

THE ROCKING CHAIR SWAYS

“That evening, Dad returned saddened to the grave, He received a heavy blow when he realised that everything was lost.

Five years of draught and low prices had wiped out the fertility of the land and I had to go across the ocean.

I went to work on a huge plantation for an American company. I saved money every month because I only spent just enough for food and the occasional beer, when I had no other choice so that the others would not think I was asocial. Inside I could feel my father smiling again.

Now, some evenings, his footsteps can be heard around the greenhouse and the rocking chair sways gently.”

Joaquin will go back to bed and Laura will scold him, but he won’t remember anything in the morning.

Collection of micro-stories “Maybe or Perhaps”