

*Hellen*

The first day of the school year was a rainy day. The clouds were about to throw us all of the bad luck that we would have soon. But in that moment, I couldn't imagine what was about to happen; I just managed to see how my mate Lily's skirt was soaking.

Lily was a pure soul that looked at me with a sweet expression. It was incredible the positivism that she had in every situation. In all these years she had grown up, but she was still the same Lily.

All the classes passed by normally, but Biology classes had completely different vibes; the teacher Mr Ben was dangerously charismatic; he had an amazing way of thinking from an unusual point of view.

The more days it passed by, the more fascinated Lily felt about Ben's classes. She had changed a lot; she got the highest marks in Biology and became awful in the rest of subjects.

Lily started to be an exclusive student who accompanied the teacher to extra classes in Biology's laboratory. He showed her a whole new world, and I was the only one who noticed it.

Lily and I reduced our contact, I hardly saw her. Until a cold night, everything changed even more. She disappeared and never returned.

I couldn't believe it. She had been my friend for eleven years in which I felt that she was acting weird just in the last three months. The blame was killing me; it always came to my mind the same flashback of her going to the laboratory laughing and followed by the teacher.

It was too late now, but I planned to explore the laboratory. The school was empty that night. It was really hard for me to come in, but when I did it, I found something terrible.

There were thousands of homunculus in the laboratory. One of them was Lily. She used to be an innocent girl with big dreams, but she became just a tiny and ridiculous creature shut in a glass jar.

A noise sounded behind me suddenly. The teacher was looking at me with a calmed smile. A lot of thoughts came to my mind. Did I deserve the same destiny?

Lily was going to feel forever like a prisoner in a cage. It wasn't just the trick, her own choice or even the teacher's lies what made her end like that. It was the betrayal of an adored person; my silence. It was my turn now.