

Leap, a 100 words story

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The countdown dawned its last moments and the shuttle jetted off into the sky; the crew held on tight with hope. Ares 11 had begun its journey.

Flames poured over the ship, burning the metal frame. The sea glistened with fire.

Mark gripped the seat belt as fear grew; fire transformed into an ice coating. He and the other members had just passed thirty thousand feet, and headed to outer space.

The object shook violently as it approached fifty thousand feet. Mark held his hand over the ejection button and waited fearfully.

And without warning, they were suddenly weightless.