The first encounter

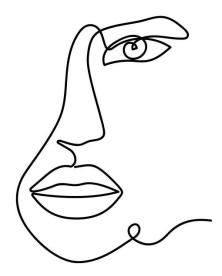
Paul slowly opens his eyes and looks carefully around him. He finds himself in a completely white room in which the walls and floors merge almost seamlessly.

"What happened?!" Paul asks, completely cluelessly.

"You had a fall with your bike and you hit your head against a rock quite severely", she answers him calmly and serenely.

"Really? I don't remember anything", he says to himself.

"That's what you humans are like", she replies, amused.



"You humans? And who are you, if I may ask?" Paul know, showing his surprise.

"I am an angel", she answers him.

"An angel", he says, "Did I die?" it comes out of his mouth in shock.

"No, don't worry, not yet. If you prove yourself, you'll have many years ahead of you", she says smiling.

"Prove myself? Prove myself as what?" he wants to know, astonished.

"In life, you fool!" she returns in a serious voice.

"Fool? I think I've earned some respect from you!" he angrily bursts out.

"You'll have to earn it, silly." She gives him a light slap on the back of the head.

"Hey, what's going on?" he asks, slightly enraged.

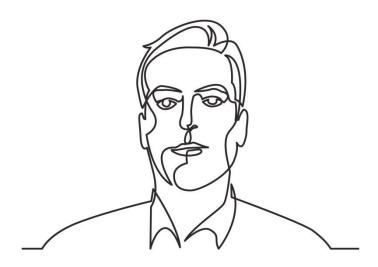
"Is there a hidden camera here somewhere?" he wants to know, searching the area with his eyes.

"No, stupid. You are merely in life. Or at least in what you've done with your life", she mocks him back.

"Whoever you are, I want to speak to your supervisor. I will not be called a fool, nor will I be beaten. What hospital am I in anyway?" he barks back, showing his anger.

"Man, you're really annoying, fool. You're not in a hospital, you're in the angel's intermediate world", she replies, irritated.

"I've had enough. Where is the emergency bell here?" he asks urgently.



"Bell? You are not in a hotel where you can call for service. He's also arrogant, the earthling", she makes him understand clearly.

"If you don't get me the person in charge here, I'll leave", he snaps at her in disgust.

He sits up carefully and lets his legs hang down from the bed, one by one. When he wants to put his feet on the ground, it startles him.

There is no floor beneath him.

Nothing that feels solid under the soles of his feet.

"Damn. What's there?" he wants to know with his eyes wide open.

"It would be more useful to ask what isn't there", she returns, cynically.

"Will you tell me what's going on? Am I dreaming?" he asks desperately.

"Dreams are a way to change into the disembodied state and thus are the ticket to the spiritual world.

Into our world. But everything at its correct time", she whispers into his ear.