

Mother

I woke with a thump. My head had banged against the ~~pe~~ piece of wood beside where I lay. But where I lay wasn't my bedroom; it wasn't my house. It was a vast expanse of sand with only planks of wood for decoration.

As I walked through the desert-like land I realised wood wasn't the only thing on the floor, the Eiffel tower, which was supposed to be in Paris, was ~~now~~ now here covered in layers of grime; The Statue of Liberty, ^{which} had ~~once~~ stood proudly on the coast of New York City was now here in the ruins of the world. There ~~where~~ were building, there were mountains. They all had one thing in common, they were all sinking, being consumed into the sand.

The atmosphere was filled with a dark chill. The red sky looked engulfed in blood, while the sand looked like a rusty bronze. A cold breeze swept over even though it looked like we were in a desert. Then in the distance I saw a figure, a human figure

~~It~~ It was waving at me. As I approach the ~~the~~ figure who was a good 2 miles away, I realised

Answer Page: Don't write below here

I was submerging too. Trying to move your feet was like trying to catch smoke with your bare hands. While I was struggling I realised that the sinking debris was carving in around me, showing no ~~sign signs~~ signs of stopping.

"Help!" I shouted to the figure but none of it came to me. "Help, Help" I tried again, ~~this~~. ~~this~~ This time the figure turned around and I realised who it was it was my ~~Mum~~ Mother. "Mum, Mum help me please, Mum!" I called out

"Hi sweetie" my ~~mother~~ Mother replied and turned back round. X

I knew I had to run but running was hard when you were in sand that was trying to sink you. The building were getting closer.

Finally I broke free. As I advanced I realised running had ~~probably~~ probably made my closer to my mother but as I looked up she wasn't there, my ~~mother~~ mum's ^{sweet} ~~sweet~~ face had gone, leaving only a trail of footsteps.

Answer Page: Don't write below here