

Young Writers Selection, Calvin Kosak
Remus House Publishing

Mission Contamination – It's Going Viral... Mini Sagas

The Cluster

Saturday. The Cluster was nearing Memphis. Seb was thirty miles away, but he knew he had to move. He grasped his radio and backpack, heading West.

Sunday. Seb awoke to an emergency broadcast blaring on his radio. "If you hear this, the cluster is approaching!"

Swiftly, Seb sprinted outside. He couldn't believe his eyes. The massive wave of people, glued together, was hurling itself toward him. *No, he thought. I can't die!*

Monday. 30 miles up, Seb was part of the cluster. There was no food, no water.

Tuesday. Seb's body flung off the cluster and fell to the grass.