

# THE TALE OF THE DARK CLOUD

by Cathy D. Slaght

## Part III – Nightmare time?

Krystl had been having terrible nightmares. They were so bad that now, most nights, he would just lay in bed, motionless, waiting for morning to come.

He imagined it was stress related to the next jump- off a bridge, of all things. But he knew the medical establishment had his recovery from hopelessness as the top priority.

Even masked celebrities were on television advising their beloved countrymen ... “Just do it folks! JUMP!”

(He was SICK of those anti-jumpers, who also turned out to be anti-maskers! THEY would say his anxiety was related to the mask he wore every night. Mask wearing was essential- even at home in one’s own bed, the authorities proclaimed - in these hopeless times. He was certain his oxygen level was FINE.)

Anyway, there were now just 7days until his bridge assignment. Soon he would be totally protected from hopelessness.

These thoughts continued until an apparition suddenly appeared at the foot of the bed.

It seemed to smile while saying, “it looks like you’re dreading that jump.”

The mask somewhat stifled the scream.

Oblivious, the apparition continued, “I think you are a very special young man and hate to see you throw your life away by jumping off a bridge. Even if they catch you, well...let’s just say you’re not taking the long view of things.

I am here to talk you out of it by reminding you of who you really are.

But first, it is necessary that you call someone to haul off your TV. Do it first thing tomorrow, you have little time left.

THAT will begin to free your mind so you can focus on thoughts such as:

We are one humanity  
One human changing him/herself can change the world.  
We are never alone.

AND, with the next panic attack:

Breathe deep, in through the nose, and out through the mouth.  
Concentrate on the breathing for a moment. Keep doing it until you feel calm.

Krystl said- in his muffled way-

“Who are you?”

“I am Marcel Vogel. Your parents named you Krystl to honor the powerful work I did with crystals while on the planet. You have the same potential. Now take off that stupid mask so you can breathe. We have work to do.”

**Stay tuned for part IV**