

# Drew Evans: Journey Through the Second World

Kirby Winters

## Chapter 1

Hello, my name is Drew Evans. I live in what is called the second world. Back in 2080, scientists discovered a new planet that was capable of having life. So later, in 2083 they sent a spaceship up and built a city with running water, and brought a bunch of cars so we could get around. The new world was finished in 2086, and people were allowed to go live there in 2088. I moved here in the year 2108. That was five years ago. When I first got here I was really nervous, because there are ferocious animals, like the Wilcox- a mix between a Saber tooth tiger and a bull. I've been living in a run down apartment building with my two sons and wife for all the years I've lived here. We tried to move out one time, but we didn't have enough money. I think there is a house out there that is perfect for me, and only costs 100,000 space bucks- which is about 75,000 dollars. It isn't the best house; it is located in a dangerous neighborhood.

My sons and I go fishing every Wednesday morning. Because they don't have school. Everything that they need to know is downloaded into their brain when they are babies. So, yes, babies can talk. It might be a little odd for people that still live on earth, but for me it is normal. When I was younger I still had to go to school and everything, but that's just because I grew up on earth.

## Chapter 2

"Wake up boys, it's time to go fishing," I said.

"Ugh its so early," said Tommy.

"It's the best time to catch the biggest fish," I said.

The place that we go fishing is two hours away so we have to wake up at two a.m. so we can get out there early enough to catch gigantic fish.

"Are we there yet?" said Joey.

"No! And stop asking that!" I said.

"How much longer?" Tommy said.

"Like fifteen minutes, now shut up!" I said.

"I'm bored!" said Joey.

"Well, we are here," I said.

"Finally," Joey and Tommy said.

"Isn't it beautiful?" I said.

"It's just a dumb lake! Now where is that bathroom?" Tommy said.

"The bathroom is all around you," I said.

"I don't want to go do my business in front of everybody!"

"Then go further into the woods!" I said.

"Let's go get our boat," said Joey

We bought a parking spot for our boat at the lake, so that we don't have to take it there and back every Wednesday, and because we don't have any room for it at our house.

"Where are all the fish?" asked Joey.

"Just be patient," I said.

The time went so slow, that a minute felt like an hour. Usually we would catch a lot of fish, but we haven't even gotten a nibble yet.

"Why aren't the fish biting?" asked Tommy

"I have no idea," I said.

Right at that moment, a big giant serpent-like fish jumped really high in the air. "An alligator eater! That's why the fish weren't biting! They were being eaten!"

The alligator eater literally sneaks up on alligators, and eats it with one fluid motion.

"Get the gun!" I yelled.

"There are only 3 bullets!"

"Ok give it to me and stand back!"

"Aim well," Joey said

To kill an alligator eater, you have to send at least two bullets straight through its head. That only stuns it. Then, you have to go and chop its neck off.

"Hey Tom, get me closer I need a better shot!"

As the boat got closer, I could see the bloodthirsty eyes of the monster fish. I held my breath to steady the shot then, BANG! I shot the bullet, and it went right passed his head. "Dang it! Get me closer!" I yelled. I put the gun on the side of the boat to get a more steady shot. Then held my breath, and BOOM! Drove one right through its head! The fish splashed around in the water, turning it all bloody. "That just makes him angry! I need to get this one last shot!" I yelled.

As I put my gun back up on the boat I could tell that the waves picked up from the giant fish flapping through the water. This is going to be a tough shot. But I loaded my gun and put it on the side of the boat and took a deep breath. "One, two, three," BANG! I hit it. "Get me close I have to jump on it." With my machete at hand I jumped on the belly of the beast, and made my way to the head. As I got to the head, I started to chop at the neck. It's not an easy thing to do, since the neck is 3 feet deep. After half an hour of chopping, I was done.

### Chapter 3

When we got back to the apartment I was pretty embarrassed to not have any fish, because we always eat what we catch. But my wife Georgia was proud of me for killing the alligator eater. She hugged and kissed me even though I was covered in fish blood. "Ok go wash up," Georgia said. After I washed up, Georgia ordered pizza from my favorite pizza place called "Uncle Joe's Pizza and Subs." They have the best food in my town. It's always packed in there. Joe is a good friend of mine. We went to high school together back on the first world. He started his business back on the first world too, but then he decided to bring his work to the second world, and it worked. He got at least ten times more business on the second world. When he started out on the second world, he had the only pizza place in town so for the first few years everyone that ate pizza ate at his restaurant.

"What kind of pizza do you want?" Georgia asked.

"One pineapple & pepperoni and one cheese, please," I replied.

"Ok, it will be 15 to 30 minutes," Georgia said

"Ok," I said  
RING! "Hi Joe! Got our pizza?" I said  
"Yeah its right here, it smells good," Said Joe.  
"So how have you been?" I asked  
"Pretty good, business has been going smoothly,"  
"That's good, well see you later," I said.  
"Oh wait, do you want to go hunting with me and some friends  
on Sunday?" Joe asked.  
"Sure where should we meet?" I asked.  
"I'll just swing by and pick you up at about six a.m," Joe  
said.  
"Ok see you Sunday," I said.

#### Chapter 4

I awoke Sunday morning when my alarm sprang to life. I got  
up, took a shower, brushed my teeth, than ate breakfast. HONK!  
HONK! HONK! I heard Joes' car honking, so I grabbed my shotgun  
and headed out the door. I jumped in Joe's 2100 jeep wrangler.  
"How far of a drive is this?" I asked.

"About an hour," Joe said.

After 45 minutes, we started seeing trail heads for hunting.  
Finally we found one that looked very promising.

"Now remember there are wild Wilcox hunting for food," Said  
Joe.

"Alright let's go now," I said.

As we walked in the first thing we saw was a big deer right  
in front of us, but before either of us could get a shot, it  
pranced away. We walked further into the woods. At this point,  
you could not here anything but the birds and small animals  
rustling in the bushes.

"Stop, it looks like there is a deer about 100 yards out,"  
Joe whispered.

"Lets get closer," I whispered back.

We walked on the heels of our feet to make it quieter.

"Get over there and set your gun up on that log," said Joe.

I crawled over to the log and laid down resting the barrel of

my gun on the log. We were now about 10 to 20 yards away.

"Take the shot," Joe whispered.

Then with one deep breath I pulled the trigger. The blast of the gun made me roll off the log. Then I heard Joe yelling "you got it! you got it right in the heart!"

"Nice shooting," said Joe.

"Thanks! That's my first kill ever!" I said with great excitement.

But then out of nowhere, a wild Wilcox jumped out from the bushes, and took the deer that I shot.

"Run!" Joe shouted.

As we ran, branches were wiping at our faces, and we were running over and through thorn bushes.

"Don't stop! The Wilcox can smell us from 1 mile away!" Joe yelled.

"I wasn't planning on it!" I yelled back.

Finally we got back to the car.

"Get in, Get in!" Joe yelled.

As we were driving away, we saw the Wilcox pop out of the woods right behind us. It started to sprint.

"Drive! Drive!" I yelled.

"I think we lost it," Said Joe.

Just as he said that three more jumped out in front of us. We tried to back up but then three more jumped out behind us. They started to circle around the car, and then one ran and banged into the back of the car. Then another came from in front, breaking a hole in the windshield. Another Wilcox rammed its horns on the back window, and the whole window shattered.

## Chapter 5

Then, one reached in with its head and grabbed our picnic basket filled with pizza and subs, and then they all started fighting over it.

We both laughed. "All they wanted was our food," I said.

"That's a relief!" Joe said with happiness.

We drove home in a dented car with a shattered windshield.

When we got home I invited Joe in for lunch. "You're home already?" said Georgia.

"Yeah we got in a little bit of trouble," I said.

"Oh no your car is wrecked!" Georgia said.

"Yeah it's fine I've already been looking for a new car. But I think I might need a ride home," Joe said

"Let's go get some lunch, it's on me," I said

"Thanks! Let's go!" Joe said

Joe and I went to a really good fast food chain, and ate cheeseburgers and spicy chicken fries.

## Chapter 6

When I got home, I sat in my big leather chair. "You know what, let's buy that house, I'm sick of this old place," Georgia said.

"Ugh, okay let's go," I said to Georgia.

"Right now?" Georgia said.

"Yeah you said you wanted to buy it, so get the checkbook and let's go," I said.

When we were driving through the neighborhood our new house was going to be in, most of the houses were either boarded up, or had caution tape around them. "I don't know about this place," Georgia said with an uneasy tone.

"Well," I said. "This is all we can afford."

We met the realtor at the house. It didn't look that bad, not nearly as bad as the other houses in the neighborhood.

"So you've finally made your mind up?" asked the realtor.

"Yup!" I said.

"Well," he said. "Give me the check, and then you can move in whenever," said the realtor.

"Here you go," I said handing him the check for 100,000 SB's.

We then walked into the house, and I carried Georgia like I did on our wedding day. The moment was ruined when we shut the door and the shelves above the stove fell down and smashed on the floor. "This house is going to be a tough one," I said. When we

got back to our apartment the boys were both watching television. Tommy was asleep on one couch draping his arm over the edge of the couch. We woke up Tommy and yelled, "We are finally moving!"

The next day we all started to pack the rest of the stuff we hadn't yet packed. Then, we rented a U-Haul truck and drove over to 1<sup>st</sup> avenue, where our house was.

When the boys got to the house, the first thing they did was complain about it "Well I'm happy the boys like it," I said sarcastically. Then I said, "You guys also get to help me clean it, and fix it up."

"Nooo!" the boys said in unison

"No complaining!" I said.

## Chapter 7

"Hey dad, the police are here!" Yelled Joey.

"What did you do now, dad!" Tommy yelled.

"Relax, Relax, whenever you buy a new house the police have to come and search your house for any objects or substances that this world cant handle," I said.

"Hello officers what can I do for you?" I said.

"Yes, we are here to search your house for and objects or substances," Officer Hart said.

"May we come in now?" said the other officer Anderson.

"Oh, um yes. Sorry about the mess, we haven't had any time to fix this old house up,"

They split up. One went right to the living room, and the other went up to the bedrooms. They were in the middle of their search, when all of a sudden, one of the officers started yelling to the other. "Code red! Code red! Officer Anderson!" The moment I heard that, I sprinted up to my bedroom. We got there and officer Hart was just standing completely still, scared half to death.

"What is it?" Officer Anderson said.

Than he pointed. I followed his arm and he was pointing straight at a Loco chocolate-caramel bar dated back to 2014.

"I swear to god thats not mine," I said.

"Tell that to the judge," officer Anderson said.

See back in 2014 there was a big problem with Loco bars There was a very poisonous chemical that was infused into the smooth caramel, so everyone that ate just a little corner would die. It killed half of the world's population before they could find a cure.

Then the officers handcuffed me and walked me down the stairs.

"Hey! What are they doing?" Joey said

"They found a Loco bar in the upstairs bedroom," I said.

"A Loco bar!" They said in unison again.

"Yeah, are you twins today or something?" I said

Then officer Hart came down with the bar.

"Hey, let him go," He said.

"What? Why?" Officer Anderson said.

"It's just a wrapper. It looks like the previous owner just wanted to have a little fun and play a prank I guess." Officer Hart said.

"Alright. Let's leave, the rest of the house is clear so we don't have any other business here," said officer Anderson.

"Okay thanks for nothing" I said a little too loud.

"What's that you said?" Officer Anderson said.

"Nothing sir," I said.

Officer Anderson pinned me up on the wall "you are to treat with respect! I am what keeps you safe in this dangerous world!" Said officer Anderson.

They then turned and stormed out together, like Thompson and Thompson from those old Tintin books.

"What the hell was that!" Tommy said.

"Hey watch your language! That was just an examination of the house, nothing much," I said.

"Than explain why they brought you down in cuffs, then pinned you up against the wall!"

"It's okay buddy, I promise. Our new home is going to be great, I know it."

