

This time was unlike the previous episode. She didn't feel the urgent sense of dread as before. She looked over at her hands. They looked normal enough. She bent her head down to take a look at her body. It hadn't changed either. The warm, tingling feeling was still there but it wasn't uncomfortable. Beth felt like she was being held up by strings, like a puppet.

As she was hanging from above, she could see that she was in Michelle's kitchen. Looking down, she saw Michelle cutting vegetables, for dinner she supposed.

"Michelle!" Beth yelled as she began waving her hands and arms wildly.

"Michelle, I'm up here! Can you see me?"

Michelle went on cutting carrots seemingly not noticing that anything was amiss.

"This is crazy, ...Michelle!"