

Chapter Six “Something was up”

John was not his usual self; intuitively I just knew he had something on his mind. One was work, I felt there was something going on there and he mentioned he was not going to be online so much when the next term began. He had been put forward for promotion and he was made head of the math department at school. This meant he would not be at his desk so much and he would have a heavy workload. I was sad at this prospect, but John said let's make the most of what time we had now.

The other thing was he was a bit distant and when I asked him why he was very vague but eventually, he opened up, it concerned his ex-wife. She was in the area and had asked to meet him for lunch. When they split up she had gone back to the man she had the affair with and now had a little girl. I recall the conversation at the time. John said when he looked at her, his ex, he felt her eyes were saying this baby should have been his. It was almost as if he sank into a depression. He hadn't seen her for well over a year and now all the pain of what had happened over the divorce came back to haunt him. All the deceit, mistrust, and clandestine behavior had clouded his thinking.

Around this time, Annie was developing regular premonitions, some disturbing and others about trivia. We had both picked up John's baby, now a little boy growing up in spirit from the miscarriage. Who had taken to hanging around either Annie or I. Annie felt the child was trying to tell us something, she felt John's ex-wife was being physically abused with the guy she was now living with.

One night I had a very disturbing dream, it was very vivid, one of those special psychic dreams all mediums will tell you about, for the colors and details are so incredibly vivid, they are more than real. In this dream I dreamt of this stunning woman with long dark hair, she had brown almond shaped eyes, was taller than me, I could describe the shape of her nose and mouth in such detail. This woman spoke to me in the dream, she told me that John doesn't need you anymore and that she was there to look after him. I saw John in the distance trying to reach me

and I was trying to reach him but the woman kept repeating, "I am here for John now he doesn't need you." The woman was standing between us, keeping us apart.

I told John about this dream the next day as it was about him, and I felt very uneasy about this dream, it felt like an omen; there was a silence, a long pause in messaging then he asked for every detail of the dream and asked me to describe the details of the woman as best as I could. That was easy it had been so vivid. Then he said you have described my ex-wife perfectly. I didn't know what to say he was already down from having all the trauma of the affair rekindled in his mind and now this. How could I have known what his ex wife looked like? I had never seen her in photographs or in person.