

A Bad Premonition

Part 1

Justin Ahn

A beautiful sunset could be seen on that day. It was an exotic shade of scarlet, yellow, and a tint of orange. It casted its radiance upon an elegant forest that was teeming with life, from monkeys swinging from vine to branch, or birds with a multitude of a colorful blend nesting in canopies, to the stunning wild beasts that stalked the ground for any fruits or the occasional carcass. A huge mountain can be seen protruding from the center of an immense mass of trees that were located in the center of the sea of green. The mountain was decorated with holes and crevices, as if a storm of meteorites had landed on it.

A mysterious man cloaked in darkness was standing in the shadow of one of the numerous caves. He was dressed in the clothes of a priest, but strangely the next church wasn't to be seen in the next few cities. He wore a black gown that was slightly ragged and a polished necklace of a cross. The only thing that was out of place was that he wore a thin mask with thin eye slits and a sinister smile that seemed to go from ear to ear.

"The sun is setting. It's almost time," the strange man declared. He raised his arms dramatically while raising his face to meet the glow of the sun. "The Onset of the Dawn will soon begin!"

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"So, you had another dream?" Gust questioned while beside my bed.

"Yeah," I said in a sluggish way. "Lately I've been dreaming the same dream every night now. It actually started in the beginning of the week." I paused. "It feels like someone is trying to communicate to me through my dreams."

I watched him give me a queer look in the dim morning light. "I'm not crazy," I said, looking at his face. I could tell he was thinking about what to do with this situation. He sighed.

"Well, I think we'll go to the doctor after school. If this dream is bothering you so much then there might be something wrong with you."

I groaned. I really am tired. Persistently, I asked, "Cut me a break here Gust, why don't we go there now?"

"Cause I know that you're healthy enough to go to school." Damn, he saw through it.

“Why can’t you see that I’m bone tired?”

“Says the guy who watched zombie movies until three. Learn from experience, so that you at least don’t become an idiot who does the same mistake twice. Although, that might be too late.”

I groaned at the memory of last night. I felt like I was being weighed down by the myriad of work at the time. Although that didn’t stop me from watching zombie movies late at night.

I trudged out of bed and complied to his majesty’s orders. Changing in less than four minutes, I had time to spare. I walked downstairs and said bye to Gust. After grabbing an apple that was on the counter, I rushed to my backpack. I double checked that everything was there, walked outside, and took a deep breath of the chilly March air. I looked at my G-shock watch. 7:25. *Still got some time.* I walked towards the bus stop. I thought of Sally and Jack, my two closest friends. Although Sally talked to us sometimes, me and Jack were friends since pre-k. I wondered if they’re waiting for me. The thought sped up my pace. I wanted to talk about the strange dreams that I’ve been having. But as I approached the bus stop, I saw that no one was there. *Hmmmm. Strange. Where is everybody?* I checked my watch to see what time it was. 7:28. I looked around again. No one was in sight. *What’s going on? Did the bus come early?* I started back to the house when the bus started to come. *What the? The bus is coming, but no one’s here. There should be more people than this.* When the bus pulled over, I went inside absent mindedly.

But then I encountered a strange sight.

The bus was barren, devoid of any humans except for the bus driver. It took me a minute to figure out something was wrong. Still, I figured it out too late. By then, the bus driver smacked me on the head with something and the bus spiraled in darkness.

TO BE CONTINUED. . .