

Fall

by Ioanna Mavrou

You fall with your eyes closed because otherwise you wouldn't dare.
You open them underwater ecstatic that all parts of you are still
where they should be. Fear is a thing, like saltwater. Sometimes you
can wash it away and sometimes you have to let it burn your eyes
and skin, you have to bear it.

<http://bookexmachina.com/news/wp-content/uploads/2013/03/P1090472-51.jpg>

