

The Crater

It was a day like any other however that was until...

January 23rd 2018 12:38 pm.

Four meteors fell down from the sky landing on the bustling streets of London city. Three of them were around 13 metres in length and 18 metres in height, the fourth was double the size of each meteor at 26 meters in length and 36 meters in height. In seconds the entire city was demolished by the blast, the death toll was uncountable. In seconds' radios around the world reported that London was gone and satellite images confirmed the meteors were arranged like a triangle with a dot in the middle. The blast caused tremors on the highways resulting in more deaths and injuries. A funeral was planned for a few days after to mourn the losses of everyone who died and anyone was welcome to attend.

Later that night after the blast at 6:00 pm a car pulled up next to the wide crater created by the meteorites, a man with a giant backpack stepped out of the car. He surveyed the landscape he pulled a bike off the back of his car and got on he began to ride out into the lifeless hole in the earth. His name was Michael he didn't know what he was doing here he had just came because it felt right his entire family and his girlfriend was in London. He knew that at the funeral his family would not be mentioned there as they were not important it was just by pure luck that he was out of town at the time the meteorites had landed. He suddenly snapped out of his thoughts and noticed where he was heading to one of the meteorites.

Michael continued on the path his sub conscious had set, when he arrived at the first meteorite he looked at it was very big and it had cracked open slightly. He looked inside and found a small space just big enough for someone to fit inside. All of a sudden he heard footsteps approaching him he swivelled around instantly and saw nothing but darkness. He looked over at his bike and

noticed something had punctured it's tyre and warped the metal twisting it he came to the realisation that he would have to walk. He checked his watch it was only 7:00 and he could see the next meteor in the distance and so he headed off.

As he walked he felt a bit peckish and grabbed a granola bar and started eating it as he did he remembered how everyone in his family used to call him bar boy because he always had a bar on hand. While think of this he felt a tear rolling down his cheek he snapped back to reality and whipped it off then he heard footsteps almost parallel to his but they were off by a second. He turned around swiftly expecting to see nothing but instead saw a flash of movement in the darkness. He cursed himself for not bringing a flash light and just the little glow rod which did not help in him seeing the figure.

When he arrived at the second meteorite that had fallen he realised it was exactly the same as the first. He sat by it surveying the area for anything unnatural while contemplating whether he should go to the third rock or go straight to the fourth. He concluded he would go to the fourth first then the third this was because the fourth was closer and on the way to the third. He looked down at his watch and noticed it was 10:00 pm. suddenly he felt extremely tired as the excitement lowered and the adrenaline which had been keeping the sleep at bay stopped pumping through his veins.

He took the short walk to the fourth meteor in the centre but one fourth of the way there he stopped and saw three dead bodies clearly not human they had all died from a diagonal slash to the chest. Suddenly a voice filled his mind saying "Get out, GET OUT, RUN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!!". Michael ignored his minds plea to escape he continued on until he reached the fourth rock in the middle when there he noticed it was twice the size of the others. He went around it cautiously. He relaxed after a minute however this was a big mistake as the moment he did he felt a sharp pain in the back of his head and collapsed to the ground.

The next day a small group of people came to begin preparations for London's funeral but on their way they saw a car parked up next to the crater. Further investigation found a warped bike and a back pack full of food and glow rods however there was no body.