The crash of thunder

The first crash of thunder silenced the crowd. Time stood frozen. Thousands of people stared at the sky in unison, their breaths stuck in their throats. The stadiums electricity faltered. Bodies were illuminated under the lightning that danced above the melancholic grey clouds. Jack stood against the nasty breeze, his tiny handsclutching the crumbled ticket. Amid the crowd’s chaos, Jack approached the middle of the storm, his mum’s last words ringing in his head. The memories splashed into his head like raindrops. 5 years ago, his mum and him sat on the very seats, were his mum had givin him his ticket saying, “When the thunder unleashes it’s lethal power, follow the coordinates.” Jack was baffled by the meaning, but when he turned to ask his mum, she was gone.

 The second beat of thunder shook Jack’s body. The dark, grey clouds whirled in the sky like an aeroplane trapped in a tornado. This wasn’t nature’s wrath against the humans, it was a sign specifically to Jack. As thousands of spectators clustered under shelter, Jack approached the middle of the pitch.The stadium’s lights flickered, illuminating her path only merely.

Now it was the time. He had to discover the ‘coordinates’ in order to acces his mother’s message. As he scuttered around the floor like a cockroach, trying to find any clues, his mothers last ticket to the game floated from his pocket. The crease that was folded with with super glue finally unfolded, reavealing the coordinates!

He scampered do the shown place on the ticket, digging until he had something solid in the ground. He scraped his hand on it. The object was brisk, with ice covering it. The feeling sent a bitter sensation down Jack’s tongue.

As he ripped the mysteroius object out of the ground, he uncovered a remote. It grey colour was bleached, with dents on the side, as if it had been used before. Jack examined the buttons cautiously.

As he pressed on of the unknown buttons, a burst of emerald green flames shout out of the end of the remote. It expanded into a hole, bubbling like nuclear waste. The sight made Jacks hands trembled. His feet started twitching.

What will Jack do with this portal? Will he use it to find his mother?