

# TILTING THE PLATFORM

Analysis activity: A Black Van a Day

Write like this is a dystopia



# A BLACK VAN A DAY

*Highlight this Frankenstory with:*

PLATFORM TILT ADAPT STABILISE

1

I knew I shouldn't hold Quackers anywhere near the window if I wanted to keep him. But looking out the window, I needed all the comfort I could get as I watched my parents dragged into the back seat of a black van.

2

They were the third couple in the street this week. Just this morning I had seen the Kirby kids through their kitchen window, trying to figure out how to make eggs. I'd thought they looked lost and alone.

3

I hadn't expected to be in the same position. I heard my mother crying as she was stuffed into the van. It drove away.

Quackers wriggled in my arms, wanting to go too.

I was too shocked to cry. I only felt sick. I phoned my uncle.

4

I barely said a word. He told me to hang up. I thought he would come by, tell me what to do, where to go, but I never heard from him again.

For a week I stayed at home, just me and Quackers, until it was time to go back to school.

5

School had changed since the new Leader. There was a lot more learning of names, dates, and achievements. A lot more vows and allegiances.

When I got home I saw them stuffing Quackers into a black van.

It somehow felt expected. I would be, one day.