



# **HISTORY of Alina**

**Volume 2**



A beautiful brunette girl with green eyes, was in a clinic, lying down, covered with a sheet, and beside her, there was an old man, with a white coat, probably a psychologist. - Honey, do you know what year it is? - 2014. Answers the girl, without any expression. - I want to help you, but I need you to collaborate too. Answered the old man. - I do not know what to say. Answers Alina. - What is the most recent thing you remember? The girl closes her eyes, then opens them, then says:

September 07, 2013

Right after the events with Matthew, I was so shaken, so depressed, I was so in love with him, and at the same time, I wasted so much time trying to win him over. - Don't worry about it, it's past. Forget it. Let's have fun. Says my friend Lindsey. Have fun? How?

She pulled me by the hand, and took me to a party.  
- Try it. says Lindsey, pushing a glass of beer towards me. I do not want it. - Come on, this will help you forget about him. But I do not want. - If you stand still, you won't get over it. Lindsey said, taking a sip. After Lindsey went to get more drinks, a young man approached me, sat next to me, and addressed the bar-men waiter - A whiskey, without alcohol, please.

I decide to ask: If you want to drink something non-alcoholic, why are you coming to this party? - I don't come here to do what other guys do. I work a lot. I'm stressed, I need to relax a little. This seems to me to be a man of worth.

after we talk a little, he asks me " you have a sad face, is everything okay with you?" No, it's not. And to tell you the truth, I didn't even want to be here. my friend brought me here. - What happened to you?

So I told him about what happened to me, about Matthew. - wow, is what you're telling me true? Yes, why? then the boy started to laugh, a lot. - how did you not know he was gay? said the boy, bursting out laughing. During our conversation, I found him polite, handsome, kind... for a moment I thought he could make me forget about Matthew, but his laughing at the whole situation just made me angry, and sad.

-What was that boy's name? the one who laughed at you.

- Louis

- Where is he from?

- France.

- And at some point did you think he was interested in you?

- Maybe.

- So you created expectations, which were broken, increasing your pain even more.

- Maybe.

-...Have more?

October 07, 2013

- I'm glad you forgot Matthew. Says my friend Lindsey. I got over it, however, I still feel a slight sadness when I look at the past, but it doesn't bother me so much, I'm better. That same day, Lindsey and I went for ice cream. And as I was eating my ice cream, I noticed that outside, there was such a beautiful young man. He was short but very cute. His eyes were brown, his hair was red, and he had such a clean beard...

- Is it your type? Lindsay asked. What?? - Is the guy you're flirting with your type? Lindsey, I don't ... - You should talk to him. You are crazy?



October 10, 2013

My dear diary, I haven't smiled in a while, but today it seems that life decided to give me a chance to start over. The boy I saw at the ice cream parlor, I approached him, we talked for a few days, and he invited me to have dinner with him, I'm so happy. Matthew doesn't even appear in my thoughts anymore, and that French boy, I've already forgiven him, I'm so happy.

- And this young man, what was his name? asks the old man, after he finishes reading a piece of paper, which was taken from Alina's diary.
- Her name was Chiesa.
- It seems that Chiesa liked you.
- He was the cutest young man that could exist, every time we talked, I felt on high.
- Do you still keep in touch?
- No.
- what did you do? Chiesa might like you.
- It was on the 7th of May of November...

I just got back from school, I got a message on my cell phone, it's from Chiesa. It says here: I want to see you. At that moment, happiness came back with everything. Would Chiesa be my prince charming?

It was already eight o'clock at night, and Chiesa didn't show up for our meeting. I was so upset. Until I received a message, from chiesa, that said - Alina, my boss asked me to work overtime at work, I'm sorry for not going to our meeting, we scheduled for another day. I take my cell phone, at the same time I want to break it, but I don't, because I don't have money to buy another one. So, I needed to tell Lindsey about this, I was so sad, I needed to vent, I wanted a friend by my side, maybe even to hug me and console my crying.

After so much walking, I arrive at Lindsey's house, but I notice that the door is locked. How strange, where could Lindsey be? Until I hear some strange noises, which sounded from Lindsey's room

- YEAH YEAH YEAH AH AH AH

-Go faster, a little higher, this, this, YEEEEAH!

And then, I go to the window that connects Lindsey's room, and I see her and Chiesa, naked...

after a while, Lindsey notices that I'm watching her, she gets scared, tries to hide it, but it's too late. At that moment I didn't react, I just couldn't believe what was before my eyes.

- It must have been very painful for you. says the old man.

-Yes.

- What happened next?

- Chiesa sent me several messages, but I didn't read it, and I deleted his contact. Lindsey came up to me and said " Alina, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it wasn't exactly what you were thinking..." I never spoke to her after that, and I blocked her on social media.

- Anything else happen to you afterwards?

- It was in December.

- Can you continue?

December 07, 2013

Everyone was happy, due to the end of the year, everyone was enjoying the Christmas atmosphere... but for me, there was no fucking atmosphere. I remember like it was yesterday, I was returning from college, when I saw a sign that said "the cure for your problems" I thought it was a rehabilitation clinic, or a psychiatric clinic, but I went there, there was no one there.

A few days later, I returned to the site, again, no one answered me. I was waiting, when I was about to give up, the door opens, and I see some patients come out. There were some women, young, and some old. They appeared to have some injury, I don't know. I've heard of this place before, it's something about shock treatment, and since my life was already destroyed, I had nothing left. At the same moment, I run to the door, before it closes, and I hold it, then a blond man, well dressed, appears.



I know what you do with patients who come to you... -  
-You do not know anything. The handsome man  
responds, coldly. I want to be one of your patients...  
- I'm not interested. Answers the man. Closing the  
door afterwards. After a few more hours, when the  
last patient left, the man saw that I hadn't left, so he  
walked up to me and said very coldly -I don't think  
this is good for you. But I want to try. - Thursday, at 3  
o'clock in the afternoon.

- And what was the name of this supposed therapist?
- He never told me his name. However, some people called him Jamie.
- What was this Jamie like?
- He was very blond, brown eyes, tall. He was very handsome. And I don't know why, but his cold and rude personality caught my attention.
- You can continue. said the old man

On Thursday, at three o'clock sharp, I was there. - In between. Jamie said. I walked in, and he just said - Sit in that chair. I sat down. Meanwhile, he took a clipboard, and wrote something. You're not even going to ask my name? - Your name doesn't interest me. Jamie responds, coolly and calmly. After a few minutes he told me the "rules"

- First, it's important for you to know that we don't have any security code. Meaning, if you can't handle the pressure, there's nothing you can do.
- Second, I don't have sex with you.
- The third is that this door is armored, no one outside hears your screams.

At that moment I asked myself if the choice I made was really the right one...

Jamie wore a device that delivered a shock, and every time I thought of Matthew, or Lindsey, or Chiesa, he would shock me. After a few applied shocks, I despaired. - WHAT DO YOU GET WITH IT? - What I get out of it is my business. Jamie responded coldly. And after a few more shocks, Jamie said - bring over a tooth guard next Thursday, that's in case I want to smack you in the face.

- And these shock sessions made you forget about Lindsey and Chiesa?
- In parts yes.
- Continues...

December 20, 2013

- Class, we will finish early, enjoy Christmas! the teacher says, while all the students leave the school happy as hell. - Alina, can I talk to you for a bit? Sure. - Everything is fine with you? Yes, Miss Perkins... - Really? No. After I said no, I started to cry, so the teacher hugged me. - Want to vent? dear.

After I told her about everything, she comforted me and said - Alina, you don't have to submit to this. Life is unfair to all of us, but if you're still alive, it's because it's not over yet, you're free to start over, something better awaits you! After listening to the teacher's advice, I felt lighter, I really needed to vent to someone, and cry a little. But I still liked Chiesa, but it was nothing I couldn't work out.



December 24, 2013

it was exactly 23:00 hours, everyone was in their homes celebrating Christmas, or waiting for 00:00. But I felt lonely, so I decided to try buying a cigarette and having a smoke. Until I saw Lindsey and Chiesa come out of the supermarket, as it had been so long, they came up to me, as if nothing had happened. -Hello everything is fine? Alina. Chiesa and Lindsey greeted me. Hello. I'm fine.

After some conversations...

-Well, Chiesa and I are going to have a baby, I'm pregnant. Says Lindsey.

Congra... gram..Con... Congratulations.

- Merry Christmas, Alina! says Lindsey, soon after leaving with Chiesa, hand in hand. At that moment, I wanted to explode, I felt a mixture of anger and sadness at the same time, I can't explain. There was only one thing left for me to do....

I go to the "clinic", the door is closed, however, I know a trick with clips, which opens any door. As soon as I open it, there's Jamie, with one of two patients, a woman who looked to be about 32. - what is that? says Jamie, coldly. - I'm sorry, but today it's you who will wait your turn. I say, directing myself towards the patient. - I'm sorry, Miss Danielle. Jamie says coldly. - I'll see you on Friday. As soon as the patient leaves the room, and Jamie and I are alone, I immediately go to Jamie, and kiss him on the mouth.

Jamie immediately pulls away from me, taking my mouth from his, and then wiping it off with his arm.

- I should send you home. Jamie says coldly. I want you. - What are you saying? I want you, I say, trying to give Jamie another kiss, who takes my hands and stops me. - No.

- What do you have today? Jamie asks, coldly and bluntly. all of a sudden we heard a lot of fireworks outside, it had just been 00:00.

And then Jamie went to his drawer, and pulled out a paper-wrapped box, it was pretty, and it had a bow on it. - Merry Christmas, Alina. Jamie gave me the present, and smiled for the first time. After I opened the "gift" there was a whip. - As punishment for your actions today, I will give you 10 lashes, and 5 shocks.

- So, your Christmas comes down to you being beaten? asks the old man.

-Yes.

- I honestly don't know how you endured.

- In a way, it was better than spending all Christmas crying over Chiesa and Lindsey.

- Are shock therapies very painful?

- At first yes, but with time, you get used to it.

-Well, it's February 2014, apparently it hasn't been that long since everything happened.

-Yes.

- And how did this story end?

January 7, 2014

I was ready to start over, try to overcome life's obstacles and move forward. The memories of Lindsey and Chiesa didn't bother me as much anymore. I learned that we should make up for our mistakes with successes, and not look back. Until, I notice a dark, straight-haired, well-groomed young man. He was reading a book, and behaving. He was very handsome, but I didn't want to get closer. So he decided to come to me.

- What is your name? he asks. My name is Alina. - My name is Davi.

Davi told me he was a foreigner, he was here to study, his dream was to be a journalist, so he read all the time. I really thought he was an interesting guy, but after everything that happened to me, I didn't want to try something with him, because in my head, men are all the same.

-Are you single? Ask Davi. - No, I'm not. I lie. - How can a woman as beautiful as you be single? you look like a princess. Davi and I had a good chat, he seemed like a decent guy, but unfortunately, at that point, my self had already lost hope in people.

- I have to go now. Davi said. - Nice meeting you, Alina. Good luck. And when David left, and disappeared over the horizon, with the sunset, I saw in that moment, the opportunity I missed... I saw the mistake I made.



- Maybe that Davi loved you. said the old man.

- I got to thinking that too, and I was the rest of the day regretting not having given David a chance, maybe he would be the only man who could make me happy. It broke my heart, and made all those memories of the past come flooding back.

- But what about Jamie? what happened to that weird psychologist?

-Oh, Jamie. The last time I saw him was on December 29, 2013. I went to his office, and this time, he appeared to be in a good mood, which was very unusual for him. That day he didn't hit me hard, and he gave me a few shocks, in a very light volume. He asked me how my day was, asked if I was okay. And then he started tickling me, I laughed a lot, and I saw that he laughed too. After that day, I never saw him again.

- And how does this story end?

-Well, it closed yesterday.

the old man's eyes widen

- What did you do?

- Yesterday, I was still blaming myself for not giving Davi a chance, so when I was walking down the street, sad, I saw Davi heading towards the cinema, hand in hand with another girl.

And that was the last straw for me, all of a sudden, I lost all my feelings, I don't know, I just became a cold person. And when the two left the cinema, I waited for Davi and his partner to come back, and on this street, there is a train track. Davi and this girl were kissing next to each other, until I came up and pushed Davi onto the tracks. The same fainted, while his companion insulted me, she tried to wake up David, but he did not respond, until...

- PAM PAM

The train came, and hit David, and he exploded, like a balloon full of meat. Her mate was crying and screaming at the same time, but I just didn't feel a thing.

- My God....

- I think you have dissociative compulsive disorder.

- Maybe.

-...

Alina looks at the old man, raising her eyebrows, and giving a slight smirk.

Created by Dominick West.