

Rotation creative writing

The priest, cover with a translucent tunic showing her eunuch tattooed body, gave the welcome everyone to the mass.

The priest – now, I will start with the 1 truth of the universe. at the beginning and now there is nothing more than a spherical mirror, hermetic, empty, and dark. Inside the mirror, there is light trapped that bounces against the spherical walls of the mirror for the eternity. The light, bouncing against the walls and itself form patterns, that get more and more complex forming everything that exists already or may exist. From those interactions comes out our universe too which...

Meanwhile, in the middle of the room, Samus's son (kebek)is freezing her knees on the floor and murmurs while plays and draws on the bench.

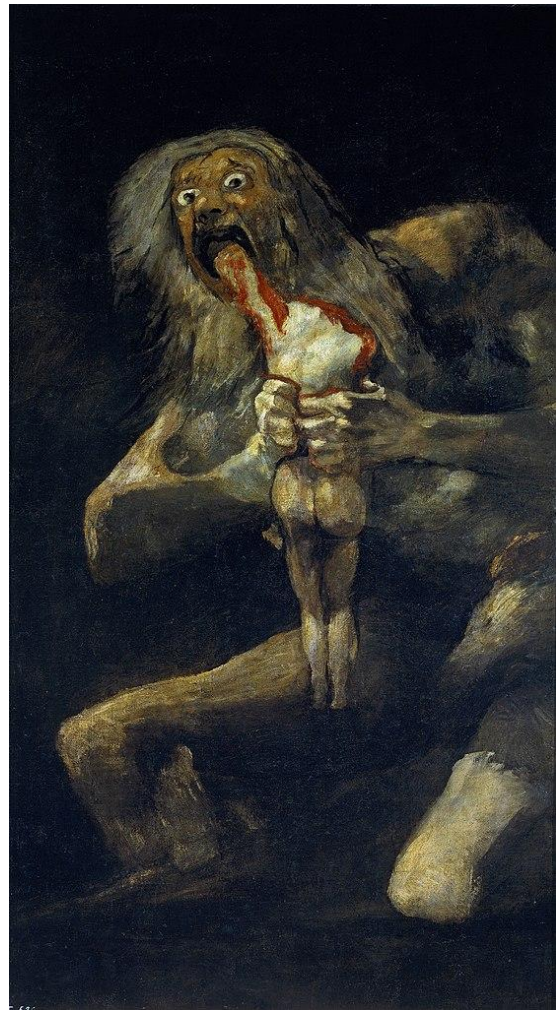
Kebek- Then the universe boom! the stars run away over the dirty black floor to hide from the hungry giant, oh poor pink star, hide yourself behind that milk, far from the giant's way.

just one million years later, some heavy shoes make the floor shakes tum tukum tum...

Suddenly his murmuring is interrupted by his mother.

mother- Shh! Kebek the sven-zedzed is going to start.

The priest-. ...now I will read the 12 truth of the universe. The life is...



Picture that served as start point for imaging the story .

This story starts with the admiration for the myths and religion that exist. That is the reason why I choose “ saturn eating her son” from goya as starting point, however at the end the history is not related directly with the paint.f For this story I try to develop a myth about the true essence of the universe ,in the same way that catholics have a god as starting point. After come up with a myth of the universe , I thought that it would be interesting to introduce another imagined world but from a child point of view(kebek). I think that I was trying to put all the imagined versions of the universe, the one from a serious religion and the one from the child ,in the same level, fantasy.Finally I would like to include that this is part inspired by my childhood ,in which I use to imagine stories during the mass.

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