After sleeping very late the previous night, Ana manages to wake up right on time for her 8:00 am lecture. About a block away from lecture she is tries to quickly pass through the bike routes on her campus, but the biker heading toward her was not able to slow down for her so they crashed. He was injured in her right leg. So furious with this “idiot” as she called him she wished his bike tires popped. And so it did, but she paid no attention to it. Rushing up she embarrassedly continue walking to class. While she was heading to class the bystanders gazed at her quickly, but slowly enough for her to notice. Before entering class she first went to the restroom to wipe off the blood on her leg. While cleaning the bloody of her leg she saw that the cut was much deeper than anticipated, but the blood said otherwise. She found a chip stuck onto her flesh so she vigorously continued to wipe off the blood she threw the paper towels away she checked on her injury once more- just to confirm that there was no blood. After throwing the paper towel she turns to look at her leg and to her surprise there was NOTHING there. She had no sign of an injury not even a scratch. She felt so confused and lost. It did not make sense. She was *not* insane. Quickly she looked at the trash can where she had thrown the paper towels a few seconds ago. The paper towels had no stain of blood. Nervously questioning what had just happened she took a breath, composed herself, and left to class in attempt to leave this incident behind her.

After lecture Ana goes back to her apartment. Still thinking about the bike accident she goes home trying diligently to make sense of her injury not so injury anymore. She gets home and tries to make a small cut on her leg, arm, hand to verify what occurred was real. She was shocked to death that she might not be able to ever die because her injuries quickly heal, there is sign of blood, but the blood disappears!