

Jeb and the Desert

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a story about the desert or something

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The dragon's mechanical wings spread and cut through us as we finished the fruit. The sky has split said Jeb. I looked up and the natural blue sky had rid of its basis and shifted into a crimson color, like blood dried on the hot deserts of Egypt. It had seemed as if the earth had shifted, and my instincts were telling me of a great awakening occurring in the heart of Mother Nature, along with us as well. *Wake my child, my young.* The sky wept. *My two children, benevolent and malevolent, I have come for both of you.*

Hey I wouldn't say I was tripping, but I sure as hell heard someone just now

It's just you and me I said, but I knew.

Man, we should have never eaten those.

Perhaps

My sweet children, break form, and follow my voice, your chariot waits

Hey man, let's get out of here

Agreed

When it has come that the inexistent has spoken, there is a call for change

We walked back towards the car. The heat of the desert had obviously reached the center of our minds, and our senses had begun to play trickery. It had seemed as if we had gotten closer to the car, but the car, it continued on, disagreeing with our wishes, continuing on, almost as if following someone else's orders..

My child, that which you see, you must break reality, the glass edged pieces will no longer reflect pain and sorrow, and happiness, come to me my child

Hey man, what is up with that car

It's moving by itself.

HEY WHERE ARE YOU GOING!? called out Jeb.

I don't think the car can hear you.

HEY COME BACK

My child that seeks me, I am not of form or material, do not waste time with your eyes

What ways back to town?

I don't know, the car just left us

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Jeb continued on walking towards the clear version of the world, and I stood a few feet behind staring at the mountain to the opposite. "I'm leaving you, you coming or not?"

"Wait up"

We began walking through the yellow sand towards nothingness it seemed, and Jeb had assumed that the mountains portrayed the signpost signaling a dead end, society never coexisting with nature. The sand trickled on into our shoes and it became quite apparent that we were no longer separate with nature, but one. "Say, you want to take a break?" I said. "Alright".

I sat down and dug my fingers deep into the sand, and squeezed as I closed my eyes. I felt myself drift forward as my back fell onto it, and the warm nature of it became a fugitive home for me as I sought to be free from this insane desert.

"Hello."

She stood there not too far away in the dunes of the sands nearby.

"Jeb look there!"

"Hey man, you alright?"

"Don't you see that?"

"See what? Open your eyes moron" he said as he shoved me aside. I hadn't realized when my eyes had closed. It was impossible, sight had never changed, and I couldn't tell the difference.

"Come on, let's go. We have to get you to a mental institution. A psychiatric hospital. A crazy house. Somewhere."

"I'm not insane."

I wasn't sure if we had been walking for a day or a week, but Jeb continued on towards nothingness and I became vexed. "Jeb, do you know where you're going?"

He looked back at me and stopped. "Were going back."

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