**San Josè, United States of America, 10 January 2011**

The room was sorrounded by old books, a lot of shelfs covered the whole wall and a desk was interposing between her and the psycologist. Jihyun was spitting all her thoughts out, since a need to blow off steam was controlling her.

The frustration along with her most secret and repressed thoughts was being freed and the longer she talked, the more she would have felt well - Relax, Jihyun... you said you would like to tell me about a person. Who's that...?

The girl was crying slightly and some tears fell on her cheeks when she tried to talk again. - I already told you that I live with my bandmates, didn't I? - she carefully started. When the doctor nodded she continued... - Well, since we've been living together, at least with two of them, I have to deal with too much... strange things...

- What do you mean with 'strange things'? - he asked.

Jihyun was nervously toying with the strings of her sweatshirt and she took some time before answering. - It all started when I met them. It was about... November 2008, and I was with my manager in Korea to give music lessons... it was a strange school, some kind of military institute I guess...

- You met two of your bandmates giving lessons in a military school? - he assumed a surprised face.

- Let me finish... One day before I was coming back, I met them... they was clearly students. It looked like they didn't eat for two days and there was a younger girl with them... they told me that this girl was sick, and they begged for food. I know that it was wrong, but I brought them with me... later I gave them a work, since they sang very well... and I gave a work even to the younger girl. She now's fine and works as my assistent...

...but two months ago I found out that Gayoon had problems with drugs previously, and she also took a drug payload when she came in America with me. Now a journalist that works for... some kind of tabloid did a research and found out that she were dealing drugs...

- So... she have problems with the justice?

- No... the journalist mistook them and were following Jiyoon, the other one girl. My lawyer found out that since analgesics are totally lawful here, she didn't do anything wrong... but still she's addicted to painkillers...

...one month ago Gayoon denounced that bitch for stalking and she didn't show her face anymore.

- I can see that all this may stress you. But you will also agree that Gayoon is the first who has a problem, don't you?

Jihyun nodded - I understand, but I haven't finished yet... I mean, when the journalist were following Jiyoon... Gayoon slept with her! I find this creepy, you know? I mean...

- She's gay? - he fixed his position on the chair and kept staring at Jihyun, that nodded with her head.

- ...and so we've arrived at the next problem. Gayoon has always been gay, and also Jiyoon... I'm not homophobic at all, but I'm still worried about their behaviour... if Gayoon see a woman, she will fantasize about her... ever! and she will even say her fantasies aloud...

She stopped to breath, since she was taking too much fast. - I thought that living with two gay women wouldn't have been so much difficult... but I find it increasingly difficult... I mean... when we go out is always in a gay bar or in some other gay place... and I haven't met any men for two years!!

- But when I saw you before the holydays you said you had met a guy, didn't you? - he said.

- Yeah... I met a guy... his name is Daniel. - she smiled.

He wrote something on his pocketbook and looked straight up at her face. - And... are you happy with him? I mean... you know what I actually mean.

Jihyun sighed deeply and look down. - Yes... We have slept together, but I still can't convince myself that I'm happy right now. It's not him... when we talk, I feel that I love everything, his voice, his eyes, everything... but when we have sex, I'm definitively bad...

- You suffer from many inferiority complexes, Jihyun... - he said. - Do you remember the first day you came here? I asked you... 'what brings you in a clinic for diseases of the sexuality?'... and you gave me the right answer! ...you told me 'I have the impression that all things I say or think when it comes to sex aren't real...'

Jihyun smiled - I still think that...

- The first thing you must know to heal is... that the complexes are just complexes... they are precisely not real, they are in your brain and you will be good even in bed if you tell yourself that you can be...

- I know... but living in the land of the rainbow doesn't help. I started to think that... that she likes me. I mean Gayoon.

- What makes you think that? - he curiously asked, scribbling something again on his pocketbook.

- It started all two weeks ago...