CHAPTER 2

Still 6:12 pm.. I went at marked at side and checked each shelf. I know it seems to be bothering to be like a child watching everything inside, but was my first time at new city, new life, new directions. There was even a small bakery inside. Not a full bakery as there is at city. Here should have. I don’t know where. Those bakeries with so many varieties of bread and cookies that it's hard to know which one to take and which one is delicious. And it’s Saturday yet. I have no Idea if that marked works on Sunday because some cities have freshness with “rest” day. I prefer to baptize bored day. And I don’t drink and neither smoke. I know very well what I am losing.

Finishing the little goods. As first day at me new place, I would think good to order. Sushi or yakisoba would fall well in my stomach. I got a phone book that was left inside my apartment and it was big. How many things there was in that city I had no idea. I just know I ordered and I wait for the blessed dinner. How much excitement to be living alone in a little apartment and in search of my dream!

Yes... Alone. That word hits a certain discomfort.

I can’t be disappointed by that all night long. I needed to come back to my focus. But, looking around my apartment, what could I do I never did? Be with underwear? I only do it when I go to sleep. Exchange messages with dad? At least warn that I arrived and I am feeling fine, but I did it. What I can do and it’s what I did all my life is eat and study while I hear a background song. I used to hear instrumental songs, mainly the eastern ones for my daily meditation. But, I can let my meditation for later because my dinner should be approaching. Minutes after cleaning the table, I can back at window and saw the darkness forming and taking over that charming and peaceful environment. The air that comes of night is pleasant and relaxes m spirit. I searched to breath the leaves smell and let my mind flow from a grand beauty that nature is capable to do for everyone, even if there are who hate when leaves fall on front of their homes. I had many neighbors like that. They must think that trees, being a living being, can’t drop a single leaf. There are neighbors that know how to be unbearable.

Looking down and seeing a motorcycle arrive with a luggage. It was my dinner, I believe. I went down quickly to the entrance and headed toward the iguana that was with my dinner. He even wondered how happy I am and it wasn’t hunger. I paid and went up. Getting in my apartment, I locked and lived my student life with own dinner and my own money.

More minutes go by and I was ready to rest on my sweet bed. Of course I needed to brush my teeth and all that. I just think funny that my dad praised me for having great teeth. Not only him, but many of my friends. I remember some of them used braces and said it bothered. I have the blessing in not using it. Looking in mirror and seeing the perfection and whiteness of vulpine teeth, but it isn’t something that pleasure me a lot. I would like to understand why them compliment me so much for this. Forget it! It’s clean and that’s what matters.

Now, yes, going straight to bed. Being in underwear at room and turning off the light. I wanted to let the window open to go in a good air and let my vase next, right in the corner. He was at good vision for me. I lie down and try to close my eyes, thanking one more time for that day being so grand, a life to proceed, a dream to conquer.

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11:12 pm and having a big difficult to sleep. Fair today that it should happen. I lift up and was going at the cup to catch a glass of water. I drank slowly while my wish of sleep was big and I still hear some sirens on outside. It looked like the Police running after someone, but at that time? It’s very late. Forget it. I just want to come back at my room and rest. When I crossed the door and I saw the messy bed how I left... on true, just the sheet and the pillow, I looked at window and I saw a figure of someone entering. Fat, on top of that. A little. A raccoon that seemed to be running away from the police. That’s why the sirens? And my fear? I jumped back, screaming until the thief got scared, falling from the window all crooked. My fur got goose bumps and my hands began to shiver. What could I do with a man inside of my apartment? I didn’t know how to react. I tried to avoid confusion by holding out my hands.

- Who... Who are you?

The raccoon tried to lift, trying to keep calm. Who should try to keep calm is me.

- Psiu! It will call attention of everyone. – He whispered, trying to calm down his escape situation.

- Who are you? – I insist f fear, walking by side. I even left the door opened. – Get out of my apartment!

- Be quiet! The neighbors will question of the noise.

- I just want you get out here! I don’t know who are you or why you are running away from the police.

- I said to be quiet. – The thief begins to get a little angry with my fear. I must be lucky he isn’t armed. He walked to the left side of the room, trying to go to the door. – If you let me here, I promise I won’t steal you anything.

- No way! – I exclaimed. Also, first day at my new apartment and already receive an unwanted visit? – That apartment is mine. I got it in the choke and I won’t let you steal anything…

I was interrupted when he went to my porcelain vase that my grandfather tenderly gave me and the thief raised, threatening to throw. I got scared and my heart begins to hit quickly and get cold. It was a precious present.

- No! This not! – I implored with fear. – Please, l... let it...

- What’s up? Will you implore because of a vase? – He retorts. I don’t know if it was a mockery or just anger.

- It is precious... My grandfather who gave it...

- So, Catch it.

He threw the vase on my direction and with a force because I grabbed very carefully that I ended up falling back very afraid of breaking. I came back to look scared wondering what the raccoon inside of my apartment could do with me. I was in shock. He doesn’t look at me with good eyes. I could imagine that he would tie me or lock me in the room while he enjoys all that was new at my place. I cried in my head for divine helping, a miracle, a salvation, a regret feeling in his heart... Something like that! Nothing was well. He was advancing until me, but stopped for a moment and looked at my vase. It seems to shine some part od drawing. I wasn’t seeing and I didn’t want, but it turned an obligation. Without explication begins to leave a smoke inside of the vase. I and the raccoon were looking. Suddenly, a heavy storm seemed to have come out of the vase, surrounding the whole room and closing the door violently. I couldn’t see anything and all looked like ivory with light shades of lime green. All was confuse. I couldn’t see the thief, but I could see a figure in front of me forming clouds and leaves that I have no idea where all this was coming from. All was being confuse in my head, wishing to believe all that was a dream. Now, I could see better the body of another person. He was fat, but I can’t know his specie. I was quiet and frozen. If I cream it can be worse. Now, I could see his arms making a movement and the smoke beginning to dissipate like a gale and the leaves of some tree surrounding him as if it was a divinity.

- Your nuisance is an insult to the master.

These were the words I heard from his mouth.