As I read through the verses, I knew there was something magical about it. The letters danced around the page and then formed groups that made the verse. This verse is able to manipulate the area’s economic status. I didn’t know whether to use it or not.

I knew it wasn’t ethical to do it because imagine you were another country, you wouldn’t get to double your currency. But imagine all the food you could get with that money, all of the cars and houses. This area’s economic status isn’t that high, so this verse would become quite helpful if we use it.

I was sitting on the fence, there was a mini tug of war battle inside my body. One team was fighting to manipulate the currency, and the other one was fighting to not do it.

It took a long time, but I had finally ended the battle. I wasn’t going to do it. I had always wanted to be a good person my whole life. I knew that everyone from other countries would get angry at me if I manipulated the currency, so I decided not to.

I told my mother, because I knew I could trust her. I was wrong. She told my family, who told their friends, who told their friends, and soon everyone knew about it. It just escalated.

After that, everyone was harassing me about not doing it and I was the most hated person in the area. People said that I could have saved their lives but I didn’t.

I absolutely regret what I did. I am living on the streets and have to buy my own food. I wish I didn’t do that.