

# [Life as we knew it essay](https://assignbuster.com/life-as-we-knew-it-essay/)

This asteroid however creates worldwide disasters. Throughout the nuclear winter caused by volcanic eruptions, Miranda tries to live life as normally as possible. She goes to the pond to Ice skate for as long as she can breathe. She visits her friends, who are not the same people they were before the disaster. The question is, how long can Miranda and her family survive with minimal water, a dwindling food supply, no heat or electricity, and subzero temperatures? When so many people are giving up hope, starving, and dying of diseases we rarely get, Miranda Is still clinging to normality.

She still wants to date Dan, her swimming teammate, and she fights with her mother about her father and brothers. During this time of disaster, though, Marinara’s best qualities come to light. Her determination helps her family survive a bout of deadly flu. Even though she fights with her mother, Miranda never gives up on loving her. Miranda might not know how long they will survive, but she does know that by working together they stand a chance.

“ death is a constant threat, and Proffer instills despair right to the end but is cognizant to provide a ray of hope with a promising conclusion.

Plausible science fiction with a rechristening realistic reminder of recent tragedies here and abroad. Major Themes: Luxury versus necessity The Importance of family How people react to disaster What people will do to survive Hope and endurance Civilization versus chaos Man versus nature Dealing with loss . The books are an apocalyptic science fiction series for young adults, though adults can be Just as enthralled by them. The book is in a diary style format written by Miranda, an average teenage girl living in Howell, PA.

In the beginning of the story Miranda talks about normal things going on with her family, school, and her friends.

Little did anyone suspect that the collision would change their lives forever. Then the earthquakes and volcano eruptions Increase dramatically because of the stronger pull of gravity from the moon. The volcanic ash enters the atmosphere causing the sky to be gray Mrs.. Newsiest, a family friend Marinara’s older brother comes home from college, so he is also eating their rations.

Conditions become worse and worse. Utility service becomes a luxury. More and restaurants, are boarded up and closed indefinitely. Food supplies are low.

Even the mail service is no longer dependable.

People’s behavior becomes more desperate as well. Many of Marinara’s friends leave town looking for a place where life is better, if that even exists. Another of her friends is giving away her already meager food portions. Families keep more to themselves to protect what little they have. Even the hospital hires armed guards.

Cold weather comes earlier because of the layer of ash blocking out the sun. So there is no hope of growing more food. When the snow begins, and the blizzard is deep enough to keep them homebound possibly all winter, Miranda and her family live in fear of what new disaster may come next.

Miranda and her family are sent scrambling to survive as Earth begins to freeze and water and food are scarce. They try to live their life as normally as possible while nothing is normal.

Survive when odds are against them This novel is told through the voice of Miranda. I thought first person narrative was an ideal choice because Miranda was such a good role model, as she fought for her family’s lives and realized how import they were to her. Her best qualities came to life during the disaster. Miranda struggled to learn to be very responsible and mature, by helping out as much as she could and trying to keep everybody’s spirits p.

There were times her family’s survival lied in her hands and she demonstrated the courage to follow through.

Some of the themes in Life As We Knew It are death and despair and Proffer writes about them in a very realistic way. There is no sudden magical cure for death, and survival is near impossible on this new Earth. One of the astounding things about this book is that the aftermath of this apocalypse was shockingly realistic. It is possible that a meteor could hit the moon and the aftereffects would unveil like this book. I kept thinking about what I would do if my family and I were in a disaster like this.

One Love! One Heart! Let’s get together and feel all right.

Hear the children crying’ (One Love! ); Hear the children crying’ (One Heart! ), Saying’: give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right; Saying’: let’s get together and feel all right. Woo woo-woo woo-woo! There is one question I’d really love to ask (One Heart! ): Is there a place for the hopeless sinner, Who has hurt all mankind Just to save his own beliefs? One Love! What about the one heart? One Heart! What about – ? Let’s get together and feel all right As it was in the beginning (One Love! ); So shall it be in the end (One Heart! ),

All right! Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right; Let’s get together and feel all right. One more thing! Let’s get together to fight this Holy Armageddon (One Love! ), So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom (One Song! ). Have pity on those whose chances grows thinner; There anti no hiding place from the Father of Creation. Saying’: One Love! What about the One Heart? (One Heart! ) What about the – ? Let’s get together and feel all right. I’m paladin’ to mankind! (One Love! ); Oh, Lord! (One Heart) Woo-ooh! The end doors This is the end Beautiful friend My only friend, the end

Of our elaborate plans, the end Of everything that stands, the end No safety or surprise, the end I’ll never look into your eyes.

.. Again Can you picture what will be So limitless and free Desperately in need…

Of some… Stranger’s hand Lost in a Roman..

. Wilderness of pain And all the children are insane All the children are insane Waiting for the summer rain, yeah There’s danger on the edge of town Ride the King’s highway, baby Weird scenes inside the gold mine Ride the highway west, baby Ride the snake, ride the snake To the lake, the ancient lake, baby The snake is long, seven miles Ride the snake… ‘ s old, and his skin is cold The west is the best Get here, and we’ll do the rest The blue bus is calling’ us Driver, where you taken’ us The killer awoke before dawn, he put his boots on He took a face from the ancient gallery And he walked on down the hall He went into the room where his sister lived, and..

. Then he Paid a visit to his brother, and then he He walked on down the hall, and And he came to a door…

And he looked inside Father, yes son, I want to kill you Mother… ‘ want to..

. WAHOO Common baby,– No “ take a chance with us” C’mon baby, take a chance with us And meet me at the back of the blue bus

Doing’ a blue rock On a blue bus C’mon, yeah Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill It hurts to set you free But you’ll never follow me The end of laughter and soft lies The end of nights we tried to die Shelter the xx I find shelter, in this way Under cover, hide away Can you hear, when I say? I have never felt this way Maybe I had said, something that was wrong Can I make it better, with the lights turned on Could I be, was I there? It felt so crystal in the air I still want to drown, whenever you leave Please teach me gently, how to breathe And I’ll cross oceans, like never before So you can feel the way I feel it too

And I’ll mirror images back at you So you can see the way I feel it too Like a rock bob serer Stood there boldly Sweating’ in the sun Felt like a million Felt like number one The height of summer I’d never felt that strong Like a rock I was eighteen Working for peanuts Not a dime to spare But I was lean and Solid everywhere My hands were steady My eyes were clear and bright My walk had purpose My steps were quick and light And I held firmly To what I felt was right Like a rock, I was strong as I could be Like a rock, nothing’ ever got to me Like a rock, I was something to see Like a rock[ From: http://www. Metropolises. M/like-a-rock-lyrics-bob-serer. HTML ] And I stood arrow straight Unencumbered by the weight Of all these hustlers and their schemes I stood proud, I stood tall High above it all I still believed in my dreams Twenty years now Where’d they go? Twenty years I don’t know Sit and I wonder sometimes Where they’ve gone And sometimes late at night When I’m bathed in the firelight The moon comes calling’ a ghostly white And I recall I Recall Like a rock, chagrin’ from the gate Like a rock, carrying’ the weight Lie a rock, the sun upon my skin Like a rock, hard against the wind Like a rock, I see myself again Beth/rest bon Ever

Errant heat to the stab rand the rain let in The hawser rolls The vessel’s whole And Christ, it’s thin Well, I’d know that you’d offer Would reveal it, though it’s soft and flat Won’t repeat it, cull and coffer’s that For the soft, hang this homeward Pry it open with your love Sending lost and alone standing offers It is steep / it is stone Such recovery From the daily press The deepest nestle keeper’s keep All the news at the door Such a revelry Well, it’s hocked inside Of everything You said to me It was found what we orphaned Didn’t mention it, would serve us picked Said your love is known, I’m standing up on it

Aren’t we married? ‘ anti living in the dark no more It’s not a promise, I’m Just goanna call it Heavy emitted love Our love is a star Sure some hazard For the light before And after most indefinitely This is axiom Cold the cure Scarred Your back was turned Curled like an embryo Take another face You will be kissed again I was cold as I mouthed the words And crawled across the mirror I wait Await the next breath Your name Like ice into my heart A shallow grave A monument to the ruined age Ice in my eyes And eyes like ice don’t move Screaming at the moon Another past time Everything as cold as life

Can no one save you? Everything As cold as silence And you never say a word Gemmed shelter rolling stones Oh, a storm is threatening If I don’t get some shelter Oh yeah, I’m goanna fade away War, children, it’s Just a shot away It’s Just a shot away Ooh, see the fire is sweeping’ Our very street today Burns like a red coal carpet Mad bull lost its way Rape, murder! The floods is threatening My very life today Gemmed, gemmed shelter Or I’m goanna fade away Reluctantly crouched at the starting line, engines pumping and thumping in time.

The green light flashes, the flags go up. Churning and burning, they yearn for the cup. Eye deftly maneuver and muscle for rank, fuel burning fast on an empty tank. Reckless and wild, they pour through the turns. Their prowess is potent and secretly stern.

As they speed through the finish, the flags go down. The fans get up and they get out of town. The arena is empty except for one man, still driving and striving as fast as he can. The sun has gone down and the moon has come up, and long ago somebody left with the cup.

But he’s driving and striving and hugging the turns. And thinking of someone for whom he still burns. He’s going the distance. He’s going for speed. She’s all alone al alone in her time of need. Cause he’s racing and pacing and plotting the course, he’s fighting and biting and riding on his horse, no trophy, no flowers, no flashbulbs, no wine, he’s haunted by something he cannot define.

Bowel-shaking earthquakes of doubt and remorse, assail him, impale him with monster-truck force. In his mind, he’s still driving, still making the grade. She’s hoping in time that her memories will fade. Cause he’s racing and pacing and plotting the course, he’s fighting and biting and riding on his horse. But he’s striving and driving and hugging the turns.

Cause he’s going the distance.