

It was sharp, it was scary, and she always had it on her.  
Of course, with a knife that scary, nobody would attack her.

If she wasn't known as "that girl with the knife", nobody would notice her. She wasn't out of the ordinary or particularly smart, she was just average.

People tended to not talk to her, because they found her scary. So her free time was mostly spent exploring the wildlands or reading books.

Her community thought that if nobody talked to her then she was less likely to stab people. She stabbed anyway, random strangers she didn't know and couldn't care less about.

Not inherently being a violent person, her family found it extremely odd that she was killing and stabbing people on a near-regular basis, and when people asked her about it, she truthfully told them that she had no memory of committing such crimes.

Psychologists asked to study her, but her family would never allow them to. After a few months, the girl became acutely aware of the problem and pleaded with her parents to let her be observed.

Eventually her parents gave in and let her be studied by a group of psychologists.

At the start of the study, the girl met with the psychologists, and they asked her what she did every day. She told them, that she went to school, then went home and read her book or explored the nearby forest, depending on the weather.

The psychologists mapped this information to a month, presuming that it was correct, and monitored her behaviour and actions.

Throughout the month, they noticed two gaps in her behaviour. On the last two days of the month she murdered four people, two on each day.

When asked about these incidents the following month, she was unable to recall them, being aware of her murderous tendencies, but not aware of the incidents specifically.

For that month, the girl restated her rough daily plan, and let them monitor her. Once again, two incidents occurred during the month, this time on the first and last day.

Not bothering to ask her about her memory of the incidents, the psychologists decided to remotely monitor her brain activity throughout her day.

Being monitored, the girl murdered fifty people. In one day. Friday the 13<sup>th</sup> to be exact. One that date, however, her brain activity stated that she was clinically dead, displaying her whole brain to be inactive at the time of the murders.

This confused the psychologists, but at least gave an answer as to why she had no memory of the murders.

The ologists decided to call in an exorcist to see what was possibly possessing her to make her murder this many people and yet be brain dead.

Due to her very nature, however, the exorcist did not dare touch her. He stated simply, "I would quite like to live another day. Given these murderous tendencies, whatever is controlling her is most likely going to kill us both."

So they, with the girl, hunted for another solution.

You may be wondering why this girl hasn't been locked up in jail long ago. The simple answer is this:

How can a police force arrest someone if all of the officers are non-existent?

Early on, she murdered or threatened all of the members. Since then, nobody has been brave enough to enlist, obviously fearing the worst.

The following month, the psychologists asked her why she killed people, and she said she didn't know.

"I think it's the knife...I would never kill anyone!" She told them.

The psychologists asked if they could study it, and she handed it over to them, oddly having to struggle over an invisible force holding her arm back.

By this time, the psychologists had been forming a paper on her, and 'the knife with a girl' was known not only by her community, but by many families and gatherings of people across the seas.

\*\*\*

While the knife was being studied, the girl went about her daily life, no longer departing on murdering sprees throughout the months.

But one day she saw a victim of hers. An indirect victim of hers.

The fellow student who she had orphaned on Friday the 13<sup>th</sup>.

The girl looked at him sitting by himself, hoping that he wouldn't see her for fear of her own safety.

But he saw her. And he looked at her, and noticed that her knife was gone.

She looked at him, fear in her eyes, not knowing what he would do.

And when he picked up his things and started walking over to her, she bolted. Every student had a metal water bottle, and the only thing she could think of was her own safety.

But he followed. He was fast, and eventually she had to stop to breathe.

That was when he caught up with her. The boy put his bag down, and got out his water bottle.

Expecting the worst, the girl curled up into a foetal position, covering her head with her hands.

He raised the bottle, and she started crying. "If you're going to kill me, please have some mercy and do it quickly. The world would be better off without me."

"You think I'm going to kill you?" He asked.

The girl nodded, and said through sobs, "With your metal water bottle."

"Why would I do that?"

"Because I killed your parents, that's why." She explained. "Look, I'm taking my hands off my head so that it's easier for you."

He put his water bottle back in his bag and wiped away her tears.

She looked at him, grateful but confused. "Why didn't you kill me?"

"It wasn't your fault." He told her.

"What about all the others I killed?" The girl asked.

He looked at her. "I'm not sure if they'll be as kind, but like I said earlier it wasn't your fault."

"But it was my hands. My wrist slashing the knife out, killing them. In all physicality it was me." She told him. "I feel like I deserve to be killed, I deserve to pay punishment for the things I've done."

After a few minutes of silence, the girl seemed to come to an internal conclusion, and stood up. "I'm going to go and apologise to all the families of the people I killed. Until I die, I will be in debt to them all."

So over the next few month, she spent her free time attending the home of all the families of the people she had murdered and told them that she was in debt to them until she died.

Understandably, some of them shooed her out of their house, not even wanting to talk to her.

Others, however, accepted the apology and told her to stop feeling guilty.

One even told her, "My sister wanted to die. She wanted to be dead. And I don't suppose that you recall this, but she smiled when you came at her with your knife. She truly was in pain, and I'm thankful that you freed her from it when there was no other way out. All I can ask of you, is to be happy. Thank you for apologising and have a great day."

On the last night, on the last house, she cried that night. Her last victim had been the husband of a wife in an abusive relationship.

She welcomed the girl into her house, and listened to what she had to say. The woman listened to her pain, she listened to her declaration of debt, everything.

At the end of that night, the woman had to say one last thing. She suggested turning herself into the federal police, rather than putting herself in debt.

\*\*\*

Having a life sentence, she was forced to adjust to life in prison, and many of the families of her victims visited her and engaged in conversation.

But then one day someone managed to bail her out.

In total, she had spent 2 years in prison, enough time to forget about the whole ordeal and continue on with the monotonous lifestyle of an inmate.

But since she got bailed out, she no longer had that life to push the thoughts away.

And it all came back to her. Memory after memory, like someone slapping you.

But eventually the feelings numbed, she got a job, and everything got pushed to the back again.

But then she saw a news presenter interviewing the man who bailed her out on television. He was asked why and said that it wasn't her fault. The interviewer then asked, if it wasn't her fault then why did she keep on taking the knife with her before she was studied on. The man paused at that, but then said, "The knife was controlling her. To her it wasn't a murdering machine, just a tool."

The interviewer nodded, then enquired as to why she didn't throw it away sooner, stating that, "She knew about the problem long before the psychologists started a study on her."

To that the interviewee had no answer, and the next question came.

The girl turned the TV off and remembered having to fight an unknown force to give the knife to the researchers.

But the question she asked herself was, "Why didn't I come to the conclusion quicker?"

For the first time, she decided to read the paper that the psychologists had made about her.

In the paper, it stated, "The knife seemed to be a sentient being, it was controlling all of her thoughts and actions at routine times throughout her life. This was proven by the enormous amounts of tests that we did on the knife itself, but also studies and observations of the girl herself."

She closed the paper and decided to try to forget about the whole thing.

Forget about the knife, forget about the study, forget about her time in prison, forget about all of it.

And that she did. Removing every little reminder of the incident from her daily life as much as possible, moving along with the rest of the world.