

gum

i'm lying on my back in a space
where i
can't m
ake out
if it is light or dark. the walls are located adjacent to my
torso. my eyes are closed but i discern
– in proximity to my face – a substance that
is of
a dense
but gooey character.
i can assert it in its rose-
grayish colour as if it
was just a few millim
eters away from my face albeit my eyes remain
closed the whole time. i cannot reach for it becau
se the somatic
experience is
limited
to the
head
alone
yet
it
again
never reaches
my skin as if
i can
only recognize though
not nominate it.

then i wake up and open my eyes and i am relieved that this substance is not near
me at all, unlike in my recurrent dream, and everything is the same as usual. i
wonder what generated that feeling that something is in front of me as well as so
aloof for me to never catch. i stay worried and absolutely appalled, it terrifies me but
through contemplation, i drift towards the coming days until i
forgot
and made aware earlier than expected
again.
is this why i never chew gum?

by marie oucherif