

## Juegos

I drop my bag off as quickly as possible, flip off my shoes and sprint up the stairs into my room. Ignoring whatever my Mother was trying to say to me, I slam the door, and run toward my desk. Laying there motionlessly was my beautiful Virtual Reality device. I almost start to drool. The goggles shine in the light of my room, the controllers lying next to it are so beautifully colored. My arms shoot out like a piston shrimp, and I pull the headset over my eyes and ears. I am immediately transported into a beautiful reality, much better than Earth. Cherry trees blossom, lightning strikes, Whales breach, Eagles soar. Colors swarm around me, engrossing me in their beauty. For a second I see Japan, the next I see Africa. I am whoever I want in Juegos, the multiplayer Virtual Reality. I can be Godzilla, I can be Batman, I could even be a goldfish(I don't think 'goldfish' has to be capitalized unless it's for a reason.). I chose what I look like, I chose what I do, I chose who's around me, I chose what's around me. It is truly perfect. Better than any Earth I have ever seen.

“Walker, Run!” I duck down and dash towards the bunker. I leap inside, and slam the door as the world around me explodes. I slip, falling and hitting my head on the cold, lifeless metal floor. I struggle to gain my balance, my legs weak. I dare not to look at them, but I couldn't resist. My legs were a mixture of red, white, and black. Third degree burns were everywhere, and I could see the 5 inch piece of metal jutting out of my left thigh. I was in so much pain I couldn't even feel anything. My legs were numb, if it weren't for my waist, they would fall off. I'm horrified. My eyes are wild. I look around desperately, but the blast shut off the lights.

“Help me! Someone! Help!” I scream into the darkness around me, even though I know I won't get a response. “Help! Help!” I start to cry, desperately trying to crawl over to something, someone. “ Help! Ple- ” Suddenly, everything starts fading away. I could do nothing but watch as I was swept up into the black hole that was made in the middle of the room. I tried to hold on to something, but all I could grab was the air, as I shot into the black hole.

I shot out of the black hole, and was back into my old, boring room. I saw my mom standing over me, and she looked panicked.

“What's wrong mom?”

“You, you(Second ‘you’ doesn't have to be capitalized, I think) were screaming,” she spotted out through heavy breaths, but it seems something else was wrong.

“I was? What a shame. I am sorry for doing that. I lost control. I couldn’t stop the bomb from going off.” I shame myself for losing control. It was technology, I am in control. Not the motherboard inside some goggles. I looked away from my Mom, staring out the window.

“ Ok, I’m gonna go back into the game now. Sorry I was screaming.”

“No honey, you need to take a break. Go hangout with your friends, go play some basketball,” she replied to me calmly. My eyes squinted, trying to process what she just said. I felt something burn inside me, something odd. It felt like anger, but I would never get mad at my mother. *Unless* she tries to take away my Juegos.

“No.”

“Sweety, you're gonna lose your friends if you don’t ever talk or hangout with them. You're being unhealthy. You're gaining weight. Give me the headset Colin.” She was less calm this time. Still, she can’t take away my VR. It’s my life. I live for it. I don’t care about my friends. I don't care about sports. And If I’m gaining weight? I can always get surgery. My Mother isn’t making sense. Why would I want to go outside? The Earth is no fun. It’s all dangerous and stuff. I would much rather live in Juegos.

“ I don’t care about my friends. I don’t care about the Earth. My VR is my life, and I want to live it! Now get out of my room! Now! ” I screamed at my Mother in pure rage. How dare she come and try to take my device. Never. She started to tear up.

“I love you son.” I couldn’t understand what she said, but It was probably something stupid. I put on the headphones, and went back into my perfect reality.

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That night, Colin Walker's mother and father got in a car to go on a date. As they were driving down the highway, a deer sprinted out into the road and hit their car. The father lost control of the wheel, and swerved into oncoming traffic. With an excruciating sound, a 18-wheeler drilled their car, head on.

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Two days later, I still haven’t taken off the headset. This world is so amazing. I don't need to eat, I don't need sleep. I just need my VR. Anyways, I

always find food and water in Juegos. I've been getting thirsty and hungry every hour in the Juegos. The other day I was in a race and I crashed because I almost passed out from thirst.

I was sitting in a field eating a picnic with a Bengal Tiger when a black hole opened again. This time, I couldn't even retaliate. I couldn't move. I felt my stomach growl, and I struggled to breath. I looked at my stomach and saw my ribs. I tried to scream, but no sound came out. I was swept into the black hole, but I never got into my room. I just continued to float endlessly in a room of darkness. I quickly started to loan for my family, for my friends, for Earth. But I let out a single tear as I realized I'll never return to it.