

Isabelle L.

Nightmare

Darkness.

That's all I can describe it as.

It's like falling into a never-ending pit of negative emotions that you can't escape. Then just like a flick of a switch, nothing.

You feel nothing, emotionless. You're full of pure self-hatred.

Yet you still can't build up the courage to end it all.

Whenever I close my eyes, I see a big city with huge buildings in my dreams. The streets are filled with people from young to old. Students with their bags, walking to school, adults on their way to work. Some of them even wear suits and have a suitcase. However, everything is grey, there are no colors. The crowd which I am in is moving slowly rather barely. People don't care if I accidentally bump into them because I am nothing to them, they just look straight forward without any emotion in their face. Everything seems so lifeless. I feel lost and lonely, I want to run away, back to our home. My feet start to go faster and faster, but the surrounding isn't moving at all, it's like time has stopped.

After an endless feeling while, I reach our little house that's close to the center of the city. The door stands wide open, I'm entering, and nothing changed, thankfully. I sighed in relief and look around the rooms, something is odd...-Why aren't you home? Do you have to work earlier today? Where are you right now, Kai, my love, my reason to live? I go to the kitchen, the flowers on the windowsill are beautiful, I guess that you bought it for me. How sweet, you know I love lilies especially white ones. It's a dream but you're still able to make my heart flutter, make me fall for you again.

"He would be happy if he sees that I cooked a delicious dinner." A lovely, bright smile is formed by my lips and I am feeling more comfortable, I just have to think of you to have butterflies in my tummy.

I guess this is true love, yes love. I get the frying pan and some ingredients and immediately begin to cook your favorite meal; I am so excited to see you when you get back from work. - I already miss you, my dear. It takes about an hour until I finish everything. The table is decorated with a white tablecloth and silver utensils. I want to wait but ... I am hungry, I guess you'll forgive me since everyone would get hungry if they wait for 4 hours without eating for the whole day. Anyway, when are you coming back Kai? I keep looking at the clock, the hand is moving so slowly again... how long should I wait for you to come back? 11 pm - You never have to work until such a late time...never. I stand from the table up and search for my phone in my little handbag. Your number is dialing but I can only hear a female voice on the other end repeating: "No connection, called number cannot be reached. No connection, called number cannot be reached. No connection, called number cannot be reached."

Suddenly, the phone rings and your name appeared on the display. "Hello? Kai...love, are you okay because you aren't here...at home. I am starting to freak out, I am panicking! Tell me...where are you?!"

"Honey is that you?" - my mother's voice. "Mom...? Why do you have Kai's phone... it's not funny? If this is a joke I am going to-"

"Oh my, Aislinn what are you doing? Are you at your house?" Of...of course! Why shouldn't I be here? Anyway... where is Kai, he hasn't come home yet..."

"Darling, did she escape again?" - another voice, it is my father speaking in the background. I don't understand anything, I just want him to come home already, nothing else.

"WHERE IS HE?!"

"Calm down, honey we'll be right there. Wait a little bit, we'll..." "I'm sick of waiting!!! NOW ANSWER ME! WHERE IS KAI?!"

"He passed away... a year ago. Please, calm down..." I hung up. There is no way that you're dead! - This is only a bad nightmare... I've been dreaming the whole time; I have to wake up. I slammed the bathroom door open and look around me, I need something to wake me up and no one should interrupt me, that's why I lock the door behind me. Now I have my ease to think. Opening the cupboard and every drawer, throwing every single tube and bottle on the ground, I am doing such a mess just to leave this bad dream. The liquid in the bottles is splashing, I cut myself on the glass, but I don't care, it's only blood. Not as painful as not being able to see you. I am going insane, tears running down my cheeks and ruining my black mascara, even my red lipstick is smudged. I grip on my hair several times and it gets tousled... I don't want to look in the mirror, it would only show a frustrated girl who is trapped in a horrible nightmare. "Maybe...water!" - a brainwave. I let cold water pour into the bathtub and sit in it. My clothes get wet and my body is freezing but I need to wake up. Hurry up Y/N!!! OPEN YOUR EYES! "The water is overflowing, and I am just sitting in the cold bathtub... lifeless, without any emotion in my face, barely moving. - It's like time stopped for me.