

## **DIVINE LAW**

The work on the convent was completed on the shortest day of the year. Two days later, at midnight, the monks attended the Christmas Vigil Mass. Since ancient times, a vow of silence has prevailed on that date. The newborn was worshiped in recollection and deep contemplation. Suddenly, portentous trumpets of fire rose in the roof of the chapel. In seconds the choir and nave were again razed to the ground. A hooded shadow, carrying a bloody rooster, climbed the wall emitting a solemn laughter. The echo repeated incessantly: "Some are born and others die."

The building was never rebuilt, it was abandoned in the middle of the forest. The locals say that on Christmas Eve they hear voices and cries from beyond the grave that make all the inhabitants of the valley cringe.

**Collection of short stories: "Maybe or perhaps" (2005- )**