



A mysterious necklace

Do you know what you can find in Hyde Park? Everything! This morning I decided to walk my dog, Lucky, a little charcoal colored Havanese. Suddenly, a smell attracts his attention. He starts digging and manages to unearth a very mysterious object: a necklace. It is beautiful with its diamonds and emerald. How could someone manage to lose such an object? I decide to take it to observe it in more detail when suddenly I feel dizzy. My eyes see people running in the park but with strange clothes, it looks like the 1950s. Who dresses like that nowadays? Suddenly, I see a man turning towards me. He is blond with eyes of such a deep blue that I can drown in them. He doesn't take his eyes off me and shouts, "Elizabeth! Are you coming?". I can hardly understand, he looks at me when we do not know each other, and he calls me Elizabeth when my name is Caroline. Suddenly, my body starts to run towards him without me controlling anything. I realize that it is not my body because I'm wearing a yellow dress with white polka dots while I'm in black jeans with a pink blouse and Lucky has disappeared! Is this a dream? Suddenly I find myself in Hyde Park with Lucky. I realize that what I have just seen is the memory of the necklace's owner. But then who does it belong to?

I arrive home and release Lucky. I put down my coat and my keys. I take the necklace and examine it for a clue. I turn the locket over, where the emerald was in the center of a gold frame, and suddenly I notice that there is an inscription engraved on it: "For you Elizabeth Stranger, the love of my life". Oh, how romantic! Wait, I finally know the owner! Suddenly, my head is spinning, and I see long aisles of novels spread out before my eyes. The aptly named Elizabeth Stranger walks up to the "romance" aisle and picks up *Emma* by Jane Austen and *Romeo and Juliet* by William Shakespeare. Then she lifts the mahogany plank from the

shelf, which turns out to be a hiding place where she places a red notebook embroidered with gold thread flowers. Then she puts the board back with the novels. Suddenly, someone knocks at the door and I come to my senses.

"Hello, Caroline! I brought you some lasagna!" exclaimed Mrs. Bring, my neighbor, a big-hearted woman.

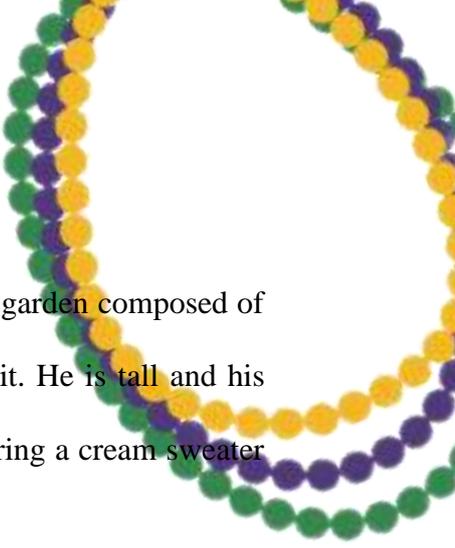
"Thanks Mrs. Bring, you're adorable! Do you know where I could find mahogany bookcases to take pictures of?" I asked her.

"Here, there's only one library that has them, it's *Find what you desire* two blocks away," she replied.

"Thanks!" I exclaimed.

I took my coat, the necklace and left!

Arriving in front of the library, I start looking at it from all sides. Its walls are beautiful with its colored frescos. I advance towards the famous aisle, then see the novels, raise the board, and find the red notebook. Everything is in its place, disturbing. I open it and read "Memoirs of Elizabeth Stranger", this notebook is dedicated to the year 1953, one year before her marriage. Now the question is: how to find her (I hope she is still alive)? I must find her to give her back her necklace. I search the pages for a clue but nothing. I despair when the necklace falls out of my pocket and causes the locket to open. A paper is hidden inside. The message says: "My love this is the address of our new home. I love you. Jack". Then underneath the address. I am incredibly lucky! I put everything back in order and take the notebook as proof in case I was taken for a psychopath. Suddenly, another vision but this one is special as I see Elizabeth's life going from her marriage to her life as a housewife to... Everything goes black, and I come back to myself. It is strange. I need answers. If she is dead, I will never know. I must find her!



I arrive in front of a huge red brick house with a beautiful garden composed of flowering bushes and fruit trees. I knock on the door and a man opens it. He is tall and his black eyes are bewitching, he must be in his twenties like me. He is wearing a cream sweater with black jeans.

"Hello" he said to me.

"Hello! I would like to see Mrs. Elizabeth Stranger. Is she here?" I asked.

"She's my grandmother. What do you want with her?" he asked suspiciously.

"I wanted to give her the necklace my dog found in Hyde Park this morning." I replied.

"But how? She hasn't been in Hyde Park for two weeks." He said worriedly.

"That's strange indeed. I also found her red notebook." I said.

"What? That's impossible. Only she knew where it was! Who the hell are you?" he said.

"My name is Caroline View and I got here because of this necklace and Elizabeth's memories. I know you think I'm crazy, but it's the truth. How would I know where her notebook was if only, she knew?" I shouted.

He is speechless and tears streamed down his face.

"When can I see her?" I asked.

"You will never be able to see her! She's dead!" he shouted.

"When?" I said.

"Last week!" he cried.

"I..." I began.

"Would you like some tea?" he asked, interrupting me.

"Yes, please." I said.

"Oh, and my name is Carl. If you're telling the truth, tell me about this incredible day?" he asked.

"Okay!" I said.

I still don't know why I had these visions. But one thing is for sure, she wanted me to meet Carl. Why? Suddenly a voice whispered to me, "He only had me, and I would like you to take care of him," I replied "yes" and she said "Thanks." No. Thank you, Elizabeth.

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