

It was in the middle of the night when I finally decided it was the time to act. During all these days I couldn't sleep because of all the stress caused by actual situation.

Everything started two weeks ago, while I was watching the TV, I suddenly noticed that the old flower pot, that I bought during my working trip disappeared.

It was very rare and precious in fact it was all hand-made by an artisan.

I asked my wife if she moved it but she questioned me about what pot I was talking about, I couldn't believe what was happening but she was actually serious. At that moment my head started burning like hell and my vision begun to blur, I almost didn't feel the fall.

When I woke up I was in my bed my wife by my side and our son next to her; I asked her what happened and they explained my

about me passing out.

As soon as I could stand up I wanted to see if the pot appeared but unluckily it wasn't there.

A few days later, I came back from work, my wife was not there because she had to take your son from school, I started cooking the dinner expecting her to arrive in a hour but than it happened.

Have a heard. The doorbell it was her but there was no son.

"Did you take John?" I asked calmly but she said The sentence that I will never forget: "who is John?"

at the moment my head hache started again and I feel another time beating my head to the floor.

When i woke up i was in my bad with my wife next to me, this felt like DeJa'Vu.

From then on Everything started to disappear. It did not seem like reality.

The day after I woke up in another apartment and my wife believed that we had been living there since our wedding.

Yesterday, the thing that could have happened happened: my wife vanished.

I am in the bed alone in an apartment I've never been in.

Am I the Problem? Do I have some kind of Mental Illness? Was it all fake and this is the reality?

Those were my thoughts.

Today, the house started disappearing. I can't find the Kitchen I can only see a White room. I might be tired I should go to sleep.

As soon as I woke up I was not in a bad room, only an endless White Space. And a Noise that I couldn't figure out where it was from.

BIP BIP BIP BIP.

Blackout

Fling turn back and I woke up

Stretching my arm I reached the clock and
the noise stopped