

Joseph

## The Train to Heaven

### 6<sup>th</sup> February 2017

I've just woke up after dozing off on the train station bench for ten minutes. When I woke, I checked the schedule and very slowly it changed letters on by one mysteriously. H.E.A.V.E.N. I asked myself what could of have happened to me! My facial expressions changed scared, frightened, terrified all there. The train just arrived and it was like a magical force pushing and dragging me on to the train. This will be hard to explain to the Heaven receptionist. I felt livid with myself. Is this all just one big dream?

### 7<sup>th</sup> February 2017

Last night, there was a party on the train and I met two people, a man and a woman. The guy had died somehow a rock (probably a kid threw it from the bridge above) and hit him on the head. He explained it he dramatically fell. The woman said she died in a fatal car crash, but no more which was a bit odd.

### 8<sup>th</sup> February 2017

Today has been a blast, all we've done is make friends (with the people who arrived today). Everyone's been enjoying themselves aboard the Heaven Express. TOOT TOOT! Along with this, apparently a DJ called Cheesestring is coming to us for a party. Tonight is gonna be wail of a time.

### 9<sup>th</sup> February 2017

Last night was amazing! It was fine with everyone and none of us argued. We all got along plus, all of us had loads of fun. We played some ping pong, musical chairs and guess who. I'm finally getting used to this and it's begging to become a lot more enjoyable to me. However, there is a rumours that we will be arriving at Heaven

tomorrow. I hope this does not fly by too quickly, I'm having the time of my life!

### **10<sup>th</sup> February 2017**

Today is the last day and I do not know how to feel optimistic or pessimistic. In a couple of hours we will be arriving. I might as well pack up my things ready to go.

### **11<sup>th</sup> February 2017**

Yesterday when I gave in my details I had a little problem. First of all, they asked about my age and smoking history and all that stuff. And then the dilemma came along. They asked how I died however, I didn't know! So I told them to give me a couple of days to think about it...oh, I just thought.

6 days beforehand...

Dave was in a dark after, being at the pub. He saw someone as he walking home through a dark alley when, he saw a dark hooded figure.

'Who are ya mate,' Dave shouted rowdily hobbling closer to the figure. The figure or thing replied with nothing but, stretched out his hand out to Dave and BAM! Dave blacked out...forever. Goodbye Dave.