

The psychiatrist

Estefania de la Fuente Flores

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It was the 70's and I lived in San Francisco, I had just finished my psychiatry degree and I had just managed to open my personal office. One day a young woman knocked on my door. She was one of my regular patients, we started the session as usual. She told me that on several occasions she had a dream in which she had an encounter with an unknown man. She described him in such detail: he had brown hair, thin lips and constantly repeated his gaze, his mesmerizing blue-hued eyes. While I was listening to the description, I let my imagination fly and I began to draw the subject. I did not give it importance at that moment.

The days passed as usual and I continued to have contact with my patients. But there was a situation that caught my attention: more and more patients mentioned having dreamed of the same man. One of them came to see the drawing that I had made some time ago, and he assured that it was him: it was the same person of his dreams.

There were so many cases that coincided, so that I decided to make copies of the drawing and tell my colleagues. Months later I received calls from them informing me that the number of patients who claimed to have dreamed of that man was increasing. We discovered that the man had got into the dreams of thousands of people throughout the country. His appearances were strange: some people said he was just next to them without mentioning a word, others said they had seen him fly. But everyone agreed that he was the same man.

Years passed and the issue was forgotten.

Several years later I found in the newspaper that our mystery man was a serial killer, whose peculiar way of murdering was to surprise his victims while they slept and beat them to death. Before being arrested, he chose to commit suicide.

This information caused so much impact and so many questions, so I went to speak with the investigator in charge of the case of this murderer, to see if he could clarify why the criminal appeared in the dreams of my patients. How was it possible for a person who had already died to live through the dreams of all those people? Why did people who didn't know about him dream about him? What relationship was there between them? So many questions and so few answers in that moment.

According to the investigator, the criminal was an elderly man, short and robust. Surprised by my interest in the subject, he asked me what was happening, because I was looking for it. I commented that it was a personal investigation and explain what happened some time ago. After that, he began to tell me a truly chilling story. Within the investigation, he discovered that the murderer carried out dark rituals in which he wanted his soul to move and live in people's dreams. He found a diary in which the criminal explained how he performed each of his murders, and how he carried out the rituals to ensure the immortalization of his soul. At the end of the diary, he wrote one last thing: if a soul in this world decided to bring him to life, it should carry out certain orders.

To this day his story continues and continues to appear in dreams of different people, and disturbing others. Some people say that he will never return, others believe that someone is trying to return him to the world of the living since the diary disappeared years ago...