
THE MELODY

It was a rainy day. There were lots of puddles on the pavement.

Something strange started to happen when I was just 5 years old. I was strolling around the school, when, suddenly a huge dog ran after me. I was really scared and shocked. However, I began to run as fast as I could, trying to find somewhere to hide. I didn't know where I was, when I went into a dark and foul-smelling alley. There was no exit, and the dog was behind me.

I closed my eyes, in my head there was just one sound, my grandma's violin melody. When I opened them again, I saw the dog immobile in the air, I was so astonished...

But this kind of events happened in countless occasions. For example, at the age of 8, while I was watching a baseball match, one annoyed player threw the ball to the grandstand. Then, I closed my eyes slowly and tried to remember inside me that Melody. The violin started to sound, so I opened them and looked at the ball. It was completely still. At that moment, I took advantage and changed the ball's trajectory.

Furthermore, I noticed that I could stop the time just for 50 seconds. This made me feel excited and cheerful. Nevertheless, I was disappointed because I couldn't help as many people as I wanted.

Everything changed the 31st October. We met our relatives at grandma's home to have dinner and watch some films. It was an amazing day, we were delighted with the food we ordered to a restaurant next to the hall. It was 9 pm, the sky was really dark, a few stars were shining with the full moon. Suddenly, the door opened and a masked man came in. He was holding a silver handgun, pointing at my grandmother. Also, he was yelling, he wanted all the money and jewels. As soon as he noticed we didn't react, he pushed the trigger. The bullet set off in the direction of Grandma. I was really confused, as well as upset. Then, I stopped the time again. I tried to move Grandma, but it was impossible. After that, I tried to change the bullet's trajectory, but it was impossible. It seemed as if the destiny had already wrote what was going to happen. However... I couldn't leave grandma there. I had no time so I stood in front of her. Afterwards, the time was over. I felt an indescribable pain when the bullet pierced my skin. All my family started to cry, they felt so miserable ... Now, sometimes I go into my grandmother's house. I'm able to see her in an armchair, sobbing so much, looking at my photograph, and with that background Melody...