

*Monologue: A monologue is one character talking out loud. It is usually used to show what a character is thinking or feeling.*

### The Eye of the Storm

Gazing out with my telescope, I sense that the eye of the storm is behind the cloudy sky. After a while, I look out once more, but see only the warm, golden sky overwhelming me.

Walking over to my terrible memories, I prepare to get rid of the items that bring me sorrow: the horrible decisions, the heinous things I've done, the pain I've caused others and so much more. I throw them into a hazardous, emerald-green fire and - just as I think I have destroyed the last item - I discover a mysterious box. Opening the box, a mystical, golden-yellow light shines straight into my eyes. I decide that it's too precious to destroy so, with a heavy heart, I drop it off of my ship and let it tumble down to the earth, far below. Before I have time to mourn it, I feel the wind and rain getting stronger; I sense that the eye of the storm is near.

Suddenly, the ear-piercing sound of thunder rumbles throughout my ship. A fork of lightning illuminates the sky as though an immense tree has been electrocuted by one thousand volts. Captured by fear, I watch in awe as it ends almost as quickly as it had begun. The sky is filled with a misty, green haze. I focus on the horizon and, in the distance, I can finally see mighty, green glare of the eye of the storm.

I quickly release my dragon as I don't want him to experience the torture to come. He doesn't hesitate as he soars into the sky and roars a final goodbye. I am on my own.

Carefully tying the rope to the wheel, I make my way to the engine room which is the steamiest and hottest it has ever been. Beads of sweat pour down my forehead as my goggles begin to fog. Determined to let nothing stand in my way, I turn the pointer to full speed, sit down in my chair and await my fate.

The lime-green eye is flooding the ship and I know the end is near. I sink further into my chair, gripping the handles tightly. I whisper my last goodbye as the storm begins to devour my ship. Will I make it out the other side?