**South Korea, 2008**

- It hurts, it hurts a lot. Even without this cut, my life hurts and I don't want to feel the pain... When I go sleep I feel only shame and regrets... - Gayoon didn't manage to keep her tears anymore... they started to flow while she was staring blankly at Jiyoon, eaten by her memories.

A whole life of pain... Jiyoon thought, and sat near her to comfort the daring hero.

- I don't want to judge you, Gayoon... but I will make you stop... you have me now... forget about your sister, forget about your previous life... things can always change.

Gayoon cried even loudly when Jiyoon mentioned her sister. - She raped me, Jiyoon... when I was only thirteen... I... How I can bear with this... life - the blond girl stopped, feeling weak.

The painkillers circulating in the blood prevailed once more time against her body, preventing her from moving... There's a moment, when you mix analgesics with tranquillizers called "the death of the senses". The body is weak due the effect  of freezing obtained with the tranquillizers and meanwhile the brain is unable to find the cause, being sedated...

- Gayoon! Gayoon wake up - Jiyoon placed her left hand on her wrist, looking for the heartbeat. - Gayoon please don't die... I don't want to lose you... I... love you. Don't leave me alone...

She visibly shivered, again and again while crying loudly. This can't be, she can't be dead...

- What the fuck is... - Hye-jin burst into the room but once seen the blond girl lying onto Jiyoon's bed she stopped. She looked worriedly at Jiyoon who didn't seem to notice the older girl. - What the fuck is happened? - she repeated louder to make Jiyoon listen her.

Jiyoon didn't manage to utter a word, and Hye-jin approached at the younger girl to check her wrist. Mumbling some kind of insults to the institutions, suddenly carried Gayoon onto her shoulders.

Jiyoon gazed the older girl questioningly. - That stupid bitch is alive - she began - she's just an irresponsible reckless slut... - the woman cursed loudly. Jiyoon followed her unto the sickbay, just to found the latter empty.

- There's not doctor here, what should we do? - she cried. Hye-jin sighed like a mother when her child doesn't want to shower. - Obviously there's nobody around here, or else I couldn't filch any syringe... now. I need a little bit of lint and a dose of antianalgesic. Do the good girl and grab one of these yellow vials in that locker...

Jiyoon obeyed at her and went to grab the lint together with the antianalgesic. Hye-jin injected the whitish fluid into Gayoon's arm and covered the cut with the sterile drape.

Slowly, the wrist began to pump blood, allowing Jiyoon to sigh in relief. - Gayoon... you are alive. - she whispered under her breath. The younger girl suddenly hugged Hye-jin, whom suprised by her acts hugged back the poor girl. Long time she didn't receive a sing of affection. Thanks...

- Listen to me, beauty - Hye-jin seriously stared at the younger girl. - Gayoon has taken drugs, I just stole medicines from the sickbay and you're just too pretty to not be targeted... they will notice the theft sooner or later. You must convince Gayoon to spill out the dealer's name. It is the only way to save her. I will assume the blame for the theft. Understood?

Jiyoon nodded quietly, trying to keep in mind her tasks. - Thanks, Hye-jin unni... - she managed to say.

Some noises were heard from the stairs... - Lieutenant, we must bring her at the sickbay, I think she has an heart attack - Two women were carrying a girl up the stairs. Hye-jin pulled Jiyoon and Gayoon's body into the lumber room, to hide themselves.

The lieutenant together with another woman, dressed as a nurse, carried the girl unto the cot. Hye-jin looked from her hiding place towards the little girl to find out what she feared. Min-ji...

- Gyeon Minji, fifteen years old, Second district... under observation since she was five due cardiovascular problems, renal failure and... Mediterranean anaemia. - the nurse explained while the lieutenant was nervously walking back and forth around the room. - Life time left... 2 years.

- Noooo! - Hye-jin burst out from the lumber room, and hugged the poor girl. - Jeung... what the fuck are you supposed to do here? - the lieutenant shouted at the girl, whom didn't pay attention.

- Shut the fuck up... this can't be... this can't be. She didn't say nothing. I love her....

Jiyoon was hearing the conversation from the lumber room, and suddenly everything matched. She was seen with a fifteen, and everybody thinks she is a crazy pedophile...

Hye-jin loves her.