

Pass From Sight

The year is 2084 and the world's population is believed to only be in the hundreds now. Billions have vanished from the face of the earth in the last decade, no one knows where they've went. Humanity has also lost the ability to reproduce, and wildlife and plant life are now the dominant species on the planet. The last known survivors have taken refuge in parts across the Americas with outposts of survivors in once thriving metropolises.

The blistering heat awakens the starved and worn-out teens, David, Tristian, and Mary, sweat glistening on their faces as the sun shines ever so bright. Plant life and abandoned cars hold the highway siege as they walk onward. They've been traveling for weeks trying to reach the Jones Outpost in what used to be Las Vegas, Nevada. The broadcast from the station has stopped reporting in the last week, just as details of a scientist emerging from a secret facility were rumored. He claimed to have discovered the truth about the mass disappearances. The three teens were chosen because they each possess a unique set of skills; they were trained at a young age to master. David is an excellent outdoorsman who can find multiple ways to survive any climate, and Tristian is currently the world's smartest person known to currently exist. Mary, on the other hand has been sent to bring back the blasphemous scientist, with strict orders from Lord Devant, leader of the Disperian Religion Organization, also known as the D.R.O. An organization that believes the rapture is the cause of the mass disappearances across the globe; they denounce any other answer to the mystery.

"How much longer until we're there Tristian?" Mary asks.

“Shouldn’t be much longer the human detection device is picking up a carbon-based life form just up ahead.”

The group approaches a giant fence as tall as an NBA player. The cold inky steel is falling apart, and they manage to crawl through.

“There’s nothing here, it’s just an empty void of concrete fighting back plant life. Tristian, your machine is a dud,” says David.”

“The device is showing someone or something in this exact spot. There must be a logical explanation for this. Maybe they’re underground.”

The teens continue to walk the grounds of the facility until they come across a large rectangle on the ground. Tristian kneels to feel the concrete.

“Hey, could this be the entrance to an underground bunker? Let’s look for a way to open it.”

They spread out and search the run-down grounds of the abandoned facility. Mary trips over a something metal sticking out of a bush. The ground starts to shake like a saltshaker, as if a volcano was about to erupt; they jump out of the way as the rectangle on the ground opens towards the sky and a shiny metal platform comes from beneath it.

“I knew it!” shouts Tristian.

Tristian cautiously makes his way onto the platform, follow by David and Mary. Instantly the platform slowly drops down, taking the three teens underground. They arrive in front of giant heavenly white doors; they begin to hear someone yell for help.

“Did you guys hear that?” Mary asks.

“Yeah, it came from beyond the doors we have to get through and check it out, the scientists could be in trouble.” says David.

The doors mysteriously open and they see a young slim man with long wooly hair; dressed in all white. The young man walks slowly towards them as if he's hurt. Mary rushes him. "Are you ok, what's going on down here? The boy begins to act disoriented and yells.

"They're killing them, they're all suffering. We must save them; we must save ourselves."

"What's his problem Mary, what the heck is he blabbering about?" says David.

"Sir, where are the scientists, are you alone? Mary asks.

"Yes, they've all vanished, the creationists have come to take back their creations, I can see it all through his eyes."

Mary grabs his hands and looks him in the eyes. Tristian and David grab his arms and help him to his feet. The platform rises to the heavens once again and the teens are back up top. The sky is now black as midnight, but it isn't nighttime. Strange lights illuminate through the sky, and a ship as big as a city blankets the sky.

"It's the creationists, they've come for the rest of us, I can see through my original's eyes, I am the clone of the former president of the United States. He is helping them take us to their planet to be slaves. They left me here because I am not a real organic lifeform in their eyes."

"Wait, slow down, this is happening so fast my head is spinning. So, you're telling me you're a clone of the president and it wasn't the rapture that's been happening? Its aliens?" David asks.

"Yes, but these so-called aliens created us, and the elites of this world are helping them enslave us. I can see everything he sees and hears. They want us to help rebuild their mother world."

The now frightened teens slowly begin to disappear as the clone watches and falls to his knees. Mary, Tristen, and David are now aboard what appears to be the ship, a white illuminated room surrounds them. They here whispering behind them, once they turn around suddenly terror covers their faces and they scream. The clone closes his eyes and tries to communicate with his

original, in hopes of taking over his consciousnesses. He sees tall bright beings approaching his original, they send ultraviolet beams through his head. The clone screams in pain as he can feel it as well, he soon hears a voice in his head.

“Just give up you abomination, we’ve decided to end this free will you all have. In the wake of your discovery, it seems our choice was the right one.”

The remaining humans disappears, and the clone is alone.