

The Letter

Upon the table it sat,

Its blue silhouette beckoned me toward it.

Everyone in the room was filled with curiosity, only I knew from whom it was sent.

Opening it up, I took a deep breath.

No matter what was in here, I knew one thing was certain,

That this would change my life

Forever.

I take a deep, shaky breath and read it aloud.

The more I read, the more emotions start to come through

Excitement,

Wonder,

Fear,

Stress,

Dread,

Anxiety.

The counsel...

I'm to be part of the counsel.

A position of great honor,

But a position that would take so much away.

There's a whole world out there,

I don't wish to be limited to a small portion of it.

I want to see it,

All of it.

So many areas full of rich, dynamic culture,

Areas I will never see if I'm a member of the counsel.

The internal conflict is overwhelming...

Do I accept her offer and live in the sacred tower?

A part of the world that very few get to see.

Or do I decline it

And see the rest of the world?

She says she sees herself in me.

She says she knows of my ideas and aspirations.

Yet, I can't seem to shake the feeling

That she only sees what she wants to see.

An eruption of congratulation fills the room as I finish reading the letter aloud to the rest of the room.

An eruption of dread fills my mind as I put the letter down and go on with my day.