

Emma Anderson

Period: 2

Final choice: Fiction Story

Sebastion

In the small town of Harrison, Oregon there lived a man named Sebastion Cricket that worked as a telemarketer for the company Sykes. Sebastion hated his job because everyone he talked to was extremely disrespectful. Many of the people he spoke to didn't understand why he was a telemarketer, not taking into consideration he needed to make sales to provide for him and his wife. One day, he was at work trying to make a sale of 150 zucchini. He called several people who proceeded not only to swear at him but completely waste his time. He hated this job and always wished to die because nothing in his life ever worked out for him. Suddenly, the phone rang, which typically never happened. Sebastion picked it up very unaware of what was yet to come. The woman that was on the line came off as super sweet and kind at first but eventually took a dark turn. She explained to Sebastion about an affair she had with the local librarian's husband. She nagged his ear off and informed him of this mans erectile dysfunction, speaking of the ample amounts of Viagra necessary to get an average working penis. The phone call went on for about an hour before Sebastion decided to hang up. Once his shift ended, he packed up his things and headed out to his 1997 Honda Civic. His car was in terrible shape, having partially functioning breaks and two burnt out headlights. As he headed home, his wife Barbra called him. Unfortunately, he picked up the phone still recovering from the uneasy phone call earlier. Barbra asked about his day and about how many sales he made. He told her that he only made two, and that ticked off Barbra, causing her to scream at him. She told him that he was a worthless sack of shit and couldn't even sell a blanket to a homeless man out in a blizzard. This was a normal thing that Sebastion had to deal with. His wife constantly abused him, so his mental state was weak. Once Sebastion arrived home, he went straight to bed to avoid his wife's wrath.

Sebastion cried himself to sleep while he thought about how vile his life was. He remembered how easy life was when he was a kid and didn't have to deal with work, relationships, and emotions. Sebastion woke up around 12:30 pm for his midnight shift at Shari's. He worked two jobs because he was deep in debt. When he was 19, he got into a car accident uninsured, that ultimately destroyed his credit, leaving him to live in a trailer park. He headed to work unprepared for the awful treatment he received from his co-workers. Since his wife's abuse so mentally defeated Sebastion, he let people walk all over him. All of his 17-year-old co-workers screwed around and left him to deal with all the old drunks that came in for pie.

Right before his shift was about to end, a man spilled his food all over the table and peed his pants on the fabric seat cushions. Sebastion was left to deal with this disgusting mess. He was already pissed off because the man didn't even leave him a tip. Once he finished cleaning his shift ended. It was 7:00 am as Sebastion headed home from work. It was snowing super hard which made it difficult for him to see and drive safely since his car was so lousy. As he was driving, his wheels went over a thick sheet of ice. His tires began to spill, throwing his car off the side of a bridge. He fell down a 50-foot hill and completely totaled his Honda. In a flash, he woke up. But he wasn't dead or alive; he was stuck in the middle place between heaven and hell. Out of nowhere came an old musty voice. The voice said, "Sebastion." He quickly turned around and saw a ten-foot tall figure dressed in all black.

Astonished by this figure, he asked what it was. The figure said, "I am Death, Sebastion, and I am here to offer you a deal. You are not dead or alive. I am here to give you a second chance."

Confused, Sebastion screamed, "what?" Death told Sebastion that he was there to give him another shot at life. A chance to turn himself around. But there was a catch. Death knew that Sebastion was so full of self-disbelief, that he would do anything he was told. Death requested, that after Sebastion turned himself around, he shall carry on the responsibility of ridding the world of terrible people-as a moral. Death said to Sebastion, "You can either choose to die as a pathetic man, who is married to a wife that hates you, as a weak minded fool that can't muster up enough courage to tell your 17-year-old co-workers to screw off. More or less, you're pathetic." "Or," death continued, "you can choose to become a successful, rich and emotionless man, that can do anything. As long as you kill those who have belittled you." Sebastion was left speechless, and could only think about how pathetic he was. He couldn't get his mind off of the opportunity being presented to him.

He could have power, riches, success, no emotions if he sold his soul to the devil. Sebastion decided to take the offer. Death laughed grimly at him. Sebastion realized that Death was the darkest thing he had encountered. Death heard Sebastion's wishes to become a new man, and at the snap of his fingers transformed him.

Out of the blue, Sebastion woke up in the back of an airlift, rushing him to a hospital. One of the EMT's informed Sebastion that he was almost declared dead, and had broken nearly every bone in his body. Sebastion was utterly confused, as he moved his neck with no pain. The two EMT's looked at each other with shock as he moved each bone with no trouble. The male EMT said "How are you doing that? You're lucky to be alive and not completely disabled from head to toe." Sebastion replied, "what are you talking about. I feel no pain, I feel like a million bucks." Since Sebastion was in such a horrific accident, he had to stay in a hospital for at least two days to reassure he was healthy. While Sebastion was in the hospital, he couldn't decide if he had met death or if

he was in an awful coma dream. This whole time, his wife, Barbra never bothered to call even though he had been missing nearly three days. Eventually, he was discharged from the hospital and sent home.

Since he had no car, he had to walk a whopping 32.8 miles. While walking, he thought about his awful life, his abusive wife, and junky jobs. This helped ignite the spark Death left inside him. He vaguely remembered how Death promised him riches, so he decided to go to the nearest 7/11 to purchase a lottery ticket.

->At the check-out counter, he asked the cashier to give him one of the cheaper tickets. As the cashier handed him the card, he informed him that the number calling for that particular ticket was about to happen. As the numbers were being called off the small television in the corner of the building, Sebastian couldn't believe what he was hearing. Each of his numbers were called out. He went over to the cashier so he could take a look. In complete shock, the cashier calls out his manager. The manager couldn't believe it either. He said, "we've never had a winner, that only happens once in a lifetime." Together all three of the men put the pieces together and decide he did win. Sebastian wasn't happy or excited; he stood there calmly as he was handed a slip for \$10,000,000. Instead of going to the bank he decided to head home. Once he arrived home, Barbra barely acknowledged him. She said, "Oh you're alive, shocker." He replied with, "I was in a car accident three days ago. My car went off the side of a bridge, and down a hill."

She replied with "it's a damn shame you're alive." Sebastian looked at her blank-faced, with no care as she continued to abuse him. He headed into the living room where Barbra kept her state championship bowling ball from high school. He grabbed it and headed back to the room Barbra was in. She still proceeded to scream at him, so he took the bowling ball over his head, then smashed her head with it. He looked at her lifeless body with no remorse. He had finally stuck up for himself as Death had wished. He then cleaned up all the evidence as he knew someone would come looking for her.

As a few days passed, Barbra's brother, Andy called looking to talk to her. Barbra usually called her brother every week. , so he asked Sebastian a few questions. Andy said "hey is my sister there? Can I talk to her?"

Sebastian replied with "she isn't available, sorry." That raised a great amount of concern in Andy, so he called the cops. Within a few hours, the police showed up to Sebastions trailer. They asked to come in with little to no suspicion about Sebastian. Sebastian was pleased to invite them in. One of the officers began a casual conversation with Sebastian as his partner looked around for possible evidence. One of the officers came across Barbra's bowling ball. He was pretty fascinated, so he took a good look at it. The officer said, "it's pretty neat that your wife was a pro bowler." Sebastian told the cop that she used to bowl way back when. As the officer looked at the ball, he noticed a small amount of blood in the thumb hole. In a worried tone, the officer called over his

partner. Sebastian figured he found evidence, so he quickly grabbed a baseball bat that was lying by the front door. The two cops then charged Sebastian with their guns out. Sebastian hit one of the officers and knocked him out. The other officer shot Sebastian three times until he managed to turn the gun on the cop getting him to shoot himself. Sebastian managed to walk halfway to the kitchen for some bleach, before the other officer shot him in the back of the neck, killing him instantly.

Sebastian woke up to a familiar voice, it was Death, telling him that he was in the afterlife. Death said to Sebastian "you've failed to complete your task. I am beyond disappointed. You gave me your poor, pathetic soul and made it so I couldn't accomplish anything." Death then sent Sebastian to hell, for indefinite misery.