

The End of the World

Student's Name or Students' Names

Department Affiliation, University Affiliation

Course Name: Course Number

Instructor's Name

Assignment Due Date

The End of the World

The world is in flames. It is draped in ashes like a nuclear winter. The whole world is silent, only punctuated by an occasional inhuman howl. Bodies are strewn all over, many lifeless, and the few moving bodies are just wriggling like spineless snakes, foams from their mouths, and boils sprouting from their bodies like mushrooms just after a rainy season. They are in pain, but they cannot talk. Who would hear them anyway? The world is mum, just embers sparking here and there without any pattern. So much is going on, and little is being done to remedy the situation. Chaos was good when it was non-actionable, but now, there is a big mess. Death is imminent; it is not a matter of if but when. The end is nigh, a flash, a thousand bangs, a fizz, a whimper. It ends!

Where do we begin? Let us go to the beginning. Presumably, there was a war. No, we were not aware it was going to happen, but here we are. It started on Twitter. Apparently, America, China, and North Korea were angry at each other, and now we have a catastrophe! The presidents seemed bored and engaged in a *Twiff*, a war of tweets. Given the number of retweets, likes, and comments, each president wanted to highlight their prowess and military power. However, they took it too far, and before we knew it, we were all working on diffusing a situation we never thought possible. Imagine the challenge their press secretaries had explaining to the various media houses that nothing would happen. After all, it was just a war of words. It could not materialize into a real thing. Social media is just a vessel and not an actual battleground.

Arguably, hope creates an essential outlook towards the diffusion of many chaotic scenes. In this case, it happened too fast. North Korea launched its nuclear missiles targeting America and China, and that was the start of the end. China was angry that this was taken to the

battleground and unleashed its weapons towards North Korea. Russia unleashed its weapons against China and America as well. The American president could not cower. He unleashed his nukes as well, and the world was in utter chaos. Social media was awash with the latest videos and images of the destruction taking place. The world was confused, and the concerns were on the remedies. It was too late.

Darkness was coming in fast, both literally and figuratively. People started falling, bleeding from their mouths. The change in air pressure was destroying buildings. Even those we thought were safe were now exposed. The thermal radiation blew up many buildings, and the gas inlets created secondary fires that affected many buildings and killed millions of people. The electromagnetic pulses led to more destructions, and the ionized atmosphere became a danger to anyone breathing in the polluted air. Galan et al. (2018) gave a good explanation, noting that the half-lives of the various radionuclide isotopes became dangerous for people breathing in the contaminated air. This was scary for many people.

It was painful seeing some of the beautiful buildings fall. We could not drive anymore despite our yearnings for that Ferrari or Lamborghini. It was the end for the good food, new fashion, and sports. We could not cheer our favorite teams or buy the jerseys again. We could not hold an election, cheer for a candidate's win, or build a country's economy. Imagine the horror of not enjoying all these things because of the egos of four presidents! Seven billion people disappeared just like that to never be recovered.

No one was coming, and that was sinking in fast for many people because they were losing their breaths faster than they could hope for safety. We thought that surviving the doomsday prophets was enough, but our governments were our ending. Maybe aliens will take over our planet and do as they will with the remnants they find. As for me, I was watching

everything unfold from a safe tower. I do not know what will happen next, but I am here to record it until I breathe my last.

Reference

Galan, M., Kalinowski, M., Gheddou, A., & Yamba, K. (2018). New evaluated radioxenon decay data and its implications in nuclear explosion monitoring. *Journal of Environmental Radioactivity*, 192, 628–634.
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