

Chapter



A TERRIFYING SCREAM

Just then, the algebra teacher, Mrs. Jones came in. She was in her thirties. The class went on for an hour until the bell rang. Claire turned her head to her right where Marina was sitting. She chuckled to see Marina sleeping and the subject book covering her whole face.

“Marina... Marina... Wake up, sleepy head!”
Claire woke Marina up gently.

“Huh? What happened?” Marina woke up still disoriented and sleepy.

“Class is over. We have precisely 7 more minutes to go to our next class,” Claire told her.

the cause as well. It turned out to be Kenila's locker but it had been vandalized wildly with writings such as:



Kenila's things inside were already destroyed. It was a terrible disaster. Kenila's best friend and roommate, Safira Blake comforted her and they went to their dorm room. Claire examined the locker. She then saw a small piece of fabric at the sharp edge of the locker door. Claire took a pair of tweezers and quickly picked up the fabric. She put it in a small plastic and sealed the bag secretly.