

# Struggle for Life

*by* Lena Vanelslander

7.53

Another morning ritual. Trying to fill the loose ends of time in the early morning is a task.

7.54

I've done about everything, too early to work and too late to go back to sleep.

7.55

Trying to avoid the nausea of life at all cost. My mind is a snakepit, filled with holes.

7.56

Trip, fall ... those damned memory traps.

7.57

A second of a glimpse is enough, the hole became my home for another lifetime of a minute, less than a minute?

7.58

No. A minute. But I should be happy, I know I should. This is one of the happiest periods in my whole life. I should be happy ...

7.59

I am happy

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Available online at *«<http://fictionaut.com/stories/lena-vanelslander/struggle-for-life>»*

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