



^ ^ ^ ^ I read her mind as she slept, just as instructed. Arisa looked so peaceful as she slept. I looked at her face and saw a beautiful smile on that pale face of hers. But then her smile turned into a frown and she started tossing and turning, screaming, "No, no, *no! Get away from me!*" I instantly put myself in her dream and tried to figure out what was wrong.

^ ^ ^ ^ I wished I could help Arisa; I really wished I could.

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