

I was... terrorized... and I immediately decided to go to the police office to tell them all the things I saw and lived. I found myself in a little room with investigator Lawliet.

- You may sit down, Mister Yeager.

- Thank you Mister superintendent.

- So... tell me what happened these days.

- It was a cold, dark, and dull day.

I was going to the Shibuya Laboratory at the end of my studies to have my diploma certified. I traveled there by bus with other students from my university. We had been told that we were among the top twenty students.

It was, in fact, a kind of internship with renowned scientists, famous worldwide for having discovered treatments for chronic diseases. We were going to conduct fascinating experiments that would have been impossible to carry out at the university.

When we arrived, it was already night. We could not really see what surrounded us, but there was a kind of old house nestled among snow-covered mountains. As if by coincidence, there was no phone signal at all.

We were greeted by two scientists, Doctors Braun and Hoover. Both were pale; they clearly never seemed to leave their laboratories. Their fingers were thin, as were their noses and the other features of their faces.

Without saying a word, they led us to the dormitory.

After seeing the old dormitory, damp and cold, they offered to show us around. It was dark, and the floorboards creaked.

As we were heading to the laboratories, I noticed a girl—blonde, with a fairly large nose, big blue eyes, and thin lips. Her entire face was harmonious, and she looked... sad...

Yet she greeted us with a smile, probably fake, but still there.

“Hello, my name’s Eren, what about you?” I said, with a courage that seemed to come from nowhere.

“Nice to meet you, I’m Annie.” She replied calmly.

She showed us around the laboratories. They were gloomy and dark, like everything else in this place. Moreover, she showed us a room that was off-limits.

After the long and exhausting tour, we headed back to the dormitories to finally get some sleep.

I didn't close an eye all night: the sheets were scratchy, and the window rattled against the wall because of the wind. And it continued like that for the whole week.

On the last night, the noises were particularly loud—louder than usual. Annie had just returned to her room when I saw her behind the door. She whispered for me to follow her to find out where the noises were coming from. I followed her without a word to the forbidden door.

"I'm sorry..."

She opened the door, and my breath caught, my blood ran cold, and my eyes widened when I saw the inside of the room. Gray bodies lay on medical tables. The smell was unbearable; decay had overtaken the laboratory. I then saw Doctors Braun and Hoover approaching me with a syringe filled with an unknown liquid.

I gathered all my courage and turned back. I have never run so fast in my life. Once outside, I looked back once, and the mountains were gone—only a forest remained, with no buildings around...