Horor basement

This morning, Jack woke up just like he usually do, before he opens his eyes, he felt a little strange about his “bed”: it was cold and hard instead of his usually warm and soft one. Jack suddenly sat up and opened his eyes, and he was shocked by what he saw, the room around him is not the room he is familiar with, which is bright and clean and sometimes has a cup of hot water from his mother. Just the opposite, the room is dirty and green, it seems like there is no one living in here for a long time. There is a lot of huge bookshelf in the room, also very old, but what made jack almost scream out is the jars placing on the bookshelf. He saw brains, one brain in one jar, all soaked in liquid. Those brains are exactly the brains he saw on his biology textbooks. Jars like this were all placed strictly on every shelf and extends all the way to the fog, it seems there is not an ending, not only the bookshelf and jars, but also this basement.

Jack sat on the ground for a long time, staring at this room, questions starts to pop out from his mind like lava in a volcano, “why I am here?” ”what is this place?” “can I still go back home?”. Questions flows like a river, and stops without warning, stuck at another question:” what else is in this room?” Jack can’t skip this question, his curiosity slowly stands above his frighten, he stands up and decided to take a walk around the room, if this room has an end.