

## **A wave**

Forward and with furry the crashing wave flutters a million miles away and is approaching a wall. I can smell the salt water from the air and taste it as I cry. Layered in a mist of tumbling foam to and from the top of its mighty peak, it calls out my name. My arms spread open and I wait to be consumed and engulfed into a force that only has one purpose. Death approaches me and the thought of drowning in this perpetual flow of liquid that slides down its path towards the end, is the most real and powerful human emotion I ever felt. Existence will be over and this is exactly as perfect as I remembered it in my dream. Dreaming of the silence and consciously aware that I am in the center of nothingness, has allowed me to accept my fate. Closer the crashing waves come. They trample over one another with so much ambition and passion towards completing the task of separating my soul from the body that has shackled me to this earth. The massive height of this monstrosity blocks out the sun right before it hits me. And now it is seconds away from ripping me apart from my life of confusion. The tidal wave and I have an understanding that our life and purpose to exist stops here at this wall I have my back against. "Close your eyes and wait for the beginning of a forever slumber", says a voice in my head. As my eyelids gracefully shut to comfort my vision, the water hits me and time stops.