

I gaped in awe at the sight before me. It was an outstanding work of art. It was a 10- metre long pillar with a moat around it. On top of the pillar was a huge rock that was at least 100 metres in volume. There were many holes in the rock, and from where I was standing, it looked like a giant swiss cheese.

“Wow, swiss cheese!” Exclaimed Jonathan from behind me.

I turned around and answered, “And I’m gonna go get it.”

“Andy!” Jonathan shouted exasperatedly, but he was too late, because I had already jumped into the moat, and was swimming towards the pillar. I soon reached it and began to shimmy up it, but it was harder said than done. It took me a whole hour to shimmy up it, and by the time I reached the top, Jonathan had left, probably to go home.

“Who cares about him anyways? He was a loser. He kept complaining about getting in trouble with his mom.”

I turned back towards the rock and touched it. Maybe that would make Jonathan come back. But when I turned back around, Jonathan was nowhere in sight. Instead, I found myself face to face with a fat man... and I was in space! The man was holding two swords, and he offered me one. I guess my brain wasn’t functioning, because I didn’t take it, and he thwacked me on the head with the hilt of the sword. My head was vibrating so much, I thought I was able to see people with disappointed faces in front of me, but it was gone. It was just a mirage. The fat man thrust the sword into my hand and said,

“I am Zolnar. And you are?”

“I’m A-a-a-a- Andy” I stuttered.

“Okay Andy, get ready to fight!”

As he said this, he struck his sword down towards my chest; I somehow managed to bring the sword up to my chest to parry the strike. Man, that sword was heavy. Zolnar had tricked me. He actually swiped his sword towards me legs, but I managed to jump over the sudden attack. I rolled back, panting and wiping my sweaty brow. Was this it? Was this why others weren’t as important as me? Was it because I was the one who was supposed to destroy Zolnar? Whatever it was, I knew this fight was important and I was gonna have to earn my right to live. I suddenly noticed that Zolnar was circling me, looking for flaws in my defence. I let him circle around for a while, and he fainted a few times, and I kind of overreacted, but he kept on circling me.

All of a sudden, I noticed something move. I turned around and looked at it. It was a passing planet. My attention was diverted. This is when he struck. He first chopped off my sword hand so that I couldn’t parry his blows. This by itself caused me enough pain to want to stab myself and get it over with. Then he took off my head with a single swipe. He then laughed and said something about headless chickens, but by then, I was already on the Stairway to Heaven.

Music blared as I walked up the staircase that had been classified by me as the walk of shame. *And she’s buuuuuying the staaairway to heaaaaven.* I sighed. Whoever thought death

could be such a tiring experience? I looked into a projection Zolnar was picking me up to bury me. Suddenly, Zolnar just vanished. I looked for him in the hologram, but he was nowhere to be seen. It was a long and tiresome walk, but at long last, I reached the top. What was this? I was confronted by reinforced steel doors. I tried to tug it open, but it wouldn't budge. By this point, I was so frustrated with myself. Was I not the chosen one? What did I mean to God? He must have been incredibly evil to give me a fate like this. In fact, he was probably having a good laugh at my expense right now. What I should've done was walked down the stairway to heaven and gone all the way down the highway to hell, but I didn't. Instead, I dropped to my knees and began to sob. In the background, I could hear the end of the music coming. *And she's buuuuuuuuying the staaairway to...* I always wondered why the last word was never in the song, but now my questions were answered. The last words were included in the song; it's just that you couldn't hear them over the screeching of the gates to heaven opening.

"The choice of the stairway to heaven only comes to those who deserve it. Others just go down the highway to hell." Explained an old man who I later recognized as Cafru.

I listened intently as Cafru explained the mysteries and wonders of the world to me. I was a changed boy. I loved and respected every single human being now, and after going through 3 years of Cafru's intense training, I was finally ready to come back to life and confront Zolnar... And see who won. Zolnar and I were equals now. When I asked Cafru why I couldn't train until I was stronger than Zolnar, he said that Zolnar had been getting stronger at an alarming pace, and he had to be finished before he could do any more damage to the world. Zolnar had already killed God, the immortal being, and now, he aimed to kill Cafru next, and then the universe...

"Andy, remember, 3 good deeds, and you're alive again." Explained Cafru.

"Yeah, yeah, I remember." I replied, impervious to the danger of the task I was heading into. I was just wondering about the multiverse. Cafru said when I touched that rock; I had ended up in the exact same place, except it was in a parallel universe. That rock had been travelling at giant speeds because it had been spat out by a dragon. It defied the laws of physics, and somehow managed to twist its way into my universe, and had ended up on top of the ten foot pillar at the exhibition. It had appeared moments before I had looked at the sculpture, which explained why no one else had noticed it. Cafru had also explained to me that if you ever touch something from another universe, you get teleported to that universe. Unfortunately, Zolnar had decided to pick up my dead body, and bury it, so he ended up in my universe, and had been causing chaos on earth ever since. Now, the total population of earth was 10000 and reducing at a ridiculous pace. Worst part was that people were too frightened of Zolnar to think of having babies, so there weren't even any replacements.

Cafru opened a portal for me, and I jumped into it. I found myself in Central Park. I sat down next to some homeless guy.

"I'm sorry; can I help you with anything?" I asked the dude.

"Yeah, a blanket would sure be nice..." He sniffed sarcastically. So I took out a blanket from my bag of pre packed supplies and handed it to him. I then took out two more blankets and handed them to two other homeless guys sitting on benches.

I learned from one of these dudes that Zolnar was launching an attack on the Empire state Building, and that everyone lived in New York now and everyone lived in absolute fear of being confronted by Zolnar. I decided that I had to stop him, so I headed towards there, and when I

reached, I found Zolnar terrorizing some citizens. There was even a storm going on to characterize what was going on.

“Zolnar, over here! Your real fight is with me!” I exclaimed proudly.

“I killed you, Andy!” Exclaimed Zolnar with wide eyes.

“Yeah, you did, but Cafru brought me back to life.”

This time, Zolnar didn't bother to circle around me. He just went straight into attack mode. He swiped his sword towards my head, but I easily parried it. I then attempted to strike a blow with the hilt of my sword to his head but he sidestepped it and thrust his sword towards my ribs. I managed to twist out of the way, but my feet got tangled up, and I dropped my sword. Zolnar immediately leaped to grab my sword, but I had tricked him. I sprung up and ran at his ribs with my full force. This was drunken boxing. I heard the satisfying crunch of broken ribs, and I then disarmed Zolnar, and took his sword. I also picked up my own sword.

“Andy... I have a confession to make...” Started Zolnar.

“What is it?” I inquired reluctantly.

“I... I am Cafru's brother... and your father!”

“And I have a confession to make too!” I exclaimed. This startled Zolnar.

“I'm not your son!” I stated triumphantly and struck my swords towards his temples, but he avoided my sword, and took his own sword from my grasp. A never ending battle, with both warriors fighting with all their strength. As we fought lightning struck the Empire State building. This gave me a brilliant idea. The only problem was I would surely sacrifice my life. I held my sword up high, preparing for a strike. As I struck, Zolnar managed to get his sword up to parry it. It was all going to plan, until Zolnar suddenly twisted out of the way, and stabbed his sword towards my ribs. At that exact moment, lightning struck my sword and coursed through my body. It also got onto Zolnar's sword, and electrocuted him as well. I could feel my scorched lungs as I gasped for breath. I got down on my knees, and opened my mouth and shouted. Cafru answered my call, and a parachute with a bottle floated down towards me. I caught it and read it. It said 'magic medicine for electrocution. Cafru had put a note on it saying to drink the bottle's whole contents. I was indifferent. I poured it into my mouth. I suddenly felt newfound energy coursing through my body, where lightning had once been. I got off my knees and walked over to my nemesis. “Goodbye, Zolnar.” I said with a final touch. I brought my sword to his neck... and slit his throat. He fell limp at my feet.

I heard cheers all around me. I took my eyes off the severed head of my nemesis. I then looked at the people around me, and passion rushed through my heart. I had a need to help the people around me. To rid the world of this plague. I sighed and called on the powers of God. It was time to set right what had been wrong.

“Can I have your name, please?” A voice pulled me out of my deep thinking.

“My name... “I replied “is Andy. And Zolnar was not my father...”

“ANDY!?! Is that you?” Said a voice.

“Depends who’s asking.” I answered

A recognizable face distinguished itself out of the crowd.

“It’s me, Jonathan. Wow, Andy, you look different.” he answered.

“I have changed. I have learned to love and respect every single person, no matter who they are. I love you all. That’s why I have bestowed a gift upon you. The earth is now adaptable to your every need.” As I said this, I could feel my life force leaving my body. I might die, but I would live on, as a legacy. I opened my eyes for the last time, and this time, they were filled with the flames of passion.