

Third Place Prose – Elementary School

The Last Kid

By: Taylor Keiswetter

Grade: 5

School: St. Francis Xavier

Simon was lying in his bed on a humid Tuesday in August. It was a normal night, or at least he thought so. While Simon was asleep, he heard a loud CRACK! He awoke with a jolt, ran out of bed, and sprinted down the stairs. He ran all the way to his parent's bedroom and quietly opened the door so he wouldn't wake his parents. When he looked inside he saw that nobody was there! Simon heard the door to his brother's room open. He thought it might be his brother so he went to investigate. Instead of finding his brother, he found an unusual coin. The coin had an eye with horizontal and vertical lines running through it. Simon was pretty sure his parents wouldn't leave to go to work at 3 A.M in the morning. They always went to work at 7 A.M he thought to himself. He grabbed the coin and his mom's phone, and frantically ran outside.

When he went outside, noticed that all the street lamps and lights where off. There wasn't a single person in sight. Simon started to panic, so he called 911. The phone just rang and rang until it went to voicemail and Simon hung up. He thought the power lines were down so he decided to walk down town to the police station. Simon flew across yards, streets, and parks until he saw a bill board that caught his eye.

The billboard had the same logo as the coin he found on his brothers bed. The sign read, "Eyeball Inc." and under the name it said, "We Do Science." He recognized the company from a commercial he once saw on TV. The commercial said the company's headquarters was right outside of the town he lived in. He decided he must go there. Simon knew it was going to be a long walk, so he grabbed a nearby bike. Simon sped down the road to the highway. The highway looked like it was from some type of apocalypse movie because there were cars on the road that were abandoned and there wasn't single person in sight. After biking for what seemed like forever, Simon finally saw the enormous factory with a large eye on the top. He rode up to the front, parked his bike, and nervously walked inside.

When Simon pushed the door open, he saw a desk with coffee on top that was still steaming. He explored the lobby and found nothing, so he shuffled up to the next story and walked down a hall. Simon heard a loud thump that sounded like it was coming from behind an orange door.

He slowly opened the door where he found a room with a desk. Sitting at the desk he saw an odd, blobby creature sitting at the desk. The creature started to float over to him. Simon started to back away until he bumped into a switch that opened another door. The unusual creature came at him and held up the same coin that Simon had. The creature went to the door and Simon followed him through the door. Inside the room he saw beakers filled with a plethora of liquids, computers beeping, and a

gigantic button with letters saying BRING BACK. Simon examined the gray room until the creature motioned Simon to follow him to the button. The creature put the coin in a slot and gently grabbed Simon's hand and put it on the button pushed his hand down on the button. All of the sudden people in white lab coats started appearing out of nowhere. They appeared on the floor, in chairs, and the enormous dashboard.

Simon walked over to one of them, who landed on a chair with gray spikey hair and was wearing a nametag that said his name was Bob. He asked what had happened and the Bob explained how they were trying to send a person to a different dimension. They messed up and sent everybody in the entire town except for one person –Simon! Next, Simon explained how he came to Eyeball Incorporated and pushed the button with the help of an alien. The man said they never had any aliens at the laboratory and it must have gotten transported to Earth when we pushed the button and when Simon pushed the button the alien got sent back to its home planet. Simon turned around and he saw his family. He ran over, gave his family a big hug, and they had a happy reunion.