

Haunted heart

I was walking carefree in the death's plain as a navigator. What else could be happen to me in order to remind me that death is everywhere, all the signs were there. The landscape could be transformed in the next heart's throb. I would like to be in this landscape where everyone would have escape.

I was impressed that this scarecrow was depressed, black birds was flying from west, I kept going to this field and I saw a house surrounded by mouse. The windows were hermetically closed and I supposed that something had happened in this house surrounded by mouse. Tricky amendments seemed hungry and angry they were feed from the humidity of the day and they were ok.

I was wandering why the gate was closed I have to investigate what happened to this gate. I felt that this house would like leave its traces to these harmful days. Today was not in the mood It was like a wormwood. I knocked the door as I have done before, the windows were rotten but suddenly the door opened. This house need to breath and broke the hunted place's myth. I was examining the walls and I passed into the hall.

From mirrors came out different faces from different places I opened the window and appeared a meadow, I didn't know if it was the meadow of the death but the house breath. I was looking for a star instead of I saw a bat and then I told it that: "Come hear my dear I know that you are surrounded by fear I know what do you afraid of, to fly as a dove. Forget the forest black it does no matter that you are a bat. Forget the dark fruits and hear the spring's sounds. Don't be afraid the sun's light, you will not be burn you will born in the light again. Fight with me and then we will see who the winner will be."

It was betting me all the time and its nest was behind, the blood flowed as a stream and it was like fight in the ring. I bended my knees and I pouched it with my feet. This movement was so sweet because it pouched it in to light and I am sure that will be a butterfly I stood upright with my hair messed up, unfortunately I will not be there to admire the transformation of bat to butterfly but I will be behind.

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I had to take care of my woods and the bat would understand. I passed from X rays and these days the baptism I took to transform haunted heart into the object of art. And butterflies didn't know that came's from bats. The passing from x-rays is painful, but you don't have to be afraid. Somewhere I heard to avoid the x-rays, they have side effects and can cause cancer. From my point of view x-rays are a life's review as if you collect feelings and regrets. You get a carcass of a death fish and you make a wish.
