

I had a dream...

I had a dream that started with me waking up in New York City, in a luxury apartment. I was having a nice shower in my big bathroom, when the phone rang. It was Detective Beckett from the famous TV programme, Castle. She was calling me because I was a CIA agent and the detective wanted my help in a case.

When I arrived to the crime scene, the other agents, including the medical examiner, were working on the scene in a big rush. Castle, the main character of the show, explained me what was going on there – the daughter of the mayor had been killed and dumped into the river. She had lost a lot of blood and she didn't have a leg.

When I was collecting evidence to bring to the laboratory, someone pushed me into the river and I couldn't breathe. It was horrible, but then I woke up. Well, I didn't live in New York, I wasn't a CIA agent and so I didn't know the characters of the show.

Who knows what will happen in the future? Maybe one that that will happen...

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