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## **Chapter One**

Steve was woken up by an intense muscle spasm. For a second, he wasn't really sure about where he was, only that his dreams were vivid. His body hurt - especially his groin, because he fell asleep in his uniform, and the buckle of his belt was buried under him.

He got up from the bed and made his way to the bathroom. He splashed some water on his face to wake up. He looked up into the mirror. Was that a tattoo? A real tattoo on his face? He couldn't believe what he say. He looked like the next Mike Tyson.

What happened last night? That was the only question in his head. Had that really been just a dream? Or had he really been to those places?

Since that day Steve stopped drinking Whiskey.

The End.