

## An Energy Story

By Sarah Pereira

Dean awoke to a loud ringing alarm clock. He grabbed his phone to turn off the alarm. July 7, 2027, 6 am – time to get ready for work. He looked out of his window and saw all of the Vancouver traffic already starting, and a little bit of snow on the sidewalks that had come that night. As he rolled out of bed he could hear the sizzling of bacon being cooked and could smell freshly brewed coffee. Slowly stumbling into the kitchen with his eyes almost shut he could see his beautiful wife Sam, standing at the stove. She had the prettiest, brightest blue eyes that he had ever seen. Her gorgeous long blonde hair was up in a bun. She was making Dean his favorite breakfast – bacon and eggs. Dean decided to watch some sports highlights while enjoying his breakfast.

After breakfast Dean decided to take a hot shower. Sam was straightening her hair in her room listening to some Bruno Mars. Suddenly she heard a loud BOOM! Everything around her started to shake. The lights went out and picture frames began smashing onto the floor. Sam was very worried and called for her husband. "Dean, come out! Something is really wrong!" Panicked, Dean came running into her room. The building was still shaking and they became more worried. They looked outside and it was very smoky and foggy. Then they heard a man yelling that there had just been a nuclear explosion near their apartment and no one in the building was allowed to go outside. They must remain in their apartment room until further notice.

Dean ran to the TV to watch the news to see what had just happened. The television did not turn on. Their radio didn't work. The lights wouldn't turn back on either. The heater had shut off and none of the kitchen appliances were working. They realized that the bomb must have hit the power grid.

Three hours had passed and still they had no power. Their teeth began to chatter as it started to get very cold. Sam ran all over their apartment looking for blankets and sweaters to keep warm, because there was a big snow storm outside. Dinner time had come along and that was another problem. They had no stove or microwave. Thankfully they had some canned chicken noodle soup in the cupboard.

One week had gone by and they still had no power. They were running low on food. Dean thought maybe they could get outside and look for food or go to the grocery store. He thought maybe it wasn't a nuclear bomb and maybe it was just a smaller bomb. Sam didn't like the idea; she thought it was too risky. She thought they should just wait it out a bit longer and hopefully everything would be okay. Dean decided to ask his neighbors if they had any spare food for them but no one was willing to give him any.

Three weeks later and things had gotten very bad. They had eaten almost all of their canned soup and had 1 can of beans left. They started to become very weak. Sam had no energy to do anything and they had become very bored. They had no televisions, no radios, no music, and their cell phones and laptops had died. There would be no

possible way of communicating with anyone unless they left the building. That was something Dean had in his mind. He was convinced of talking Sam into escaping. He told her, "If we don't leave now we're dead." Dean thought that it was worth getting out now because if they stayed in their apartment any longer they would end up dying very soon because they were almost out of food. He had finally talked Sam into leaving.

Sam and Dean were coming up with a game plan on what they would do once they got out. They looked out the window and saw the roads all smashed up and broken. Everything was covered in dust, rubble and snow. They heard people outside walking around. They were wearing hazmat suits. Dean thought this was the moment to escape. If they left now they could go right to the health and safety guys and everything would be okay. As they made their way down the dark, windy, staircase Sam was very scared. Dean reassured her and told her "Everything will be ok." They found their way to the exit and this was their moment to get out. Both a little bit nervous, Dean slowly opened up the door. They stumbled out of the building towards the men. Suddenly Sam collapsed to the floor. A few seconds later Dean also hit the ground. Turns out, there really was a nuclear bomb and Sam and Dean had died.