

A Massacre – 24/24

(by Tang Sze Yin F.4D)

Fu was scared. He hit himself hard. It was painful. It meant that it was real. He was not dreaming. Fu went out of the house and looked around. It seemed that no one could help him.

“What’s going on? Are you kidding me? God!” he cried. He just knew that his wife had left him.

Fu knew that he couldn’t sit around like a doll. He quickly ran to his car and drove off. He was driving very fast when suddenly, he felt something hit the under the belly of his car. He got out of the car.

“Oh! No! No...,” Fu screamed.

There was a person under his car. There was blood everywhere. But the person had already died. Fu looked at his arm. The number now was 22/24. Fu suddenly realized what the game was about. After killing 24 people, the game would come to an end. Fu was really terrified. How come things are happening like this? It was crazy!

“Hey! Hey!” a voice came from Fu’s left side.

Fu was surprised that another person was alive. He waved at him but he dashed away as if he had met a monster.

“No! No, wait for me,” Fu yelled chasing after the man. “No! Please don’t kill me! I don’t want to die!” the man replied and ran even faster. Fu was shocked. Why was everyone scared of him?

“Bang!” Suddenly, a gunshot was heard. The man fell over in front of Fu. Fu ran quickly to see if the man had been hurt. However, the man wasn’t moving anymore. He could barely breathe.

“Wake up, man! Don’t fall asleep,” Fu shouted in panic.

“Bang!” another gunshot came. The man stopped breathing. The bullet hit the man but there was no blood, just like when Fu’s wife died. He began to shiver, a shudder that arose from deep in his bones. Did he really want to witness 21 innocent people getting killed? No, Fu pulled himself together. He tried to find a way to get out of this horror game.

So, Fu continued to drive back home. After arriving, Fu noticed that his house was full of people holding a party. His daughter, son and their friends were having a blast.

“One, two, three...ten. Ten kids are in my house,” Fu counted heads, taking a deep breath. Then he sighed with relief! Luckily, they are safe. Almost immediately, Fu’s smile was wiped from his face as he spotted a bomb shining under the table in the house. Fu quickly rushed to open the door from outside.

It was locked! Why? He became desperate as he hit the window repeatedly. Fortunately a boy heard him, and went to open the door for Fu. It was locked! No matter what he did, the lock would not budge. The boy realized that they were trapped in the house. He tried breaking the window but failed miserably. The bomb began to flash as Fu hammered on the windows frantically, while his daughter and son panicked inside.

“Dad, I don’t want to die!” Fu’s daughter screamed!

“Don’t worry, I will save you!” Fu didn’t stop striking the window.

“No!” a girl suddenly screamed.

The bomb exploded. Fu couldn’t help it but dived for cover to escape the explosion. A few moments later, he stood up and ran to the house. The place was littered with blood, bones, and horror.

“No, no, no! My son, my sweetheart,” Fu cried.

Fu was numb with sadness. The smell of blood burned his nose. Then, he noticed the number on his arm turned to 11/24. He realized that he couldn’t go on like this. He had to do something to change the ending.

Fu picked up a gun, and wanted to shoot himself quickly. It would be painful. But if he died, everyone wouldn’t get hurt, he thought.

Slowly, he closed his eyes and fired. He did not breathe anymore. At that same time, the number on his arm changed to 1/24. A message displayed on his phone.

“Hi, Mr. Fu, I feel so sorry for your loss in the game. But the game won’t stop.”