

A Pantry of Unusual Sounds

by stephen hastings-king

The cabinets in D's kitchen are a pantry of unusual sounds. It is where they are stored.

Each time an unusual sound unfolds somewhere in the world, it disappears from its place on the shelves. Each sound leaves behind a hole in the air, a hole that is shaped like the sound.

Sometimes D takes down a hole and stretches out its boundaries. He steps through into a network of alternate pathways through 4-dimensional space.

But he does not go anywhere.

Instead he steps back through the hole and says: "A fifth dimension is also stored in my cabinets. When a fifth dimension unfolds somewhere in the world, it will disappear from its place on my shelves. Maybe it will leave behind a hole in the air that is shaped like it."

Because that is the only way he can think about it.

