

Fear's Revenge
By Lynn Case

(Excerpt from Chapter 4)

"Okay, now I will need you to try and relax." He directed Allison as he removed a small gold charm on the end of a shiny gold chain from a velvet lined box in his desk drawer. "Now Allison, just breathe naturally and concentrate on the little charm." he continued.

"Relax, relax, and just keep watching the little charm." He said softly to Allison. "You are completely in control of your surroundings. There is nothing that can harm you. You are only an observer." The doctor continued to slowly wave the little charm in front of her.

"Allison, can you tell me where you are?" He asked.

"I am sitting in a chair in your office." she replied with a relaxing sigh.

"Allison, I want you to go back to the start of your nightmares and tell me where you are?" He directed.

Allison got nervous and showed signs of stress on her face. "You will only be an observer, you will not actually be there. You will be completely safe, you will not feel anything." He told her. This seemed to make her relax.

"Now, where are you?" He asked again.

"I am in deep in the woods, in an old log cabin, tied to a bed. Someone has removed my clothes." She told the doctor with a confused frown on her face. Allison began to hold onto the chair tighter with her hands.

"Who else is there in the cabin with you?" he asked.

"There are four men in the other room. They seem to be drinking and playing cards rather loudly." Allison replied.

Over the course of the next few hours, Allison continued to recount the details of the night in the old cabin at Lake Quinnes over twenty years ago.