

121.853, a short story

A thin beam of light from an old flashlight swiftly swept around the room and stopped at a door across it. "The rumors were true" gasped Dr. Wilson in awe. Elliot took off his mask to have a clear view as well. Masks started being a necessity shortly after the virus ^{had} started mutating. The start of the 22nd century did not look very bright for Earth. Dr. Wilson read the sign in front of him zealously, as he knew that they found IT. "This is it?" asked Elliot, "This is where it all started?" Doctor stayed silent and opened the door. There was no light at all and the doctor's flashlight could not cut through the thick haze inside. This was an unearthly experience for both of them, they ^{had} never seen anything like this. "I thought this was banned." mumbled Elliot, "How could a man do something like this?" Doctor grabbed one of them from the pile and softly pressed it against his cheeks. He ^{had} done it so gently, almost as he was trying to savor the moment for the rest of his life. Even though they were there for over 80 year, they were still intact thanks to the packaging. "Hand me the lighter." said doctor with his voice breaking. "Do we have to do it dad?" lamented Elliot. Doctor snapped back angrily: "Of course we have to do it, it is for the best." As he was saying those words, he took the lighter and set the pile on fire. The flames burst through the roof shortly after. All of the 121,853 hoarded rolls of toilet paper were in flames... A glorious ending of something designed for your buttocks. (regarding the (ridiculous) 2020 toilet paper shortage)

/ past perfect

/ past perfect
2 point (events)
in the past.

Nicely told. Good

vocabulary, tone, idiomatic
language —

- careful about Past Perfect tense / had + past participle
i.e. had eaten /:
when a story is told in the past any
event that occurs before that past (before then)
is in the past perfect. →

Otherwise, very nice!

Thanks, P —

good +