

PART 7 COLLABORATIVE STORY Spanish part in English

"No, I haven't regained my memory but now that I know a few things, I feel even more confused than before. I have so many questions, Damon." Taking advantage of his confusion, I fired away, "Why were the three of us in that laboratory? Why can't I remember that we knew each other? Where are my parents? Why did they abandon me? What on earth is that rock? Why ...?"

"It's OK, Alice," he tried to calm me down but the words just spilled out of my mouth, "You have answers. You knew my dad was alive. You ..."

Damon grabbed my shoulders and looked me in the eyes, "Calm down, please. You win. I'll tell you what I know. Come on, let's sit down." I froze when I realized that I was about to hear my life story. Damon led me to a small wall hidden behind some beautiful rose bushes and began his story.

"We used to play together in the park when we were kids and that day a strange colourful rock fell from the sky and crashed close to us. Our parents realized that the rock had altered us, it had affected us in different ways. Jenny could talk about things she had not experienced: she could see the past. You were able to answer a question before it had been asked: you could hear the thoughts of those who were with you.

"How did the rock affect you? What is your power, Damon?" I interrupted him.

"I have the same power as you, but my ability to read other people's minds is much weaker than yours" he replied briefly and then he carried on with the story. "Both the Government and the Agency our parents worked for took charge of that rock and opened a formal investigation that included us. We had weekly individual sessions in the Agency's laboratory, but that day we went together, the three of us, and for some reason the rock reacted to our presence. There was an explosion, a massive fire ... Your mother managed to take us out of there. When the rescue team and the police arrived, they only found your dad and mine, they were badly injured. We had already disappeared."

I was feeling anxious and I spat the words, "But you live with your father, you know what happened, you can remember. Jenny is with her mum. But me, well I can't remember anything, I know nothing about my parents ... Damon, this is not good enough!"

"That's all I know, Alice", Damon replied calmly. "I couldn't remember either, but after a while my father came looking for me and he helped me get better. Apparently I was living with Jenny for a year, Jenny's mum took care of me."

"Where are my parents, Damon? Why do I live with someone who hates me?" I whispered, I couldn't stay angry any longer.

"I don't know, Alice" Damon replied with a voice full of sorrow.

I said good bye and headed for Jenny's house. I greeted her mum, who was cooking dinner. The smell of roast chicken and mashed potatoes made me remember that I had not had anything to eat for hours and suddenly I felt terribly tired. Jenny and I sat in the living room and I told her what Damon had just told me. Just then, I noticed that her mum made a getaway to talk on the phone, she didn't want us to listen. I decided to follow her.

"... no, she only knows a few things ... but we must act fast or she will find out the truth ... she may be in danger."