



Night Owl

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To You

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Chapter 1.

How this will work

This book will be different for it's written in two different ways. Every other chapter will be written in third person view; every other is similar to this chapter – One person view.

This time I'll be telling you a story of Ashley. She has a thing or two to tell to people. I like to believe that this is a story about growing as a person – Even when you are convinced that you aren't able to do so.

To tell you a bit of Ashley, or 'Ash' – that's her nickname.. Wait. Just read the book. You'll get to know her.

Chapter 2.

Morning Chaos

”Ash!!” shout behind the door waked Ashley from her dreamless sleep. Quickly she looked around herself – She was in her own bedroom, books on her bed like they usually were. ”Ash!! Are you up?” voice rushed her. ”I am now”, Ashley responded while she started to pile the books to her nightstand.

Nick opened the door and jumped to her bed. ”You stayed up until early morning again you freaking Night Owl.. It's not my fault, but never-the-less; Guess what I have?” ”Annoying wake-up-method?” Ashley pointed out. ”Ha-ha”, Nick fake-laughed back before he continued, ”I'd like you to guess again, but I

can see you're not in the mood. I have the tickets!" "What tickets?" Ashley asked back. "The ones I've been talking on-and-on about?" Nick aided. "Oh, ofcourse. I just woke up.. Give me a second", Ashley stated while experiencing flashbacks about Nicks endless talk about the festival he wanted to go. "Leeds Festival", she muttered finally.

"I want to marry your brain", Nick cried in admiration. "There's only half man there, Nick", Ashley laughed. "I don't care! Now will you go there with me as you promised?" "Sure". "You **do** know that it's outdoor event.. With people?" Nick ensured. "Yes..?" Ashley confirmed. "In the UK?" "It's not a problem.. I promised that I would go there with you". After hearing this Nick hugged Ashley before leaving her alone in her bedroom. Ashley got up; irritated for being

woken up two hours too early from her schedule and after a while she headed herself to the kitchen.

”Ash, have you seen my keyes?” voice asked from a distance. It didn't belong to Nick, this one belonged to Ashley's other roommate, Erin. ”Did you check your jeans? They might still be in the pocket – Last thing I remember you doing with them was putting them on to the counter thought”, Ashley answered while pouring herself a bowl of cereal. ”Great! Thanks!”

”Where is my jacket?” unknown man Ashley had met briefly last night whispered while scanning the kitchen like a maniac. ”It's in the living room”, Ashley told him. Man looked at her with confused look in his eyes – Unusually big eyes, Ashley noticed. ”Just..

Trust Ash. She knows”, Erin calmed him.
”Stevie! What have we agreed on night-guests during work-week?! I know it was Sunday yesterday but still – ” Erin shouted towards upstairs. ”Sorry.. My fault”, man said. ”No, it's hers. You are the guest”, Nick denied while offering a pancake to him.

”Sorry guys..!” Stevie shouted from the stairs, taking the pancake from Nick. ”I thought you wouldn't be up this early to be honest”, she explained. ”Not an excuse”, Erin pointed out. ”We're going”, Stevie snorted. Ashley felt gentle tap on her shoulder. ”Your laptop is on my dresser, it's fixed”, Ashley informed. ”Thanks, you're the best!!” Stevie thanked her.

”Please tell me you made her pay for what you did to it” Nick begged. ”She's going

to help me to buy new clothes..” Ashley told them quietly, feeling ashamed. She wanted to start wearing clothes that would flatter her more – In order to make her more appealing towards to everyone – for nearly all her clothes were starting to look well-worned.. Plus; Ashley wanted to stop being single and Stevie had promised to help her a bit as a form of exchange for fixing her computer. Apparently it was not suitable exchange.

”You're an idiot”, Nick's voice stunned Ashley from her thoughts. ”I'm not!” Ashley shouted back. ”You are. You could have asked money from her, this is like – What, third time this month that you fixed her computer without getting anything out of it?” ”I don't want money out of it.. Has it ever crossed your mind that I might just like fixing things?” Ashley shouted back, even she knew it wasn't

true, but Nick had no right to call her an idiot.

”Whoa! You two.. Get away from eachother already! I'll talk to Stevie to ensure she isn't using Ash's hospitality to her own goods.. And Ash.. Stop being so nice!” Erin interrupted, standing now between the two in order to calm them.

”Stop treating me like a child”, Ashley said with great difficulty. ”Then stop acting like one!” Erin told her back. Ashley envied Erins ability to give back like that, yet at the same time she managed to make her feel hurt. That's why she simply stormed out from the kitchen. She could eat later. Maybe shower would be good choice – To cool down and all.

After the shower and dressing up Ashley went back to the kitchen were Nick

was waiting for her. "I'm sorry", he said as soon as she entered the room. "I'm sorry too", Ashley whispers. "Can we re-wind?" Nick wished. "Do what?" Ashley wondered. "It means can we pretend that I didn't say or do something.. We would both pretend that something never happened" Nick explained. "That the last thing we talk about would be about the festival?" Ashley followed. "Yes", Nick approved. "I can try to pretend that.. I'm not good at it" "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone" Nick laughed.

Ashley took a bowl from the cabinet and was about to place it to 'her place' – There was another bowl with cereal in it. "Seriously Ash. How can you forget that you already poured your cereals?" Nick wondered. "Because it's related to **normal** things" Ashley laughed while placing the unused bowl back

before taking a seat next to Nick. He was typing something with soft smile in his face "What are you doing?" "Trying to find flights to UK ofcourse. I know I'm early on that but I want to know the average price and all", Nick informed. "You are taking this seriously" "I want to do something fun.. Wyatt didn't like concerts or anything so this is my – " Nick told her before locking himself to stare at the screen with blank look at his face.

Wyatt was his ex-boyfriend, Ashley knew that. Wyatt had been very kind-hearted man.. There seriously was nothing wrong with him, but as Nick wasn't as much advanced as Wyatt was for it had been Nick's first serious relationship.. They couldn't make things work – Wyatt had wanted more than Nick had been able to offer. Ashley had heard the story now many times, but even she was able to hear it..

She couldn't bare to see the hurt on Nick.

”It'll be ok”, Ashley promised as she hugged him in order to release him from the mental block. ”Thanks”, Nick whispered back. ”Ash.. Don't ever get yourself a boyfriend.. Just don't. Remembering them sucks.. And with your memory.. I think it might be devastating” Nick said quietly. ”I try to remember that advise”, Ashley promised.

Chapter 3.

My Super Power

My mind is weird and confusing. It's filled with so many things that sometimes I feel like someone should reset me – Just so that I could start out fresh.

I can remember things from my childhood with an ease, but my memory makes me have hard times watching movies (for example); if I have seen the movie before I will most likely remember it too well to be interested to watch it again. My memory is great thing – I like to give it some value but it makes me feel Different and Lonely; for others don't seem to be able to to the same things that I can, remember as much as I do.

Guess what I have – I bet you are wrong, for I've been tested for Asperger and other conditions similar to it; I don't have any of those. The tests results shows that I'm 'highly introverted individual who has unique ability to remember things with great detailing – Hyperthymesia was the word they tried to label me with, but my parents didn't want them to put it on my papers. Being 'label-free' is great. I like to tell people that I'm just *a person with great ability to remember.*

I feel like my mind would be split in half; Other part belongs to a woman, the other to a man. I can tell you how things function without the ability to tell you how I know that; I might have read something related to the thing I'm talking about and the information just comes out of my head.. I was not like

other girls. My mother forced me to learn how to put on make up and how to do my hair look nice and things like that. I wasn't interested about proms or things like that.. The rupture within me has made me unable to define myself clearly. There are times when I feel like I'm a woman with man's mind, and other times I feel like I'm a man with dysfunctional woman-mind.

Human mind is one of the greatest things ever created. It works faster than any computer and it can store memories of all kinds. My mind is broken. It saves too much stuff. I can remember things from the days I wasn't even one year old. You think that would be awesome? That ability has its price – I have troubles mastering social skills.

Chapter 4.

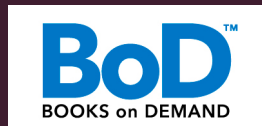
Work, Nausea and Family Drama

Ashley stared at the clock, wishing it to stop moving. Just ten more minutes and she'd be forced to leave her cube and go home. She wanted to stay at work. It made her feel good. There she could simply just sink to the atmosphere and no one would notice that there was anything weird about her.

She saw a lot of effort on trying to communicate with her co-workers who usually just left her alone. Ashley even read three different kind of newspaper in order to have something to talk about with them – She even looked at the sport sections. Ashley was mostly notified by her boss; Mrs.Colstern.

Ashley Maport is a young adult with extra ordinary gifts, but what happens when she gets up in a fight with her best friend and a roommate brings a wolf in a sheep clothes among their house?

This is a fictional story.



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