

The Laboratory

I looked at my father's laboratory door; it was the forbidden room since I have memory, and the door that always tempted me. With the little courage I had I put my hand in the latch of the door, I was really tempted to open it but the voice of my mother calling me took me out of the trance.

-Kate, it's dinner time sweetheart.

I gave her a forced smile. I wasn't stupid I knew something was wrong, and my suspicions just grew wider when my sister, just two years older than me, disappeared a few days later in strange circumstances. The police said she ran away, but nobody could understand why Alice Everston could have done that, she was happy, with perfect grades, and a seemingly loving family. She was, definitely, the synonym of a perfect life.

I was in bed thinking about everything that was going on in my life, all was so messed up. I knew my parents had something to do with my sister disappearance but I didn't have any proves, and I also knew, deep down, that the laboratory was involved in all of this, but entering inside the laboratory was too dangerous. I got up and looked at the moon, my mind was a battlefield, all my ideas were clashing with each other.

-I'm going to enter- I said to myself with fake determination, let us be honest, I was terrified.

I went out of my bedroom. I have just heard the TV downstairs, "great", I thought, "while they're watching TV they're not going to notice or hear me" I carefully crossed the hallway to reach the laboratory's door. I slowly opened the door and I carefully entered inside, I turned the lights on and I closed my eyes, I had a strange premonition that told I wasn't going to like it.

I opened my eyes just to see that it was like any other laboratory, but when I turned my head to the right I saw the corpses of all the people that have disappeared around our area this year, and next to them was the corpse of my sister. I froze, and just a few seconds later I broke down in tears, I put my hands in my mouth trying not to scream, but anyway that wasn't enough so my parents heard me. I quickly put a table behind the door. My parents tried to open it.

-Come on Kate, we know you are going to be more reasonable than Alice.-said my father.

-You are a murderer!- I shouted angry, while I was putting another table behind the door.

I saw the door moving and I knew it was now or never, I ran to the door and I opened the window, a window that has never been opened and then I knew the reason, and I went down holding myself tight to the pipe. When I got down I began to run, in that moment I didn't care that I was wearing my pajama or that I was barefoot, I just ran and ran without looking back until I reached the police station.

-Please, help...