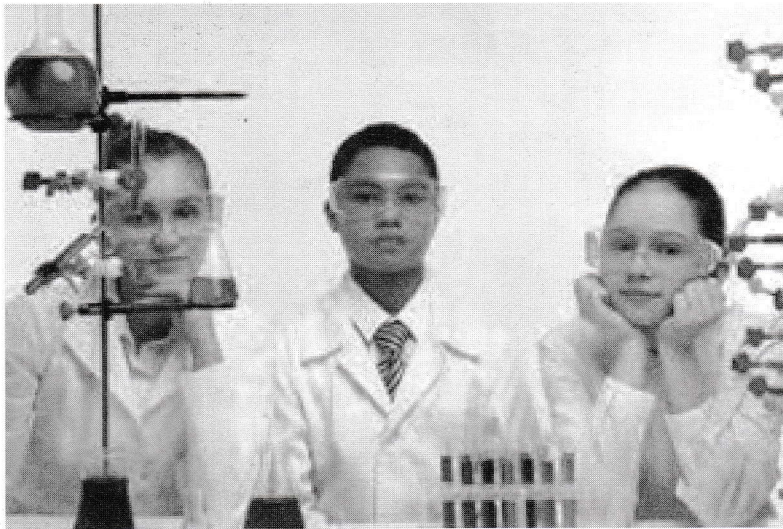


## Libeartion



At first, everything seemed to be fine. But then, the whole world turned upside down. The smiles on their faces were replaced with looks of horror. Their bodies were shivering and shaking. Is it because of the weather? Or else, is it because of the feeling, which runs through their veins? These teens recognized their faces through the feeble smile of the sun and the whole environment was sunk in the horror of silence, a silence which helped them to identify their hearts' punches and pitfalls.

Dilan, the mastermind, who was wearing spectacles, was studying the walls of the mansion; they've selected to do their science project, while his friends were roaming around, to find a way to get out of this weird place.

Dilan, Aren't you done with your research yet?" shouted Shohan, in his usual grim

"Wait, I'm almost done. Plus, do I have to remind you that this is supposed to be a group project?" He replied.

"Hmmm...Shall we go and look downstairs? There may be something." Asked Shohan, looking at his best friend. "Just be a little optimistic Shohan! You know you'll find a way out of here."

"Ok let's go! I'm fine with any kind of way out of this hellhole," Leesha looked at the others and saw everyone seemed to have agreed with

her. "Gosh, this place is Weird. I should stay next to Shohan," her inner thoughts whispered, with a shiver.

"Yeah, she's right! We've tried every door around here. Just think what's more important idiot! Our lives or this dumb project of yours? We're going downstairs." Dilan was taken aback by the directness and ridiculing tone of Shohan.

"Hah!! He called me an idiot! Well, I'll show him, who I am, before the end of the day."

"Hey, look at that? Is that a door?" Leesha raised her voice

"It is, and it seems to be the last door," mumbled Shohan.

"Well, this door will show us our destiny. Please let us make it through."

He kept his hand on the handle of the door and listened to his heart's countdown.

1... 2... 3... 4... 5... 6... 7... 8...  
9... 10  
C.....L.....I.....C.....  
.....K