



A Conversation With the Night

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Lying on my bed in the middle of the night, I stared into the darkness which has been fascinating me since my childhood. There is some kind of warmth which makes me feel more alive as the night hovers over me. I always wanted to communicate with this darkness and so I whispered softly, “Why are you so alluring?”

There was a soft breeze through my window and i heard a faint sound, the darkness finally responded. “My charm is in your thoughts my friend.” I was startled to hear such a melodious voice.

I got up and looked frantically across the room and then I laid down again. The voice continued, “I am not just the darkness where you find the light to ignite your soul but I’m also the darkness that consumes life from the living. I am the darkness in which people fall into eternal sleep. But it’s your soul that restrains me. It’s your soul that soaks up the life within me come alive. Why are you not afraid of me? Why don’t you fear the darkness?”

I could feel the soft breeze on my face as if the darkness had approached nearer to hear my voice, my thoughts and wanted to dwell in me. My lips trembled but then I spoke, “you are the light of the world which shines even in the darkness, you soothe my soul when I see you approaching. I want to be one with you, to go on a magic journey along with you, touch the stars and moon and that faint cloud with my little fingers. Won’t you take me away with you forever?” saying this I realized that I had lost control over my words and all that I had spoken had poured out involuntarily. I stood still and waited for the voice to answer my questions.

And finally after a short pause I heard the voice but this time a little fainter, as if afraid of me and she said, “I cannot be with you always as the one who illuminates the world is about to appear. I fear that ball of fire and so I have to leave you now and I shall come tomorrow again, my dear friend” And saying that, the breeze, the voice, they all stopped, and I saw the first ray of sun entering the room. I knew at once I had been talking to the night the whole night and I will wait for her again to take me away on an eternal journey.