

Whimsical

The previous nights have been dark, stormy and very gloomy, no one in the little town of Dexter Michigan has been out of their house in weeks. It's almost like a big ghost came up and swept all of the people away to some mysterious far off land. And that's where my story begins. My name is Thorn and I am 12 years old. I am one of four children, me being the oldest, Marissa being the youngest at 4, and the twins, Carter and Cody they are 6. And then of course Mom and Dad, although they are never home, always at work. So I am the one always making the meals and helping with homework. Of course there hasn't been school in weeks because of the missing people and storms.

The first storm was October 31, Halloween night. I was with Marissa and the twins, trick or treating when all of a sudden sirens goes off. Luckily we were only two houses down from our house. We raced down to our house and into the basement. I felt so scared but I did not show it for Marissa and the twins. There was no damage done to the neighborhood, however, that's when people started going missing. First it was just one neighbor but by the second storm, it was three families. The second storm took place on November 4th. We were all painting when the sirens started going off. We all raced into the basement, but with this storm, there was damage. Three houses were damaged and the three families that lived in them went missing. But ever since the second storm I got this thought that maybe space did not go on forever. Maybe space was in a little box. And that's when my thought stopped.

Eight normal days went by, dishes, laundry and that kind of stuff. Then on the 12th of November I hear something outside the door, first I think Mom and Dad are home early

but then I think twice...Mom and Dad are never home this early. So I send Marissa and the twins down to the basement and I look outside. With the first peek outside, I turn and run to the basement. From the front door you can see a tornado... the third storm. The storm left just as quick as it came in. It swooped up a few more people and then it was gone.

A whole week went by with nothing to do. On Monday we sat around and watched the rain pass by for hours, wondering if Mom and Dad were ever going to be home. Tuesday we had a movie marathon of Harry Potter. I mean the movie's aren't bad but I rather be watching Jackie Chan in 'Rush Hour', but it's rated PG 13. On Wednesday we ran around the house and when Cody touched us we had to do a plank for 40 seconds. Thursday and we slept all in until about 1:30, then for the rest of the day we played Monopoly. On Friday we played Candy Land. But this week was not just rainbow's and unicorns, on Saturday the fourth storm hit.

This storm was different, you may think "how so?". Well I'll tell you, not only did this storm last two days, but also it was a tornado mixed with a thunder storm. By the fourth storm my thoughts started getting to me, about the whole space in the box thing. It was consuming me. I got more of them during the fourth storm and I realized I can't stop them, even if I try as hard as I can. This unstoppable thought was about how beyond the box, a magical and mysterious place exists. Then my mind went blank and the unstoppable thought vanished. During the fourth storm my emotions really caught up to me. Actually, I started crying in the basement in front of the twins and Marissa, and let me tell you... that made me cry even more. The way that they reacted to it, hugging me trying to make me laugh by telling knock knock jokes, it was the sweetest. My personal favorite joke was from cody, and it went like this, "knock knock" said Cody. "Who's there?" I asked. "Interrupting cow" he said with a smile. I started to answer with "interrupting" but he cut me off before I could finish with a long, loud "moo". My siblings were the only thing

keeping me sane. The fourth storm did not do a lot of damage to the land, it only took one house and the family that lived in it. But the damage it was doing to our spirits was intense.

After about five days of sleeping, the fifth storm hit. We were all on the couch in our pajamas eating strawberry pancakes watching my little pony half asleep when , whip...whomp ... whip. I go to have a closer look because the noise is coming from the back door, and to my surprise the whole entire door was covered in... LEAVES! I have never seen so many leaves in my life. It seems as if the house had all the leaves in the world on it. It was not only the back door now, the whole entire house was covered in leaves not a single inch of the house was uncovered. And in that moment, surprisingly 3 houses went missing with the families that lived in them. People were scared. what was happening to the world we knew? Anyway, the leaf storm left me with more "unstoppable" thoughts. The thoughts were a closer, clearer, look beyond space, like there was more out there, somewhere. A place where animals that we thought never existed... did, and where wolves and vampires lived in harmony, and that's where my thought ended. Shortly after the fifth storm, the sixth storm hit. This storm was awful, it was all of the storms combined. The sixth storm lasted a whole whomping two weeks!

With this storm my thoughts really, really, really started getting to me. But this time it was not only about space it was also about mom and dad. Why are they never home and why are they always at work and how maybe they were somewhere else. Then I got this awful thought that I wish I never thought of... the storm may have swept them up, and believe it or not, this terrible thought lasted the whole storm. I was so busy thinking about our parents that i didnt even notice that the twins and Marissa managed to make candy there only food for the whole week. We always keep 5 bags of candy down there for movie night. The storm finally ended. Two days after the sixth storm we got a letter from our grandma who is currently living in France, she is the kindest person you will meet, however we don't see her much because she lives so far away.

She never writes, so we quickly open the letter and it was a ... map? We looked up the map to try to make some sense of it and nothing came up. We tried other websites but it still did not give us any answers. We decided to frame the map though because it really, truly, was beautiful. 4 days later, the seventh storm hit. This storm happened right over our house, and instead of it being the most vicious because it was the last storm, it was not. In fact, it was almost a normal day. At 2:31 on the dot things started happening, first it was the clock, it went way too fast every time the second hand moved the minute hand followed, then all of the devices went crazy. They all started singing Elvis Presley songs! Then the only vicious part of the storm came. All of the windows shattered in the house. Then the storm pulled me out of my bedroom window, the twins were pulled out of the music room window and Marissa was pulled through the wall. Then we were all thrown up into the air. I only had one emotion... just fear. Without thinking I put my hands in my pocket and found the map grandma sent us, then I blinked and we were in outer space. I felt like I was about to explode. I had forgotten all about my siblings even though they were holding onto my legs. Then I blinked again, upon opening my eyes my mom and dad were there, right beside me. I asked what happened, no response then I sat up and to my surprise all of my "unstoppable" thoughts were true. I tell mom and dad and they say "honey those were not thoughts, you are a special person that can see the future, those thoughts were visions." Then they turned to the twins and said, "your special power is to be able to move stuff and Marissa, your power is to talk to animals,". "So your saying, that we all have powers?" I asked. "Yes dear." My father replied. After that we talked more about our powers, we also talked about the new world we entered. The storm had brought us and many others to the magical and mysterious world beyond space. After lunch we went to our cabin, we all needed some sleep. Turns out I lived the rest of my life there, I got married had kids and grandkids, oh and turns out that the map grandma gave me, well it was a map of Whimsical, where I live.