

School Reunion Nightmare

Since I arrived at the 25th School Reunion I felt like I have been watched. I looked around the room to unmask my observer. There was a man who immediately grabbed my attention. When our eyes met, he came to me and handed a sheet of paper. Before I was able to say anything, he disappeared in the crowd. I kept the list in my hands with two names on it.

I looked everywhere for this stranger because I needed answers to many questions in my head. Suddenly, I heard a loud noise, after a few seconds I realized that someone had screamed. I ran towards the voice to see what happened.

There was a woman on the ground who was holding her head. Her brown hair seemed to be familiar to me. Then she looked at me. It was my best friend from high school, Lucy. She had her face burned probably with some acid. Lucy looked horrible, but to make matter worse, she was first on the list.

In some confusion someone gave me another sheet of paper. There were only a few words: „in the bathroom”. I got there as soon as it was possible. I didn't think if it was sensible or not, I just needed an explanation.

As I thought, there was another person from the list. My old friend was lying down with the same burns as Lucy. I wanted to help him, call an ambulance or just help, but before I did anything, somebody else appeared.

I barely recognized that person because of old scars all over the body. With crushed cheekbones and white stains on his face, Andy Morrison looked like a monster.

Do you already know the explanation?, he asked with a smile.

Only my friend's quite moans could be heard.

No?, Andy burst out laughing. It was the end of the holidays in 1990. We were sitting in an old shed near a lake. You dropped a candle and the wooden shed went on fire. You ran away leaving me there alone.

After those words he stabbed my chest.

Sylwia Żyła

III Liceum Ogólnokształcące im. C.K. Norwida w Zamościu

“School Reunion Nightmare”

This is a story about my first and last high school reunion. I never had many friends and I always hated my time in high school so I didn't look forward to this reunion but I have never expected that it will turn out to be such a nightmare.

The whole reunion was a party with lots of people that I never liked. I was really bored, until someone lost consciousness. We called an ambulance and when the medics came they said that the person had died.

Consequently the police came, questioned everyone and didn't let anyone leave the building because the killer was still out there.

After a couple of hours the police just left without telling us anything or finding the culprit. Suddenly, I felt a whack on the head and I lost consciousness. When I came to I saw myself strangling someone and it was the same person who was presumably dead.

When I regain consciousness I couldn't move, I felt sedated. First I was on a reunion, with someone dying then I saw pictures in my head showing that I killed someone, and now I am in a place that looks like a mental institution. But why I am here? How did I get here? Did I really kill someone? Maybe there never was a reunion? I am writing this story so that I will not forget anything else and this is the only way of me knowing what really took place that night... or maybe it didn't?

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“School Reunion Nightmare- An Innocent Joke”

Billy opened his eyes slowly, he lied leaning against a tree, feeling terrible pain in the back of his head. He had clenched his hands on delicate material and he felt he has something on his stomach. Bill gradually recovered consciousness and started scrambling out from under the weight. The boy was horrified when he realized that "the weight" was in fact...a body, and the delicate material proved to be a tie tightened on this guy's neck. Hundreds of questions ran across his mind, but there seemed to be a clear answer to just one of them: „Did I just killed that man?”

Without procrastinating any longer, Billy grabbed the man by the legs and dragged him to the nearest snowdrift. When he was hiding the body, Billy recognized him as the guy who was making fun of him in high school. He got

scared. Last minutes of his life started to make a sense, but could he actually do it? In this moment that didn't matter, because nobody would believe that was not him. The only way was to come to terms with the fate.

Billy returned to the graduation party. The plan was simple: act as if nothing happened. He walked in slowly, light blinded him for a second, and he immediately lost confidence. The boy felt that everyone was watching him. Hundreds of curious, accusing eyes. He wandered a few meters across the tables looking around to find this one friendly look. His mind went crazy trying to fill a gap in his memory. Once he dragged Rick out and murdered him with cold blood... Another time Rick attacked him and Billy had to do it in self defense. He could not define the truth, as though he wasn't there... He was pacing the hall with a blank look in search of rescue... and there she was, a smiling lady in red - Nancy, Billy's sweetheart from the class.

A few words, a few hugs, and a few minutes later they were on the nearby bridge. Talking about good old times helped Billy forget and find peace of mind...or so he thought.

-Kill her...- said a voice from nowhere and from everywhere. A smile disappear from Billy's face. He broke the conversation in half a sentence feeling something in the pocket. He was feeling the object carefully.

-What is it...?.Billy, what are you doing?

-Kill her!!!- the voice was becoming louder and louder.

-Shut up!!!

-Billy please... it's not funny. I'm scared. Put that knife down, please!- screamed Nancy with tears in the eyes. But he was approaching faster and faster.

-Kill Her!!!- yelled the voice, and there pealed out a horrible laughter.

-Oh my God, Billy, what have you done...?- appeared another voice, this one was different... familiar, but that can't be, because person who used it has been dead for an hour. Billy lifted his head, and wiped his face with bloody hands.

-You are not real...I...I killed you!!!

-It's not like that, Billy, that was supposed to be a joke...

-Joke?!?- Billy rose from his knees, and briskly walked to the other side of the bridge, the side where Rick was standing. His eyes were full of fury and rapacity.

-It's ok, Billy...we...we can handle this...I can help you clean that mess...I'm sorry Billy....

-There is no Billy, not any more...

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School Reunion Nightmare

You know those days when everything seems to be against you? Well, I'll tell you what happened to me and my classmates during our school reunion party we organized last month. It was supposed to be something special as a lot of graduates were to come with a visit. Therefore, we decided to put on a play "Romeo and Juliet" by William Shakespeare.

It took us two months to prepare the costumes, props, scenery and learn our roles by heart. However, on the actual day of the performance a series of misfortunes cropped up.

First, Kuba – who was the lead actor playing Romeo –forgot his lines. During the rehearsals he had been in his element but after he appeared on stage he couldn't stand the pressure.

Next, Juliet fell off the stage because she was wearing a brand new pair of high-heels. We were forced to send for a nurse who treated Juliet's twisted ankle. To make matters worse, there was a power cut so all the lights went off. The actors began to bump into one another in panic. To top it all, we couldn't find props and Juliet's coffin fell apart.

"I have never seen such a terrible performance!" – exclaimed one of the guests. The headmistress forbade us to take part in any school ceremonies from now on. On the whole, though, we will keep trying to become better actors in the future.

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