

All it's my fault. If nothing had happened, I will be in maths's class, taking notes and talking with Mary of what will we do on the weekend.

I look to the clock, it is the only thing it's not broken in the tiny cleaning room, is three o'clock. If this was a normal day, I may be leaving the school, mom will be waiting for me in the car, my sister will be in the back seat. A horrible noise woke-up me of my thoughts, it is coming. The door open so fast than I didn't even have time to scream.