

Writing Challenge for April 2024 - - Rising Incident: Action, Dialogue, Inner Point of View, React, Reflect, Review. Be aware of your setting; Nothing happens nowhere.

Assignment: Create a scene where someone wants a concrete physical object more than anything else in the world. In addition to focusing on the rising action, consider the full story structure.

Give your character a disease where they learn they have only 24 hours to live. This is the significant rising action.

Give your character a choice between that object and the antidote. This is your second significant rising action.

Finish your story with a conclusion. Do this within 500 words.

Here's an article I submitted in one of my courses:

Alcoholism and Liver Transplant

"Hi Dan, this is Char."

"Oh, Hi Char, what's up? Have you finished the blueprints yet? I can't wait to get started on the building. It'll be a huge commission for both of us."

"No kidding. I've had my eye on that platinum and emerald necklace forever, and this commission would put it around my neck."

"You've done nothing but talk about that necklace for as long as I can remember."

"Tiffany's wants \$20,000 for it. Anyway, that's not exactly why I called. I just got back from the doctor. I've been going through some tests and just got the results. I have cirrhosis of the liver."

"Really? Char, I thought you'd quit drinking."

"I did, but I love my chardonnay. I thought I could have a few glasses of wine with supper. My doctor says I should never have returned to drinking. He wants me to get back into my A.A. meetings. That's the last thing I want to do."

"Char, how sick are you?"

"Some days, I'm so tired, I can't walk around my house. When I started losing weight and vomiting, I knew something was wrong, but I thought it would pass. Then when the pain on my upper right side continued, I knew I had to tell my doctor."

"You know what your facing, Char? Skyrocketing medical costs and less hours at the firm. Goodbye necklace."

"My doctor already told me. My pain is due in part to fluid in my abdomen. I have to check into the hospital to be treated. I'm due at the hospital tomorrow at 7am."

“You’re freaking me out. I thought you looked poorly and under the weather, but I never would have guessed cirrhosis. You’re usually vibrant and ambitious. This explains why you haven’t been yourself lately.”

“Yeah, it does. My doctor is serious about getting treatment. But at the same time, he was optimistic because I’m only forty. He’ll re-evaluate me tomorrow after my treatment at the hospital.”

“Promise you’ll call me if you need anything.”

“Will do. Oh, by the way, I finished the blueprints on our project. They’re on their way to you by courier.”

While lying in her hospital bed, after her procedure, Dr. Patel paid Char a visit.

“Hi, Doctor Patel, what’s the good news?”

“Your procedure went as planned and I removed the excess fluid from your abdomen.”

“Really? Then why do I feel so sick? I need to get back to work. I have bills to pay. I haven’t had a drop of wine since you told me about the cirrhosis. I also have my eye on a platinum necklace as a reward to myself for not drinking.”

“I’m afraid you’re going to have to put that on hold, Char. Your liver is in worse shape than I thought. You need a liver transplant. I’ve located an available liver in town and I need your decision immediately. If your answer is yes, I can perform the transplant tomorrow. If you decline the surgery, you’ll die.”