

PETRICHOR

BY

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birds singing their praises to the creation was my alarm that morning, it seems as if gratitude is the main workout on their morning routine or maybe they are just saying in a very fun way -wake up is time to try again-.

By the funny looking cloud, right there I could live right there! I said to myself as a frown started to set in.

That morning I was lost in the deep forest of life. I was just as humid, a little more sticky and very sweaty. Homeless, placeless, loveless but follow the light I

did, and like the birds tough me in my travels, gratitude was the key to a melodious and cheerful morning, so just like that my curved back and tight shoulders started to take their most comfortable position as they relaxed and started to let gravity do all the work, I was able to filled my lungs with a new breath that went straight into my lungs filling my heart with the deliciousness of the divine, the frown started to dissipate, chest started to rise to the heavens and forward like opening myself for what the future might hold.

The phone rings loudly into the infinite silence of the uncertainty. -you got the apartment! - Josie said, Josie was a great friend trying help me find a place to settle and grow, my success was also hers.

finally, the outer world started matching my inner state, I thought to self in a cookie but humble tone.

Inserting the keys on the door was the longest second, I am very present today, I am ready to feel everything this time around.

Hearing the door creaking sounded like the loudest scream coming from the bloody face of a victorious soldier at the end of an overextended battle.

As I step in I inhale slowly to take it all in and make sure it is real, then I realize this

place has been empty for a little while, the smell is not great but for me it was just perfect.

Placing my hands on the sky-blue painted walls, lots of voices rushed to mind including some that were not very kind, but at this point in my journey I know better than to listen to my hurt self so the next breath is all that mattered.

It was very small place, by my second step I was staring into the bathroom to my right while holding to the kitchen sink with my left hand, holding on to it like it was a life raft in the middle of the ocean, tears rolled down my eyes as my body started to feel the effects of shift, my hands stopped sweating so I proceed to wash them slowly

in a very meditative way, even the sound of the running water was music to my ears that day.

As I made my way to the bedroom I saw that my friend got very generous and left a mattress for me to sleep in that night

Looking out the huge window that was the size of the entire wall, I thought that it was the right amount of light needed in the beginning of this new journey.

I just sat there in the old but still firm mattress taking the moment in, then got lost in watching the kids playing with their dogs on the street as the afternoon got a little darker a little rain started to fall on

the asphalt, that smell aweee that smell is my favorite smell, the aroma of spring going into summer, time of new beginnings, time to bloom, had to crack open the huge window, just to experience this moment to the fullest.

As the rain lost intensity the sun started to paint the sky with yellow and orange shades right behind the budding tree on the neighbors yard across the street, it was a perfect sight, could see the rain falling slowly from the leaves in to the thirsty dirt, the shades of orange started to blend with the yellow and some red started to bring it all to life.

The day started to come to a close. My body started to melt into the friendly

mattress who massaged my back as I sank deeper into the new environment.

Right before I closed my eyes and enjoy the emptiness another night I thought my wished had come true I am living right by that funny cloud am actually even closer am sleeping on it.