CROOKED MIRROR



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y cheek is swollen and I look like a hamster. I woke up 3am sure that it was one big abscess growing in my mouth, I googled it and there it was, the cure "if you have courage you can prick it out with something sharp" I walked down the bridge with a big spine from a hedgehog, went to the shared bathroom, locking the door, washing everything clean and pushing this black and white sharp pin down my swollen mouth, I spat blood for some minutes, the sink the fluorescent light and the yellow door, I looked in the mirror and felt like an idiot. The one side of my head all too big and my stupid idea of puncture it. I had this imagination when I woke from sleep that I could puncture the swollen head and I would be back to normal. It was almost like the hedgehog spine was my wand, and I could do the magic spell turning my face back to normal. I started crying and went back to bed.

Reminds me of the hamster theory, as i remember it a Man losses his wife, it's a cruel situation, she die of cancer and it's been real terrible. The friends ask him if he's okay and he seems to be totally fine, a little sad but nothing bad, he just think of her with a big love and so on. The wife had a little hamster which the husband naturally takes care of after she die. What happens after 3 months, this hamster dies and when the hamster die, the husband break completely, he gets extremely sad and get into a psychiatric hospital.. that's a good one. Hamster wheels

Sincerely yours Mira

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CROOKED MIRROR - a weekly column - Det Kosmiske Hierarki

