

# Time Bomb

*Bethan McConnell*



(Mental home patient in their private room away from the ward previously used by themselves and other patients.)

It was at that exact moment, at that second when I realised my life was crumbling down around me...

My "disability" had always seemed like my only flaw. Sent to schools for people with disabilities and it really worried me, because I didn't understand why I was there.

I didn't understand why, now 10 years after the incident, I'm in a mental home with no idea what had happened, or why I was in there...until I read the case file...

I think it's weird in here, these white walls want to kill me...

CASE FILE-

Patient- 271099

Average States of consciousness-

Room- 802BP

The case file told me I was there because of the states of consciousness I was in, but I had previously heard a conversation behind my room door that startled me but made me so angry. I had heard two of the nurses who worked with me and some of the other private roomed patients talking about me and my past. Because of all the drugs they gave me, I couldn't remember most of the things I had done before I got into this place, I HATE IT!

They started talking about something attacking me and whatever venom that the creature injected into the bite had gotten into my bloodstream and my DNA was being re-written. I didn't believe this for a second but as I opened my door, that was somehow unlocked I may add, they both turned to me, stopped talking and walked off each in a different direction. I ended up going back into my room, and sleeping it off, there wasn't else I could do stuck in a wheelchair at 19 in a mental home was there?!

I don't really think that's possible though, rewriting DNA on a grown, teenager that was just weird, I mean if something like that ever happened and any scientists knew about it, they could have loads of stuff made- new animals etc! ...

You could have anything made! Genetically modified squirrels or anything!

Why me? Why would anyone want to change me? I mean it was ages ago I got bitten, how come it's 'starting' now?! I don't want to die, I want to live, and see things! Not be confined to this chair and just slowly dying!!!!!!!!!!!!

Apparently DNA is like a blueprint... So what's going to happen to me...