



Kyryl Melekhin  
Mrs. Julianne I. Mallak  
S18  
10/8/2019

### On The Third Side

At the center of the image a majestic bridge is connecting two sides of the terrain. A sunny and beautiful day in October. Dead silence and flat water surface of the river create an illusion of perfection reinforced by a mirror reflection. Surrounded by palm trees and other wildlife nothing could forehadow instability of a system. The pathway bridge created a mounting point between the world of forest and civilization. Like brothers, two sides have always communicated. There was always exchange in the breathway. Ideas flowed in what human can picture as neural link. People passed on their path without giving much attention to the structure. Perhaps too busy and concerned with their daily work. While the link looked great on the inside, only a third eye could see the flaws. A false sense of safety surrounded the area. The wooden struts went deep into the river's floor where the soil was soft and changed fast. Covered in mold and under heavy stress, this was a matter of time until a great collapse. So I sat and watched, yet, another person came across, but this time the occasion was unusual. A loud snap emerged somewhere in the depth and forced the structure to change the vector. With shock and terror the person rushed to the other side as the bridge closed the jaws. Motionless I kept looking and the scene evolved into a movie. Crushing down the bridge brought a massive wave which flooded the area around. There was no sides, no rivers, no trees. But there was one thing in left common, we all changed: bridge, person and myself. We learned the third side and the power that was concealed. For me this was a bad engineering consequence, for the bridge a

broken relationship and for the person a wrong place and time. Now I stand on the third side ready for the next revelation.