**Kids don’t do it - Kamila Pałac**

‘Fine, if you don’t want to talk with me, I’ll go’ said Mark angrily and turned around, as he was ready to leave.

‘No, wait’ Erick shouted rapidly ‘I… see something.’

‘What?’ Mark stopped completely confused.

‘I see…a man!’ said Erick in a tone of a great importance. ‘He is standing!’

‘Oh, how interesting’ smirked Mark.

‘Yeah, he’s enjoying the view and… there is a cat! It’s climbing man’s back!’

As soon as Mark said that, he made a shocked face and asked ‘God, what’s wrong with his head? It’s turning way too much.’

‘What do you mean by *too much*?’ Mark started to look not only confused, but also scared.

‘Man, are you okay?’ asked calmly.

‘Shh’ hissed Erick irritated ‘Can you be quiet for a moment? I’m trying to listen.’

‘To what?’

‘To the voices you idiot. Don’t you hear it?’

‘No. I don’t hear any voices.’ Mark sounded terrified.

“Yes. Someone is humming and I hear people arguing. Wait! Is that your scarf?’ asked Mark suddenly.

‘What scarf?’

At this point Mark looked like he had given up and now would only listen.

‘Never mind’ Erick continued ‘ Now, I see three men walking on a robe. One is half naked and very confident, walks with his arms folded. Second one has a grey jacket and keeps his hands in pockets of jeans. And the last men is blind I believe, cause he is holding this characteristic stick. Nooo, what is happening?!’ Mark started to shout hysterically ‘ They are falling! It’s because of that cat!’

‘ It’s okay, It’s okay’ Mark said with soothing voice trying to calm his friend down.

Slowly Mark started to breathe normally. After a while he looked at Erick and said ‘ Man,Tom was right. Those drugs are really top-notch.’