Moving to the Countryside.

Tuesday, November 21st, my husband and I moved to a cozy house on the outskirts of Seville, in Los Palacios. We thought it was an opportunity to disconnnect form the strssful city life.

After two weeks of renovations, one night we watched a horror movie in our room. It was about an abandoned house and a murderer who entered there. We went to bed late and I had a nightmare, it was 3:40 and the same murder from the film was choking me. I woke up with agitated breathing after that.

Then I looked at my watch...3:40 and afterwards, a person next to the television.