

There are only three of us left – the only three left alive in the world.

It all began on a gloomy day – March 3rd. The sky was grey and all traces of sunlight were hidden behind the clouds. It was the Doomsday for the students from my class in “Kopernik” highschool – the day of the German exam. Everybody was petrified. The stakes were high – another failed test would cause only one possibility for the future – death. We said our last goodbyes and the exam began. Rain started pouring – even the sky was crying for us. It knew we had gotten to the hardest part of the test – the listening. Not even one person in the whole world had ever gotten it all right before. What's more, not a single person had ever gotten an A in German. It's just not possible. I don't remember the rest of the exam. Me and two of my best friends finished early. When we gave back the papers to our teacher all I could see in their eyes was immense pain and suffering. We sat down quietly and the teacher started grading. The look on her face scared me. It was pure shock. 'This can't be...' she said in disbelief. 'Three perfectly written tests.' Then a light struck us . We heard a voice that said: 'Very well, mortals. You are free now.' When we opened our eyes there was no one left except us in the world, we were sure of that. 'We did it! We broke the simulation!' shouted my friend.

Indeed, we did. But at what cost? Now there are only three of us left – the only three alive in the world.

Anna Bolik