

CAPTURE IT, FIGHT IT, PROTECT ME!

Some people have toys or gifts to calm them down, but I have my mum. Not for much longer though.

She was restrained to her bed in intensive care, a place no one wanted to be in. I felt like a lonely cub waiting for everything to make sense, waiting for her to be fine.

"What have they done to you?" I eventually choked out. This monster they had made her into was not my mum anymore. Her skin was scrunched up like paper then unravelled to make it look weak and fragile. Her size had shrunk greatly and her eyes were full of pain and grief. "Help please, capture it, fight it, protect me," she wheezed... It's taken her too.

"Are you telling me that it's actually real?" I whispered to her quiet as a mouse...

"Yes it's real and it's dangerous," she answered. Her words were spoken not with emphasis but with a wheeze and a squeak like she was running a marathon to catch one breath. "Help, please capture it, fight it, protect me," I knew I was running out of time so I had to have an epiphany fast.

Before I knew what I was doing I was sprinting so speedily that the whole world seemed to whiz before my teary eyes. The scent of the evening was freezing yet mysterious. The world came screeching to a halt as I came to my cottage, but it was more like a birdcage than a home. Overgrown with weeds, I had no sense of longing for it.

I stalked around within the birdcage to find my laptop, un-stolen from my room, sitting upright on its hind keyboard beckoning me to touch the keys. I logged on to find I had connection, thinking only of my mum and the mission I had to do. I looked for its definite location but instead found hospitals and health research sites. It was almost impossible to track down. Why is this person being so mean to my mum I thought? It must be a super villain but if it's a super villain why are all these health sites?

What were her exact words *'help- please, capture it-, fight it-, protect me.'* I mimicked.

This person is inflicting so much pain on my mum I honestly don't think that she will be staying alive for much longer if this person stays at her side. I have to get back to the hospital.

I ran as fast as light to the ward she was in. Her skin had gone eight shades whiter and her size was two times smaller than before.

BANG! I collided with the glass door, breaking the clear surface to step inside the ward. I saw my mum's nurse and I had a million questions. "Please, my mum is sick and I have to defeat it because it's not just terrorizing her, it's terrorizing people all over the world. We have a super villain terrorizing the world!" I screamed at her. She seemed afraid at first but then got her courage to talk to me. "Look sweetie, I know it must be hard but it's all right. A massive amount of people go through this... You are not alone."

Taken aback by her words I looked at her then at my mum. Mum had stopped breathing and I knew I had to let go. I hope I don't get cancer.