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14.- I would give this story to readers who appreciate literary fiction steeped in interiority, sensual detail, and uneasy psychological terrain—those drawn to the works of Jean Rhys, Mary Gaitskill, or early Don DeLillo. It’s particularly suited to writers, artists, and thinkers interested in the blurred lines between perception, desire, and narrative obsession. A friend who enjoys surreal or atmospheric fiction—where mood becomes the primary character—would find this haunting and thought-provoking.

15.- This story would be a good fit for \*Conjunctions\*, \*NOON\*, \*Granta\*, or \*The White Review\*—journals known for their bold, experimental, and voice-driven work. In terms of publishers, \*Fitzcarraldo Editions\*, \*New Directions\*, or \*Coffee House Press\* would likely support this type of elliptical, unsettling fiction, especially within a collection or novella-length work. These outlets embrace literary risk, stream-of-consciousness storytelling, and work that pushes form and sensibility in unexpected ways.