

Writing Sample
Short Story

Eternity

She is a girl yet, a thin lotus flower bent by sorrow. The Nile floods her eyes, but her soul is like a desert. A sad, royal vulture circles her head as she kisses the golden mask of her beloved. Ancient lilies lie in a garland at his feet, a token of love. Eternal.

Prayers and sighs grow languid. She is forced to leave him at last: her maids drag her into the sunlight. Hieratic Priests seal the gate forever. Hopelessly, she drowns in the sands of darkness...

SILENCE.

A ray of light dares to pierce the black womb of Eternity. Sparks of gold, here and there. And a pagan voice breaks the sacred peace:

“I can see wonderful things!”

M.M.A
(1998)