

LILITH

Lilith was a sixteen years old girl with black hair and blue eyes. She liked to draw and write stories about murders but there was something odd, she was always the murderer. Lilith used to dream about killing her father, those days she woke up very happy. But Lilith's father was already dead and she never remembered about drawing, writing and dreaming about murders or killing her dad.

It was a Friday the 13th when she woke up feeling noxious, she jumped out of the bed and ran into the bathroom to puke blood, she started to freak out and she fainted. Lilith was opening her eyes when remembered about the blood and she stand up, she still was in the bathroom but there wasn't blood. Lilith was pretty sure about what happened, she was checking if there was blood anywhere, and there was something in her mirror written in blood "Damnatio memoriae" she felt something dropping in her feet and when she looked down it was blood coming out of her hand, she wrote that and she didn't even remember. Maybe she was kind of a sleepwalker but it wasn't normal. Her mother had already left the house so she didn't have any problem cleaning the mess she did. Lilith decided to skip class and she went to the oldest library in her town. Lilith knew what she read was Latin but she didn't know what it meant. She spent hours in the library when she finally found out. Damnatio memoriae meant condemnation of memory, it was something in the old Rome, indicating that a person is to be excluded from official accounts, they erased everything about that person, like it never existed. She was about to finish the book when the girl sitting next to her said, could you stop tapping the table with your finger, Lilith answered I'm sorry I didn't mean to bother you. She didn't have control over hand and couldn't stop doing it then she noticed something, last week she had read a book about morse code, and she was saying something with her finger, she quickly searched in her laptop morse code alphabet and she started writing. She was saying "I'm here, remember me". Lilith's body started going out of control she couldn't do anything she was shaking and speaking Latin then all became dark. When she opened her eyes, she was in a dark room sitting in front of a boy whom looked exactly like her, it seemed like her twin, but he had one eye different it was almost red. Lilith couldn't move or talk when the boy stood up and put his hands in her eyes that's when she remembered and understood everything. It was her who killed her father, and she had done more than that, she had tortured and killed other people but she knew that wasn't her it must be an explanation she thought but she realized she didn't feel bad about killing those people. Everything became dark again and she was at the hospital in a stretcher with her mom besides her. When her mom looked at her she screamed and started crying. Lilith was not surprised she already knew what was happening.

Something had changed inside her, one of her eyes was red because now she had remembered everything, now she knows who they really are. Her mom was still crying when Lilith asked a question, Do I have a brother, she knew the answer but she wanted her mom to say it. Lilith's mom crying said, you were evanescent twins but you don't, Lilith started laughing and said that is what you believe.

In that friday night, there was two persons in that room, one of them never left and the other one was never seen again.