**--You decide to head back to the hospital room**

There was too many questions you wanted answered and the only place you can get them is back there. You take a deep breath as if to deepen your resolve of making this decision.

“I think I’ll head back to my old life and wake up in the hospital bed,”

“Are you sure?” Narrator asks as she tilts her head to one side slightly. “You’ll be leaving the chance for excitement,”

You nod. “I could get excitement back home as well. I don’t need to leave behind my family to do so,”

“Ah, I understand. Well it is your decision after all,” Narrator starts fading out. “I’ll be with you for a bit before we part ways,”

You step into the portal and black out. When you regain consciousness, you find yourself in the hospital room, devices are beeping around you and with an air mask helping you breathe.

“Since you wanted to get back to your life, I made sure you entered it in the smoothest way possible. By making you wake up in bed, like normal people do,” Narrator said.

You heart leaps at the sudden voice in your mind.

“Don’t worry no one else can hear me. I’ve been watching your surroundings as you were sleeping. It seems like your parents has been visiting you,”

“How long was I out for?” you asked mentally.

“A couple of hours, from the sounds of it, it looks like your parents might be coming back,”

You glance over at the doorway, expecting to see your mother and father. Just as Narrator said, there they were. Their eyes widen with surprise and they rush over to greet you. Communication is a bit hard with the air mask on, however, your parents still understand you for the most part.

After a few hours, talking and catching up with your parents, the nurse decides that it’s time for you to get some rest and your parents leave, promising that they would visit the next day. You find out that a rock climbing accident near Twin Falls caused you to fall into a coma. Your parents questioned why you were rock climbing near such a dangerous place, and to that you couldn’t give them an answer. There is a lot of things for your parents to catch you up on, apparently you were gone for a few years and a lot has changed.

Your eyes feel heavy and you’re about to fall to sleep.

“Hey, it looks like you’re in good hands,” says Narrator.

“Yeah, it’s great to see my parents again,”

“This is where we part ways. It was really great to meet you. I’m sure you’ll be fine,”

“You’re leaving already?”

“Yes, I’m not specialized to handle stories like this. I’ve been called to greet an awakening coma patient like yourself,”

With that, you felt Narrator’s presence disappear with her departure. You fall asleep with hopes of catching up with the lost time.