SANDS OF TIME

The Lost Thread of Fate



Artwork is a concept: lettering in the illustration may contain errors. The authoritative story follows below.

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1. Forest path

The forest was slowly falling asleep. Mea Zen walked along a woodland path, remembering Biely kríž and the U Slivu forest lodge. A stream murmured somewhere beyond the trees. Some memories were sharp; others faded like footprints in sand.

2. The white rabbit

A White Rabbit sprang from the bushes, pocket watch in paw. “Mea! We lost five dimensions, six memories and an entire thread of fate!” “Where?” Mea Zen smiled. “Somewhere between the lodge and the footbridge, perhaps. I cannot guarantee geographical accuracy!”

3. The light on the bridge

On a storybook footbridge stood a tiny angel carrying a lamp and a ball of golden thread. “Who are you?” asked Mea Zen. “A character from a story you have yet to write.” The rabbit whispered, “Our lawyers will have something to say about this.”

4. Lawyers from the honey grove

A cat in a necktie and a dog with a briefcase emerged from the ferns. “Objection! An unwritten chapter has no official stamp!” The angel smiled: “But it can have a future.” The dog opened his case. It was full of honey.

5. The thread

Mea Zen picked up a golden thread. A note was tied to its end: “I LOVE, THEREFORE I AM.” Then she understood: not every lost thread has to be recovered. Some can be woven anew — freely, lovingly and truthfully.

RECOLLECTION AND FICTION: Recollections concern the forest ride, Biely kríž and U Slivu. The angel, rabbit and lawyers are fictional. The exact bridge and photos have not been independently verified.

I LOVE, THEREFORE I AM. ♡