

Erie

Foreword

"Duality of two worlds."

Silence cuts the wind once more, as I watch you so small and innocent, the tender figure of a girl lost between walls of reality and doses of fantasy. You've lost your face, my eyes fill with dark clouds when I look at you, because I hesitate when you look back at me, I wonder, are you really doing it, can you see me as I see you?

It's getting late and my turbulent thoughts warn that, if I decide to sleep, they will make me collapse, my little one, what do I have to do to understand you, will I ever be able to enter that perfect world of yours? I don't know, maybe it's not something I should dare to think about; people suffer and until the experience becomes close to us, we look away to even make the attempt to understand the pain of our fellow men or I could think that it is lost in that sea of evils that chain people's feet to the ground.

Until you were born and with you we can understand those who need help, you have illuminated our path.

Daddy is here taking care of you, I love you, wake up soon I want to see those bright eyes of yours.

Manifestation of disturbances

[Rumblings are heard].

The beings that inhabit the world are not always perceived in plain sight, sometimes it is necessary "to belong to certain worlds" so you can get an idea of what is really happening. you will see that it is much more than what their weak senses can perceive because they are distracted worshipping what is familiar to them, sleepy under their feet, ignorant of the functioning of the dimensions, souls that reflect the silence they have used as a barrier over us "The unfortunate ones", you will not be able to understand what we are, no matter how hard they try to say they can understand her.

She is part of our family, she was born under our shadow, slowly her light will fade and the darkness will welcome her into our arms.

[The black walker manifests amidst the thick fog].

The clouds are filled with the emptiness that carries my soul anguished by those strange eyes devoid of comprehensible life, I try to see the light in your eyes, but it is difficult, I feel that my heart cries at the sight of you.

I have been crying since your birth, to think that you could not smile and play as do the little angels who sing a beautiful song in chorus, childhood.

You are different and that makes you special

But your silence is beautiful, I'm worried and I don't understand what's going on, I can't have your eyes, but you know I love you and a mother's love can cure all ills, give you in her warm bosom the peace and love you deserve, I'll be here for you my beautiful little angel.

[In the midst of the dark mist, the lights wander, try to touch the earth and take tender steps on it].

- People suffer from all kinds of ills, although in many occasions what is not understandable to us escapes our sight, there are those who have the ability to understand others and offer such a pure hand that captivates and manages to dissipate those black clouds that we perceive faintly, a little compassion is what we can offer and I think that is enough for your eyes to shine forever.