

To the world,

I need help, urgently.

Every day, I am getting bigger and bigger. It is out of my control. I am doomed.

I am sad. Why am I the chosen one? I work hard 24 hours a day and I did nothing wrong. But my fate has been long determined even before the day when I came to the world. I am a time-bomb to my master.

I am guilty. All my fellow colleagues are functioning well apart from me (and my twin on the other side). We are the only ones with problems making my master suffer at such a young age. Her colleagues are not understanding at all frequently joking that she is pregnant and even her boyfriend is annoyed by her frequent need for washrooms.

I am angry. Despite knowing that I may stop functioning one day, why have my master's parents decided to give birth to a baby? Don't they know that my master may one day suffer like her mother did, bound to a machine three times a week, taking countless pills a day and stayed in the hospital more than she stayed at home? But who am I to judge? My master also had a lot of happy memory. She experienced at least 40 years of 'fair health'. This is getting very complex. Isn't my master's mother also heartbroken seeing her daughter going through the same path? Will my master make the same choice as her mother did? I am frustrated.

I am fearful. I know what will happen to me in the near future.

I shout for help, I cry for help, I beg for help.

Please help me and my fellow comrades, whose sizes are no smaller than mine.

Your sincerely,

A kidney filled with cysts