

**Short Story**  
**THE DAY**  
**THAT WOULD GAIN ME FAME**

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Subject-English  
Class-EKTM  
Topic-Sport

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## THE DAY THAT WOULD GAIN ME FAME

The rain splashed down on me and soaked me to the skin. Nothing stayed dry, no part of my body could escape the disgusting moistness of the cold rain. It was dark and the grey dense fog was so deep that the other side of the street could not be seen. I heard a noise. It seemed to come closer and closer. Slowly it began getting brighter and brighter. Then I could see them, the headlights, throwing their flashy light through the fog into my face. My body felt paralyzed. I started screaming as loud as I could. It felt as if a siren was howling right through the dark. A strange twitch penetrated my body up to my toes.

I woke up.

I was soaked in sweat and ice-cold. I hadn't slept this bad for a long time. And today should have been my great day.

I looked to the window. The light red-shining sun stabbed directly into my face from western side. It seemed incredibly garish and made my eyes become very small. As small as if they were frightened from something. Normally the sun did not shine this strong. But suddenly a strange feeling came over me. My whole body started to tingle and I got up. I went to the bathroom as fast as I could and picked my toothbrush. I viewed the white-blue color of the toothpaste, as greasy as it was, flowing down to the bristles of the toothbrush to the bottom. I brushed and brushed until I felt a stabbing pain. The toothbrush had turned red. I had brushed that strong my gum was hurt. But that wasn't important. I had to go to the exhibition hall. To the sixth exhibition hall, as fast as I could.

I got into my car, started the engine and drove off. The thought of being late made me push the pedal hard. The noise of the engine was very strong. It was unbelievably loud. People on the street looked at me as if I just had robbed a bank and would flee from the scene. And there I saw it. The exhibition hall. It was the sixth. I directly drove to the back entrance, unpacked my equipment and went in.

Where have you been, asked a man on the door. You should have been here for half an hour now. Change your clothes and ensure to be ready in five minutes, he said. I squeezed myself into the clothes. It was awfully tight. Even my specially made stilts seemed not to fit. And suddenly it started becoming very loud. It was incredibly loud. But at the same time it gave me strength. It was as if I had fully faded out the pressure of the stilts. I opened the door and it became amazingly bright. I almost couldn't keep my eyes open. Tears came to my eyes. It became louder and louder and I could hear the crowd applauding. It felt unbelievably good. I felt like a hero who had just rescued a little child out of a burning car. And there I saw it. On the opposite side of the hall. No more than 200 meters away from me. It was silver colored and the light blue view seemed to be a bit evil. The tension inside my body increased slowly. So there it was. My great day.

The day that would gain me fame. I started sweating and realized the sweat was drenching my body. It felt cold. Ice-cold. I started jumping up and down. I became a bit nervous. What if I couldn't make it? I felt the uncertainty sweating my body even more. I lifted my hand. The man in the car started the engine. The sound was very strong. I was frightened. The sound was incredibly strong. I felt a sudden kick of adrenaline and started to run. I ran faster as I had ever run with my stilts. The light blue lighting headlights of the silver colored Audi illuminated my face with their evil eye. I continued running. The Audi seemed to become faster and faster and when it was almost in front of me, I saw him. He stared at me. His view. I had never seen him staring like this before. I was almost frightened but the adrenaline in my blood helped to lower my fear. It was my father sitting in the silver-colored Audi. And I jumped, higher than I had ever jumped with my jumping-stilts before. But suddenly it went dark. Where were the headlights, where was the light. Everything began getting black. It became silent. Breathless silence. I had never felt such a devastating silence before.