A Fun Family Trip - Julia Kinder

You know all those “family trips” where you’re supposed to have fun bonding with your parents? The ones where you end up taking pictures of your old folks kissing in front of a wishing well? Yeah... These ones. Right now, I’m waiting for my dad to finish my mom’s photoshoot, so we can have one of those “little adventures”, that’s how my mother calls them.

That stupid Weird Cat... It’s following me everywhere. Climbing on me, screaming right into my ears. I see it everywhere I look: amidst the trees, among other tourists... I HATE IT. I wanted to rest while watching the waves on the ocean crash into the boulders spread under the cliffside. But you can’t just enjoy life when you’re me, of course not. I cannot hear a single thing over these ominous voices, the screaming. The Weird Cat is at it again.

I went back to the group. I felt uneasy when I realized that there are a lot more people than at the start of the tour. I’m sure not all of them are human. Some are fogged, you can see the blank, static eyes staring into the void. I know what they are, they often laugh at me while I cry myself to sleep.

I started to feel tired so I went to pick up a club for me. I see a snake in the bushes, when I take a look at it, turns out it is just a kerchief. Getting back on the trail, The Weird Cat jumps on my shoulder. Whatever.

In the distance I can see two guys walking dangerously near the cliffside. People start screaming. I see the guys walking in the air.

I walk up to them.

I start falling, The Weird Cat follows.