

## **Metaplogic World Building draft**

### **Story using Overcoming the monster**

The town of Crossby, is your typical mid western small town. Population of only 150000, nothing out of the ordinary happens here. Most if not all the inhabitants are industrial workers, with the odd doctor, nurse and so on there and there. The town is located near the steel mills, and one of the only inland oil mines nearby. One of them is Jacob Barney, a 26 year old mine surveyor. "Gotta get home, now, Emma is probably already waiting for me to eat." "I hope she likes these Dr Martens, as opposed to those old boots I got her. Took 1 week to get them here." Jacob pulls into the driveway of his house. The grass looks green and nicely cut, the street lights are already on. "Huh, Mr Yang's car still isn't parked out. He'd usually be home by now. Don't think I'd want to be hunting late into the night." He got out of the car, a custom wrap Ford Ranger Raptor truck.

"Emma?", he called as he entered the house. No response. "I thought I told you not to have those headphones blasting all the time. Emma?" He shouted again, still to no response, as he walked down the walkway. He closes into her room. "Baby sis?" Still, nothing. He got closer to her room. The door is slightly open. He opens it up fully now, entering the room. The room was in disarray. Picture frames lay shattered on the floor, the bedside lamp broken, an air diffuser was broken, and most alarming of all—Emma's bed sheets were stained with dark, ominous liquid. Fear gripped Jacob's heart as he stepped closer, his breath hitching in his throat. "Emma!" he cried out, frantically searching for her among the chaos.

Then he saw her, small and vulnerable, lying on the floor. But beside her lurked something dark, an unnatural shadow that seemed to pulse with a life of its own. It was the Metaplogic, a demon he had only heard whispers of. He lifted his eyes, focusing right on the corner of the room. "You shouldn't have come home, Jacob," it hissed, the voice eerily reminiscent of Emma's. "She belongs to me now." The creature lunged at him. In an act of desperation, grabbing the broken lamp. The demon melted away into the shadows, only to reform, mocking him. "You're too late, boy. She's already mine." "You couldn't save them, and now Emma". Jacob, almost completely frozen, before his very eyes, saw the creature vanish into thin air, alongside Emma's body. Stumbling out of the room, he raced to the police station, heart pounding. He fought against the voices in his head that whispered doubts. Would they believe him? Would they understand? Arriving at the station, he burst through the doors, breathless and frantic. "My sister! She's in danger!" Two of the officers at the reception,, walked up right to him. "It took her? I need your help. PLEASE!!!!" "It? Was it a gang?" "No a monster. A shadow. Please you gotta believe me "

The officers exchanged skeptical glances, but it was Mrs. Yang who stepped forward, her gaze softening as she took in Jacob's disheveled state. "Jacob, dear, what's going on?" "They took her! The demon took Emma!" he blurted, desperation spilling from his lips. "Do you know him ma'am?" "Yes, he's my neighbor" "It took her. Mrs Yang, i went to your house, but you weren't there. It was a..." "Okay. Calm down. Come with me" They got into Jacobs car. She guided him

with directions. "We're gonna head to the church" "To do what ? Pray ?" "You did say a demon took here right ?" Jacob laughs, as if he's going crazy. They got to the church, with Mr Yang waiting for him outside the church. "Jacob," Mr. Yang's voice was steady and calm. "You're right. Emma was taken by a demon. You're not the first to encounter them" A bemused Jacob looks at him. "It feeds on grief, twisting your emotions." "How?" "You have your answers now, we have to go find Emma. "By facing your past," Mr. Yang replied. "Your grief is its weapon. You need to remember that you were just a child. You couldn't have done anything."

With newfound determination, Jacob followed Mr. Yang and Mrs. Yang to the place where his parents had died, the accident haunting him like a shadow. "So you're actually some kind of demon hunter huh ?" Mr Yang, blank faced, gave a quick glance to Jacob. As they approached the intersection, the air grew cold, and an unsettling silence enveloped them.

"Stay strong," Mr. Yang advised. "The Metaplogic will try to break you."

As they reached the spot, the darkness descended, and the Metaplogic materialized, its form flickering and changing, echoing Jacob's deepest fears. "You think you can save her?" it hissed. "You've already lost. Your parents and your sister. You've killed your entire family, you loser" "No!" Jacob shouted defiantly, remembering Emma's voice urging him to fight. With a surge of strength, he lunged forward, determined to reclaim what he thought he had lost. Fighting the creature using a gun given by Mr Yang.

The battle was fierce, the creature taunting him at every turn. "You're weak, just like your parents," it sneered. "You couldn't save them. You can't save her either! What kind of father are you?"

But just as despair threatened to consume him, Jacob found clarity. He remembered the truth: he was just a boy when his parents died. He had done his best. With that realization, he channeled all his pain and grief into one decisive blow, striking down the demon with Mr. Yang's guidance.

As the darkness faded, Jacob looked around for Emma, only to see her lifeless form on the ground. "Emma!" he cried, fear gripping his heart. But Mr. Yang knelt beside her, and a flicker of hope sparked within him.

"She's alive," Mr. Yang said, relief evident in his voice. "The Metaplogic tried to claim her, but we can save her."

Jacob felt a mixture of emotions as they rushed her back to the church. He had fought the monster, faced his fears, and discovered the strength to protect those he loved.

In the days that followed, Jacob stood by Emma's side, knowing they had both emerged from the darkness transformed. With the help of Mr. Yang, they would learn to face the demons that haunted their past, united in their strength and determination to protect others from the shadows lurking in the corners of their lives.

Jacob had become not just a guardian but a hunter—ready to confront whatever monsters dared to threaten his family and community.

### **Journal**

For this task, I chose the overcoming the monster plot archetype, because it works in multiple ways, when looking to explore a metaphor and literal issue that the character might be facing, in this case, the demon faced by Jacob and his sister.

The basic story structure is in the following:

Monsters threat: Emma is missing and Jacob discovers evidence of a struggle in her room

Call to adventure: After Jacob finds Emma's room in disarray and races to the police station to seek help.

Initial Refusal of the Call: Jacob trying to explain to the officers the monsters existance, met with skepticism

Meeting the Mentor: Jacob meets Mr. Yang and knows more about the monster

Crossing the Threshold: Jacob and Yang head to the monsters location

The Final Confrontation: Jacob fights the monster and defeats

Victory and Resolution: defeating the monster, and rescuing Emma.

Returning Home / Restoration: In the days that follow after defeating the Metalogic, Jacob stands by Emma's side, transformed by the experience.

The exposition establishes the ordinary world well, introducing Jacob and his concerns for Emma. However, I could've gone more in detail with the use of the exposition other than just exploring the ordinary setting. Setting up the actual relationship between Emma and Jacob is one of them. The idea of the guilt in question, could've done with some more scenes where I showcase Jacob's denial or hints of the demon's influeunce to deepend the resonance of the story. In developing the characters, I appreciated the dynamic between Jacob and Mr. Yang, as it served to ground the supernatural elements in a more relatable context. Yet, I could have explored Emma's character further to enrich their relationship. It felt a lot like, he was defending Emma for the sake of her being her sister, which is a good reason, but it was still underdeveloped. I also chose the idea of not wanting to lose Emma as the only part of his family left, for the sole reason of being able to give him stronger motivations. This would not only strengthen Jacob's motivations but also allow readers to connect more with the siblings' bond. The final bit that I can improve upon was the confrontation of the monster, which felt underwhelming compared to the rising tension.

