

JUST THE ONE OF US

We have been together, alone, too long, and it simply isn't fair. I did not do it. She did. She was the one who told me how to get into the house. 'Take the knife,' she said. 'Make sure you do not leave fingerprints'.

It was no ordinary house. It was a mansion. But she knew how to switch the alarm off, to keep us both safe.

'It is a just cause. He deserves it. He has lived a life disregarding others, making money for himself, while people like ourselves, the ordinary ones, have to struggle with no one to care for us. When you strike that blow it will not be for yourself, but for all of humanity.'

So I did.

I was proud of what I did. I had done the right thing.

Then there was the trial and we were sent to this place. They call it a hospital, but it is a prison. We spend every day in our cell, like sisters in arms.

Now I hear people complain that they are isolated because of this virus. But it does not really exist. The capitalists are trying to make us scared again, to control us. Just like that man.

The people who complain are just puppets, being manipulated by people like him.

But my sister and I know the truth. We have been chosen.

We are proud to stand together, side by side, two fighters in a just cause.

It was her turn to take her exercise first today. So I looked out of the window. I could see her beautiful face. I had put on the same t-shirt just to be like her.

Then I heard the doctor's key in the door. I turned away from the window to look across at him. He had his fist wrapped tightly round my daily present.

I turned back to the window to say goodbye to my sister's beautiful face.

The doctor looked across at me.

'Isolation is not good for you. Why do you spend all your time staring into the mirror?'