

Lose My Breath

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“Shut up! That’s not true!” I shouted to my best friend Patrick. “You mean you have fallen in love with Jenny?” I asked. “Yes, indeed! What’s the big deal? Stop using that voice when talking to me! Anyway, let’s finish our homework first, then we will talk.” he said.

After a while, “Hey! Do you know how to solve this question?” I was pointing at a mathematics question. All of a sudden, Patrick fell down. “Hey! Get up!” I tried to push him awake but nothing happened. I was trembling at that time and wondering if it was for real. I touched his hand and found that he was as cold as ice, “Oh my gosh! This is for real! Can somebody help? Mother, are you here?” I rushed out of my room and tried to find her but the bad news was, she had gone somewhere else.

I returned to my room, and I screamed. As I remembered, Patrick was lying on the floor and faced upward, but right now he was upside down. It could not be real. I must be dreaming, I kept repeating this in my mind. Suddenly, I discovered that Patrick had a computer chip at the back of his head. “What’s that? Computer chip?” I could not help but wonder what had happened. I tried to keep myself calm, since I really wanted to scream again. After a while, I saw a “power button” next to his ear, so I decided to turn it on but I immediately thought I had made a deadly decision.

Suddenly, I heard some machine noises coming out from his body, and the craziest thing was that he stood up and came alive!

“Hello! Chris!” He shook his head in order to “wake himself up”. “I think you know what I am! You’re so stupid, you should have just abandoned me... Right now everything is too late, because I have to kill you. YOU KNOW TOO MUCH!” he shouted at me as if I was his slave.

I started to scream and dashed out of my room. “Bang!” I heard a gun shot; I was wondering if he had got a gun. I tried to reach my mobile phone, if only could I call for help. “Somebody help! Please help me! There is a man trying to kill me!” I was thinking, I could not tell them the truth. They would not believe me!

“Drop the phone or I will shoot you right away! Don’t make me do this! Drop it now! Right now!” he shouted at me. At that time, I was trembling and could not think of anything but fear, “Trace the call!” I shouted at the phone as quickly as possible. “Bang!” a shot.

I closed my eyes and prayed! "I'm not going to die! Please! Please!". I started to cry. I was bleeding, my hand was covered with deep red blood. I really wanted to get up, but I could not move. I did not have enough energy to get up. I felt so cold, helpless then fell unconscious.

"Welcome back Chris! Welcome to the factory!" Patrick said to me. "Where am I? What did you guys do to my head? It is so heavy! Get away from me!" He grabbed my arms while I was shouting at him. "You are one of our team now!" Then, I used all of my energy to get away, but in vain. When I got up, my foot was stuck to the floor, I could not move. "Sorry! You're controlled by me!" Patrick was smiling. "No!" I screamed.

Teachers' Feedback : Short stories are among the hardest of all genres to write well. The story has to captivate the reader in a short space of time and there has to be a discernable beginning, middle and an end. I think you have done an admirable job and the story is fast-paced and interesting. (Mr. Elvin Tao & Miss Ruth Wong)

Food For Thought : Would it embellish the story if one more character is added to this story?

