

Desire

On the way to West Virginia, Reid watched as the towering pine trees whipped past his sight. He gazed out the car window, fixated on their swift movements. One after another, they came into his sight, and left just as quickly. They were glued to the ground, yet they danced freely like the delicate ballerinas he once saw on TV. He felt dejected. Reid saw the pines appearing with warmhearted eyes. His imagination rooted from the eyes his loved ones had looked at him with back home. He wanted to stay with the trees. He would be planted into the cool, comfortable soil. He would belong. Yet, the trees moved their gaze to the next car. The ten-year-old boy let a single tear fall from his eye. His eyes did not hold the same warmth the trees had held. When you looked into Reid's eyes, a stray pureness took hold of you. Reid was a child, but he knew his mom had to get away from her love towards a man compelled by darkness. His father. She said he was a man who loved fire when everyone else loved the calming rain.

Reid would miss his grandma, and the cookies she'd make for him every Sunday. Reid would miss his little cousin. She loved to pick the flowers in his mom's garden. She would kill the flowers, but Reid noticed the light in his aunt's eye when his cousin would place the dying flower on her lap. Reid could picture all the things which he longed to go back to, but his mom was someone who made him smile the most. Reid loved his mom. When she told him they would be moving, Reid didn't argue. Outside the car window, the pine trees had passed. Reid looked up at the early sun, and for just a second, he let it pierce his eyes.

When Reid and his mom arrived to their new home, Reid knew instantly he didn't like it. They moved into an old house which craved life. Reid and his mom became almost like drug for the house. Reid felt it sucking him up, relying on his life to stay standing. He told his mom he wanted to go outside. He wanted to find a flower that would remind him of the smiling ones that would greet him every day. He wanted to find tiny ants that he'd watch crawl along the