

## Defeating a God

by David G.

“WHACK!” The arms have been lifted. The punches have been thrown. But I didn’t give up. I fought back.

“BAM,” went the sound of his body slamming onto the hard ground.

I pinned him 1! 2! 3! I won! I was so happy, I won my first champions belt! I looked around after the fight, and I saw John Cena, AJ Styles, and The Undertaker in the room. They all stared at me. I felt like they were planning something, but I didn’t overthink it too much. I didn’t do anything, I just walked out of the room. Then I went to my friend Brian Danielson.

“What is happening to everyone?” I exclaimed. “They’re just staring at me,” I added.

“The Undertaker and Kane took over them,” he declared. I knew what had to be done.

“Crash!” I heard a pipe fall on the floor. I went to go find where the noise was coming from. I opened the door to look around with the flashlight I grabbed from the wall. There I found a crystal ball. I looked at it for a while. I was astounded by it. I kept wondering why it was here. After amusing this mysterious crystal ball, I finally left the room. I felt like someone was watching me every step I took while walking away.

I went to the ring. Thousands of people were there, but no one was in the ring. I was confused and scared.

“What’s going on here?” I yelled out loud. Someone was laughing. My friend Brian Danielson was there.

“What’s going on, Brian?” I asked. I asked in silence.

“Bap!” I heard punches being thrown in the ring. I looked at the training ring, and I saw the Undertaker fighting Kane. And there was Brian Danielson. He was laughing as

they fought. He enjoyed the pain of others. I swooped in and then started to fight Brian. He started laughing.

“Pain is only a joke,” he smirked. “Death is the real thing.”

I punched him so hard I knocked him out. I pinned him.

“I won,” I growled. “It’s over!”

“1!” The referee yelled.

“2!” He continued.

“I’m done,” I muttered to myself.

“3!”

“Ding, ding, ding,” the bell rang that the fight was over.

I did it!

“Yes, yes, yes!” I exclaimed.

“Flash!” The lights went off after a long day.

“Nothing can stop me now,” I thought to myself, still in disbelief of what Brian had said. “Nothing can bother me now.” I whispered.

It felt more peaceful all of a sudden, more relaxed. I saw everyone happy causing me happiness too.

“Everything is just fine,” I thought with relief, as the feeling of life kicked back in. “I hope this never happens again.”

As I looked around I was back in my living room with the controller in my hands, while my mom called me down to eat. But I knew I never would have won if I gave up. I felt invincible, not just in the game, but in that moment. I had persevered and took down wrestling legends. I learned anything is possible with a little determination.