

'CHAPTER 1 -THE STRANGE DREAM-'

Last night, I had a very strange dream. Here, is my dream.

I got up. I don't know why, but I felt so tired, like if I was walking for a long time. I looked around me, but there wasn't anything, only a white bench, so I decided to sit there. While I was trying to look for something that could help me to know where I was, I saw someone.

- Hi! I'm Robot 21, and I'm going to be your guide in this amazing story. Ok?

In that moment, anyone would have run away to look for help. However, I don't know why but something inside me said: 'don't move. He'll probably take you to an amazing adventure' so I remained right there for a few minutes. During that time, I was looking at him, and trying to know how and why he was there. He was small and cute. His face was very funny, his eyes were very separated and he didn't have nose. His arms were very short and her hands were...squares. He could move thanks to a wheel located on his base and his head was separated from his body, like two imams with the same power.

While I was looking at him, he told me:

- Hello? Are you ready for the trip? Please, wake up right now, or we will lose the taxi!
- But...- I could say- But my parents said to me, that I mustn't go with a weird person.
- All right. Do you know why you are here and why you should come with me right now?
- No...-
- It is simple. You'll probably lose one of the best people that you will ever meet in your life unless you change your mind. Fortunately, a voice inside you doesn't want that, so please come with me RIGHT NOW!

Obviously I did it. We run too much but finally we got the 'taxi'.

The taxi wasn't a normal one. It was red and black, with wings, so I thought 'I am probably able to travel to the future and I have not realised it until this moment since cars can't fly in the world in which I have been born'

While I was thinking in my things, Robot 21 talked to me:

- Well, I consider that we have to present us. I'll start.

Hi, I'm Robot 21, and I'm a robot from your imagination. Someone called me because you are going to do something very bad unless I show you that. You should remember the main thing that you're going to see in the trip and think about, ok? Great! Now I'm going to tell you the basic rules that you must do when I order you.

1. NEVER DO IT, IF I DON'T SAY. All right:
2. During the trip, don't scream, go away from me and please don't touch anything.
3. You mustn't do any photos or videos

And it seems to me... I've finished, simple doesn't it?

- Ok... I'm Alba... I don't know where I am... I would like to take notes but haven't got my notebook and pen here so I'm unable to do it... And that's all, because if you say that you come from my imagination, you should know all about me, right?
- Yes I do, but it's funny. Oh! Look there, we are arriving.

I looked out and, the 'taxi' was... FLYING! Under us, I could see a world globe, but it was different from the rest. Instead of normal countries, it had words, numbers, figures... and above it, there were three pigeonholes with numbers. I didn't know why so I asked and Robot 21 answered me, very sad.

- If I explain it, you won't trust me, so it's better see it.

We arrived to a kind of hill. It was lovely, there were a lot of flowers, trees, animals... and I thought that I could hear laughs (I know, it sounds very strange). It was like a floating island which was completely isolated.

A few minutes later, Robot 21 sat and he indicated me that I had to do the same. Once I was sat, he talked to me:

- It's beautiful, don't you?
- Yes, and amazing too...

Suddenly his voice turned very dark, serious and melancholic. I didn't know why, but I prefer not to ask. He keep going talking.

- Amazing... Do you know what is it? It is a landscape, but in your imagination. It's just a place that you created when you were young and you needed to escape from your routine. A place that you use when you are sad, angry or when you want to disconnect. That world is **yours** and is the world that you see; the hill, the trees...

When you were young unconsciously, you created a... how can I explain it? ... You created an emergency plan in your head to support you in hard situations such as if one day you wind up the relation between you and another special person for you.

The real world is very different, look the world globe. What can you see there?

- I don't know... Words, numbers, figures, cities, people... But it is difficult to see anything because we are too much far away...

- Don't worry, we are going to visit the district that you need more, and at the end you'll probably know the meaning.
- Ok...

(Ok, to be honest, in that moment, I felt very nervous).

Robot 21 took up to walk, so I followed him. We were walking a few minutes, when, suddenly, Robot 21 stopped in front of a door in which there was a man, like a doorman.

He recommended me some indications and reminded me the rules. When Robot 21 ended, he told something to the doorman, in another language.

Finally, we went into a incredible place. It was a cubicle with two seats. Robot 21 sat in one of them, and me, in the other one. Suddenly, I felt very tired and I fell asleep. When I woke up, I saw Robot 21. He was asking me:

- Alba, are you ok? Do you want to throw up?
- No....
- Well, if you're ok, we can continue our trip....

I couldn't hear nothing, and suddenly all my vision turned in black.

I woke up in a kind of chair which was very comfortable. Something gave me wind, near me there was a glass of water, so I drunk it. When I felt better, I looked for Robot 21 and at the same time, I explored the place. It was strange, because there was only a room, with a kitchen, a table, a bed and a small sink. I was thinking where Robot 21 could be, when I noticed some papers on the table. I brought the papers closer to me and I started to read them.

It was an investigation about kidnaps and murders. There was a draw, with photos and arrows, and all of them indicated the same point: a photo of another man. He seemed to be rich because of his clothes. Suddenly a voice behind me, screamed:

- What are you doing? Why are you reading this?
- Oh... sorry! I didn't want to disturb you.
- Doesn't matter, but please don't touch it again.
- Ok, but what are the papers? Why does the arrows mark that man? Who is him?
- Please, don't talk about that in public. It would be better if you forgot this moment, ok?
- Well... but, can you say to me who are you? How did I arrive here?
- Ok, but first of all, we are going to eat something and then we talk.

I sat in the chair with the person in front of me. We didn't eat too much, but it was enough. Then, we went to a sofa and we talked:

- All right, my name is Christie and I survive how I can. We are in Dictan.
- Oh!

- And you are...?
- Oh yes. My name is Alba, and I don't know where I am. But, how did I arrive here?
- I don't know. You called my door, and I opened you.
- When I arrived, was there a robot with me?
- No.

There was an uncomfortable silence between us. After that, Christie talked very seriously.

- The papers...
- Sorry?
- The papers that you saw.
- Oh yes...
- The papers are about a secret investigation which involves...
- What?
- ...deaths, kidnaps... In the last years, the mortality rate has increased; and kidnaps nowadays are more...common, and some of them end with bad news...like the battles between people and the army.
- ..So... are you...collecting evidences?
- Exactly! Look!

She ran and brought the file with a lot of papers and pictures inside. She showed me screens about people that accepted bribes. I still remember one photo in which there were two men and a black car. The men were behind a trash bin so I only saw their hands with pay packet. The next photo showed the same hands, but this time with blood; and finally, the last one showed three corpses: a child and his parents. In that moment, I wanted to scream, cried, and killed the people that did it. But I thought 'Why? I'm not going to do the same stupid thing'. Suddenly, Christie started to cry. I asked her what happened, and she said:

- 8/10/2016... I'll NEVER forget. That night while I was sleeping, a couple of men appeared in my house. My parents discussed with them, and men... killed my parents. Why? I don't know. The worst of all was when my brother appeared. A man supposed that he saw the murder, so he killed my brother too. From that date I promise that I'll catch them and all their 'army' and that I will finish with that hell bound.
- But...Christie, you have evidences enough to catch them, why don't you inform authorities?
- You mean the police, doesn't it?
- ... Yes? ...
- It is a joke! The police are selling to the highest bidder. I really want to demand but I can't.
- And if you demand through the medium?
- It is worse. If people or police know that you are against them, the most probably option is that you go to the jail, or worse, 'you die in strange conditions' Here, you can't think different... you can't express your opinions... you haven't got freedom...
- What are you going to do?

- I don't know....
- You can... go to the UN?
- To what?
- The UUNN, United Nations.
- What is that?
- It's a combination of different countries to preserve the peace and protect the Human Right. They are known as the Blue Berets.
- Blue Berets...It could be an option, but how can they stop the battles?
- It is simple. They have the support of different countries that only want the global peace, preserve the human rights and protect the people.
- We can try. But we have to sleep. Tomorrow we'll go very early.
- Ok...

I said goodbye, I lied in the bed, and finally I close my eyes.

I woke up very early because I heard a strong noise, like a bomb. I saw Christie. She was running while she was indicating me a bag. She said that there was a battle again, so we could take advantage of it to run away and take the first plane from Dictan to New York.

We did it. I'll take some things that maybe we could need and we took the plane

5 hours later, we arrived to.... We took a taxi and we went to the official centre of the UUNN. We decided that Christie would talk and she exposed her arguments.

She did it. She explained all the problems, described the hell bound... and when she finished, she claimed:

-Please act... RIGHT NOW!

Suddenly there was a silence.... a few minutes later someone applauded...then another men... and one more, and more, and finally all the room applauded.

Christie cried, I ran and I hugged her. And when I went to tell her something, I felt like a wind, like a ghost, and suddenly I disappeared.....

When I woke up, I saw the hill and Robot 21. He said to me:

- How do you feel?
- ... I feel dizzy...
- And Christie how is she?
- Well....I think... She is going to feel better...
- So, what do you think about the words, the figures and the numbers?
-It could be the population... I mean; the numbers could be the deaths, the figures could be the people and the battles that can be solved, if we think a little bit; and the words... dreams? I mean the dreams of the people that died because they think different, so can't it be true?

- Exactly! The human rights are very important, but some people get frightened for unknown issues... like you....

When I heard that some flashbacks appeared in my head. I saw the discussion that I caused, the annoyances, the tears that I let go... In short, I judged too many people only because they thought different from me... and probably they were incredible... but I'll never know because I cut them off from me...

- ... I felt.... very alone... Now I thought that probably I have acted like the killers of the Christie's story... Probably not probably. I have to apologize and face the reality... I....

I wanted to continue but Robot 21 said:

- Ok, perfect. The best thing of the human is to accept that they are wrong and to be able to apologise and face the truth although it will be very painful and hard.
- Thank you, Robot 21. I promise that I'll never forget that story and I'll change my mind...
- Thanks you too. You can always count on me when you want, and remember; think different is not a problem, is an advantage. Goodbye!
- Bye...

Suddenly I woke up. I was in my room. It was 7 a.m. so I had to get up. I went to the kitchen, and I saw a letter. Something inside me woke up. I felt like a new person. I got the letter and I saw the place of origin... I couldn't believe from where it was! I opened it quickly and I started to read.

When I finished I couldn't believe it. It was from Christie! Suddenly, I felt confused. Did I really travel to Dictan and I meet Christie? Was it a real dream? And if it was real, who was Robot 21? Does the hill exist? Where is that hill with the enormous world globe?

THE END