Die psychische Blindheit entsteht dagegen oft nach einem schweren Trauma.

He killed his family

<https://www.instagram.com/p/CYPezw5J5or/>

Because of a trauma, I suffered temporary loss of eyesight and amnesia. I do not remember anything after my 15th Birthday. I’m 22 now. When I lost my eyesight, my family took care of me for years

But when my eyesight returned, I still pretended to be blind

When I gained back part of my memory, I still pretended to not know.

So I could figure out what those people who took care of me have done to my family

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Scene 1: Home 7:30pm

Mum came home with my favorite dish: Xiao Long Bong. She bought it at the same store as always, same order as always.

We sit at the dinner table. Mum, Dad and my brother. We were always a close-knitted family, especially after what my mum has been through. Seven years of Cancer treatments. It wore her down, and us mentally. She’s still a bit weak, she can’t use her right leg that well and gets out of breath easily, but she made it through the worst part.

That’s the point where my memory gets unclear, ripped in pieces.

I remember my birthday that year, but I forgot the guests, forgot faces, the location. I only know we had apple cake that birthday.

I couldn’t recognize anyone because of amnesia. They took care of me. Explained to me everything, told me who my friends were, what I studied and what my dreams were. They felt unfamiliar to me. It’s hard to accept parts of myself I don’t remember. But something felt off.

Sometimes parts of a memory come back to me at random times. Often rather ordinary stuff: My old cat, what pen I loved to use for my notes or a night out with friends.

~~But last night, just as I had seen again for the first time in years, I gained a memory back, which changed everything. The memory of my family, how they sounded, how they looked. The people living here with me, look similar, but they are different people.~~

~~I didn’t tell them anything, not about the memories.I need to find out more about those people first.~~

I had almost finished my dinner when mum started talking.

mum: Isen, I heard you were awake early this morning, a nightmare again?

Isen: Uh….Yes, the same one as always.

dad: Did you try the Meditation exercise the doctor gave you? Give it a chance, it might help.

Isen: I will try next time.

mum: Don’t forget to clean the dishes after dinner, it’s your turn.

Isen: Don’t worry, I know!

Scene 2: Hallway 3:30

I couldn’t sleep again. I laid awake in my bed for hours. I could hear my brothers snoring next door. The walls are thin in this house. My parents used to sleep in separate rooms. Now they share a room.

\*noice\*

The noise comes from the hallway.