

THE SHREDDING

BY FELIX NADAREVIC

It was 6:am. My clock was pounding in my ears and I didnt want to get up to slam on it. Today was going to be another horrible day. I get out of bed and put on my coat and pants. I go to breakfast and find a cake with my name on it. "Jared," it said. "It's not my birth-day," I tell myself. I then went upstairs and sat in my gaming chair. I then powered on my PC and hopped on [GARRY'S MOD](#) and joined my friend VEXON_PLAYZ. He was spawning a bunch of NPCs and flinging them to space with the gravity gun. Then he noticed me on the server and said, "HAPPY CARNIVAL DAY!!!" Then I realised why there was a cake. It was the day I was adopted, my favourite day of the year.

My parents got home from their nightshift and wished me a happy carnival day, but this year I did not feel like going. I just feel like staying inside gaming. At that exact moment my sister woke up. She seemed grumpy as usual, with her messy hair and her phone in her hand. "JARED, DID YOU TOUCH MY PHONE!?" as she said every morning, the reason being is she wakes up with her contacts open no matter WHAT. For some reason she got her phone stuck on contacts every 12 hours. It was annoying.

My parents were super sad I did not want to go to the carnival. They even invited Vexon aka VEXON_PLAYZ. But I did not want to make my parents sad so I said I would go. We packed up drinks, snacks and then headed in the car. As usual it took about an hour to get to the California Fair Grounds but like every year it was worth it.

We got there at about 8:00, then we bought tickets and found a good spot in the Fair Grounds and started to look around. Vexon and I found this insane roller coaster and decided to play truth or dare. First it was my turn. I dared Vexon to buy me an ice cream, then he told me to lick the exotic butters at the butter stand, then I dared him to go on all the kiddie rides, then he dared me to do the most

risky dare ever, he told me to go in the gearbox of the INSANE ROLLER COASTER. And so I had to crawl past the guard and open it with my lockpick.

CHAPTER 2

I crawl inside of the gearbox and chill in there. I then tried to get out but I was stuck! I tried harder but it was no use. Just at that moment the ride turned on. I scream. As loud as my vocals could go. As loud as the synchronised singers at the opera. I look at my arm and it's being slowly grinded in between two gears. Blood. That's the only word I can think about is blood. As it trickles down my shirt and stains it. I look at my left leg that's also being grinded. I scream as loud as I can. But this time louder than the synchronised singers at the opera. "D@!*! it, I never should have done this," I thought. Then I was stabbed.

It felt like an hour till someone found me. It was a magician. He told my parents that I need serious medical attention and that I'm missing an arm and a leg. In the distance I hear sirens. And soon after that I was in an ambulance. My mom was in the back of the ambulance with me and was cleaning off my blood stains. About ten minutes later I was in a bed in room 169-A. 11 months of painful surgery I was out and had an artificial arm. I guess this story did have a happy ending... I think.

EXTRA

I'm dead. Please say I'm dead. I don't belong here.

Jared just got home from "The incident," and immediately called all of his friends with his new iPhone 15 Pro and told them the news. "Guess you won't be able to play the guitar like you used to," Said one of his friends. It was true Jared forgot all about the guitar. "Anyways wanna play some [BEAM.NG](#)?" "Ya sure," Jared said. So Jared and his friend played some BEAM.NG DRIVE for a while and then Jared started to feel something on his chair wheel and then "POP!!!" the wheel came right off. Down Jared fell as he screamed and shut his eyes in terror. But Jared didn't fall to his floor, but a soggy carpet Jared opened his eyes and realised where he was. Soggy carpet, flickering lights, yellow wallpaper he was in the BACKROOMS...

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