



Minihorror
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Part 1

Minihorror

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It is dusk. Someone sitting near me. In light of the moon shining white, only gray, even the dark-gray hair and only this I see them. Still nothing. I lay motionless. Suddenly turned all his attention on suddenly shining straight into my eyes crescent. I do not know what it all means. Thoughts billow up moments after the head, but mostly nothing, the emptiness of words forming in my head. Zero reaction either way, lies in silence. I feel uncomfortable heartbeat on one of my back-in part. I lay there, as well as the long moments before, as soon as I noticed this strange scared, may be a ghost? The figure did not move. I am also. Break a paralyzing fear and move my head, then eyes. Eyes go, looking for consolation as vagrants? At last they have found. They have found in my head... among distant solar energy reflected in the west right now and extremely comforting to me in pastel cloud white wall behind me and on my belly and blanket on my torso also:found yourselves on me weens , whom squally mind as well bidden activist : up with you are not contra goods as well positive , meeting benefit Cię encounter must. I got up immediately and saw ... It was a new mop my mother, on the computer chair. Uff.

From the same author on Feedbacks

Faith (2009)

It is a collection of my positive thoughts aphorisms closed in, the strength of faith. The fact that we always believe in themselves and their faith. I wanted to include in them something timeless and magic, the beauty of the world, the meaning of life, As faith presents one of foundation of perception world beautiful and life of this beauty.

The truth about death. The truth about life (2010)

Two my author's essays, yeah a poem and an essay can: I wanted to include in it, most briefly, as it only possible; kind of essence: about the nitty-gritty of the life and the death.

PRAWDA O ŚMIERCI; PRAWDA O ŻYCIU (2010)

Dwa moje autorskie eseje, no może poemat i esej: chciałem w niej zawrzeć, najkrócej, jak to tylko możliwe; jakby esencję: o sednie życia i śmierci.

Stop, and fair womenfolk (2010)

Light essays about the secrets of women's shoe store, and at bus stops: that is the whole truth, what they do really.

True love (2010)

It's like a remake of my debut, "Faith", the fact that more extensive. This is my collection of aphorisms, essays, poems, sometimes poems, or stories, this time though the main theme and subject, I made love, true love; it's beauty that I was able to discover it and put on paper.

„I do not praise, because I do not want to sell” -Shakespeare (2010)

You can praise everything from skyscrapers it their own opinion, Shakespeare shoe did of notes trades that too many things and times to compliment, ace in are in gratitude for something zz great humility. This is an essay about it.

Adult conversation, but rather with an adult child on death (2010)

Mini-adult dialogue with your child about the paradoxically close to everyone, about the death.

I apologize for such a theme, but the topic fascinates me, because it is the hope and the message: try to live with death as you want.



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