

# Virtual Reality

**When you get game over, there's no continues...**

Von abgemeldet

## Virtual Reality

Hey everyone, how's it going? I'm Darks. Nice to meet you. Well, this is an original story I made by myself. I also posted it on the site called 'Ficwad', an awesome original/fanfiction site. Everything, including characters and plot, belongs to me. Except for the song lyrics. I did not write them. I wrote the name of the song and the artist who made it right under the lyrics. Enjoy, and thanks for checking this story out! Sorry if it sucks.

---

Virtual Reality  
Prologue

Games are like a virtual reality to us. It's like we escape the real world of earth, and enter a virtual reality. We picture ourselves in the game, and imagine you are in the video game. We play the game, hoping not to get game over. Life is like a video game. It's like life plays us. What happens when the video game decides to play with you?

---

I linger in the doorway  
Of alarm clock screaming  
Monsters calling my name  
Let me stay  
Where the wind will whisper to me  
Where the raindrops, as they're falling, tell a story

"Imaginary" by Evanescence

---

He wished life was like a video game.

If you got game over, you could just continue. You were immortal, never died. Everything in the end ended up a happy ending. Most video games were so cliché, and he knew life wasn't like a video game. It gave you twists and turns, and never guaranteed a happy ending.

He was always on the computer playing video game for hours. He had no friends. He isolated himself in his room with the computer, away from the world. Right now, he was working on making his very own video game. He called it "Virtual Reality".

It was a role playing game with many twists and turns. Of course, you played the main character. His name was Josh.

The boy admired Josh. He was everything that the boy creating the video game wanted to be. He wished he could be his made up character. Hell, he even named the main character after himself!

Josh's favorite element of the world was water. He decided to make the role playing game dealing with the elements of the world. He gave his character, Josh, the power of the element of water. On the outline of his game plan, he put their weaknesses, strengths, special abilities and what element powered them, and which one weakened them.

Character: Josh

Element power: Rain

Strengths: Very calm in tough situations, a good leader. Strict, but fair. He cares about everyone.

Weakness: Sometimes doesn't care about himself enough. Gets distracted easy.

Special abilities: A genius when it comes to technology.

Element rival: The element of pyro

Element friend: The element of nature

Josh smiled, happy with the bio of the holder of the element of rain. His stomach then growled. He realized he missed breakfast and lunch, distracted in making his game. He laughed. In his game he put the main character as getting distracted easily. He guessed the real Josh was like that, too.

He went downstairs to find something to satisfy his hunger.

If he stayed for at least a minute longer, he would have seen the computer flashing a bright red, and in bold black letters, saying "virus alert!" , beeping it's concerns.

About ten minutes later, a no longer hungry Josh went to his computer. He looked at the screen that flashed "virus alert!"

"NO!" Josh cried out.

He spent all day and night on his new video game, and now it had a virus? Josh panicked, as if he was losing his very own baby. He typed furiously at the keyboard, attempting to find the problem and delete it. No luck. The computer screen still flashed its warnings. Josh growled. He hit the side of the computer in frustration.

Josh screamed as the red light got brighter, and brighter. It blinded him. He couldn't see. The only thing he saw was red, even beneath his eye lids.

The computer began to get brighter, and brighter, until Josh was seen no more, and was dragged inside the computer.

He felt like he was on a roller coaster ride. His stomach was doing flip flops, and he felt dizzy. His screams echoed, and echoed, but that did no good.

When Josh finally got the courage to open his eyes, he saw that he was in a small town. There was only about ten houses. There was a big, wooden sign that said, "Welcome to Ashton!" The grass was a bright, beautiful green with beautiful plants and trees. This town was well kept, and was breath taking. He looked at the people walking around him in confusion. He wasn't in his room anymore.

Wait...Ashton is the town's name...

That was the name of his game's town. He was in Ashton.

He realized he must be in "Virtual Reality".

No, this can't be. A computer can't suck you into a computer and put you in a game.

But there was no explanation. Josh just stood there, with his mouth open wide, wide enough to catch flies. He was speechless.

This was exactly like his made up town called Ashton.

Was he really in Ashton?

Was he really in his video game?

Was he in "Virtual Reality"?

---

(shout shout)

Let it all out

These are the things I can do without

(come on)

I'm talking to you  
(so come on)

"Shout 2000" By Disturbed

---

And there we go. Thanks for reading!