

My Roommate

I woke up at 11, with ache all over my body because of yesterday's party. I still felt tired and powerless. Chronically, I walked to my roommate's bed. 'Jane, wake up! We have lessons today!' There was no response. I continued yelling at her bed and flipped over her comforter. 'Where did she go this morning that early?' I murmured at myself. Jane was the laziest person I've ever met. Usually, I was the only 'alarm' to wake her up. But today, to my surprise, Jane was not in her bed anymore. Maybe she had already gone to the classroom, but how come she didn't tell me? I didn't think too much. It's almost late for class so I rushed from our room.

Professor Wiggin was talking on the stage. I suspiciously walked to my seat, not letting him see me. Hopefully, no one noticed me who entered the class late. Looking at my neighbour's desk, it was empty. That's right. It's Jane's seat. If she was not in class, I had no idea where she had been. It was impossible for her not to have Mr. Wiggin's lessons. She was always the first to be in the class. I turned around and asked Erika, who was Jane's best friend, 'Where is Jane? Why didn't she come to lesson?' Erika shook her head and said, 'I haven't seen her since yesterday's party. That's strange. She doesn't like staying alone.' We have planned to watch movie this evening. But now I still can't find her. She even didn't reply to my phone call.' I answered. Erika then suggested me find Jane in library. Maybe she was there doing her report.

After the lesson, I walked alone in the corridor. I still couldn't think about why Jane 'disappeared' that mysteriously. There were ten thousand reasons for me to think of the reasons why Jane left suddenly. Is it her family have accident? Does she borrow a huge amount of loans? Or the aliens kidnapped her away the earth? Worrying about these situations, I didn't realize that my legs had already brought me to the library. I walked and walked and walked, the results were the same — Jane was not here. I decided to phone her again and even message her, but there was not any response. I looked out of the window, students were chatting with their friends. For me, I couldn't find my dearest friend.

Yesterday was Christmas Party. Jane and I were invited to this meaningful party. The atmosphere there was great and noisy. I drunk a little at the party. It was the first time for me to drink alcohol. While dancing with the music, Jane was standing outside the balcony. I wanted to play tricks on her. So, I slowly walked behind her and pushed. 'Boom!' Something fell down on the ground. But the music was so loud that no one heard the sound. I didn't realize what was going on. Tiffany called me downstairs, and I put something into my pocket unconsciously.

I put my hands in the pocket of my coat which I wore yesterday and forgot to change; a silver bracelet was found. It was Jane's. Something bad popped out from my brain. I thought I may have killed Jane accidentally... When she fell down, I only grabbed her bracelet, but failed to save her. With the feeling of nervous, I ran as fast as a flash back to our school hall. Now I just wanted to find out whether I was the murderer who killed Jane the night before.

The door of my room was open. I ran inside the room. Jane's shadow was not even here. My legs shook like jelly, and I started sobbing on the ground. I didn't mean to kill Jane. It was just an accident. Regretless filled my mind, I shouldn't have played tricks on Jane. I shouldn't have gone to that party too. 'Surprise!' I left my chin up. The one in front of me was Jane, hanging a birthday cake. Next to her was

Erika, and some of my friends. I immediately stood up and hug Jane. My tears were getting more and more. 'What's happened? Don't be so touching, Jessica.' Jane laughed at me. I didn't say anything. Jane is alive was the biggest birthday present for me.