

# **You never know what will happen**

## **I hadn't any idea and then along came this**

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### **Kapitel 4: 003) Sometimes when I dream, it feels like there's someone else in there with me**

Dedicated to my girlfriend. I love you, Bit.

I love this feeling. One moment you're alone and the next you would swear someone just touched you. The touch is subtle, barely there, like the whisper of the air. And yet you feel it as intensely as nothing before. You didn't awaited it, so maybe that is why it still lingers on your night-warm skin.

You don't want to open your eyes, anxious to lose the feeling, anxious to see nobody is there. While keeping your eyes closed you are allowed to dream on, to chase the touch and pretend she is there.

But you know you have to start your day eventually, you have to accept you are alone.

You cannot wait for the night to come, you are so full of hope the touch may return that you live through another day without her.