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*Kommer kanske fler delar. Dock ännu en text på engelska. Fy på mig. Ledsen för att allt är i CAPS LOCK men jag skrev in den på min tumblr först. Håller på att ändra den i denna stund.*

*(tänk detta som en film \*p\*)*

### **The world far away**

As we left the theater, I saw a tall man standing in the parking lot about twenty feet away. He had a long black jacket and a red, shut umbrella in his right hand, which he was leaning on. The sky was still light blue and I couldn't see a single cloud so I found it rather strange. However, I decided on not to be bothered by it any further and we started to walk towards a café I used to visit not so far away from the theater.

Well there, I ordered a cup of black coffee besides the popcorn, a baguette filled with tuna and a cinnamon bun because I had not eaten anything, besides the popcorn I stole from my friend Melissa during the film, since breakfast and I was getting really hungry since it had past 5 o'clock a while ago. I don't know why I hadn't eaten anything. I usually never do that.

As we were eating, we chatted a bit about Melissa's newest crush

- I swear, he's the most gorgeous man I've ever seen. And he's kind too! she said, dreamy. As I tried to pay attention to her blabbing about his job, his sisters, his hair, his whatever, my gaze was attracted by something on the other side of the street. It was a tall man in a long black jacket with a yellow, shut umbrella in his right hand. He had his face covered with a scarf even though it wasn't so cold that you needed one. without seeing his eyes, because of the distance, I could feel his stare. I could not only see him standing on the other side of the street but also feel his presence as if he was in the same room. I could feel that my eyes met his and I immediately heard a whisper in my head. "Come.... with..... me..." Then, suddenly, everything I could see was two bright blue eyes. Everything I could hear was that whisper, but every time it repeated itself, it grew louder and louder and louder, until it had turned into a scream. I pressed my hands hard against my ears, shut my eyes and started screaming, but I could still see the blue eyes and hear the scream.

Melissa touched my arm gently. I flinched and found myself sitting like I was before, with my head leaning on my palm and silently gazing out through the window.

- Are you okay? she said, you were sitting so quietly and to be honest, I don't even think you were paying any attention to me at all.

I looked around in the café and didn't see anyone stare like crazy at me. I met Melissa's eyes and apologized.

-I'm sorry, I said and laughed, I have quite a lot on my mind today.

MELISSA MADE A FACE THAT I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND BUT THEN SHE SMILED.

-IT'S OKAY, I KNOW I CAN BE QUITE THE TALKER TOO, SHE SAID AND TOOK A SIP OF HER LATTE. I LOOKED AT THE CRUMBLES ON MY PLATE AND MY EMPTY CUP. WHEN DID THAT HAPPEN, I WONDERED. I LOOKED OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW AGAIN AND FOUND THE MAN STILL STANDING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET. I IMMEDIATELY TURNED AWAY. I DIDN'T WANT THE SCREAMING TO START AGAIN.

AFTER WE'D FINISHED EATING AND LEFT THE CAFÉ, WE PARTED AT THE BUS STATION. WHILE I LIVED LESS THAN HALF A MILE AWAY AND GLADLY WALKED EVERYWHERE, MELISSA LIVED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN. SHE WOULD'VE STAYED THE NIGHT BUT SHE HAD SOME STUFF TO DO AT HOME. THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID AT LEAST. I'D KNOWN HER FOR 16 YEARS SO I KNEW WHAT KIND OF FACE SHE HAD WHEN SHE WAS GOING ON A DATE. WHEN I'D SEEN MY FRIEND STEP ON THE BUS, I WANTED TO LEAVE, SO I TURNED AROUND ONLY TO COLLIDE WITH SOMETHING BLACK AND WARM. IT WAS A MAN. I TOOK A STEP BACK AND APOLOGIZED. THAT WAS WHEN I NOTICED THAT HE HAD THE SAME JACKET AS THE MAN I'D SEEN BEFORE. THE SHUT UMBRELLA IN HIS RIGHT HAND HAD TURNED PURPLE. STARTLED, I LOOKED UP AND AND LOOKED AT HIS FACE. THIS TIME I COULD SEE HIS EYES.

-COME, HE SAID. OR HE DIDN'T EXACTLY SAY IT. IT WAS MORE LIKE SOMETHING I HEARD IN MY HEAD. EVEN THOUGH I WAS AFRAID, I WASN'T SCARED OF HIM. I COULD FEEL HIS WARMTH, NOT ONLY HIS BODY TEMPERATURE, BUT HIS KINDNESS. EVEN THOUGH HE'D HURT ME BEFORE AT THE CAFÉ, I WAS SURE THAT HE DIDN'T MEAN IT. SUDDENLY, FEELINGS THAT WEREN'T MINE, INVADED MY HEAD. FEELINGS OF LOVE, DESPISE, WORRY, HAPPINESS, EASE AND EVEN MEMORIES MADE THE WORLD AROUND ME SPIN. I FELT HOW I STARTED TO FALL AND HOW EVERYTHING TURNED BLACK.

WHEN I WOKE UP, TWO CLEAR BLUE EYES STARED AT ME WITH WORRY. THE FEELINGS OF RELIEF AND REGRET GRAZED MY MIND. THEY WERE SOON TAKEN BACK. I SMILED.

-HOW DO YOU DO THAT? I ASKED, CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED. I COULD FEEL THAT HE GOT TENSE, BUT NOT BECAUSE HE HAD LET HIS FEELINGS INTO MY MIND, AS I FIGURED HE MUST'VE DONE BEFORE, BUT THROUGH THE WAY HIS BODY FROZE. HE STOOD UP AND SIGNED AT ME TO DO THE SAME. WHEN I WAS STANDING AGAIN, HE LOOKED DOWN AT HIS GREEN, SHUT UMBRELLA.

-WE NEED YOU TO COME. HIS VOICE ECHOED IN MY HEAD.

-WHERE? I ASKED, BUT HE WOULDN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME.

-OKAY THEN, WHY DO YOU NEED ME TO COME? WHEN HE REMAINED SILENT, I STARTED TO GET A BIT IRRITATED. THEN HE ANSWERED ME. BUT THIS TIME HE USED HIS LIPS, TONGUE AND VOCAL CORDS TO FORM THE WORDS INSTEAD OF JUST TRANSFERRING THEM INTO MY MIND.

-We'll die, he said as he lifted up the blue umbrella above our heads, opened it and took me away to a different world, a different time so that I could save him and his people from extinction.

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