

Problematic Training

Ashton G

Noah woke up unexpectedly in his dusty coal mine. The distinct smell of gasoline had startled him. The other miners had noticed this too. "Where did everyone go?" thought Noah, when the odd sound of clicking made him turn. Everyone of his coworkers was in the elevator, and before he knew it, it sped off without him.

After sitting down and recalling his training, Noah realized that the mine was collapsing. After looking around, Noah deduced that all 3 emergency elevators had been deactivated, so he started to panic, however, the dust in the air quickly made him dizzy, so Noah knew he had to act quickly. He looked around again, this time seeing an old lift, all boarded up.

This was a risky maneuver, but he had no other option, so Noah held his rusty pickaxe, and with determination, swung it at the door. It rebounded off the door and slipped out of his grip. His sweaty hands failed to grab the bumpy, leather handle, so he ripped the pockets out of his jumper and used them as makeshift gloves. With them, Noah swung at the door again, and to his luck, the door shattered into little pieces of shrapnel.

Walking carefully into the Elevator, he saw a control panel with a red button with an arrow pointing up. Using common sense, he pushed the button, and the lift went up, until the floor beneath him had collapsed, and Noah was plummeting to his impending doom. "NOAH, NOAH"

Shouted Mr. Meen. "THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME THIS WEEK YOU'VE BEEN DAY DREAMING! "HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO BE A GOOD MINER WHEN YOU CAN'T EVEN CONCENTRATE FOR A MINUTE!" shouted Mr. Meen, angrier this time. "YOU'RE FIRED!"

How does Noah react to this? How will he pay his high interest loans? How will he tell his wife about this? All of this and more coming next week.