

Look at the Light

You wake up to the blinding of a strange light, maybe the sun?
Its glimmering rays of bliss are shining in your eyes, but you feel no pain.
A feeling of calm surrounds you, as you look at your mother, who is...
Standing in front of you. She holds out her hand.

You try to reach for it, but you can't move. Suddenly, you see a flap of giant white wings.
They glitter and glow, and you feel someone kiss your forehead. Suddenly you can move again.
You try to feel terrified, but instead you laugh as you reach for your mother's....
Her hand.... Which had once been coated in blood. Her face.... Once swollen and puffed up.

You feel all tingly, as well as the sensation of floating. Your clothes....
Your clothes feel lighter. Less wet. The smell is now more pleasant. Like flowers. Not.....
Glorious light. That is all you see. Light. You reach for it, wanting it to be inside you.
You feel... happier. The metallic smell lingering in your nose is lifted off. The smell of....

What were you talking about? You can't seem to remember as you are now dressed...
In beautiful clothes.... Barefoot. Your hair is flowing, as you see..... The light. Only the light.
See.... figures whispering about... transformation almost complete.....
What were you talking about? You can't seem to....

You now can't remember anything, though you do remember repeating thoughts....
This new thought is gone from your mind as your mother pulls you up. Looking healthy.
She points at the ground. You now notice she has.... Feathers. On her back. Wings.
The other women put their hands on my shoulders as you look down.

To see something. But the light is too.... Glorious.... Heavenly... it takes you awhile to look.
Something is supposed to be odd. Off. Horrible. Terrifying.
Your head aches slightly. Thoughts. Thoughts. Thoughts.
Car accident. Emmy, unconscious. You had promised to take care of her. Blood. Red. Pain.

You say nothing as you stare down at your bloody corpse. Your wings sprout.

You now turn around..... Smiling serenely, memory erased... And begin to walk with angels.