It was not a dark and stormy night by Astrid

It was not a dark and stormy night, but I couldn't sleep. I was scared, a car crash, a dangerous man, escape him... I thought it was my imagination, but his face has been haunting me for a week. I'm going crazy...

That morning I have a headache because of overthinking, so I asked my boyfriend to make me a cup of coffee like every morning since my car crash.

- So today, we are going to the music festival together, okay?
- Yeah...

I wasn't really in the mood, I was extremely tired, unfortunately...
I suddenly had a flashback. Me in my car, trying to escape this mysterious man, blood... It wasn't real, it was a horrible nightmare, it couldn't be real, could it?

- Eleanor ? Eleanor are you okay ? Come here sit down.
- I am sorry, I just remembered a nightmare...
- What nightmare?

I didn't know if I had to tell him, but I needed it. When I finished, he gave me a hug. Then, I cried.

- You can talk to me, I will always be there. Remember, when you had a car accident, I was here when you lose your memories, I was here too. Every time you need me, I'll be there.
- Thanks...

I kissed him and put on my dress.

- By the way Eleanor, wear a mask you could be ill otherwise...
- Okay?

It was strange but Jacob is scared that I might be sick, so he forces me to wear a mask every time we get outside. We went to the car to go to the music festival. When he turned on the information on the radio, the speaker was talking about a missing woman, the sister of a famous singer, they were looking for her everywhere in the country. But Jacob turned off the radio, he seemed so stressed. I wondered throughout the trip if he knew something...

A few minutes later, we arrived. We walked around, discussed with musicians and singers until Jacob saw his favorite singer: Rob Milez.

- Eleanor come with me! I just saw Rob Milez!
- Okay! Let's go!

I wasn't really interested in music, but it made Jacob so happy! So we were about to meet Rob Milez, when I heard a song. I knew all of the lyrics, but... it was the first time I listened to it. Jacob come back to me with an autograph, and we came home.

In the evening in our room, while Jacob was gone, I researched the song heard earlier on the internet

The singer is called Anna Mcfield and it was her sister who wrote the song. There was a photo of her sister, and a photo of Anna. I clicked on the photo of her sister and it was a choc, I couldn't breathe anymore. This women, it was, it was me? I closed my computer when I heard the front door closing. Jacob was here, and could I trust him?

- I am back!
- Ok, I am coming.

I let my computer on the desk and I came to eat. At the night, I wasn't feeling well. He was staring at me, I had never seen him like that. I decided to fake my sleep until the morning.

Maybe he saw my research? Maybe, I am this women because I lost my memory when I had my car accident. I believed Jacob when I woke up from my accident. What if he lied to me? It explains the mask, the radio....

I have to go to the police station tonight.

- Jacob ? I...I have to go to the library tonight, I 'll be back soon don't worry...