Saving Future Memories

Mia froze as her eyes widened to disbelief when she skimmed the new headline before the Bethesda Fountain - ‘Constructing new apartments’. In the corner of her eye, she shaped out what seemed like dreadful developers. Their potbellies hung on the edge of the suspenders, clinging on for dear life. Thick triple chins obscured their necks, followed by dark circles underneath their eyes. Heartless smirks pierced through her body as their yellowed teeth hissed out words, poisoning the otherwise untrammeled skies with their evil - “Profit … Mortgage … Unfathomable capital gain.”

The bells on Tom’s Restaurant’s door resounded as Mia and her trustworthy friends piled in, the smell of flat white hinting in the air. “Alright team,” she announced as she purchased coffee “‘Project Save Central Park’ gather around.”

“I’ll handle the technological side,” Alex remarked, already furiously typing on his laptop - which he had brought before, “I could create blogs and ads to prevent the construction!”

“And I can create signs that we could hold up. My mum’s a bit of an artist, I bet she would help!” exclaimed Dominic. Mia felt the corner of her lips turn up, already they could make a change.

They were interrupted by the outrageous developers, raging outside the shop, violently yelling about profits and gains and how these kids don’t even know about economics. Mia and her friends held back their tears, they couldn’t quit now.

A few days later, they gathered again at the restaurant, signs and ads ready to rebel. “Ready guys?” Mia exclaimed. “Yes!” Alex and Dominic replied in unison.

As they strolled down to the Bethesda Fountain, they planted the signs next to the construction sign. Mia was surprised when they got supporters from the local people. Eventually, she had tons of people. Taken aback, they rampaged through the waddling developers. Eventually, they gave in. Mia felt yet another smile form on her face. They had done it.