

A Weird Experience in the School's Laboratory

Speaking of the laboratory, it makes me think about Science experiments, and experiments makes me think of the 'incident' I had with my friends Wendy and Tracy. It was unforgettable, and I still remember it to this day.

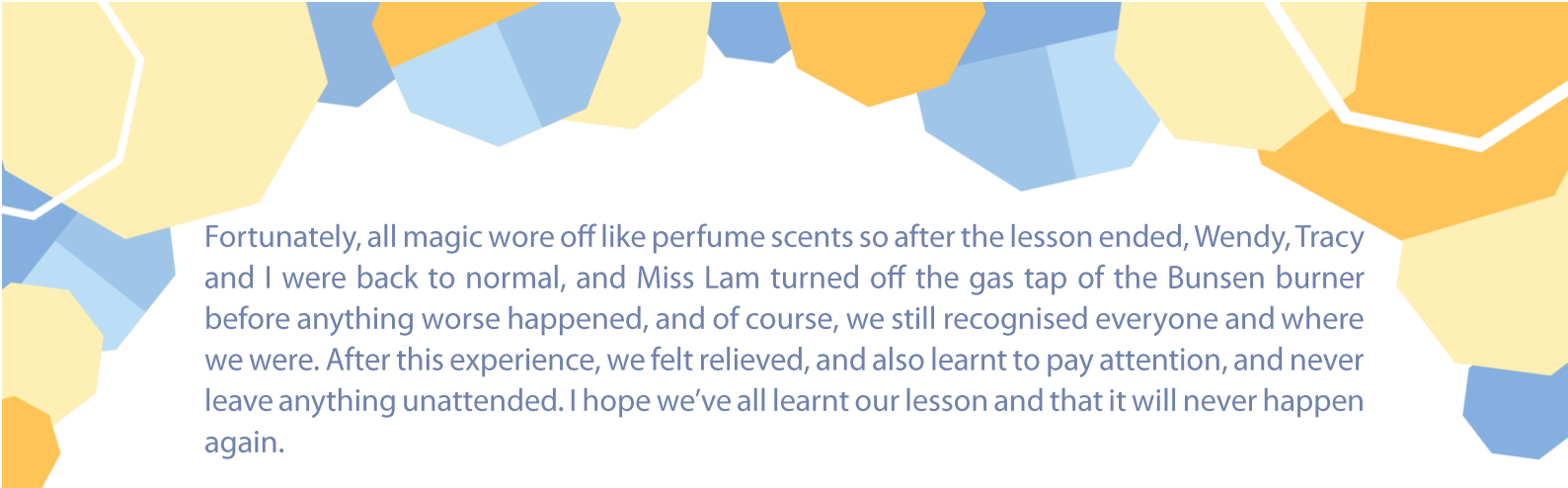
While going to the Science lab, Wendy, Tracy and I were chatting non-stop because we were very thrilled to do the experiment together. While our teacher Miss Lam was telling my class and I the hypotheses and the correct way to do the experiment, yet again, Wendy, Tracy and I were still talking so we didn't know what to do.

After Miss Lam finished talking about the experiment, it was time to start the experiment set-up. Wendy, Tracy and I kept looking at the textbook and kinda managed to get the correct set-up right before Miss Lam, who was observing other groups' set-ups, came. After that, she said, 'So, students, we are going to put some dry ice inside the beaker. Welp, dry ice is like fire. You wouldn't want to touch it with your bare hands! So be careful!'

Later on, the beaker filled with water was boiled successfully by me. But then, we didn't listen to Miss Lam's instructions on how much dry ice to put in. So Wendy and I went back to our group's table to check the textbook and look for the perfect amount of dry ice to add. Meanwhile, Tracy dumped all the dry ice inside the beaker straight away like it was nothing and without the teacher's consent.

And, accidents do occasionally happen, right? Just as Wendy and I were going back to the table, 'Boom!' The beaker exploded and was broken into one million tiny shards of glass. Then, Wendy, Tracy and I became so tiny that we only stood five centimetres tall, felt weird, and barely recalled anything. Nevertheless, I still remembered Wendy and Tracy, as they were familiar faces. The whole class, including Miss Lam, stared at us and was speechless. Everything we saw seemed huge, and yeah, we could still smell that fire from the Bunsen burner. We screamed very loud but my class and Miss Lam only heard flies' annoying sound.





Fortunately, all magic wore off like perfume scents so after the lesson ended, Wendy, Tracy and I were back to normal, and Miss Lam turned off the gas tap of the Bunsen burner before anything worse happened, and of course, we still recognised everyone and where we were. After this experience, we felt relieved, and also learnt to pay attention, and never leave anything unattended. I hope we've all learnt our lesson and that it will never happen again.

