

One minute the teacher was talking about the Civil War. And the next minute he was gone.

(Gone — Michael Grant)

We look through the door and there are strange looking agents talking to him. Suddenly everyone of us starts hearing whispers and feeling anxious about the presence of another world. ~~It's~~ yes we ~~know~~ we all heard that ~~the~~ E+'s exist, but I never believed it! I gathered every friend I knew and went to my house to investigate this. We could not believe that this was happening all over the country. It was like every theory that was said to be made up was true. Like the government was hiding this from us.

I knew it - said Bob - since I went to the bathroom, that feeling of guilt.

He had to express himself, but with nervousness he started to fart. Bob's feeling of guilt ~~is~~ he's going INSTA. We don't know what is going with him. But everyone is so worried about the existence of another world that they were ignoring Bob's farts.

They smelled so bad they were toxic and everyone around him passed out.

And when they woke up, they looked at mirror and their skin was green. They were the aliens. Bob's farts were the only thing that made them human. They needed Bob and he farted with such intensity that the alien DNA changed completely to human.

We went to the moon to have fun, but the moon turned out to completely suck.

(The Forest of Hands and Teeth — Carrie Ryan)

Besides this, I couldn't come back to Earth, because I felt stuck there.

I had to start a new life, with these new terms, either

I wanted it or not. It was so hard at first. But with time I was getting used to it. growing and making my own food. There was just one problem.

I was lonely now, my dog died, Colonel Ruffs, I made the funeral, with his favourite food...

I feel 0 sympathy with humanity now, I am LOST. He does everything for me, I don't want to live like this. I don't imagine myself living without my dog.

I can barely get out of bed in the morning, thinking of life without him.

One day, out of no where I hear a sound which sounds like a dog who is asking for help and calling my name. It was COLONEL RUFFS!!! WTF?!

I looked at my watch and checked the date. For my surprise I have went back. I know I had to save COLONEL RUFFS. Then a marathon

then I could warm my muscles, Colonel Ruffs didn't stand a chance, I hurt me, he's the villain, he stole all the f-ing food. Turn's out he's overpowered because he's been dead since 1949 and now he come back stronger to destroy the world by himself, MUAHAHAHA

The early summer sky was the color of cat vomit. (Uglies — Scott Westerfeld)

The people all had the same disgusting look.

their faces with a shade of pale reacted to the mesmerizingly beautiful eclipse. The world seemed different and no one could tell why. No one can tell why the cat did that.

The sky had a very weird aspect. It looked like people were worried, what once was a pleasing thing to look at, was now repugnant.

What next? The early winter sky will be the color of a dog's poop?

But the most disturbing was that nobody could explain why the sky had that color.

Some philosophers came up with the idea that we lived inside a cat's stomach. Could it be possible? Were we only little worms?

But more importantly, how could we escape? It was time to build a nuclear missile and kill the cat. If we wanted to escape, we would have to work together. It was then that a child named Brock appeared. He liked the idea that way, but wanted to get out, so with the help of his grandfather he built the missile to get them out.

Damn I woke up! - said Jake Paul. I don't care I'm sorry to end the cat's life. But then he realized the cat has 7 lives and he suicide.

We went to the moon to have fun, but the moon turned out to completely suck.
(The Forest of Hands and Teeth — Carrie Ryan)

From down there, on Earth, it seemed a lot more exciting. I had to carry on ~~that~~ that emotion, ~~I couldn't~~ it wouldn't be me ruining it for them! But things were about to change. I designed a plan to loosen myself from them, but then watching eyes were always on my back. I felt something strange, tickling my eyebrows. Suddenly, I became all black. What happened?

Harmony is paying for everything, we ruined EVERYTHING, WE DESERVE THIS! We should ~~be~~ be in jail for

this. Our life is going to be ruined and destroyed. All of a sudden everything went black and the only thing we could feel was pain and fear, and the screams from around us were deafening.

Ah! out of no where I woke up and I was back on Earth, being awoken by my mother saying:

- Come on, wake up. Today is the day you go to the moon. It was all a dream. It felt so real, I can't believe it. Wait, what if it was real? I was sure that what I felt was true. What I had to save them. That something bad was going to happen to the voices. NO NO NO NO more live

HO HO HO HO, yeah I was black santa.

When the city of Ember was just built and not yet inhabited, the chief builder and the assistant builder, both of them weary, sat down to speak of the future. "They must not leave the city for at least two hundred years," said the chief builder. (The City of Ember — Jeanne DuPrau)

The people heard chief saying that and aged to the president's house. At the end of 200 years, they finally left. It was an empty land. The chief tried to force everyone to stay on that city.

It was of no use, everyone left, unaware of what they would find outside...
I mean, would the sky be ~~another colour~~ to be pink?

Outside that land, everything was different, weird and abnormal. It was almost like another world.

People tried to enter again in ember, but the doors were closed to people, although other unknown creatures could access it.
How could they have more priviledges than us??? We are the superior race. The world is so messed up.

Lia Kahn is dead. I am Lia Kahn.

(Skinned — Robin Wasserman)

It was the first thing I thought of during my funeral.

I mean, but how did this even happen?

Then, I started to carefully observe those who attended my funeral and noticed something was wrong.

In one moment, someone touched me and it ^{was} me, Lia Kahn. ~~Woodstock~~? Did I have a twin I didn't know about? I have been studying cloning my entire life... Maybe an experience I did went wrong?

I remember some people asking for our work and methods. Could they be trying to replicate us? Make our clones ~~then slaves~~?

NO way...?! It's Mangano+ with a portion of myself

albeit the color of the hair it's different?

NONE OF THIS IS REAL, WAKE UP, YOU DON'T

EXIST. HUMANITY IS A LIE. Again ~~wake up~~ wake up, don't be a fool! And suddenly, I woke up! It was all I dream.

OR SO I thought, I look at the clock, it was 00:03, that doesn't exist, how is this possible?

But then I found myself in a dramatic problem: I would like to wake up from this chilling ideas, but not even waking up was a real action.

~~There was no escape~~

THERE WAS NO ESCAPE.

He saw the first tree shudder and fall, far of in the distance. Then he heard his mother call out the kitchen window: "Luke! Inside. Now." (Among the Hidden — Margaret Pearson Haddix)

"They were coming! There is nothing we can do!". The men in black were getting closer and the only option was to jump into the river.

Luke did what his mother said, but he sacrificed his life by going to his bedroom and getting his lifesaver watermelon kit. The fog is coming and NO ONE IS COMING TO YOUR RESCUE. ~~So~~ You don't want to be dead. He is scared and he is hearing the man inside of his house. He no

He knows he won't be able to save his mother, but at least he will be safe himself. OR so he thought.

Out of no where he heard a loud noise coming from up stairs. He looked through the peep on his door and saw guns. Lots of guns. He was running out of hope. But then, his father comes to the rescue and takes him somewhere far away in an instant. NO, it can't be!

My father finally came with the milk package he'd promise he'd bring. OMG! Thank you dad - said Luke. But, it wasn't his dad... my dad doesn't look like that, but this man is familiar to me... I don't know anyone.

"A merry little surge of electricity piped by automatic alarm from the mood organ beside his bed awakened Rick Deckard." - Do Androids Dream of Electric Sheep? Philip K. Dick -

Androids think about technologic problems.

It is a weird concept to grasp, androids having thoughts...

What next? Will objects also have thoughts?

Rick Deckard was no more seen in that day and in the day after that he lived as if he was in another world. Could he be on ~~there~~ ~~was~~ THEIR world? But how? A human cannot enter android's world. Only if... He is now one of them. Like he was being tested so that humanity could escape to that world. It made sense since the world was ending. I don't understand, I'm very serious to the devil? - Said Rick and Murty. What was the devil? That was the devil, a machine. He entered a weird place, he was feeling like he was on another world.

"I've watched through his eyes, I've listened through his ears, and I tell you he's the one." Ender's Game, Orson Scott Card.

He feels hope that there's a salvation by this statement, because of his beliefs. He feels that there's hope and he is the one.

He understands him and he wants to spend the rest of his life with him.

Even tho he knows he's the one, he doesn't know where to find him.

I mean, he could be right around the corner or on the other side of the world. Could he already have met him? So many thoughts were coming up to ~~his~~ ^{him}.

Suddenly he remembers. Like water finally breaking a rock, he now starts to see him more clearly. What? 'See, a man with a broken leg, drinking caprisun? Could it be it? That man I was seeing in my dreams?

I'm confused, I don't know what to do anymore. But I do want to know but I can't do this anymore. What was in my dreams? I don't know ~~was~~ ^{was} looking at him and I feeling something that ~~I can't~~ ^{he couldn't} describe.

I used to be someone. Someone named Jenna Fox. (The Adoration of Jenna Fox — Mary E. Pearson)

But a week ago, something changed. Something weird. My body changed and I was no longer recognized by my peers. My mind was the same, but my body wasn't mine. I transformed to something new, not necessarily bad, but weird. When I got outside they called me creep. I start to question reality, my outer habits and I want to KILL anyone I see in front of me. But I calmed down and changed my mind. And I am starting to feel ~~like~~ like myself again and changing my thoughts

Although it has been a weird reality, I now understand people better, and how superficial they are

Not everyone is who how we think they are, and that sometimes disappoints us.

And because reality started hurting me, I chose to be someone else again, that Jenna Fox.

I prefer to not call it a fox, but for sure I wasn't in me.

It was an experience that changed me forever. I am still changed on the outside. I am not sure if I want to be Jenna Fox, Jenna Fox is gay!

What the duck [wait 3 seconds] Sit down and be humble. Gay??? WHAT?! SUS!

"The sky above the port was the color of television, tuned to a dead channel." -

Neuromancer, William Gibson. The television ~~was~~ had a dark color. The sky was scary and I was terrified. I felt like a storm was coming, and I was right. The wind started getting stronger and stronger, the rain ~~was~~ heavier and heavier, and out of no where, the lights went out.

Only then did I realize that it wasn't wise of me to stay where I was. The next second I was desperately running towards a safer place.

But then I stopped - I was confused: it was ^{as} if I lived inside a TV, but if the channel was dead, that means that nothing could happen to me, the wind wouldn't touch me and the storm could not hit me. Wait, but then neither could I ~~act~~ ^{act} against it?! I had to

do something, and fast. Staying inside the TV was not an option and when I turned back I saw my escape route. Bro, ong! stop trolling, that story ain't scary enough, I'm a bit bored - said Bleach in the campfire. Let me continue the story... - said William Gibson. But before that, let me tell you something. I am actually dead!