

## @EVA

This was the third time in this year that Eva had gone missing and returned with sunken eyes and bruised skin. She was raised in a magical but strict household located in The Aragonese Pyrenees to which she would always return and apologize for disappearing. Little did she know, nobody was aware of where she went every time she vanished. Nor her mum Ava who was a witch in her twenties nor an expert sorcerer.

Eva uses social media to share her photography skills. Although stalking them the last thing that you would find is a picture of her location. She keeps that very private so her relatives rule out that option to uncover her whereabouts. Not that she wants to worry her parents without telling them where does she go when she disappears but that when it happens, she seems numb and its hard for her to remain aware of her surroundings. As if it were an abstract entity which dominated her motor tasks and took her to that unknown place.

Even though it wouldn't be effective, Dan, Eva's dad defied logic creating himself an account at "Intangiblegram" pretending to be his daughter so as to fool the human being guilty of kidnap. He had stolen his daughter's online identity. Did it work? Indeed. The time Dan posted a picture nearby the Panticosa cross-country (Spain-France) ski resort he instantly received an ephemeral direct message(dm) – "Excuse me, delete the photo please." a text that lasted 5 seconds until the transmitter @P4nticosa\_56 canceled the sending of the message and blocked Dan.

The respectful way the owner of that profile had spoken to his daughter and the bruises that Eva brought every time she returned didn't add up with him, so he went on with his idea so as to meet up with the culprit fake being Eva. It was a cold Thursday afternoon and the sun shone brightly overhead as Eva felt dizzy and fainted while trying on her new cardigan. Dan was in front of her room when that happened so his paternal instinct almost made him help. Instead, he hid next to the door because he recalled Eva saying that she felt exactly the same before every disappearance. All of a sudden, magical particles of the clothes that her mother gave her went through the fabrics and formed circular translucent dough. Eva was inside of the spherical dough and flew with it through out the window. Dan was speechless but pulled out an unknown force to scream and tell Ava. He had stolen his daughter's online identity

Eva was floating on her way to the Pant-icosa cross-country ski resort. She was almost unconscious and letting herself go. Rain appeared in the view of the slim and imposing mountains. As the sphere speed didn't exceed 80 km/h, Ava and Dan were able to follow her by car. Going across the elevations on the ground, preoccupied and crying over their daughter they managed to reach Eva; Whose soft bubbly conveyance had exploded by surprise between Spain and France and dropped her right on the borderline of Spain.

Her bruises and whereabouts made sense but who had sent a direct message to Dan? His profile name matched the download site, it couldn't be a coincidence. It shouldn't be a coincidence. However, it was. The parents deserved an explanation and so do you but that message was only sent to Dan by a woman because her kid was on the front of the photo and it did not seem right to her.

**By: Laura Madramany Zamora.**