

Once in china there were a couple people who had a disease which nobody knew what it was. Soon the whole country had this plague and still nobody knew what it was or how to cure it. It was labeled the mystery flu. When Europe heard of this plague they closed off there borders and wouldn't let any planes from China in, and no planes from Europe go to china. But none the less The plague reached Europe. It was all over Poland, Italy, France, Germany, England....etc. So the president of the United States heard about this and closed off the borders of the U.S.A. "Nobody can come into or leave the country." The President said. So a few days went bye and nothing. Then all of a sudden the mystery flu made it to new york, Florida, Georgia, Texas, then finally scientists working hard to find a cure found a vaccine to this flu. The vaccine contained the blood of a person who was not infected by the flu and with the right blood type. Everyone rushed to the hospital to get tested. Days went by and not one person had the right blood, finaly you and your family get tested. You all are waiting outside the hospital, it is cold and you all are scared but you wait. Suddenly, there is a man yelling, holding up a piece of paper, he comes closer and you realize that he is yelling the name of your son. He lookes up to you and says, "daddy, he is calling my name." You ask the man what all the yelling is about and he says that your sons blood is pure and it is exactly what they need. You and your family are excited to hear this good news. The doctor hands you a waiver to sign over your sons blood, but as you read you see that the number of pints is left empty. You ask the

doctor how many pints they will need, and he tells you that they didn't know that it was a minor that was to be the donor and they will need it all. They will have to take your sons life to save the world. How will you feel when you sign that paper, and how will you feel when your son asks you to stay with him and not to let him go. And after the fact, how will you feel when they have a memorial service for him and some people don't come or some people who will forget his name in just a couple of months. You just want to say, "My son died for all of the world and nobody cares."