

# **Crazy Déjà Vu**

Pt 2

**“Not Again”**

By

**Lauresa Tomlinson**

**All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system or transited in any form or by any means without the prior written permission, except by a professional reviewer who may quote a brief passage in a review to be printed in a newspaper, magazine, journal or online reviews with credit given to the source.**

Copyright  
2019

Young of Heart  
P.O. Box 2274  
Mckinleyville, CA  
95519

## **Dedication**

**I dedicate this 2<sup>nd</sup> part to my fans. I hope this one answers all of your questions and sets your minds as ease. Smile to all of you.**



# **Crazy Déjà vu**

part two

## **“Not again”**

### **Chapter One**

Now I am really caught in a science fiction life and there are only a few people I can talk to about what is really happening.

As time has passed, I have learned a lot about painting. But I have this feeling that there is a little something that I am missing. And as time gets closer for me to move to SF I am feeling a little unsure about the whole thing.

I won't know anyone there and I will only have Nell to talk to because Jack isn't allowed to use the phones.

Jack and I have remained in contact and have become really good friends through the years. At least once a week we manage to meet and talk about things. And I

often find myself wondering what changes my actions were making for Anna, my future self

I haven't really asked Jack but I don't think there is a way to communicate with Anna. I mean like sending a message to find out what has changed for her. Next time I meet up with Jack I think I will ask about that.

Time seems to be moving faster for me and it I only have about another six months before I go to San Francisco and find and meet Master Bastrono.

I was planning to have a few sidewalk sales before moving, and found out yesterday that my new friends (Janis and Fred) that moved into 4A were planning to have one next month for extra summer cash. We decided to join efforts and have even a larger sale.

I was sorting through things to make it a little easier on myself to move when the time came and figured a few extra dollars could come in handy. While going through a

few boxes in the bottom of my closet I found a notebook with a pretty but strange picture on the front cover. The title on the first page was “When I get the time and money I want to...”

And on that page I had written -

1. “I want to learn how to paint”
2. “I want to visit and maybe live in S.F. CA”
3. “I want to see the Pacific Ocean”
4. “I want to make enough money to travel”.

But a question started nagging at the back of my mind. “Would I have wanted to paint or see the Pacific Ocean if Anna hadn’t come back.” Yet here, right now in front of me was the answer. These were things that I had written down in the past. Things I was thinking about. OR was this a book that Anna had planted here for me to find. But on second thought, how would she have known when I was going to look in this box. Oh duh, she must have known my every move, after all she had already done these

things.

Ouch all this is doing is giving me a headache. I really need to find things I know I won't be using or haven't used in years to put in the sidewalk sale.

I found a pencil and wrote at the bottom of the page = "If you find that you have to be in control. Don't travel through time!"

While I was looking through all the other things in the box and separating the ones for the sale, my mind was coming up with questions to ask Jack next time we were together.

For instance. "When you travel through time, how do you know that you are really traveling back to the right dimension and not crossing into another time frame. I mean I think we live in several time frames at the same time and that is why we have déjà vu and we have fears of things like spiders, water or heights. Maybe we almost died of a spider bite in another area for we almost drowned or fell off something



high and got hurt. Who knows? It doesn't seem like it would take much for the vibration streams to be off a little and we would cross into a different reality.

These kinds of thoughts are enough to make one's head swirl but I keep going back to them. I wonder if these thoughts are cleared up in the future.