Teacup Stories

A menagerie of micro stories of the weird,
wonderful and whimsical kind

Ana Maria Comba Riepenhausen

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http://leanpub.com/microstories

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Long Time No See

Shadows at noon.

The sun a pinprick in the sky.

At my feet a vertical horizon rises.

Hello Stranger!

In a rut

Enjoying the fresh breeze he down looked at the world. Like aimless ants people were walking around. Unaware of his vantage point on the roof top. How easy it was to imagine squashing them like insects. Stopping them in their tracks.

Beeping intruded his musings, his cigarette break was over. Work called.

At Dawn

The sparrow ruffled it's feathers.

"Good morning sunshine!
You took your sweet time today."

Night Terrors

The thunder in the night shook him out of his sleep. With a start and skipping a heart beat he sat up. Was someone outside looking in, checking if the coast was clear?

The rain drumming on the windows raced his heart. That creepy feeling was overcoming his being. He started to shake uncontrollably now. Lightning split the clouds and for one moment flashed the outline of the tree onto his walls. The wind picked up and made the branches reach out like greedy hands.

He sank deeper into his pillow. Pulling the covers up to his nose. He tried to shield himself, knowing that his mind was playing tricks on him. Unable to shut his eyes and stop watching the terror unfold, he was trapped in a dream.