

BIO-FILM: A HORROR STORY

I opened the curtains slowly to see my mother lying there on the bed, cold, split nails, sweating and shivering at the same time. My eyes were drawn to the bright blue light above her; it felt like staring into the eyes of a demon, a creature you could feel but wasn't there. I felt a shiver upward from the bottom of my spine through to my neck.

I was walking through the brightly lit corridors of the hospital eating an apple, it was sweet but the juice hit your lungs like ammonia. Everyone could see me but I couldn't help but feel like it wasn't real, whether I was in denial of what the bio-film had done to my mother or if it was the exhaustion.

Why can't it stop? I thought to myself, so many people had died from this bacteria spreading through their body. What if it never ends? As I turned to my right I could see a group of people in lab coats surrounding one glass test tube filled with a fungus-like, sticky, greenish-grey goo, they were looking through a microscope at it. I was almost sick. As I wandered through the hospital alone in my thoughts I could only wonder what it was they were looking at (I assumed it was bio-film) it really was awful.

The exhaustion was taking over me. I felt sick moving up through my stomach and heading to my throat as I walked by the other hospital patients effected by this malicious disease. The rotting teeth and the foul smell. I found an empty room with a clean bed and I laid down as I knew it would take a while for my mother's results to come back.

As I drifted off my mind wandered through horrible thoughts; I saw a silhouette in front of me, I recognised it but I couldn't remember where from. I realised it was my best friend, Luke, he had died from the effects of the bio-film spreading through his family. His death was extremely difficult for me to comprehend, especially since I wasn't able to see him during his isolation period so I didn't say goodbye. I thought to myself that at least if my mother dies, I can be sure I've been there with her.

After dreaming for a while I suddenly woke up sweating and crying to a shrieking alarm sound, screaming, banging on doors, curtains being draw at an impeccable pace. I didn't know what was happening all I could think was what about mother? I couldn't leave her but I had no choice. I followed the crowd and ran out of the hospital where the lights were flickering and no one could focus. Still running I could feel the adrenaline rushing through my veins, the fear, I would never see mother again; I couldn't say goodbye but I was unable to stop even for a second to think. There was a large shatter of glass and we all watched as the hospital filled with a mucus like liquid, which was the bio-film. That was the last time anyone in that town was seen until today...

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