

Consequences of a broken sky

The next morning was hiding in the dark of the night, because the sun had not come to take him by the hand. In the first night desert wind sang a song that smelled like laughter. After 24 hours of darkness desert wind started to holler loud drunk from all the space that she had swallowed. "Stop running in circles!" she yelled at the sun. The cancellation department had been closed today. This has caused the universe to collapse and my sky to fell down. A tiger helped a shuddered day out of a long crack in the horizon and hurt himself on the glass.

I was sitting under the lemmontree and tried to get the piece of broken life out of the tigers spine, but I failed. It was too deep buried in her bones. After a while a little leaf grew of it, got bigger and bigger until it turned into a rose bush.

And now, I can't touch her anymore.