THE STRANGER I MET

396 WORD

Everything stopped and all I could see was darkness, as I regained my consciousness I was struck by a bright light and in the fog of the light I saw a hand gently approach me. An echoing voice picked me up and I was alert at once.

"Who…Who are you?" I asked.

"Who I am is not important now… we need to help you figure out who you are. Our lives depend on it!" A voice replied with urgency.

Before I could ask him what he meant, he was leading me through a labyrinth of corridors.

We stumbled upon a Coffee shop, as we entered the only available seats was the single empty table at the corner. Upon sitting, I noticed something strange about the man. He looked just like me.

"My name is Rome." He said, meeting my gaze.

"My name is also Rome…" I replied in amazement.

"Yes I know, I am you from the future."

My heart pounded fast. How is that possible? A future me? Fear and confusion struck me and everything began to make sense.
As I looked closer, I realised he was right. We shared everything, from the way he tilted his head to the scar on his right hand. He was me.

Today felt off, from the time I met Rome or rather me. After the sudden darkness to the point the coffee shop randomly appeared right before my eyes. It makes sense now that I had begun to solve the puzzle but there is still one more thing I did not know. Where was I?

"Rome! Explain everything, where are we? And how and why are you here?"

"I understand your frustration, I'm also confused but I guess I'm here to correct our mistakes.I'm here to warn you about a future where everything goes wrong!" He replied.

Rome and I sat there and talked for hours as I confirmed narratives about how my life ends up. I had to ask him if I would end up marrying my girlfriend Karla and from the look in his eyes I assumed that did not happen. He gave me advice and told me it's time to wake up. As my eyes drowsily awoke. I saw doctors around me and in the distance I saw my girlfriend Karla approach me with her hands wide open.