

# Trust No One When the World is at an End

By Hannah van der Aa (St Patrick's Parish Primary School)

Aged 10

*For Poppa, you would have loved this*

*Love Hannah*

**"RUN, RUN, MARTHA, RUN!"** your hurt mother cries. You run, with the creature running after you. You trip, you fall and you know you are gone. You scream but you are so terrified that it never even reached your mouth. Then it changes.

You are walking down that same dark, dingy corridor with that voice breathing down your neck whispering, *"Pick a door, go on it's your fate."* You pick door number 71. You have been here before, in fact, you have been here 70 times. You open it gingerly and you see Tomorrow. Not yesterday. Not today, but Tomorrow. You run forward to paradise, loving life, then you hear that whispering voice, breathing down your neck again, saying, **"Look....behind...you!"** and, as you turn around, you see it. That blood sucking beast of a creature, lunging forward at you...

Martha awoke sweating with her head spinning a million miles an hour. Tired, she laid back. Her mother walked into her room with some clothes, "Morning, Honey," she said cheerily.

"Morning, Mother," Martha said, stepping out of bed. She went to the mirror and looked at herself. Brown eyes, blond hair, tanned skin, freckles. But who was she? Martha, just Martha. She pulled on her handmade clothes and went to hunt. Yes. Martha was just 10 years old and she had to hunt for both food and survival.

The sun was scorching like the dry Sahara desert that Martha had only read about in the books with her mother. She was quick and agile and soon she had gathered enough food for a week to feed them both. It had always been just Martha and her mother. Her father had died searching for Tomorrow.

Martha started heading home when, through the trees, she saw a floating crystal with strange markings on it. She went up to it and her mother stepped out of it! "Honey I know this is weird but I am also behind you. I am talking to you from the future!"

**"RUN, MARTHA, RUN!"** her present mother cried suddenly from behind her. Martha's dream was coming true! The beast was chasing her and Martha tripped and fell, just like in her dream, on a button which took her to the doors down that *long, dark corridor*. It felt so surreal, but it was so real, like in the dream.

Now Martha had been down the corridor in her dreams quite a lot now, and there was only 1 door she hadn't been through. Door 427 which wasn't dark and black like the others, but a simple pale pink door with the words **"I AM ALWAYS FOLLOWING YOU"** imprinted on them. These words didn't scare Martha, by now. She had learnt to trust no one and nothing. Anything could be deadly. That is why she had left that door for last.

She slowly and hesitantly opened the door and there was a chest. In it was a bow and some arrows. Martha grabbed them and ran her fingers over them. As she did, out of the corner of her eye, she saw it. The inscription of **"For Martha, love Dad."** She looked up and saw the real Tomorrow and she felt the corridor shake, only slightly at first, but then rumbling and shaking, tossing her to the ground. She saw Tomorrow, disappearing fast through the door and she ran towards it and leapt....

Martha landed in Tomorrow and there she saw her mum and dad together, kindly patting and looking after the beast. Martha was in Tomorrow. In Tomorrow with her family. Nothing was going to change that. No more hunting, no more sad days without her father and no more being scared. Martha was in Tomorrow where all your wildest dreams come true.

**THE END**