like a giant spider. Tommy saw 8 legs, and 4 eyes, and what appeared to be a missile launcher on his back. He took his code sword and was ready to battle. Saying nothing in response to Xen0’s comment, he lunged at Xen0 and started slashing his code. Xen0 tried to defend himself with his missile launcher and spider legs, but it was no use.

“Y-you, might have defeated me...but mark my words! I will return! I live on in the code!” Xen0 said in his dying breaths.

The code began to collapse and Tommy had no idea where the exit was, but then he remembered Anna’s gift! It was on, and it showed him his way to the exit! He ran for his life until he reached the exit, and then signaled for him to come out of the code. The world was saved, and Xen0 became an afterthought.

Tommy returned to his parents and was named a hero! Everyone cried tears of joy, and out of the corner of his eye, he saw a familiar face.

“Wanna go on a date now?” Anna asked.

“Oh, that’s why you gave me my number! HECK YEAH!” Tommy said!

“Come on hero!” Anna replied.

# Poetry Section

# Introduction: Poetry Section

In my opinion, writing poems is way more difficult than writing prose because they are shorter and, most of the time, get straight to the point. During this unit, I often felt like I was very limited on what I could do with the poems. Unlike prose stories, poems are often shorter but need to keep the same power as the prose stories. This is very hard for me to do, because I am a very lore-based person. I like to describe the world and characters a lot and sometimes poetry doesn't seem to give me that chance. Another thing I struggle with in poetry is making it make sense. I often find myself stuck in a middle of a line and thinking about how the poem even makes any sense. So, it is clear that I do struggle with this form of writing more than prose.

I am not a dark writer. Poems tend to have these dark twists and strange endings that leave you questioning things at the end. I understand that this is not all, or even most poems, but most of them I have read are like this. I can 100% say I am not a dark writer, so this makes it difficult. In my view, the darkest writing in this collection is, "Being Nice has a Cost," where I talk about how I dislike when people say, "being nice is free." As much as I don't like writing about sad stuff, I felt like I had to write, "Being Nice has a Cost," because it's the way I have felt for a while now. I used that poem as a way to share my thoughts and feelings about being nice. Through the words of the poem, I hope that you understand my point of view.

Even with not being a dark writer and feeling like I had little to work with in poetry, through this class I was surprised to learn that I'm not that bad at rhyming. I have always thought that things sound better when they rhyme. According to my friends, I am also able to come up with four-line rhymes really quickly when they challenge me to make one. Since I realized that I have a special strength with rhymes, I made sure to include them in almost all of my poems. I hope you like the rhymes that I have made in this collection.

Similar to my description in the prose section, classmate feedback helped improve my writing. In fact, I took into consideration my classmates' feedback even more than I did in the prose section, because I wasn't as confident in my poems. Often times, the feedback was to make the poem less clunky or to change a word or two to make it flow better. I hope you will see improvement in my revised pieces by incorporating their feedback.

By far, my favorite poem in this collection is, "Xen0 Tower and The City." First, I hope you recognize Xen0's connection to the prose section. Second, this is a "Prose Poem," which is a combination of a prose work and a poetry work. In this poem, I describe a husband waiting for his wife to return from Xen0's business tower. I really worked hard to create the image of a huge city next to a lone country side.

I hope you enjoy this section of this collection of my works as much as the prose section! Happy reading my friend!

# Being Nice Has A Cost (Revised)<sup>4</sup>

Some people say that being nice is free  
However, that is not the clear truth you see  
Being nice does have a cost  
Even if being mean is described as a loss

People may try to use you  
There is no doubt, its true  
My kindness never stops, I don't quit  
But sometimes my white flag, I submit

Stick with your friends who you trust  
Not with the ones that turn your soul to dust  
Even if you want everyone to be your friend  
Someone will always dislike you in the end

You need to realize it doesn't matter what people say  
People can be rude if they want, all day  
But you can show that you are better  
Keep the kindness warm, like a sweater

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<sup>4</sup> The following comments from classmates guided my larger revisions to this piece:

1<sup>st</sup> comment: "In the second line of the last stanza, it says "It is always good to not give up and try" Maybe revise this sentence so it doesn't sound like give up and don't try.

2<sup>nd</sup> comment: "The poem could have been greatly benefitted by being longer. In it's currently short 16 line form it feels not as fleshed out as it possibly could be. Such as the ideas of people misusing the niceness as a manipulation tactic which is one of the most common forms of the double-edge sword of niceness."

Due to these comments, I have expanded the poem and added a little more on the point I was trying to get across. I also changed the last stanza so my words flowed better.

The world could be a better place  
If we join together as the human race  
If we try and spread joy  
And not try to trick and ploy

If you are nice, keep your head high  
It is always good to give it your all and try  
Stay safe out there, I know you got this  
Spread light like the sun, and don't miss



# A Techno War (Revised)<sup>5</sup>

Breaking through the code  
A hero continues on his road  
To stop the tech from taking control  
To stop his world from taking a toll  
Trees have become machined and lifeless  
Thanks to greedy blindness  
Sitting in his massive chair  
A purple mustache man sits in his lair  
Armed with a huge mech to stop the company  
Go hero, whom is so bubbly  
Show this evil, how it is done  
Until the war is lost or won



Kirby Planet Robobot celebration picture (Shown Above)

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<sup>5</sup> The following comments from classmates guided my larger revisions to this piece:

1<sup>st</sup> comment: “The Titles also could have stand to be a little bit more interesting than just one word than vaguely has something to do with the poem.”

2<sup>nd</sup> comment: “These poems could be benefitted by being a little longer than it's original length.”

Due to these comments, I have changed the title from just “Breakthrough” to “A Techno War.” I have also added more length to the poem and provided more detail.

# Big City Blowout (Revised)<sup>6</sup>

We party here, all night and all day  
People just love to stay and play  
If you think you won't fit in  
Do not worry, all we do here is win  
There is one rule in this city  
The only rule, give no pity  
Till dusk till dawn, we sing and dance  
Who knows, maybe even find romance  
So come on, what are you waiting for  
Come on in and dance on the dance floor



The Splatoon world and how it appears during a Splatfest event in the first game (Shown Above)

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<sup>6</sup> The following comments from classmates guided my larger revisions to this piece:

1<sup>st</sup> comment: "The Titles also could have stand to be a little bit more interesting than just one word than vaguely has something to do with the poem."

2<sup>nd</sup> comment: "These poems could be benefitted by being a little longer than it's original length."

Due to these comments, I have changed the title from "Party" to "Big City Blowout." I have also added more length to the poem and provided more detail.

# A Battle Is Imminent (Revised)<sup>7</sup>

Governments plot over who will have the advantage against the other, a battle is imminent.

Finally, one breaks and picks violence over peace, war has begun, a battle is imminent.

A warrior goes to battle a dragon that is terrorizing the once peaceful kingdom.

Once he gets to the top of the dragon's lair, he prepares to duel, a battle is imminent.

Two teams of professional players take their turns picking their characters with the select key.

In a fictional world inside of a popular videogame, a battle is imminent.

A hacker named Xen0 vows to get rid of all the evils in the world, while he has his own plot.

To destroy is his aim, and therefore heroes need to rise up, a battle is imminent.

A friend is hurting on the sidewalk, beat up by some of the cunning and evil bullies from school.

"Hurry Kyle, defend your friend and yourself!" You know they won't choose peace; a battle is imminent.

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<sup>7</sup> The following comments from classmates guided my larger revisions to this piece:

1<sup>st</sup> comment: "You might want to italicize "Hurry Kyle, defend your friend and yourself!" or put it in quotes to show that it is a thought."

2<sup>nd</sup> comment: "I was a little bit confused about the story in the stanza with the hacker? Is there a way you could clarify that in your writing?"

Due to these comments, I made sure that the reader knew that the hacker part was about Xen0, who made an appearance in an earlier story. I took the suggestion about the quotation marks in the last line, as well. I also cleaned up the poem a bit more so it flowed better.

# Echoes In The Park (Slightly Revised)<sup>8</sup>

Empty mountains with no one to see  
The echo of human voices speak to me  
The sunlight breaks though the dark woodland  
It shines bright on the green moss, how grand



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<sup>8</sup> The following comments from classmates guided my larger revisions to this piece:

1<sup>st</sup> comment: “However works very well at the beginning of the second line, but I think it could also be probably something shorter to help the poem stay with the soft vibe it was creating.”

2<sup>nd</sup> comment: “I like the title, but it did confuse me at first in regards to the actual poem.”

Due to these comments, I have changed the title from “In the Deer Park” to “Echoes in the Park” for the title to make more sense. I also changed the 2<sup>nd</sup> line for it to be simpler as my classmate suggested.

# Xen0 Tower And The City (Original)

Above the countryside the city awaits, with lights and smoke billowing from the tops of factories. The cars, which are rolling though the street, move fast as the rush hour begins. Little blurs of light from the cars shine like fireflies in summer.

I sit on my chair, under the sweet country tree, watching and waiting for when the rush hour ends. The bridge, in which is over a glimmering manmade lake, is where I look for my wife's car. I can see her building from here, Xen0 Tower. It is the tallest tower here, with its huge lights and many floors.

Little buildings lay next to Xen0 Tower, like little cupcakes next to one huge cake. They almost seem insignificant due to their size. However, they offer their own resources that Xen0 Tower does not have. The businesses that are placed below the massive tower, almost seem to echo "I am waiting for your downfall Xen0." Greedy owners always want more money, and once Xen0 came in, he snatched it right up.

The moon shines down on this fearful city. It casts a light that is natural, and not artificial like all of these fancy lights and neon signs. It is like a massive eye, that watches over the city and all of its awful business practices and violence.

I still sit on my little chair, in my little country house. Waiting for my wife to return.



# Void (Original)

There was once a man named Vio, who predicted the void  
He described it as filled with nothing, and tragic  
It was clear that he meant it all, he always seemed so paranoid  
However, people thought it was a lie, like some kind of strange magic

He thought of ways he could convince others  
So, he decided to rewrite his claim  
To convince mothers, sisters, and brothers  
Was his one and only aim

He found the missing pieces one by one  
Filled in the missing wholes of his theory  
He worked on and on till it was done  
The look on his face was with pain, and all teary

We went to the streets and showed others his work  
He handed people papers and the news started to spread  
Vio laughed and got such a big smirk  
As thoughts and discussions flew about the world soon to be dead

Governments worried about this new situation  
Decided to do something quick  
They called upon the whole nation  
As they knew this wasn't no trick



People started going crazy  
And fights started to break out  
The world grew to be quite hazy  
Humans would go extinct, no doubt

Soon everything was gone  
No lifeforms, all resources destroyed  
So yes, Vio did predict it all along  
Dark, nothing, perfect, void



# Extras



# Credits and Contact Information

## Images used in this portfolio:

Title and ending page: Dreamland (Kirby's Return to Dreamland) ([Dream Land | Kirby Wiki | Fandom](#))

Page 3: Green Jem Image ([Amazon.com: Tripact 80mm Emerald Light Green Crystal Diamond Jewel Crystal Paperweight 3.25 Inch: Home & Kitchen](#))

Page 5: Coffee Stain image (<https://www.pngfind.com/freepng/coffee-stain-png/>)

Page 13: "Robobot Memories" (Kirby Star Allies celebration Picture) ([Picture Piece | Kirby Wiki | Fandom](#))

Page 14: Splatfest Plaza (Splatoon) ([File:Splatfest Plaza 6.jpg - Inkipedia, the Splatoon wiki](#))

Page 16: Tree and Mountains Image ([hdr, Nature, Landscapes, Trees, Forest, Woods, Lakes, Mountains, Sky, Clouds Wallpapers HD / Desktop and Mobile Backgrounds \(wallup.net\)](#))

Page 17: City view image ([Cities need to embrace the darkness of the night sky – here's why \(theconversation.com\)](#))

Page 19: Another Dimension (Kirby Star Allies) ([File:HiAD Concept Art 3 Cropped.jpg | Kirby Wiki | Fandom](#))

Page 21: 8 bit Pin (Brawl Stars) ([File:8-BIT Pin-Thanks.png | Brawl Stars Wiki | Fandom](#))

Ending Page: Dimensional Rift Sprite (Team Kirby Clash Deluxe) ([Dimensional rift | Kirby Wiki | Fandom](#))

## Contact Information:

Comments? Questions? I am happy to see and answer them! Below are places where you can contact me:

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Once again, thanks for reading! -Kyle Gonce



