

"it's you?" I stared at him.

"it's you." He looked down and smiled.

"There's no one else. It's either you or me." He lifted his head and looked straight into my eyes.

I took a step back with a shudder and put my hand on the table. He glanced at my hand and laughed.

"Before this, I was almost doubting myself."

The lights suddenly went out and darkness enveloped him.

"you're free."

My movement paused and I closed my eyes with a bitter smile.

I don't know how long it took for the light to come on, sticky red liquid fell from the tip of the knife on my hand and made ugly marks on the luxurious carpet. I fell back on a chair and took a deep breath. It's strange that I wasn't sad as I expected, and a faint smile couldn't help but flickered on my lips.

"Go well."

**"Welcome to the 5th Killer Game."**

# Creative writing

Jinyan Yu, Pat

In this rotation, we have been asked to create a dark and compelling story or a start of a story with in 150 words.

I was inspired by the title, "The beginning of the end", that was given and an episode from variety show called "going seventeen". What I have written is a beginning of a story.

The story starts from the ending and goes back to the start. It is about two friends who haven't seen each other for a long time met in a classy style house with bunch of other people. They are caught up in a killer game. They supported each other, till the end, two of them were left. One of them is the killer but pretending he is not. In the end, the killer murdered his friend.

## What I like about this rotation

I always have many story in my head but seldom record them down. I always think that my words and drawings can't describe them well, so I am afraid to do so. This time I have write my idea down and edit it. This makes the story in my head clear and I wants to keep this.