

MFS Creative Writing Competition 2017-18

F.3 1st Prize

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What would you do if you saw a friend posting photos of self-injury?

One day, I was lying on the sofa and checking my phone as usual, WhatsApp, Instagram, Facebook, Snapchat, WhatsApp, Instagram... I kept checking out my new status in these apps. I think I had been lying on the sofa and checking my phone for 3 hours. It was a really boring day.

While I was scrolling on Instagram, I found that someone had finally posted something. I was so happy. Umm... but no. I was sad and shocked. It was posted by my best friend and it was about a wound on her wrist. I was sure she had just hurt herself.

While I was hesitating about what to do, a devil and angel appeared. The devil said, 'Hello dear, what is your problem?'

I asked, 'Uh, what should I do if I saw a friend posting photos of self-injury?'

'Come on! It's none of your business. Just ignore it,' the devil replied.

'This could be serious! How can you ignore what your best friend has done?' the angel asked.

'Umm.... I, I didn't know how I should respond.'

Then they started quarrelling. The devil said, 'Maybe it is just a prank!'

The angel quickly replied, 'What? A prank? She wouldn't do that!'

The devil smirked, 'Then how can you prove it?'

'Hey, you two!' I shouted. 'Stop arguing! I'll call her to find out the truth.' I stopped them because I did not think it would help the problem.

'Doo... Doo... Doo... Sorry, the number you have dialed is not available.' What?! She never misses my calls. Something must have happened! I shuddered.

'Quickly, go to her house and help her!' said the angel. I quickly changed my outfit and rushed to where she lived.

'Hello? Eunice, are you at home?' I knocked on her door. Fortunately, she was at home and welcomed me in.

'You surprised me! Why did you come?' asked Eunice

'Why did I come? It's because of you! I saw your post on Instagram. Are you okay? I was worried.'

'Huh?' she sounded confused. 'Oh! That post!' The post about the wound on my wrist, right?

‘Yes! So what’s wrong? Why is there a wound on your wrist? May I see it?’ I asked.

She showed me her wrist and said, ‘Eh... ha ha! It is actually not a real wound. It is makeup. I was practising for Halloween.’

‘What? Then why didn’t you write any captions and answer my phone call?’ I replied.

‘Well, I forgot to write the caption, hee... hee.... The battery in phone ran out of juice, so I couldn’t receive your call.’

‘Phew... never mind! The most important thing is that you are all right,’ I said.

‘Thanks, you are really my best friend! Hey, by the way, do you want to try out my new make up?’ she smiled.

‘Sure, why not!’ I smiled too. Then we spent the afternoon together happily.