**IF I COULD INVENT SOMETHING NEW**

2:56pm on the 15th of November, I was informed of the death of someone that meant a lot to me. I, being the last born and only girl felt like I had a big sister. She was so much to me a friend a sister a partner in crime and even though she wasn’t related to me in any way. I heard she was in the hospital for weeks, I never visited and then I heard she died. I came to know that she was a sickle cell the experience was very depressing for me and scared me for life. I had been to burials of loved ones before but never have I ever felt the kind of pain I felt when my lovely friend passed away and I wish I could turn back the hands of time or at least revive her back to life with maybe a drug or a magic spell then I taught what about a machine.

10:34am in the morning of April 30th, I dwell on the taught if I could invent something new when I suddenly remembered of my friend, I told myself if there was anything I would have done to prevent her death but I knew there was nothing for me to do but to pray but I still dwell on the taught if I could have invented something that would have saved her life then I got lost in my imagination then I decided to invent a machine that gives artificial life. Of course I only imagined this, but building this machine felt real to me.

I taught to myself the name of my machine would be ALSM which meant Artificial Life Source Machine. This machine would have the ability to bring life to a dead person. This machine would be in form of a big container and with a switch would turn in ON and give life to a dead person only between three hours of their death. After three hours it will no longer work on the dead person. After this machine brings the person to life, not only would the person live again but they would be completely the same before their death. But of course, everything with an advantage has a disadvantage and the downside of this machine on someone would be the person would loose their short term memory permanently.

This machine would be available in hospital centers and just like a gun, you must have a license for you to be able to own this machine and only under the authority of the government. Of course am just imagining all of this based on an essay topic given to us at school for a competition but I truly meant every word in this essay from the death of my merry friend to the invention of my Artificial Life Source Machine (ALSM). I do hope my invention helps people more than it hurts them and bringing back the dead may be against the Lord but like I said am only imagining.

**THE END**

**BY**

**OJI EBERE**

**JSS2**

**CSMT ABAKALIKI**