Chapter 1

*Curiosity killed the cat.*

"They were chasing me as I ran through the halls looking for a place to hide. I ran and ran until I reached a dead end, in front of me was a window with bars on it. The kidnappers stopped running towards me and started walking slowly, knowing there was no place to hide I submitted. After that, both of them put me in chains and tore down all the nails of my toes one by one, slowly and slowly, one of them laughing maniacally and the other person making no sound. Their faces were swallowed by my mind with what I can describe as just a shadow. After they were done with my nails, they started breaking every bone in my body, starting with my fingers. They smashed each finger with a hammer until I passed out from the pain."

"You said there was something different about this nightmare than the ones you had before, what was it?"

"Yes Doctor, One of the guys who was torturing me, although his face still just a haze, called me name Remy. It was the same nickname my mother used to call me by which is surprising because my mother was the kind of person who never hurt a soul or me even once. She was pleasant and supportive of me till the day she died."

"I don't think these dreams are because of how your mother treated you, Raymond. You said your mother was always nice to you, do you think you paid her back in that regard? What I this is--"

Just as about as the Doctor was going to say something, he was suddenly interrupted by the knocking of the door. It was his assistant who also happened to be his daughter Bloom. Moon was a young lady in her early 20's who just graduated from Columbia University and was working part-time as an assistant in her Father's office while she found a job. She was smart, clever, and had a witty personality. She was 5'4'', petite, and always wore a t-shirt with jeans with little makeup. Her father, however, was firm and resolute, not strict as a parent in any regard but not lenient either. He was a quite average-looking gentleman with a height of 5'7'' in his early 50's and wore a dark blazer with a light-colored t-shirt under it.

"There is a detective that is on hold that wants to talk to you Father."- Moon informed her Father after entering the door.

"Okay Moon darling, you may leave now. Please close the door behind you."

The doctor then turned towards Raymond and said, "I'm afraid we have to continue this later, do you mind if we reschedule this for next week?"

"That's alright by me Doctor, I'll see you next week," Raymond said as he stood and walked towards the door.

The doctor then after briefly looking through his notes of the patient that just came by went and picked up the landline.

"Hi, this is Detective Sparks from the Boston Police Department. Doctor, we would like you to come to our precinct today for a couple of questions regarding one of our ongoing investigations."

"Detective, may I ask what this is about?"

"I'm sorry Doctor, I am afraid this is a talk we must have in person. I expect you to be at the precinct by the earliest."

"I am afraid I have patients to see--"

Before the Doctor could finish what he was saying, the Detective hung upon him.