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Enter The Void

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Author Bio

Priscila Cassiano Salinas is pursuing a Theatre degree at Nova. Her second true love is writing. Priscila has won best children's book at the Broward County Library Literary Fair for "Follow Your Dreams," wrote and produced a one-act play based on a book she is currently writing titled The Curse at Art Serve.

Enter The Void

My eyes flutter open and my mind begins to race about all the tasks I have to complete today. Breakfast. Feed the cat. Close the Jenkins deal. Drive into the next city. *Stop thinking. Do.*

I quickly sigh, sit up straight, and swing the covers off of my body. I grab my jeans from my vanity chair and put them on while brushing my teeth. There isn't a minute to waste. Grabbing a blouse from the closet I decide to simply go with my hair in a bun and call it a day. As I head into the kitchen I hear Linx purring. I smile as he rubs his head against my legs, "One sec Linx. Coffee first, you know the drill." With the coffee boiling I open up a can of cat food and pour Linx his meal.

I swing back up and eye the muffins on the kitchen counter, *don't mind if I do*. I bite into an oversized blueberry muffin then remember to pour myself that cup of coffee. "The Jenkins deal is going to give me the upper hand I need to get that new position at the office. I've worked harder than anyone else this year, no way I'm missing out on becoming a partner," I declare. I take a sip of coffee and look out the living room's glass windows, but I don't understand what I see. *Darkness? Did I set my alarm wrong? It's still night?* Looking to my cellphone for confirmation of the time I realize I wasn't wrong. It is 7am...*Where is the sun? I can't see anything.*

I rush to the center window hoping to have a better view of the outside, yet there is nothing to be seen. *This can't be happening. How is there nothing to be seen?* I shake my head. "You're just stressing yourself out, Mia. You're freaking out about closing the deal, and your eyes are seeing darkness because that's all you're thinking about," I try to reassure myself. I peak back out the windows and continue to see nothingness. *That's not right.*

I slip on a pair of sneakers next to the front door and brace myself to open it.

One. Two. I slowly creak the door open. That's when I realized I closed my eyes, afraid of what I might see, or better yet what I might not see. I gather up some courage and open my eyes. All I see is the darkness. I look back into my apartment and the lights are shining brightly, Linx is swaying his tail full of curiosity, then I look back outside. The darkness is blinding.

With caution I decide to take a step outside into the nothingness. The ground feels like I'm moving in water, it is the strangest feeling. I continue walking forward and begin to feel a strong desire to run. It is as if I am being pulled toward something. That is when I notice a hint of light. Ecstatic, I begin to run at full speed. When I arrive to the source of light I realize it is a gray and white apartment. The numbers 309 is written in cursive across the entrance of the apartment. *The same as mine...*

It's... my house. This is my house. I swing open the door and it truly is MY HOUSE. How is this possible? Linx is in this new version of my house too. He meows at me and I begin to panic. I rush to the back of the apartment and open the back door. It is total darkness as well. I begin to run. I run until I am out of breath and that's when I see another beam of light. I take a deep breath and run as fast as I can. But all I see is my apartment once again. *What is happening!?*

“She has awakened” A deep male voice states. “ It seems it is time,” A female voice responds. “You have passed the test. Welcome home, Mia,” They chime in unison as massive white double doors open exposing even more darkness.