

A Mind Apart

It was 7:30p.m. and I was driving my car, listening to the Ellen Show, as usual. The sky was **unexpectedly clear** that night. The moon was twice as bright as usual.

The road was clear and no deer were coming out to freak out the drivers. I thought to myself 'That's unusual. There are no cars and hitchhikers like usual. It's very quiet.'

A flash **blinded my eyes** and I felt my car crashing into something. I felt my feet crushed by that thing. I couldn't see and I couldn't hear. I was scared.

Someone took me out of my car. I felt cold, thin fingers under my back carrying me. Through my **blurred sight** a huge round head of a creature was standing in front of a shining door. I couldn't move, nor talk nor even feel anything. The last thing I felt was an injection.



I woke up again and everything felt fine in my body. The place was cold though, I mean freezing cold. Techno-sound effects were surrounding my head. **The ceiling was glass. I saw the Earth. I saw the Earth!**

'I need to escape! I am captured.' I felt a bed beneath me. I got up started running bare-foot. The floor was cold enough for my feet to freeze. I searched around for an exit, a door. Then I saw cameras everywhere.

'My escape **might have already been detected**. I must protect myself.'

I took a surgery knife and went back to find my shoes which I could see were still next to the bed.

I heard a bunch of words of an unknown language coming out of the door in front of me. They sounded scary.



I started to sprint and knocked the door open. As I went through I saw two guard-like aliens holding guns that were so high-tech I'd seen nothing like them. I dropped my knife and ran.

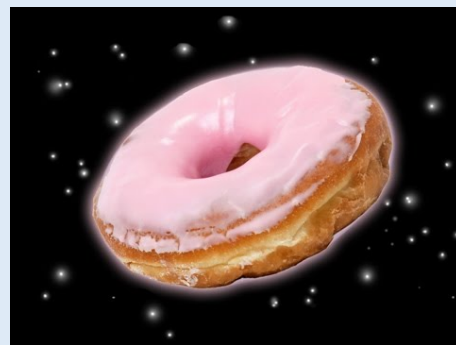
I saw lasers shooting at me and pipes exploding on my right and left. I turned quickly into the nearest door and locked myself inside.

'Welcome, I am Altala, your most helpful Auto-Intelligent guide. I have already changed my language to ... English, Earth Language, Number, 20465.'

'What can you do?' I asked.

'I am your guide and my work is to guide you around this ship,' she replied. Then, the room started moving. Through the window, I saw I was on an enormous donut shaped ship.

'Through the window you can see the west wing of our ship. Would you like to go to that area? It would be nice for our dear master Ahkramor to meet you,' said Altala.



'Can't you hear? 'I have to leave. My wife is waiting for me at home,' I begged.

'Sorry. I have no power to give permission for you to leave the ship. If you don't mind, you can ask our dear master Ahkramor for permission. He knows every single language in the universe, so you will have no problem communicating with him.'

'Approaching west wing master hall. Please buckle your seat belts.'

A strong force pulled me away from my seat. I crawled back to my seat which involved **struggling as hard as I could** and grabbed the belt. I buckled up my seat belt finally.

'Welcome to the west wing master hall. You may leave now. Hope you have a nice day.'

I left the coach **cautiously**. However, there was not a single alien or creature to be seen. The place was **twice as high as** the Empire State building and so much wider than Central Park. A familiar strange figure was **in the distance**...an Alien! I ran as quickly as I could but **no matter how hard I ran**, the alien seemed to be getting closer.

I paused and looked back again, that alien was the one I saw when I was carried away.



'Hey! Are you Ahkramor? Altala said it was you who I needed,' I yelled.

'Yes, I am the master,' he replied.

'OK, I got it. You're Ahkramor, the master of ble ble ble. Stop it, I am annoyed. Just let me leave!' I screamed with rage.

'Well, look at this,' he pointed to a screen.

It was me having dinner with my kids and my wife. I was shocked and fell on the floor. What was happening?

'How and why did you do that?'

'Well, we **took some of your brain cells and cloned a non-material you**. Your soul in here is just a spirit, something like a **hologram with your personality and thoughts**.'



'Which means I can't leave?' I was full of terror.

'Yes, you can be controlled by me in any way I like you act.' I was stuck and felt myself being controlled.

'Actually, you can "go back" if you want, with my permission, of course. We can transfer your thoughts back to your original body for a few hours every month with energy I can provide. However, you will not be able to control your body when you are being transferred.'

I was desperate, but also surrendered. I was under his control and knew I would not be able to leave. **All I could do is give up and live here forever.**

