



Classroom 10: Don't Believe Anything

Rasikala Godabedda



The sun sets over the quiet school corridor as Gamage tells the group about the rumors surrounding Classroom 10. Sreeani scoffs at the idea of ghosts while Bandara watches them with a mysterious, knowing smile as they pack their bags.



Standing before the slightly open door of Classroom 10, the friends hesitate in the dim light. Sreeani marches inside with a bold, eccentric laugh, but a sudden, chilling whisper from the shadows sends Perera into a panicked scream.



Inside the dusty room, Sreeani leads the investigation with the focus of a detective. Sasmith slumps into a chair with a dramatic, emotional sigh to make his final requests, just as a sharp tapping sound echoes from behind a desk.



The group turns to find the word LEAVE scrawled in large, messy letters across the chalkboard. Sreeani leans in close, recognizing the familiar handwriting and turning a sharp, suspicious gaze toward a suddenly nervous Bandara.



Bandara attempts to create another scare by kicking a table, but the timing is ruined when Sasmith accidentally drops his heavy bag. The resulting sound is so clumsy and awkward that the ghostly tension breaks into a long, uncomfortable silence.



Sreeani begins her final deduction, circling the group while laughing loudly like a whistling tea kettle. She points her finger directly at Bandara, listing every clue that proves the haunting was nothing more than a poorly executed prank.



Bandara finally sighs and confesses to the trickery, admitting she was the one behind the noises and the message. Gamage grumbles about wasting a spiritual scream while Sasmith feels silly for his overly emotional moment in the chair.



Thinking the mystery is solved, the group gathers their belongings and prepares to head home. They walk toward the exit together, laughing and teasing Bandara for her failed attempts at being a terrifying ghost.



Just as they reach the doorway, the ceiling lights begin to flicker violently on and off. Bandara freezes and slowly shakes her head in genuine fear, confirming to the group that she is no longer the one controlling the room.



A faint, terrifying whisper echoes through the empty room once more, sending the entire group into a frenzied dash for the exit. They bolt down the hallway in a blur of motion, screaming and singing nonsense songs as they flee into the night.