

The beginning of the end

“Ring...ring...ring...”

I turn off my alarm and check the time, 11:11 p.m., lovely, I still have some time to prepare.

I go downstairs, open the fridge, take milk and oatmeal, then mix them, after that, it is in the microwave, it will be a wonderful hot breakfast, meanwhile, I was using Instagram, uh... nothing special, just as normal.

Wait..., who was dead? Why did Emily post a funeral photo with R.I.P.?

“Beep, beep, beep.” The microwave is shouting.

I open the microwave and I take my bowl from it.

“Knock, knock”

I am trying to comfort Emily by sending a text.

“Knock, knock”

———Sending———>

! No Internet Connection

“Knock, knock”

It is so strange, I still can see the Wi-Fi signal on my phone.

Suddenly, the knock on the door stops.

“Time to go now.”

I check the clock on the wall, it is 12:00 a.m.

“Ring...ring...ring...”

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