

The Dead World

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Submitted: January 23, 2009

Updated: January 25, 2009

*There is a Massive Clue in the name
(it actually happens)*

Thomas is going about his daily routine when something sinister is afoot...

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1 - Again

Again, again. He forgot to pick me up again. Now I have to walk all the way home alone again and I sent Josh and Greg away 20 minutes ago because I told them that I was getting picked up by my dad. I'm not upset about just that, he forgot to come to my school play, the sailing at the weekend and my sports day over the last few weeks. It was cold as it was Autumn. I kicked up the leaves as I walked along the abandoned street. I love this street although it is very lonely, that may sound weird but it is. I am the only person who walks along this street... well except a few older boys and girls who drink alcohol smash bottles on the ground and stamp out burning cigarettes. This place is unwanted, I sort of know how it feels as I am unwanted by my dad. I exited the street and cut through the park but I had realised my mistake as I started to walk through there. My dad, his wife Victoria, his son Damein and his daughter Olivia were all playing volley ball in the park. It was girls vs. boys and they all looked like they were having so much fun.

"A perfect family" my dad would say, "Unlike your mother nagging all the time, so unorganised, she will always have a fight when everything would go well for a change. You moaning and complaining every meal we spend hours slaving over the stove for, and don't get me started on your little sister, your mum is so unorganised dumping you two with me, why should i be responsible for your little sister she's not even mine!"

After he would say that everytime he took me out I would storm out and he wouldn't even feel bad for it. Suddenly he spotted me and realised that he hadn't picked me up. He ran after me and I ran as well I didn't want him feeling all sorry for me as I knew he wouldn't mean it.

"Son! Son! Wait please let me explain, I am so sorry!" He grabbed my arm but I shrugged it off and turned around.

"Go back to your perfect family," I whispered and carried on walking. I was stupid enough to look back to see my dad standing there in defeat.

"DAD! Come back we're beating the girls by a landslide!!!" His son Damien shouted.

I was still looking back but I wasn't walking anymore I was waiting for my dad to turn around but he didn't. I sighed and carried on walking, the next time I had turned around he was playing a happy game with his perfect family. I closed my eyes and ran into the road. It was so fast, I didn't see it coming, I heard a screech of brakes, a scream from dad's wife and my name from my dad.

My body was throbbing with pain, I couldn't move or see but I could hear everything. I think my dad got in the ambulance with me but if he did he didn't say anything at all. When we got to the hospital My mum and little sister, Helen was waiting for me. My mum couldn't stop crying but my sister didn't understand she kept laughing at me because apparently I looked funny mum kept telling her off for it. I swear when I do get out of this I will punch my sister for laughing at me in my time of need.

"Look Persilla I'm going to leave now it won't help with me being here." I heard my dad say, so he was in the ambulance.

My mum started shouting at him telling him that he was a rubbish father! I agree with her. My mother took my dad outside I could tell they were arguing. I was left alone with my sister (god help me)

"You look stupid! You've got these things up your nose, your dad told me that they were to pick your bogies and that made me laugh! I'm bored so I am going to read one of yours and my favourites! Cinderella! YAY!!!" So she read me the book and if there is one thing that I can't stand, it's fairy stories. It

was nice to hear her voice. Though I am fed up with just listening, I want o talk to her and tell her that I hated cinderella and start chasing her around the room. I want to see her run around laughing. I want to get out!

I kept on listening to her. We were at the part when the pumpkin gets turned into a carriage when suddenly I couldn't hear anything... I couldn't think-

2 - The Dead World

Earl was looking at the city of London, laughing in their faces at how their knowledge was very bad. He could not live in a place where you couldn't watch Earth's TV in the shower. He always said that if he was big enough he could spit on Earth and watch them all drown in saliva and bacon bits from his breakfast that morning, but he thanked the lord that he let some of the really pretty girls be born and die on that planet otherwise he wouldn't be flirting with Georgie Tannent who lived on his floor where the flat is. With his clever mind and technology her laundry shoot would go through his flat so he could see her body with her beautiful clothes on, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays. He kept on telling her to step through the laundry shoot a bit more often, otherwise the chef wouldn't appreciate the smell of her. He said that to her once and she didn't talk to him for a whole decade but he managed to get her talking to him again. In the Dead World you have to get changed into different clothing in the first 24 hours otherwise you might have to stay in hospital clothes for the rest of your dead life. You cannot change clothes again in the Dead World and you can only take them off if you're having a shower. If you want to wash your clothes you have to go through the laundry shoot with them on so they can be washed and they don't smell. You could also never grow up in the Dead World either, so Earl had been 40 for about eight or nine decades. Georgie Tannent had died when she was 31, Earl wasn't sure what she died of though. He wanted to get to know her a lot more but she's only interested in Charlie who's 28. He died in an ice age thousands of years ago. If only Charlie could die twice.

Betty was on her way to see her master Charlie. She had a very bad but good feeling inside of her. She felt like there would be some sort of reunion but she was still very confused about what was happening in her small doggy brain. She did love her master but she felt strangely unattached to him at this moment of time. She thought that somebody that she knew was going to come into her dead life again.

"Hello girl! Did you find the ball?" Charlie asked her. Betty dropped the ball in front of him and he gave her a doggie muchie.

Betty was a Bearded Collie. She was very cute with a very fetching pink bow in her hair. Betty loved doggie muchies and would usually snatch them out of Charlie's hand but she waited for Charlie to put it down on the ground. She stared at it for a few minutes and then slowly ate it.

"Betty girl? What's wrong hay?" Charlie picked up what looked like a piece of junk, "Earl! He thinks he's so clever trying to make a mind reading machine of course he can't he's so thick, and full of himself." Charlie looked over the view of the Dead World from his office. It was full of glass buildings and flying pods. Holes which went underground (this was where people lived) you'd think that it would be dirty and mucky in the holes but they're not, they are fit for a queen. Charlie wouldn't understand about queens and kings or the expression fit for a queen but he used it anyway so people didn't think he was a freak. He looked at the beautiful shiny river which separated the Dead World and the Dying Stop. The Dying Stop was where people were about to die or if they were in combers. It wasn't nice there you kept hearing people's voices of loved ones asking you to get out but you couldn't. Nobody in the Dead World could get across the river otherwise you would disappear. They had celebrations here as well. Charlie looked to his right to see the black Clock Tower nobody went in there, nobody dared to but he always wondered what was in there. 'One day I will go in there, one day I will find what it is.'

3 - Welcome

"We've got a new one!" said a deep voice.

"Good! We haven't had one in months!" said a hoarse voice.

"Shut it, someone's just died here! Anyway it's a good thing that we haven't had on in months Earl!" the deep voice must of hit Earl.

"You have no heart at all!" said a woman, "You cruel man!"

"How long ago 'en?" asked a londoner accent.

"About three hours ago," replied the deep voice.

I woke up to find a crowd of people surrounding me but I could only see four people clearly. I saw a sour and piched face, a small boy, a blond woman and a kind face with warm eyes. There was something furry on my belly and it worried me a little bit but it felt very familier. I sat up to see a Bearded Collie on my bellie. The dog had bow in her hair and I recongised her ammiediately.

"Pancake! I've missed you so much! Where did you- Hold on! You're meant to be dead so why are you alive? Where am I, Oh my god have I gone mad or something help me!!!" I couldn't stop myslef from letting this all out.

"Look," the nice looking man started, "I'm really sorry to tell you this but your dead. You're in the dead world, you cannot feel pain you could lick a piece of glass if you like, but you do still have emotions and memories. Oh by the way how do you know Betty?"

"Betty? She's called pancake! She's my dog, well she was my dog. She got hit by a car when she was 5 a bit like me but I'm 13. My name is Thomas by the way, Thomas Deldermist" I said calming down a bit.

"Nice to meet you, but it's horrible that I did so early. My name is Charlie, I died in an ice age. This is-" Charlie started but another man interupted.

"I can introuduce myself thanks! My name is Earl but you won't be seeing very much of me and hopefully I won't be seeing very much of you! You must hear how I died! Yousee I stole some money off of Johnny and he threw an axe into my back, it didn't hurt at all see how brave I am," Earl finished and winked at the lady.

"Urgh! You creep! Just leave me alone will ya? Your scaring the poor boy! Hi! Don't mind Earl, my name is Georgie Tannent, chow!" she gave a small curtsy and then disapeared into the crowd.

I picked up Pancake and stood up, I found myself wearing some hostpital clothes, I also had some cuts and bruises on my body. The small boy caught me looking at it.

"Don't worry they'll fade away in 'bout four days," he sid in his londoner accent, "my names Jack, I died of the plague, it were awfully painful it was! I died on the third of the plague, when I were bleeding under the skin guv', I came in with Bebo's the size of eggs it were 'orrible!"

The crowd had cleared by the time Jack had stopped talking. Charlie turned around to me and smiled.

"Jack will show you around, you can keep Bet- I mean Pancake if you want to, I was only going to look after her until her owner had well- urm come here. I'd better go I've got a lot of work to do, like building you you're own flying pod, you can share a room with Jack until we get a place sorted out for you, goodbye!" Charlie went into a tall glass building.

I was finding this whole ordeal very strange, who wouldn't? Jack had taken me to his flat which was underground! It was very nice underground and all of the buildings were made of glass, the floor was made of marble and it was fun to slide on. We were in the flat and it had loads of technonlogy in it! There was a robot cleaning and another cooking what smells to be chicken curry! I love chicken curry! I got in

my bed which flipped down from the wall and it was very comfy, there were no springs at all and it sunk down when I sat on it. The duvet was so thick if it snowed inside you would not feel cold at all.

"It's really comfortable isn't it?" Jack asked. I nodded, "Are you ready for the PFD tomorrow?"

I frowned at him, "the what?"

Jack sighed, "Party for deaf! That's what it stands for! We go down to the river and we cut your hair and we put it in a box that Georgie Tannent had made and decorated, we put it in the river to pay our respects, You meet our cheif and he welcomes you to the World! 'en we party for the rest of the day! Sound fun eh, guv?"

"You cut my hair?" I gasped.

He laughed, "Not all of it just a strand silly! Anyway pick an outfit and change into it, they're all in the wardrobe over there, pick a good one as you won't be able to pick another one ever again, 'en get some sleep it's been a long day!"

"That's what my mum would always say to me then she would kiss me good night, I miss her." I muttered sadly but Jack had already fallen asleep.

I went over to the wardrobe and picked a fairly nice outfit. I missed my family, I want them back now with me, well my mum and my sister that is. I don't want to see my dad again! I wish I wasn't dead. I got into bed and I sang myself to sleep, I sang 'Oranges and Lemons' until my eyes closed and I fell asleep.

4 - The Clock Tower

I woke up to find that Pancake had almost licked my face off. Hopefully today I will meet more people so I won't feel to lonely. I miss my family, if Pancake wasn't here I wouldn't know how to survive!

"Jack!" I called, "Jack!"

There was not reply. I got out of bed carrying Pancake looking for Jack.

"Ahh! What a refreshing wash that was guv!" Jack said popping out of the laundry basket, "Just went to wash my clothes for your big PFD today!"

I was very puzzled as my friend had just stepped out of the laundry basket and acted like it was perfectly normal!

"Go and have a wash! You stink (no affence) but you do! You can pop the TV on whilst your in the shower guv!" he advised.

I got into the shower and flicked through the channels, it was the normal worlds TV! I got onto the news channel and I was on it! Well people were talking about my death. My mum looked really upset. I changed the channel again and again but I couldn't watch anything else so I turned it off. I got out of the shower and decied to give Charlie a visit. I walked across the marble floor climbed up the stairs which led the way out of the hole. I walked past numerous glass buildings and many parked pods, they looked fun to ride in, I must remember to ask Charlie if he had my pod finished yet. I got very confused as I didn't know what building Charlie went into as all of the buildings looked the same.

I came across a dark building, it had almost black bricks and moss on the many bricks. It was very tall and slim, at the top was an old styled clock. It was ten o' clock in the morning. I opened the heavy door and entered...

When I got inside it was pitch black, I could not see a thing. Maybe somebody in here knew Charlie and where his office was. I walked with my arms streched out in front of me, lost for something to feel.

"HELLO! Is anybody here I need to find a friend of mine his name is-" I shouted

"Charlie, yes I know I heard you thinking outside" said a very deep voice, deeper than Charlie's.

"-H-How could you possibly hear me th-think, sir?" I asked shyly.

The voice got louder and scarier, "Listen boy! You do not ask me questions! Ok? Now You want something from me get up here!"

I frowned even though he couldn't see it, "But sir! It's pitch black I can't see a thing! How do I know where you are and how to get there?"

Suddenly I felt somebody strangeling me by my neck and my feet were being dragged across the floor. The was a screeching sound as my long toenails were scraping the chalk ground. I felt a cold glove round my neck.

"Sir who are you?" I cried.

"You need my help don't you, you want to be alive again with your dog and ou want to be with your family again don't you? You want your dad dead don't you?" the man ignored me and carried on.

"Well, kind of yes. No completely right though-" he held my neck at a tighter grip.

"I am the Jury and I will help you!"

5 - PFD

All of the villagers gathered round the beautiful river DBL (Death Beyond Life). The chief was right in the middle. The chief was a fairly fit man as he exercised four times a week, he wore a black leotard and a necklace with a strange symbol, the only person in the town who could change his clothes was the chief but he still wore the same as he loved them so. His carriers weren't very strong this made it hard for them to carry him. The chief had bright white hair, he was 52 and he was very trustworthy that's why people voted him chief. Earl was one of the candidates for the chief he wanted to impress Georgie Tannent but nobody voted for him. Everyone was buzzing with excitement for the party for death and the chief was anxious to meet Thomas finally.

Georgie started to cry with her box held to her heart, on the box it said 'In loving memory of Thomas Deldermist, welcome to the dead world'. Georgie would always cry at PFD's, then Earl would try to comfort her, she would hit around the head with her box she made and he would walk off. Jack got to the river alone.

"Where the hell is Thomas? You're meant to be looking after him!" Charlie shouted.

"Well he was taking a shower, then he went out to look for you, did he find you?" Jack mumbled looking down at the ground kicking up some sand.

Charlie sighed, "Well, we've got to find him then, he's only just come to this town, how is he meant to know his way round? Everything looks the same!"

After about two hours of searching nobody had found him. Charlie had a feeling he knew where he was, maybe they all should have warned Thomas not to do what he had done. Charlie walked up to the Clock Tower, took a deep breathe and thought back to the time he looked over the view of the Dead World and remembered him saying to himself, 'one day I will go in there, one day I will find out'. As Charlie touched the door knob the clock tower struck 12, there was a massive black force field, Charlie got blown back all the way into the river and disappeared. All of the villagers got back their doom, the memories of each of them that they all had forgotten by purpose. But there was one of the person who had the worst memory ever, Thomas Deldermist had the guilty conscience of being rid of Charlie.

6 - Flowers must die

Charlie stared up at the top of the water, flowers were layed there for Thomas' PFD. Charlie was paralyzed, he couldn't even lift a finger. He knew that he would never be able to get out of this, he couldn't die so all he could do was stare at the flowers, as he got further and further away from them. Floating down peacefully. He would stare at them until they would wither and soon enough die. The boy had no knowledge of what he was doing, neither did anyone else but Charlie had some guilt that he should have warned the boy. There was no life in the water, the fish were all dead though they looked very much alive. Everything dies in time. Charlie didn't mind, he didn't blame the boy at all, besides, he was already dead, but everybody else would hate the boy for this. He had a bad feeling though, about his past. When he was younger he got buried alive in snow, he got abandoned by his mother and father. If Rose hadn't of seen a brownish cloth coming out of the ground he wouldn't be 28. Rose was his stepmother, she was a nosy old bat but she had a kind heart inside. But she soon died of old age, he was left alone for the next 18 years of his life. Left to look after himself. He tried to look for Rose when he did get into the Dead World, but she was careless when she was washing her clothes in the river and fell in. He never saw her again. Charlie did his best to forget about his past and about Rose, he succeeded, but it all suddenly came back to him as the shiny waters of DBL turned black. He could still see the flowers clearly though.

Days must have passed and Charlie was still floating down and he was incredibly bored and upset. He would watch the flowers day by day, each day one died. There was a sudden wave through the water a hand had come under the water. Then a familiar boy's face appeared. A boy named Thomas mouthing a word saying 'sorry'. Charlie looked up at the boy.

"It's not your fault" he said and he watched the air bubbles float up wishing he was inside one of them, he wanted to escape out of this, "Goodbye Thomas."

The bubbles hit the boys face and he disappeared, Charlie watched the top of the water, the flowers were gone. All flowers must die, like humans, thought Charlie and he closed his eyes.

7 - Missing feet?

I looked out of the room, he promised me he'd let me out of this dreaded place but he lied. I set the clock towards to 12 o' clock, I killed Charlie. He told me that it wasn't my fault, but it was. I miss Charlie, he was really nice to me. I miss Jack as well but he hates me because of what I did, I wouldn't blame him either. Nobody was aloud to touch the door at 12, the Jury made it really simple, he planned it all out, there were blueprints and everything, I didn't know it was Charlie that it was going to happen to. I would have told the Jury it was off if I knew that it was Charlie. Earl had been quite jolly with me as he knew that he could give Georgia a shoulder to cry on, but he acted like he hated me when she was around. I don't know what Georgie thought of me, everytime she saw me all she could do was cry. The Jury had been keeping me prisoner ever since I had escaped and went down to the river that day. Everything in the Dead World was miserable. I saw Jack coming tower and he thummed on the door so hard that I could hear it all the way from the top. I was banging against the clock glass to make him go away, the least I could do was save him from what happened to Charlie.

"This is your chance," came the familier voice of the Jury, "set the clock to twelve again then you will be let into your old world, it will be like a bad dream for your mother your father and your sister! Do it now!" I looked at the Jury and shook my head, "I'm not doing it, you said I would go back into my world last time but you lied how am I meant to trust you this time?"

The Jury shouted at me so loudly that I felt my hair wash back in the wind. I fell backwards and went through the glass breaking the dreaded clock. Jack watched me fall and stepped aside from all of the spikes of glass falling to the ground. It was all black again, was I going to die again?

"Finally you woke up!" I heard a londoner accent.

"Jack!" I shouted sitting up and flinging my arms around him.

He shrugged them off and walked out of the room. I got up and followed him, I had no pain in me at all after my fall.

"Jack!" I repeated.

Jack turned around in anger, "listen I might have scopped you up and brought you back to my flat doesn't mean I forgive you for what you did!"

I looked down, "You're right I know I've done a really bad thing but I didn't know that it was Charlie and I was forced to do it, it felt like I couldn't control myself, like I was under some sort of spell, what the heck where have my feet gone?"

Jack looked down at where my feet were meant to be and realised that I was right, my feet were missing.

"You're going, you got what you wanted, the Jury is taking you back to Earth, you're going to be alive again." Jack explained but he didn't look at all happy for me.

I sighed and walked out. Out side the was Pancake, her nose missing, she was going to come back with me as well. I couldn't help but be very happy although all of the commotion I had caused. I turned around and went back into Jack's flat with Pancake following me.

"Jack, I am sorry for everything that I have done, but I will be gone soon so everything would be back to normal," I said but Jack wasn't listening, "Oh! I'll miss you loads you've been a great friend evn though I haven't, thank you."

With that I turned around and left with parts of my body disappearing rapidly.