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CLASS JSS1

The Forever-Young Serum

 One of the major problems we have nation-wide is ‘old age’, no matter how well and how long a person lives, they eventually grow old and die somehow, some day. This is so sad as it brings about so much sorrow and heartache to loved ones. So imagine a world where just a mere droplet of a serum could make man not only live longer, but look young and beautiful forever. This is the promise of the Eternalife Potion or ‘Forever-Young Serum’.

 Now, imagine creating a magical potion, so tiny that it fits on the tip of a needle. When taken in, it releases an army of tiny robots called ‘Nano-robots’ into your body. These robots are like diligent repair workers, swimming through your bloodstream, looking for damaged cells and fixing them up in a twinkle of an eye.

 The reason I would invent a serum that can save people’s lives is an incident that happened to me about four years ago. I remember vividly what happened to my grandmother. She and I were very close, and I loved her dearly, to some, she was a doctor, to many, a care - giver and to all, a counsellor, in fact, she was a blessing to the entire family and neighbourhood at large. She would always make my favourite breakfast in the morning, and in the afternoon, we would watch a movie together and end up falling asleep on the couch, and at night, she would read me a bedtime story and tuck me in. My sisters and I always look forward to seeing her after school to give her a scoop of our day. But sadly one day, she fell extremely ill and two weeks later, unfortunately, she died in the very same hospital I was born. I’ve never cried so hard in my life, since then, my life has not been the same again.

 I recall again, a sad experience of one of my close friends from primary school. It was so terrible that it landed her in the hospital for some weeks. Her mom was her only hero who always wanted to see her smile. She went into depression as a result of being physically abused by her drunken husband. One day, she found her mom lying lifeless on the bathroom floor with some pills in her hand. She screamed for help and some of the neighbours came over to help. As she rode with her mother in the back of an ambulance, she silently prayed to God to save her mother. When they got to the hospital, her mother was rushed to the emergency room. About twenty minutes later, the doctor gave them the heart - breaking news. The minute she heard that her mother was dead, she fainted in the waiting room, meanwhile her father was arrested for domestic abuse and her life was never the same again.

 Since then, I’ve always wanted to find a cure to old age, sickness and death.