

Essevl's chea

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I wake up, I get out of bed, I go to the bathroom, I shower, I wash my hair and my body and feel the water and shampoo going down my body then I dry myself, I get out of the tub, I brush my teeth and then I look in the mirror I feel empty. I don't see a face. I look around my surroundings. Nothing feels real, I feel like I'm dreaming like none of this really exists. Like I'm not in my own body, like I'm just in autopilot mode and I'm not making my own decisions.

I can't take it. I need to know why I feel like this. I need an answer and a solution. I need to dig deep inside I think. I keep thinking what could cause this at all.

I lay in my bed. I stare at the white ceiling. I slowly fall asleep being comforted by the softness of my bed. I wake up again and head to my kitchen to get something to eat and to drink. I'm pretty sure my mom made some Spaghetti so I'll just heat some up.

I put powdered cheese on the Spaghetti. It makes it taste way better. I start drinking my water but something weird happens. I'm drinking the water out of the bottle but it still has the cap on. Suddenly someone or something flips the chair I'm on and I fall on the ground.

I woke up in my bed again and felt so confused. What is causing all this? I go outside and I fall for what felt like an eternity. I wake inside a pool of water and I can feel myself drowning. I start swimming up and I see an exit.

I don't wanna go all the way in because I'm scared that there might be something that will try to hurt me there. But what if it's the thing that will save me. So I only peeped a bit of my body out of it. I look around and see foods from my fridge without anything filling them. Like the foods are completely hollow with nothing inside.

I see other household items turned into weird creatures without anything inside them. I see black birds flying all over the place. And I also see geckos. I feel my face and I reach inside myself. We all had one thing in common.

We are all vessels. Waiting for something to fill us. As soon as I made that realization I woke up again. This time I pinch myself as hard as I can and I feel the pain. I'm awake but I still feel like I'm in a dream and that nothing is real.