

The Apparition

- Snehal Devikar

The translucent sunlight greets her eyes on the first morning of Ramzaan. Amidst the hubbub of the bazaar, she glides through the liveliness. The rustling of people, the cow's breathing by a bundle of clothes and the faint cries of a baby sound unreal. She stands still in awe, until a child meets her eyes. Her being stiffens. His eyes appear curious, studying the worry and fascination on her features. For a moment, she feels the phantom thudding of her heart, but the moment is brief and shattered when he runs through her dead, fading essence. She is truly gone.