

Nefertari

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My life had been a tapestry of difficult decisions and moments of uncertainty. But I had always tried to follow my heart and be fair to others. I helped those in need and tended to the wounded as a priestess. One day, while walking through the village, a thief assaulted me. When he saw the guards, he stabbed me, and I fell to the ground, watching as he fled with all my belongings, as everything faded away.

But then, something strange happened. A deep calm took over me, and I felt my soul being released from the chains of life. I felt light, free, and could see the world from a new perspective. I knew I had died, and now I had to face the judgment of the gods.



Suddenly, the darkness dissipated, and I found myself in a majestic hall, illuminated by a golden light that seemed to come from everywhere. Osiris, the god of the dead, watched me with a serene but piercing gaze. Beside him, other gods observed me with curiosity, their eyes shining with divine light.

I felt a knot in my stomach. Anubis, with his jackal head, approached me and extracted my heart. He placed it on a golden scale, and on the other plate, a white feather like snow, the feather of Maat, the goddess of truth. My heart beat strongly, as if it wanted to escape. I felt a whirlwind of memories, my joys, my sorrows, my mistakes. Would my heart weigh more than the feather? Had I led a worthy life?

The scale balanced slowly, and the silence became eternal. The gods watched me with attention, waiting for the verdict. I felt a cold sweat run down my forehead. Finally, the scale stopped. My heart was in balance with the feather of Maat. A sigh of relief escaped my lips. Osiris smiled and declared me "just of voice". A bright light enveloped me, and I felt light, free of all weight. The gods guided me through a lush garden, full of flowers and fruits. The Aaru, the garden of the Reeds, awaited me.





I felt at peace, knowing I had led a worthy life. And in that moment, I knew my soul had found its true home, a place where I could be free and happy, a place where peace reigned.

But then, something unexpected happened. A two meter tall man approached me and said, "You shouldn't be here," he said, "It's not your time yet" Then he placed his hands over my eyes, everything turned black, and when I could see again, I was lying down, with my torso wrapped in linen. In that moment, I realized I had survived, and the truth is, I didn't feel relieved.

THE END

