

thirty stories (excerpt)

INTRO

Her name was Maya. And some would say She lost her way. But she knew exactly where she was going. Who she was. What she wanted.

Didn't her mother tell her not to be like anyone else? She wasn't, She couldn't.

But she knew who she was, where she was going, what she wanted.

It's just the in between that was confusing.

And made 30 days and 30 nights and 30 dreams or maybe 30 realities.

day 7

Almost missing her train she rushed in and didn't look when she sat. Only when the train lurched forward did she looked up. He was staring at her. Lost in his ipod she thought.

Really, he was lost in her with the soundtrack to his boy's new mixtape playing somewhere in the background. He seemed young, younger then her. Maybe 5 yrs, maybe 10. She stared back. He wanted to touch her face, her body. They stood at the same time.

For the same stop. Their arms touched and the doors opened.

Then she was gone. He watched her fade into the crowd.

day 18

He saw the empty space she left on the couch. Where his shirt had fallen of her body. It smelled like her, blue. He held it and thought he would cry. But stopped when the mirror reflected two. Her face staring hard at him. He pounded at the glass until his hands were lined in red and it shattered. Then she fell to the floor her body black and blue.

day 19

The little girl stood alone on the platform watching the doors close. Waiting and watching, waiting and watching. Then the next train, and the next. Waiting and watching waiting, when the old woman approached noticing the small thing in a red coat.

"Are you by yourself?" she asked.

Gazing up at the woman, "Yes."

"So am I."

day 29

Spring was coming when she swam up towards the surface. She didn't know how long she had been gone. It could be years or minutes.

Scanning the shore, She looked for her friend. Who had disappeared with the night.

Walking up the beach she found her phone. Dialing and listening for the voice she knew so well.

"Hello" said her friend

"I'm back" she said

"I know and Now, I'm old"