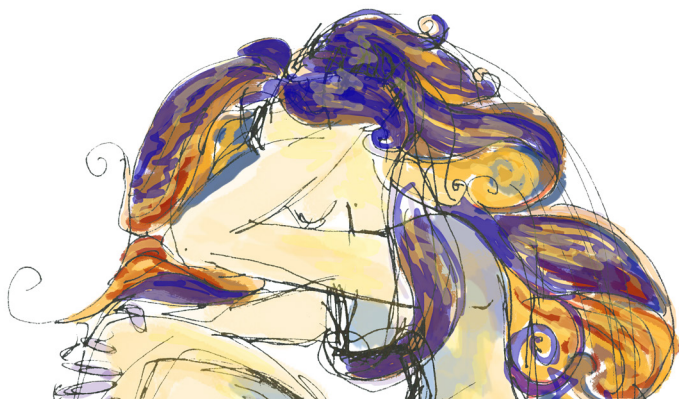



Awakening

A selection of writings from
Everhart's Notebook

Everhart





To searchers of stories and gatherers of light--
to the family and friends who provide it,
and to love for its guidance.

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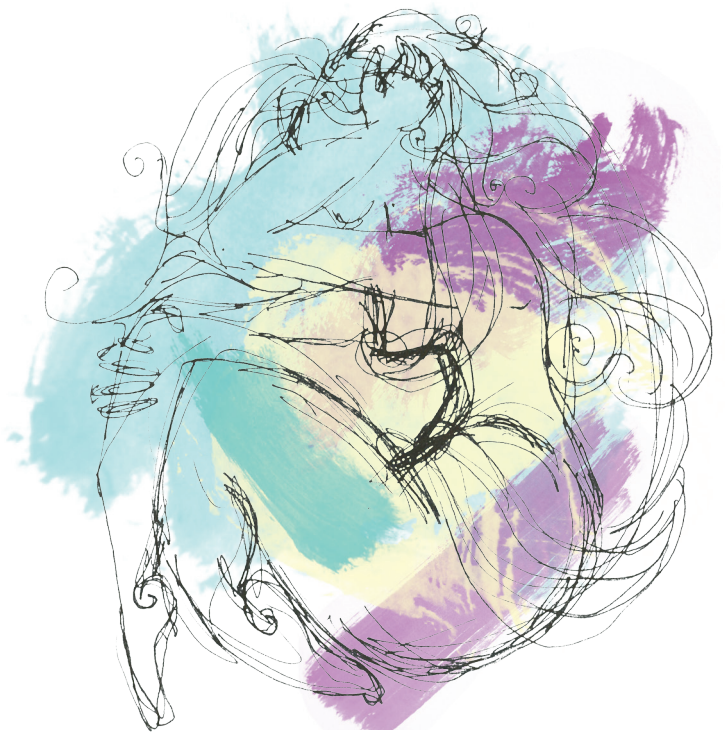
Awakening

Her Hair

Your hair smells like a walk through the streets, and olive soap. I smell cinnamon and the baker shouting at his son to pull the rolls out of the oven, I smell the musty velvet interior of the violinist's case and the rosin layered on her bow, and I wonder whether her notes carried resilient or soft, like feathers floating suspended in a light leak,

I smell the tobacconist's tobacco, moped petrol and kerosene lamps, cotton garments drying on the lines,

all the scents that make up your route, the same path that carries you always around the bend, each turn treated as a new discovery, but always the same familiars, the alley cats and the antique stores piling their wares high, the hummingbird needle in the tailor's machine, the surreal steps in a dream.



Flee

Bind your face in rags and walk out into the bright light of the world. It's been six years since sun, but you know all the same that as soon as you step outside, motion sensors will detect your gait. It would be easy for them to scan and identify your face, so you must act quick.

Again. It's been six years since you've seen the world. For the first time in a long while, you feel the sun on your face. The winds blow harshly; it is cold; the sun's light casts coldly over barren land. But you breathe in the air, precious fresh air. It's worth what you know is about to come next.

Take scraps of fabric and wrap them around your facial features. Take delicate, painstaking amounts of time to ensure no skin is exposed. It will do nothing, but it will help with the recognition. Tie them in back. Draw the hood over your head so that your face is in shadow. Slip out into the light, and run as fast, as hard as you can.

When you shut your eyes, you see an army.

Find more at
everhartwrites.wordpress.com
or
wattpad.com/everhartwrites





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