

Should I save my friend or myself? I thought. Hello, I'm Serenity. I'm a senior, I got into my dream school, and ranked 1st. It was the last days of school when my best friend Kaylee began to act weird. I never questioned it thoroughly enough I realize now. But Kaylee was still mostly herself. Walking through the halls we began to talk, "I wonder if Mr. Grain is actually a history teacher or just telling us stories from his past" she uttered. I chuckled knowing that what she said might not be half wrong. She continued, " Did you hear what he said about that old office down the street ?" My spine chilled. " Doesn't it sound interesting?" Our school year has been uneventful, shouldn't we shake things up?" I gave her a look. " The only risk I'm going to be taking is another Wendy's meal" I plead. As time passed Kaylee hadn't been to school in a while which isn't unusual, but it had been a while now. I went to her house since no texts or calls were going through. Her mom greeted me frantically asking if Kaylee had been with me. I told her no. It had been weeks and nothing. I was sitting in class when it hit me at "The office". I was standing outside of it when I heard my name called. It sounded like her. I headed in, there was nothing out of the ordinary, just flooding. As I made my way up it seemed like I could see something in the water following me. It was too late to turn back now so I just kept going. I made it to the final floor, and there were two rooms. One had a dim light coming from the door, the other led back out. As I reached for the handle of the dim room and heard her...crying, "come in i'll show you where i've been" she choked. " Come out and let's go! I'm actually terrified we can talk on the way home" I replied shakily. I knew it wasn't her, but I missed her and the chance alone to see her tempted me. All that I had worked for was right around the corner, but the person I loved most was here..maybe. "It's Kaylee I promise.. Please just come save me" the voice cried out

again. I wiped my tears and said, "Kaylee I know it's not you, but I miss you and love you-" Before I could finish the door creaked open. I saw a figure squinting hard enough it seemed like Kaylee, but I solidified what I would do a while back. "Kaylee I'm sorry if it's you, but I got to go" With that I turned and headed towards that exit door. As I got my first foot out I heard an ear piercing roar. Years later Kaylee still had never been found. So maybe that was her.. Sorry Kaylee, but I put myself first.

Word Count: 498