

End of the World

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Creative Writing

4th hour

12/12/12

Tomorrow is the end of the world. How do I know this, you ask? Well, it all started last week, on my way to the store. I live in New York City, a block from the grocery store, so I decided to walk.

Life was good, my horoscope said today would be a good day. The sun was shining on the roofs of the cars stuck in traffic, the shouts of angry cab drivers could be heard in between the loud honk wars between drivers. I hummed to myself as I stepped over a puddle of questionable substance. There wasn't any snow this year because of some global warming or other, I didn't care, I hated snow, so good riddance, thank you global warming. The crowds of business people, workers, and venders rushed past me, absorbed in their own little world, talking on their cellphones.

I was strolling down the street past a really bad smelling lump of garbage, when it moved! It wasn't a lump. It was old bum asking for change. I was about to tell him to leave me alone when I saw the sign he was wearing and at that second I knew that that man was placed there by....destiny. That sign was meant for me, I felt it in my elbow, a slight tingling letting me know that it was a spiritual foretelling. The sign said, "**THE END IS NIGH! Repent for your bad deeds by sparing some change!**" I tried to pull out my wallet, but it got stuck so I gave him my purse and ran to the store. I had to warn others!

I had burst through the doors into the store to tell them all when I saw the second sign from above. I ran to the dairy aisle where a man was standing checking the milk price. I was about to tell him the revelation when I saw the expiration date on the milk, it was December 21, 2012! Tomorrow!

So little time to warn the population, I wouldn't be able to save everyone.

I decided to call Stacy, my friend from college, after all she helped me through the bad breakup with Chad. I thought he was the one, the two weeks we had been dating were the happiest times of my life. Stacy was the one who was there to make me put down the spoon and stopped me before my third tub of ice cream. I called her up, and she started crying saying she already knew the world was going to end this year! I wasn't the only one who knew, now we could tell double the amount of people. In between her hysterical sobs she revealed to me how she knew.

"I remembered that I had a date planned for January 13," she said, she let out a long sigh, trying to control her sobs, "When I went to write it on the calender...THERE.WAS.NO.JANUARY! It ended! RIGHT AFTER 2012!" She shrieked.

"Stacy! Control yourself! We have been chosen to warn the populace!" I tried to control my volume.

"There's no time!," I heard a gasp and the phone hit the floor, "MR. MUFFINS! He's at the groomers for the weekend! I need Mr. Muffins!" Her voice was getting farther and farther away.

"Stacy! I need you to focus!!" I heard a door slam. She was gone. It was up to me. That is when I had my own revelation, The fiscal cliff, AIDS, orphans, stupid people, overpriced groceries, starving children, this was the solution!

And that is how I ended up sitting here, in my dark and cramped closet, with cans of beets, carrots, and half a bag of Twizzlers, waiting for the end of the world. Sorry, to the people that I did not warn, but I promise, it was for the betterment of all humankind.