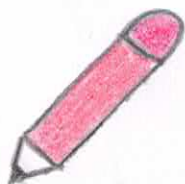
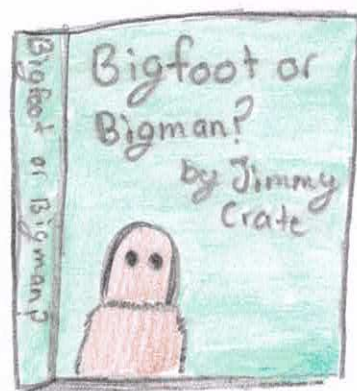
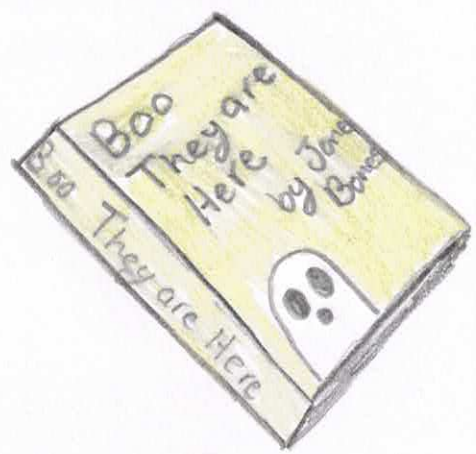
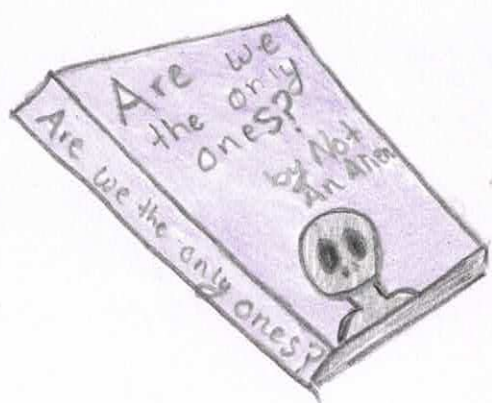


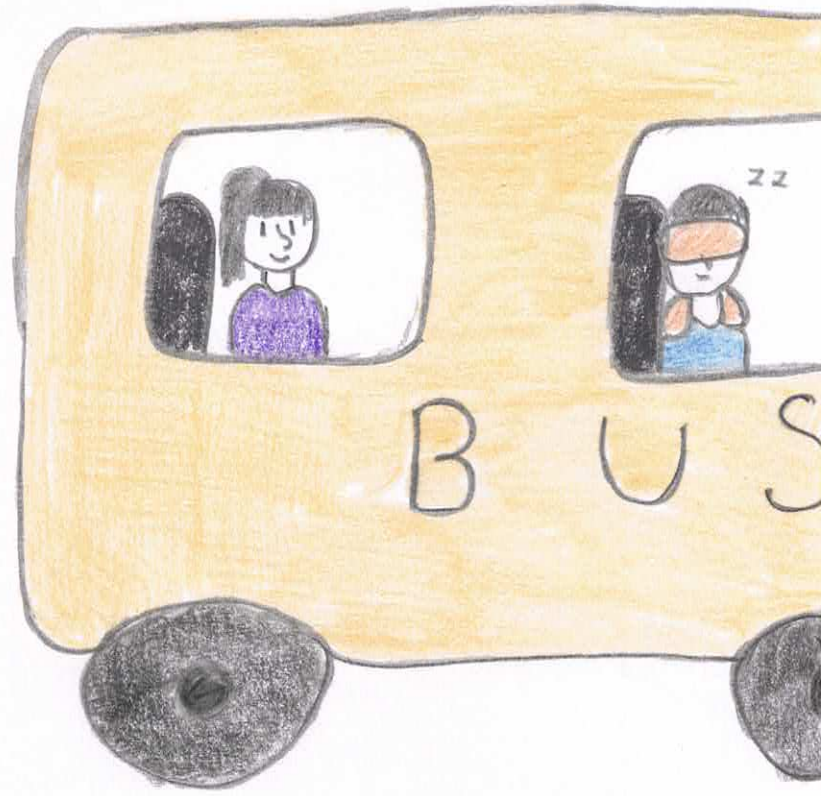
Trip
to
The ~~Library~~
portals



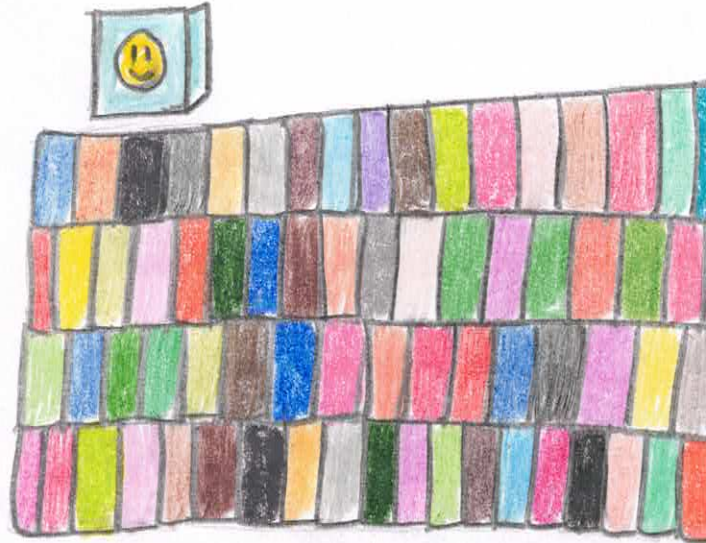
Everyone thinks I could be crazy, mad, bonkers, etc the list is endless. Just because I love the world of paranormal and the **un**explainable doesn't make me crazy.



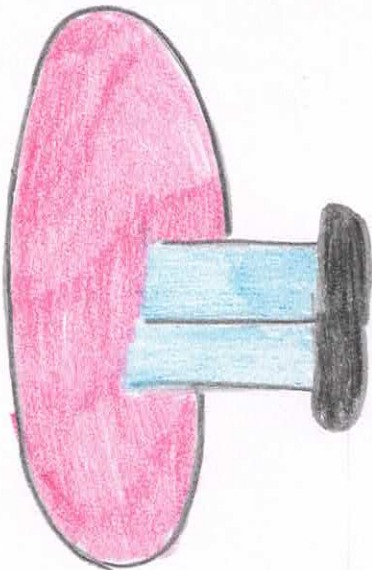
Okay I know what you're thinking, what the heck is this girl even talking about. Well, the only thing I am going to say is that I was going to the Central Library only a simple trip to the library or that's what I thought.



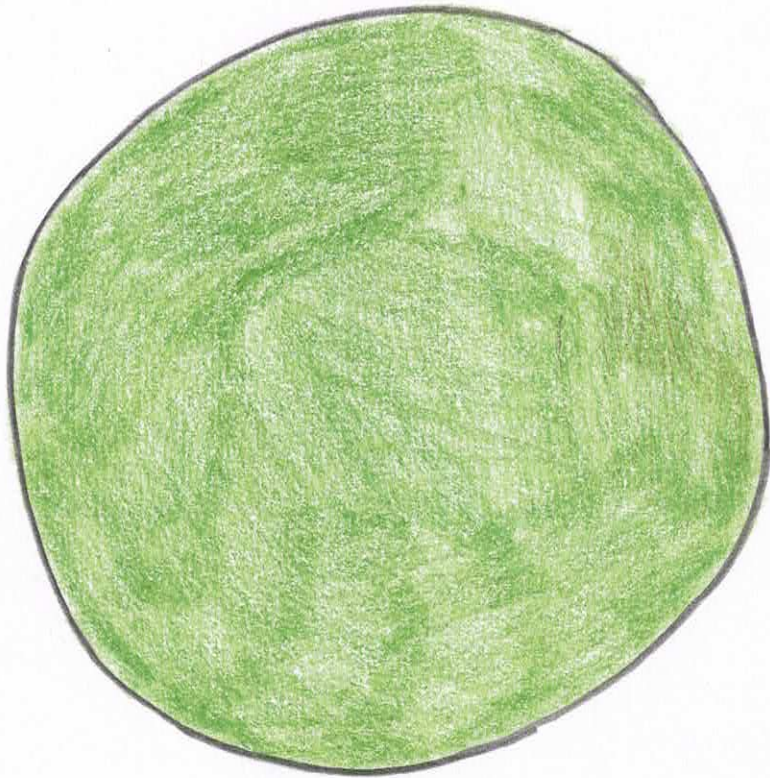
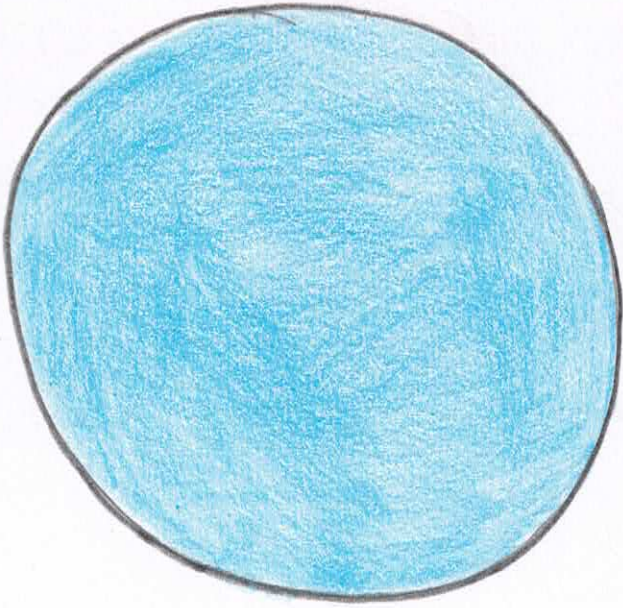
The last thing I remember is that I was looking for something to read in the children's department



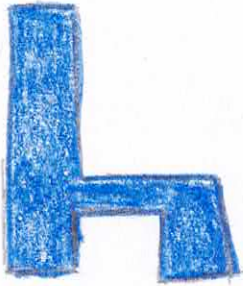
The thing is that I may have leaned on something and well things went a little blurry. The only thing I saw was the color pink.



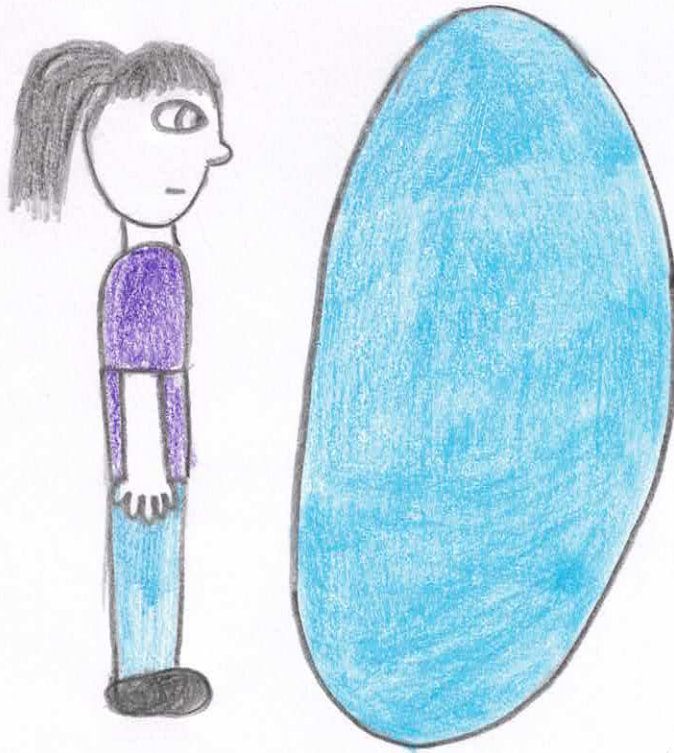
The next thing I know is that I'm facing three portals,
no it's two, or is it no no it's three. The three portals were
different colors, purple great color for a portal, blue, and green.



The only thing I want to know is how I got here and how I get out. I sit on a random blue chair... wait where did it come from, it wasn't here before. Maybe I shouldn't sit here it too small anyways.



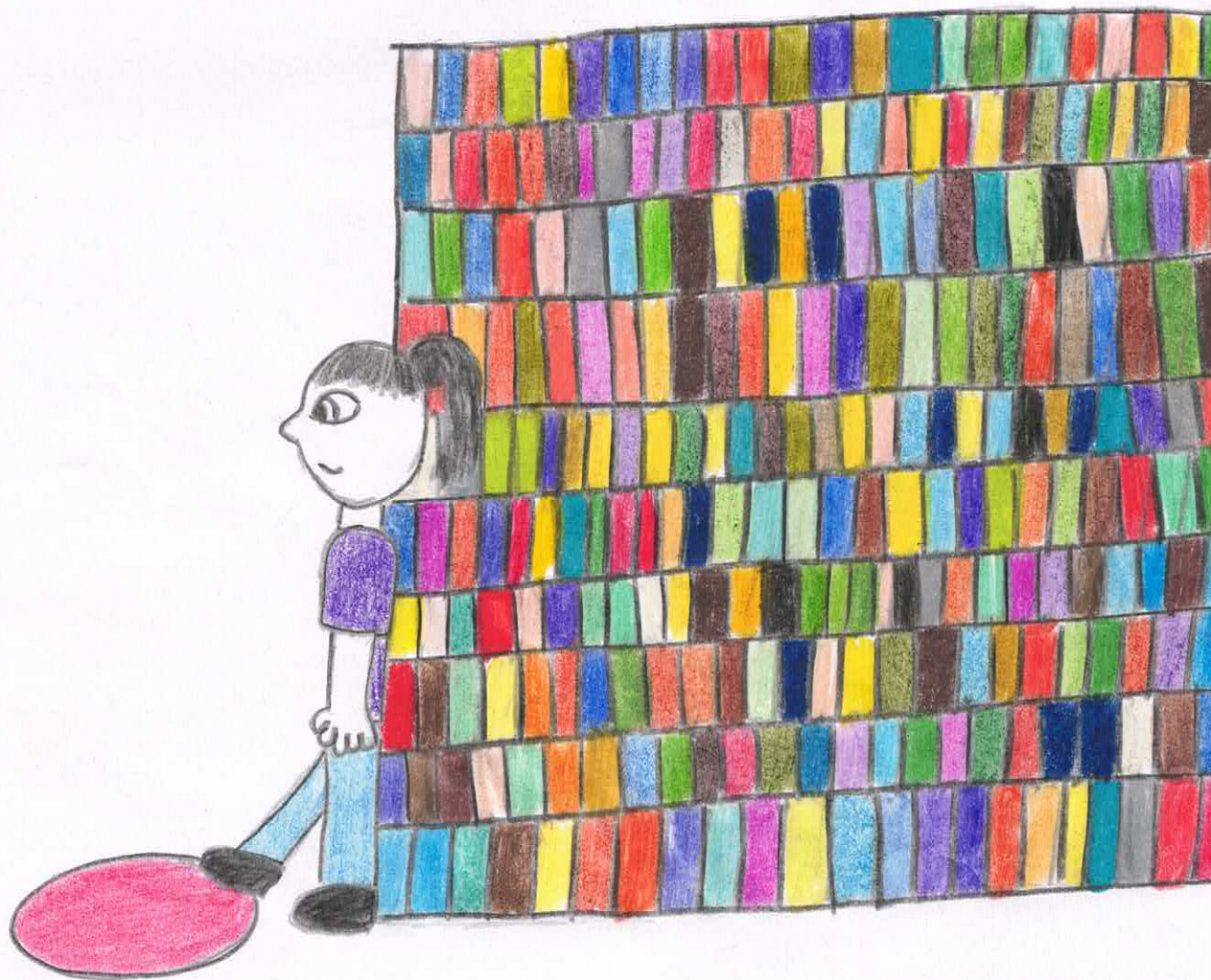
I don't want to be here anymore. I picked the blue one to go through.



I'm back at the library, but this isn't the library I was in.
I need to ask someone which library this is. It is smaller than the
library I was in. Wait I know which library this is. This is the
Oak View branch. This is the greatest place to be in.



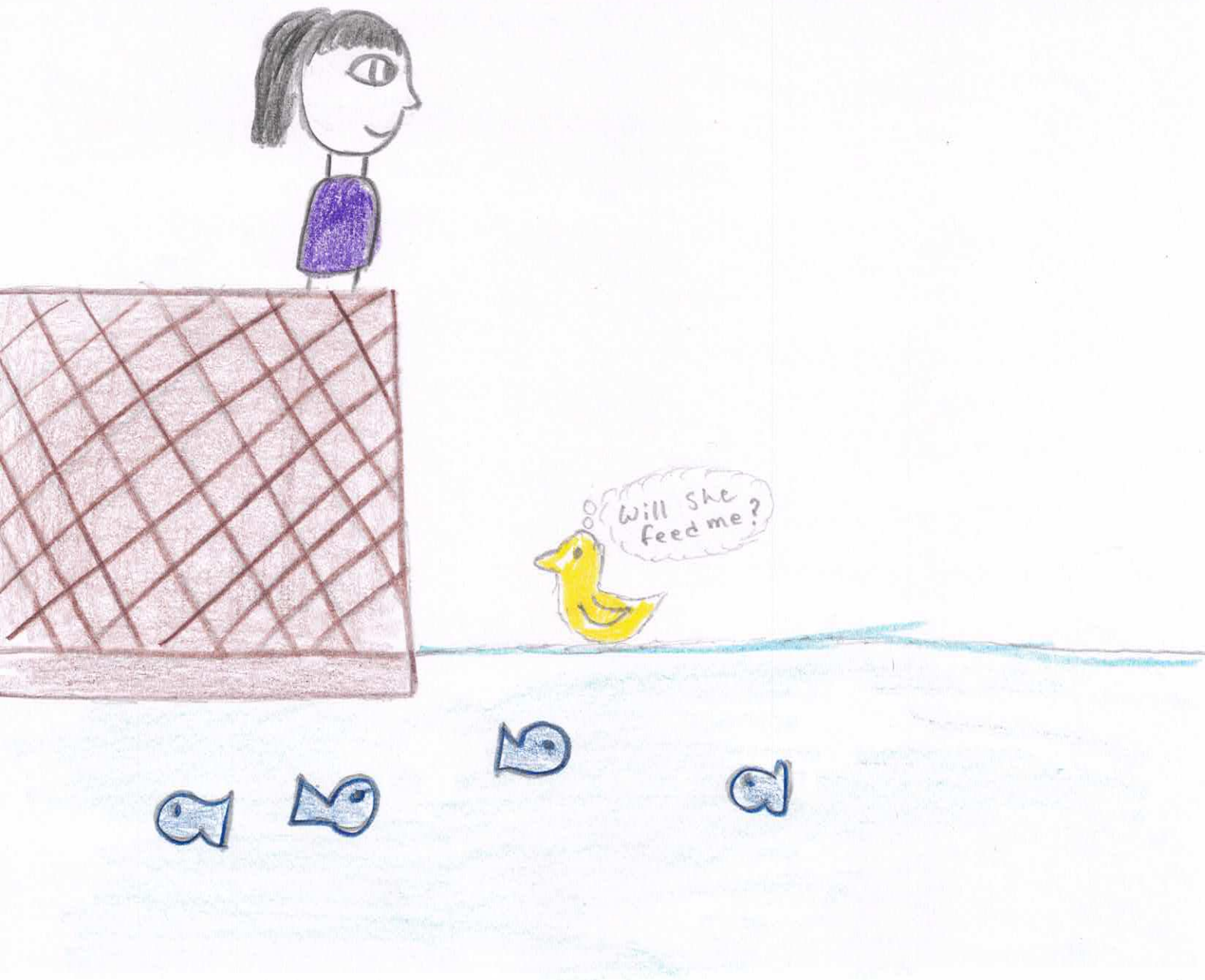
I always went to this library when I lived nearby. Since I moved near the beach it has been easier to go to the HB Children's library for me. I think I should go to see what time it is. My foot suddenly feels kind of hot.



Okay this is getting a bit annoying. The green portal didn't work.
I am going to try the green portal. As I walked through, I closed my eyes as the green bright color blinds me. The smell of pine hits me.



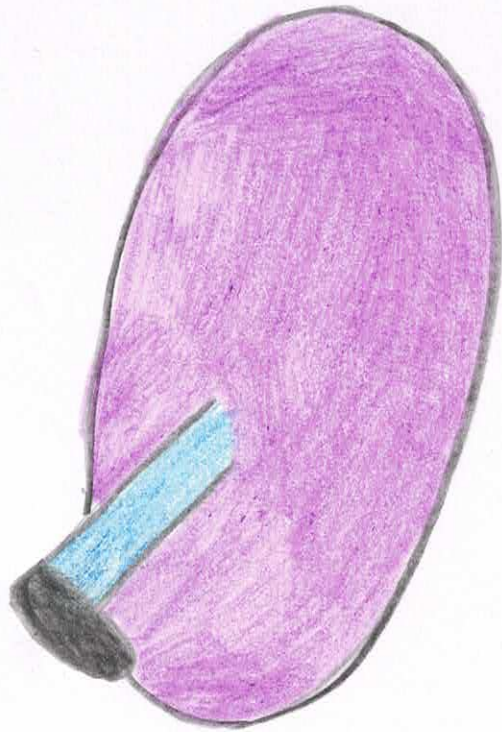
When I opened my eyes the smell of grass dew and pine trees hits the air around as if it was dancing along with the air. This is a very beautiful place to make a picnic. It has a beautiful lake and it even has ducks in it.



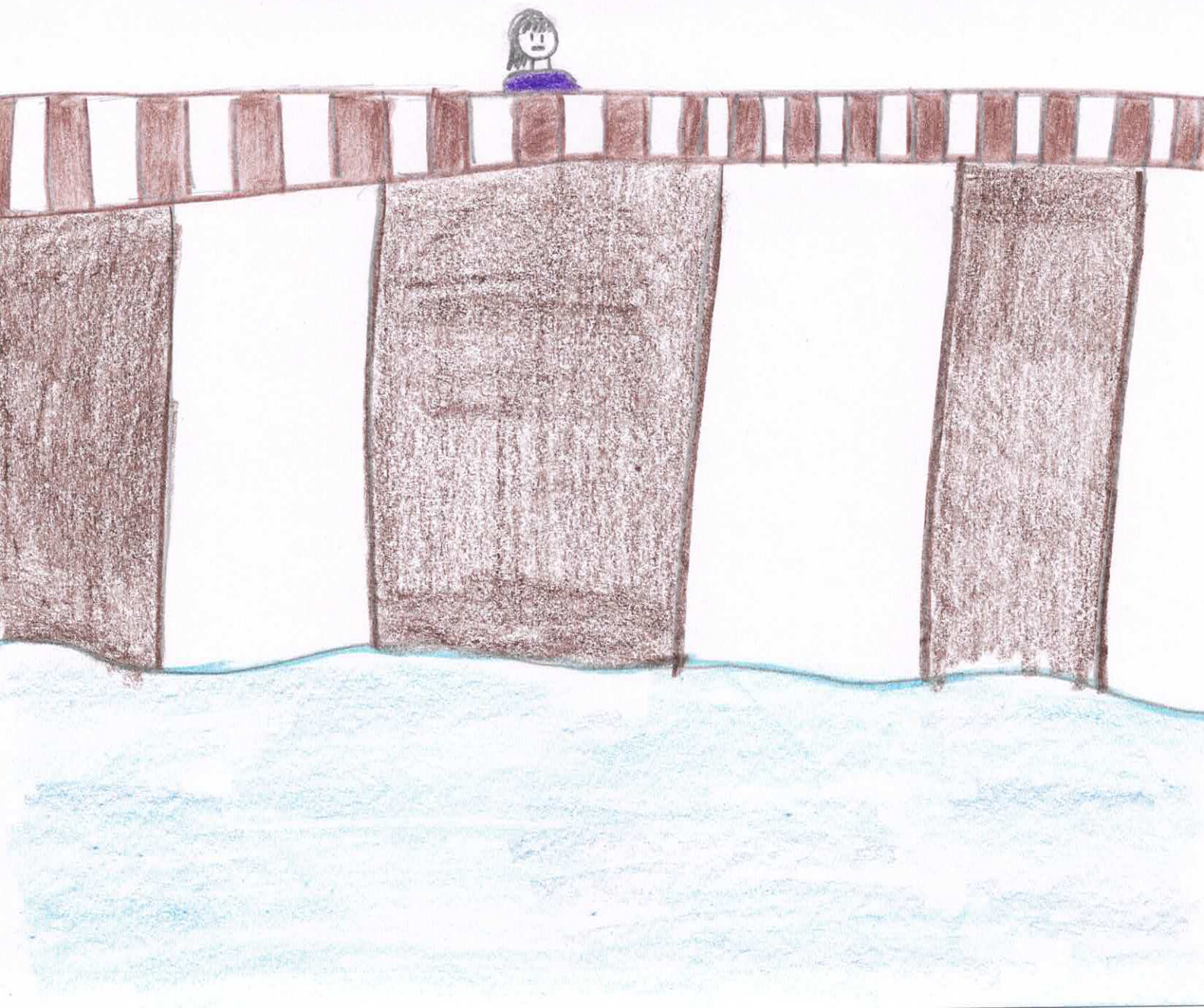
This park is very close to the library. I just need to walk across the street to get there. Hope the library isn't closed.



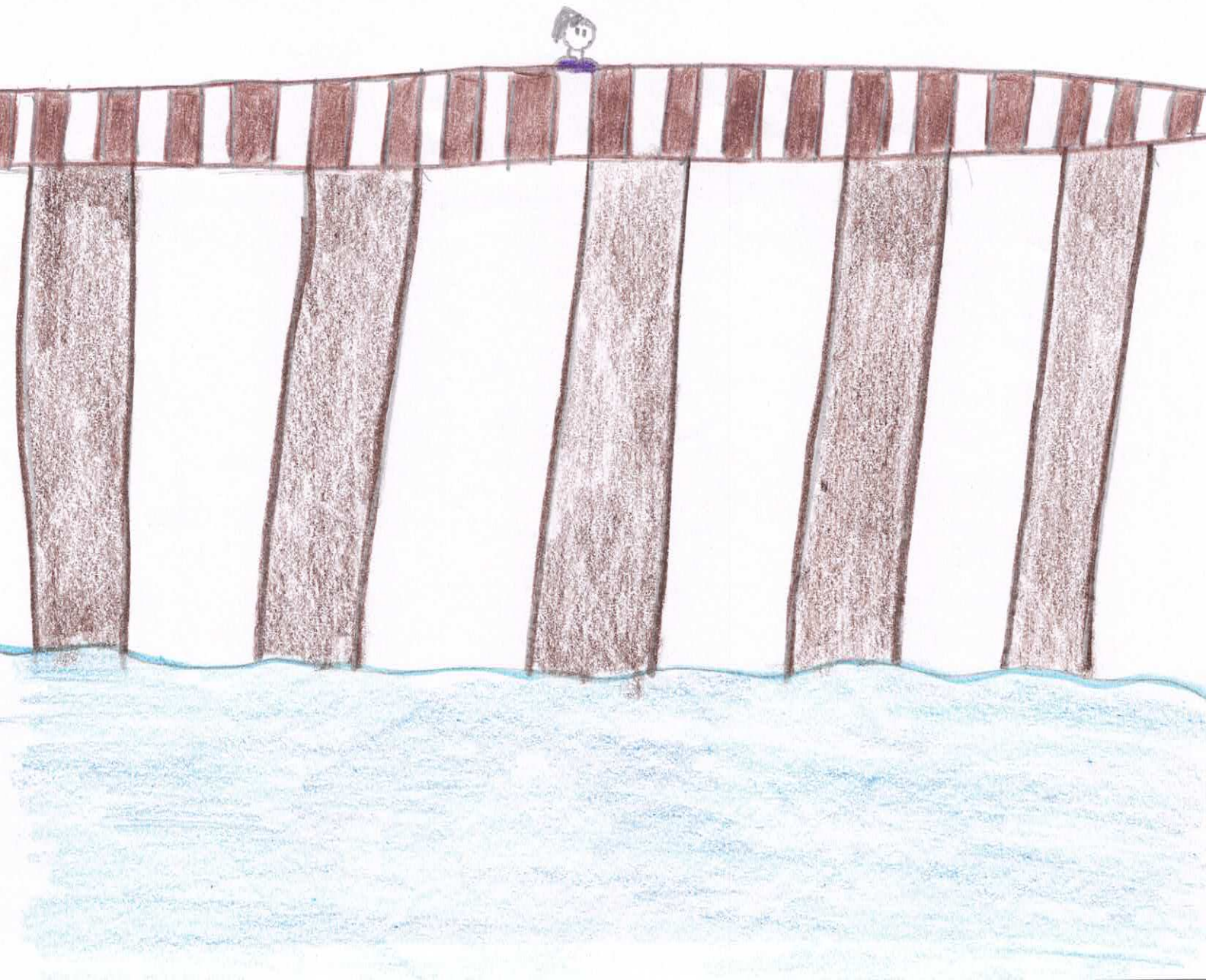
Okag, this is the last straw. The last and finally portal is in front of me. I hope this takes me home or somewhere that is at least nearby there. Let's get this over with.



The portal took me to a pier. It is empty. Weird. I know that the Huntington Beach Pier (which I am standing on right now), has always people on it even if it wasn't a whole crowd.



It is very quiet, not even the waves sound. The only sounds that I hear are my breath and a slow ticking sound as if there was a clock next to me. I don't even smell anything, not even the seasalt.



I felt my eyes open. I opened my eyes. It was all a dream. A very weird dream. Wait, why was I here again?

