It was normal day as Kyle rushed to his 8am Math lecture with professor Robinson. As he came in the class, he noticed he felt something missing. As Kyle sat down and Professor Robinson started lecture, he reached into his backpack and noticed he was missing his notebook and laptop. With only a pen, he asks the girl next to him for a piece of paper. The girl just sits, quietly staring at him. Kyle asks a little louder, “Excuse me? A piece of paper please?” The girl stands up and leaves slowly. Kyle, startled, takes two deep breaths and decides to ask the person to his left side. The boy he was sitting next to looks at him weird and asks “Dude, are you okay?”

Kyle responds, “yeah, why?” The guy goes pale and says “you were asking someone for a piece of paper and there was no one ever next to you.”

In that moment, Kyle begins to feel his stomach upset. *Its happening again,* he thought to himself. Kyle politely excuses himself and heads home, beginning to feel a strong headache. As Kyle leaves the classroom and ventures out into the wilderness of his school, he begins to wonder why he chose such an excluded school. Then he remembers his parents did that for him. For some reason, they didn’t want him to be in a crowded, rural environment. As he began his usual walk home through the second path in the forest, he sees the girl.

“Hey!” He yells. The girl, as if she were floating, begins to run a little bit faster. “Come back!” Kyle yells as he starts running towards her. She abruptly stops and says “You’re not ready yet.” Kyle finally reaches her, catching his breath asks, “For what?”

Then, Kyle notices. She wasn’t like the typical girls you saw around campus with their salon made hair and their fancy winter clothing. She had long dark hair that went down to her knees. Her face was as pale as snow, and she was wearing a black leather jacket. The way she was staring at him and what she was saying confused him. “Is your head still hurting?” She asks. Kyle nods. He is confused now that this girl knows about that. His head is pounding even more. He began to feel like he was having another one of his panic attacks. This was the reason he had moved to such a secluded area. His panic attacks weren’t normal. It began with a migraine and then he began to hallucinate.

As the girl approached him, she touched his head. Startled, he stepped back and tripped on a rock. His head hurt more than usual and he couldn’t get up. His head had hit the tree behind him. His eyes started closing. He tried to keep them open, and between closing and opening, he saw the girl fly up towards the trees. Kyle started yelling. The pain was too much to handle this time. He tried the breathing exercises he learned from his old psychologist, but none worked. His head swarm with images and thoughts of the girl, then he began to hear voices. Kyle was unconscious for what felt like hours, but in fact had only been two minutes. Then he began to feel his body become lighter. The sensations of pain evaporated. He finally was able to open his eyes, but this time, everything was in different colors. He looked down and noticed his body was there, lying beside the tree he hit his head on. His heart pounded but he did not feel scared anymore. He was floating just like the girl had been. In that moment he decided to go look for her, so he flew in that direction. He did not understand how, but his mind began to control the movements, he was still and moving at the same time. As he floated upward above the trees, he saw his school. Then he began seeing colors. Every individual had different colored lights surrounding their bodies, and Kyle realized that those were people’s auras. *I must be lucid dreaming*, he thought. But then the girl appears, and telepathically says, “ you’re not”.