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Class:4D

Subject Teacher: CY

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The Inventor

‘No, No, No!’ Jack shouted while tearing up another piece of paper. The paper was titled ‘The Saviour 014’. ‘Are you making any progress yet?’ asked Elaine, in a calm voice. ‘Nah, no matter how many times I have changed the blueprint, it’s still not strong enough.’ It was year 2314 and the world was so seriously polluted by humans that it no longer grew harvests. Pigs, cows and all other livestock had been poisoned by the polluted air. Scientists all around the world had been working on a solution for the past 250 years, but no progress had been made and the world was at risk of ending.

‘In the name of an inventor, I must find a way to save us’ said Jack determinedly. ‘I know you will, Jack. But try not to work too hard, okay?’ said Elaine while pouring a cup of coffee. ‘Why did I do to deserve such caring wife? Thanks for the coffee.’

‘Oh stop it Jack, you’re making me blush’ said Elaine. ‘If only I can fine-tune the machine I’ve invented. I’ve been working on ideas for the past 37 years. It will be an outstanding machine, I guarantee it. And if this machine works, I will have fame and fortune! Like Einstein, I will be remembered by others.’ Jack talked to himself as he finished his coffee and continued to work on the machine. ‘I have a feeling I just need one more small adjustment, but what is it?’ Jack had hardly finished his sentence, when three muscular men in black suits barged into the room, taking Jack and Elaine by surprise. One of the men accidentally tripped over a wire, making a bottle of deodorant fall out of his pocket and on top of one of the Jack’s inventions - ‘The Saviour Mark 004’. A huge explosion happened.

‘Ugh, where am I?’ Jack opened his eyes and found himself in a hospital bed. ‘You have been in a coma for two days, sir’ said the nurse sitting next to him. ‘Wait, where’s my wife, Elaine?! Is she safe?’ said Jack, extremely worried. ‘Don’t worry, your wife is safe. She’s just resting in the room next to you.’ ‘Oh, thank goodness!’

Jack said, relieved.

‘Speaking of your wife, the government just finished talking to her, and they’re waiting for you outside. I’ll go and find them. They want to have a word with you.’

‘The government? Why?’ asked Jack, perplexed. ‘I don’t know, maybe you can ask them later’ the nurse said and left the room. As Jack was resting on the bed, he suddenly realised something. ‘Oh god! My life’s work! It’s all gone!’ Jack shouted and started panicking.

‘No worries, Jack’ a man said to Jack, as he walked into the room. ‘Who are you?’ asked Jack. ‘Abaddon Fung. I am here to thank you on behalf of the whole world. You have just saved us all.’ ‘I, I don’t...’ Jack stuttered, confused. ‘The machine you invented was actually incredible, and we sent some people to help you finish it, but for some reason, there was an explosion. This explosion was so big that the whole world shook for a second, but believe it or not, the explosion has cleaned the world. The world is now safe for humans to live in again. Thanks again for everything you’ve done.’

‘So the last ingredient I needed was a bottle of deodorant? I would never guess that! I did it!’ shouted Jack.

Two weeks later, Jack was on a stage, receiving a platinum medal – an honour which was only given to the very best scientists in the world. People from all over the world came to the ceremony just to see Jack, the world-saving scientist. He did it. He saved the world, and finally got his fame, just like Einstein.