

Throwback December

I'm sitting in my car on the way back home. It's already dark outside, and the stars are shining. It's Christmas season, and there are fir trees all over the place with decorations on them. My brand new, highly developed, autonomous Tesla is smoothly going up the Northern Boulevard. The seat is very comfortable and I'm watching an episode of Game of Thrones on my huge screen. Every time I'm looking up, I see people staring at my car. It really is a great feeling after years of hard work finally being able to treat myself and the jealous looks of the people is the cherry on the cake. The episode is going to an end and John Snow is fighting the traitor Ramsey. Finally, my popcorn is ready to be taken out of the microwave so I can fully enjoy the final scene. The fight is getting even more intense after Ramsey's speaking out about John's honorless past and his intentions after his death. Right when John is about to take a hit the screen suddenly turns dark and a video of a van driving into a Christmas market plays. I'm sitting in my chair almost paralyzed knowing that this is a video of the terrorist attack in Berlin on the 19th of December 2016. My head is spinning and I feel like throwing up. I look up and out the window realizing that my car is getting faster and faster, already twice the speed limit. Then my car is turning sharp right and all I see are people walking around, looking at decorations on huge fir trees and little kids ice-skating, not knowing what is going to happen in the next seconds. Then the dizziness is taking over my body and I lose consciousness. Next thing I know my alarm clock is ringing and I wake up to my wife asking which cars we are going to look at today. I just respond with a smile and go back to sleep.

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