It happened on 20th August, 2013 at 2:00 p.m. When I went into the elevator, my nightmare began.

Two women and I entered an elevator. When the door closed, the elevator stopped working! We all felt very frightened. All of us took out our phones and tried to ask for help, but nobody received any phone signal. We tried to press the emergency bell, but the security was so poor that there was NO caretaker on duty!

We felt helpless. We sat on the floor and tried to chat with each other to calm ourselves down. From the conservations, I knew their names. One of them was called Mary and one of them was called Tracy. We talked about many things, including my school life and their work life. They were really nice and we became friends.

Time passed quickly. It was already 8:00 p.m. We had been trapped for 6 hours! We started to feel afraid again. Therefore, we tried to ask for help again, but no one answered! Mary started to cry. She said she needed to cook for her mum. Her mother was very old already. She can't cook by herself. Tracy started to worry too because she needed to take her brother home. I thought about a lot of things. I always went home late because I always went to my friends' homes or clubs. I did not think about how much my family worried about me. I felt very sorry at that moment

We asked for help again until the next day at 5:00 p.m. Someone heard us and helped us to call the police. At 6:00 p.m., we finally got out of the elevator. Oh my god! We had stayed in the elevator for 30 hours! I swear that I won't take this elevator anymore.

When I walked out of the elevator, I immediately went home. I apologized to my family and promised them I will not be bad anymore. When the nightmare ended, my sweet dream starts. I patch up the relationship with my family. I hope this sweet dream will not end forever.