

# One Tiny Drop of Water

*Emeraude Kalula - Fiction*

I remember the night that my world turned upside down. My eyes were fixed on the moon; cold tears ran on my pretty cheeks. There was no star to kiss me on the neck. The sky was so dark that little wind refused to provide me its warm tender. The night seemed so long that my heart was torn into pieces. I called to the end of the world; unfortunately for me, nothing happened.

Suddenly an unspoken thought led my agitated little feet to the shower. When I arrived in the shower, my dark brown eyes began to look steadily into the mirror. Then I started to admire my wet cheeks. Why are they so steady? A feeling of bitterness paralyzed my heart. One second after, I decided to endure, always stronger. Then my agitated hands precipitated to the shower head and turned on the shower. Just a tiny drop of water on my nose gave me a smile. Then I took the next step and plunged into this auspicious deluge, a charming feeling invading me. An invisible hand gently caressed my body, those hands so fragile that it took my breath away. While smiling I began to adore life. Ah how beautiful is this tiny drop of water; a drop of water that erased all my misery, a drop that will give me an everlasting peace in my sleep. This drop of water saved a whole night for me.