

## Careful Eyes

You know the saying; I feel like I have walked in someones shoes. Let me tell you about this time, of consciously viewing from another person's eyes. Sometimes when I close my eyes I can see a whole other place, a home, a park or even coffee shop.

Now if I had ever brought this up other than tell you this story. I would be stuck in a hospital room with locked hallway doors in the Mental Health and Addictions ward. Where I have been before but I was unable to tell them everything that was going on. I didn't want them to think I was crazy and I couldn't remember things half the time. So, this adventure I like to call it, I kept to myself.

One day I was sitting in my chair the table in front of my window watching people walking by wondering what they are thinking. How their day is going. I was able to see if they felt happy or sad with something going on in their lives. At one point I decided to close my eyes and instead of seeing just darkness I could see shadows moving around and people talking.

I opened my eyes to see if anyone was standing in front of me. I got up to look outside my doorway. The hallway was empty everyone was at the other side of the doors. I just stood there wondering what was going on. I decided to go back to the chair and sat down. I closed my eyes to rest and see if it happens again.

It happened again. This time I could see the nurse's station. Where they did their paper work and right now, I can see the window at the nurse's station. I see one of the guys trying to get the nurses attention. It took a few knocks on the window to get her attention. Then asked, "Hi, Can I have a piece of paper." he asked. Once he was handed what he asked for he said, "Thank you." and she shut the window.

I opened my eyes after I watched him walking back to his room. My view was from me standing near the doors that separate the staff area from ours. So, I haven't figured out yet who's eyes that I am seeing out of or even if the person knows that I can see from his view. It all seems very complicated. I am sure I will figure this out. I thought as I opened my eyes and I am back to looking out my room window.

I just sat there contemplating on what to do and how to go about figuring everything out. I walked over to my bed to and climbed on it to read a book. I really didn't want to worry about it right now. Maybe after I read a few chapters in the book of Stephen Kings' book, "Drawing of the Three".

Lunch came by the time I finished one chapter. Which was great kept my mind from over thinking. Especially about this new sight phenomenon. I really do not know what else to call it. I find it weird but I will have to get used to it. I wonder why today I had was able to notice it. After that thought I picked up my burger. I have to say hospital food isn't all that bad. It's nice being taken care of. They bring you your medication and food. It's a nice change from doing things for yourself. Sitting and drinking my coffee I realized that I could keep a Journal of what having this other persons' sight.

I went to the desk and asked them for a pencil and some paper. Once I was back in my room. I closed the door and start writing everything out. Then I closed my eyes again to see what he was seeing. The next thing I saw was a female coming closer to me. I opened my eyes to see if she was actually in front of me. "Oh well of course she is not here." I said out loud to myself.

I decided to go back and see what the relationship was between them. I could see her smiling. "Hi Rodger, what is going on?" ?

"Nothing much. Just sitting here relaxing. Do you want to watch some tv with me, Anna?" Rodger asked.

"Sure, I will go get the remote." Anna replied.

I could see her leave the room to get the remote. When she came back, she turned on the tv and asked, "What are you in the mood for? Oh, I know what we can watch, the Olympics." she stated

Sure, that sound like fun. It has been a while since I have watched some good sporting events. Thank you for asking." Rodger expressed smiling.

I was laying in bed waiting for the moment the TV was turned on. "Oh, this is too much. I can actually see the swimming pool. This is really cool. I thought to myself. I wonder if he can see my life when his eyes are closed? How would I every bring this up to him. I hope it just stops on its own. What's going to happen when I go to sleep? Maybe nothing because he will be sleeping as well or so I hope.

I wonder if other people have noticed this happen to them. Living life with your eyes closed and still be able to see what another human is doing in the life from their perspective. It's intriguing for some people, I am sure. What a money market that could this could be.

All it would take is one of us to say something so some. Would be have the guts. It's weird how I don't have Rodgers words coming out of my mouth. But to have his view. I think it's incredible and I will keep saying it if I have to. A person would never feel alone again. Just knowing that someone is there to comfort me as I grow up. I am only twenty-five.

As I closed my eyes to fall asleep and no one was there. I sat up with a worried feeling not knowing what to do. I grabbed my pillow and hugged it. I was alone again in this life to figure things out and learn what I do not know.