

ANTAGONISMS

By Pablo Garrido

A secluded and dark corner, damp, cold, deserted, empty; resolute fervour, the fear of photophobia. After an unexpected slip, clarity is gained in the prior unawareness of the premature future in store. With radiant clarity, and with shyness issuing forth, he gently stroked his friend, cornered in darkness, unconsciously helping to eradicate a long-standing fear accumulated like dew settling in a favourable place. Gradually the union of the cold corner and a shaft of light emerged. He started to see his path in time, after a lull even he could not remember. Given his new company, even a calm silence was able to bring him joy. Joy that came as a surprise given the brief friendship that united them, and in such circumstances the darkness gained clarity, protected by the beautiful, fresh energy that his new friend emitted and transmitted.

Now and again he stroked his dark and cornered friend. Caresses like sporadic bundles of energy that only gained purchase at a certain time and place, upon the awakening of the night's lethargy, a new friendship lacking such desired company. Gratitude of impossible expression, a union so delicate and unstable that with a notable stubbornness the assumptions in question persisted. Antagonistic beings in eternal dissolution, for the more the love between them grew, the more their ephemeral nature complied, succumbing to inevitable mutual self-destruction. Unaware and in drowned sorrow, at one time that powerful desire to feel a torrent of new impressions yet to be discovered; screaming for help his wounded soul of clarity and that longed-for calm is, by the innocents of darkness, returned.