

The Mountain

Vignette: First Place 2014

Audrey Shuff

And somehow she felt safe here. Underneath this deck watching the weather approach. Listening to the wind and watching the clouds as the upcoming storm approached. She looked to the mountain, standing there as a guardian protecting her from the fears of the outside world. It was so simple here, the ways of the new world not yet adopted, somewhere where she could not be reached or hurt. She looked once again at the mountain and listened to the wind blow through the fields and listened to the mountain as if it had a voice of its own. It seemed to have a roar about it, either the wind from the approaching storm or the voice of the mountain itself roaring its own story of resilience telling the girl that it was there first and it will be there last. The mountain itself stood as a symbol of protection for her, not only blocking her from the outside world but also blocking the idea of simplicity and keeping it inside the valley away from all the other interruptions of this world that we got caught up in.