

# Diary of a child infected with GeoStigma

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*Vance. A teenager who's half blind & a bit clumsy with his gun. Discovers that he is diagnosed with GeoStigma. This is the story of what he went through.*

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## 1 - first entry

Input 1, About one year after Mideel is destroyed:

Today was awkward. There was a child hanging on a railing near the slums of Sector seven. The boy nearly fell off & a Red haired (Or was it Orange?) Child grabbed him. The Orange haired Child was extremely confused as he looked around , and , heard people yell at him. Saying, "Don't go near the child he's infected!" The boy that he had saved began to cry & said, "Mommy...it hurts." Black liquid was smeared all over his shirt. The Boy began backing away in Confusion & tried to catch up to Reeve. While he did so I grabbed his wrist with my good arm , and, told him, "Kid, Cheer up. You helped one person today that's more than what I can do." The boy began struggling. I tightened my grip. Losing a little bit of my infamous temper I tried to calmly say, "Children are our future. Many of them are dead or dying because of this strange illness. You know children always are happy or bring happiness. And," I paused for a moment , and, looked at him straight in the eyes. "Happiness can cure disease. But, lately I haven't seen children or someone laughing. Is this why so many people are dying?" I said. Reeve then walked towards my blind side , and, said, "Kid don't listen to him. He's a bit odd." I could tell Reeve was smiling as he said this. "Back off, Vance." He added. I smiled , and, said, "Reeve it's been a year since I've worked at Shin-Ra you're not my boss." Reeve ignored my comment loosened my grip on the child , and said, "You're still as stubborn as before. More so than your older brother." , and, with that he left. I got on my knees and began crying.

Input 2, My birthday:

Today's my 15th birthday. It was bizarre. Because, a few days after I grabbed the child's hand and reeve told me to back off. I got a major headache. I went to the Plaza to get some medicine , but, I passed out in the middle of the street. I couldn't feel a thing nor move. I was more scared than I was when I heard that my older brother Cel. died in combat. At that time I was only 6 years old and already alone in the world. Both my parents died rebelling Shin-Ra. They died when I was even younger. I'm sorry but I can't remember much after that so this entry is short.

## 4 - Entries 3 and 4

### Entry 3, a few weeks after I passed out:

A few weeks after I passed out I found myself in a plaided bed that was a little too small for me. My feet were dangling over the side and a window right next to me good thing it was on my good side. I tried sitting up to look outside but I couldn't move. My body felt numb and I felt a little scared. After a bit a child with a White dress , and, a brown ponytail. Walked in and began talking to me. I could barely mutter a word but somehow managed too do so anyways. I soon found out her name was Marlene Wallace and that I was lying in the Seventh Heaven bar. Then she asked if I needed anything, I didn't reply. Then another woman walked in tore the cover's off me. Then said, "It's spread. I don't know what to do anymore." She said , and, with that walked out of the room. I began too look at my feet. The same liquid that the young child had was coming out of my feet. Then Marlene looked at my head and said, "Mister, It's all over your body you're probably not going too make it." I didn't move or do anything. I was stunned and extremely scared. But after a while Marlene left and I just lay in an empty room. I soon fell asleep.

### Entry 4, May 3rd:

I woke up a little later to find myself in a puddle of black liquid. I could barely open my eye's now and felt nothing. Tifa, (The person that tore the sheets off me) said, "I'm sorry I did the best I could." She said and crying, she ran out of the room. Marlene lay by my side for a bit then ran out. I didn't move or notice anything it just hurt too much. I felt like crying but no tears came. I shut my eyes, fell asleep. And, I died on May 3rd Tifa's birthday. At least now I could be with my long lost family. That's one thing to be thankful for.