

Chapter 16

Early Thursday morning, July 7
Victor, Colorado

Heather woke up. Lindsay had but fond memories of last night. She looked around the dark room. She didn't see Lindsay.

Creak, squeak.

Heather heard the door to the room. Someone or something was opening it! She slid off the bed and hid. She heard someone in the room. It seemed that the person was on the bed! She dared to peek.

“Oh!” Heather exclaimed.

Heather saw that Lindsay was staring at her and she looked like a ghost.

“Why are you hiding from me,” Lindsay mumbled.

Heather dared get up and lie down on the bed. She tried to pull the blanket up, but Lindsay was sitting on it. It occurred to Heather that Lindsay thought she was her blonde lover. During the day Lindsay led a normal life, but in her dreams she lived in a castle, shared a bisexual love and she feared what lurked in shadows and behind every tree.

In her sleep, Lindsay got up and ensconced her body beside her lover.

Heather moaned as Lindsay touched her body.

When Lindsay finally fell asleep in a normal way Heather looked at her watch. It was a quarter past five. She pulled the sheet and blanket over them. Because she was cold Heather snuggled up to Lindsay. She felt Lindsay hot skin and warmed up.

Lindsay woke up. She looked at her watch. It was a quarter to seven. Lindsay smiled when she felt Heather's warm body touching hers.

