

Meeting Eve

The odor of the blooming flowers, was certainly smelled, all around. Tiny little creatures were flying spreading their silky colorful wings; some of them standing on the roses and some others on the violets. Dark green leaves were covering a part of the ground as if a large carpet under the beautiful shiny flowers. She stood on the yellow soft sand with bare feet watching the beauty of nature, Hannah who was in her thirties. She held her violin on her shoulder and took the bow, and started to play a tune that forced two nightingales to stop their song and listen to the melody. Chilly wind caused her white dress to move as if it was dancing....

Suddenly a croak stopped her. A large black crow was flying towards her... ‘

She woke up!

Frowning as usual as her alarmclock rang, she stretched her arms and shook her head then she sat down and walked with naked feet towards the mirror.

“Mummy, mummy!” , her 3-year-old son yelled.

“Stop yelling, I’m coming” , she answered violently.

“Mummy, mummy, mummy, mummy, mummy,……. ‘”

She opened the door of her room and held her son from the back of his shirt then she walked quickly to the kitchen where she threw him on his small chair.

“weito mummy”

“It’s water not weito”

“ bik, mummy”

“Say milk not bik, Ben” , she poured some water into a red plastic mug, then she turned towards him and shouted, “water or milk?!”.

He frowned and crossed his arms nervously and thought ‘What’s wrong with that crazy woman?! Is it a mistake to be thirsty and ask for some water and a glass of milk’, then he said, “weito bik mummy” .

She put the water on the table in front of him, then she took a bottle of milk from the fridge and poured

some milk into another glass and put it on the table saying, “Finish your milk then go into your room.”

Hannah went out of the kitchen and entered the bathroom to take a shower.

She took her clothes off and opened the tap to wash her face. Carelessly, she switched on the electric heater with her wet hand getting an electric shock.

The eyes of the crow were gazing towards hers. She wasn't comfortable to see such a bad omen in such a beautiful scene.

“What a beautiful tune you played, Hannah!”, said the crow.

She turned her face away and thought that she lost her mind.

“Why do you seem bewildered?”, the crow asked.

“I've never met a speaking crow!”, she answered.

“Well! There you go! You met the only speaking crow.” The crow said.

“But how is that!”, Hannah asked with a steady but surprised voice.

The crow started explaining, “I am the first crow on earth. I know it all, and I can offer you help.”

Hannah was silent for a moment then she said, “How can you be living until now since you were first created?”

“Maybe it’s difficult for you to understand, but in fact you came to me in the everlasting land.” The crow seemed to be happy while telling her that!

“Do you mean I died?”, she asked in a frightened voice.

“No. I me....”

She interrupted.

“Is this heaven?” she stood up and left her violin on the ground.

“It’s a temp....”

She interrupted the crow again.

“I knew I deserved a better place.” She smiled and started jumping swiftly on the sand among the rocks”.

The crow flew behind her then he croaked loudly.

She stood still and said, “ Let me enjoy this moment.”

The crow stood in front of her on a big grey rock and said, “Stop this childish acts and listen to me. I don’t know how you managed to appear in here. I am just a messenger from your mother to see if you need anything and to help you in any trouble you are facing.”

“Oh! Mom! I miss her so much. I’m so happy to be able to meet her again.”, she said it in relief, then asked, “Is she a ghost?”

The crow thought his facing a disastrous mission, “I should quit!”

She closed her eyes and drew in some air.

“Adam! Ah!” Hannah said painfully. She opened her eyes difficultly; it was a bit dark except for some light coming from a lamp on the bedside-table. She was trying to figure out where she was. There was a bizarre smell in the room. She tried to sit up and rest her back to the cushion, but she couldn’t. She realized that there is a cannula in her hand.

“I’m in a hospital!” she thought.

The door was opened and her husband Adam entered the room. He smiled and said, “You woke up sweetie! Great!”, He touched her fingers gently and asked her “How do you feel now?”

With a cold face she answered, “Tired!”.

He sighed and patted her shoulder.

“How did I came in here?”, she asked.

“Well! Ben called me on my cellular when he felt you were late in the bathroom, so I left everything and came to find you on the floor.”

“He drove me crazy this morning.”, she noted.

Adam turned his face and stood up walking silently towards the window, then said, “You did not even ask where he is now!”

A moment passed in silence then a woman nurse came into the room and gave Hannah some injection that caused her to sleep at once.

The crow flew over her then asked her to follow him.

Hannah was so excited knowing that she was meeting her mother again. She walked following the crow humming a beautiful tune. They were going through a sandy narrow path with green bushes on both sides. Blue and yellow birds were moving round and round over them until they reached an entrance of a huge glass building that seemed to be like a palace. Hannah's heart beat so fast and her hands trembled! A big smile was drawn on her face when two huge seagulls, which were taller than her, opened the gates.

The crow went inside the palace. Hannah walked slowly and was stunned by the beauty around her. The marble under her feet, the light beaming out of the starry lamps, golden and silver seats, and the bunches of jasmine and basil that were hung everywhere _on the walls, from the ceiling, and from the poles and nightstands.

The crow stopped in front of a big door with a diamond doorknob and said, "Hannah! Please open the door." Hannah hurried enthusiastically, and turned the doorknob to open the door. She heard a familiar lovely tune gradually raised as the door moved. There she found her son sitting on a small silver chair and playing the flute.

Once he saw her, he stopped his music and ran towards a door ajar.

She ran after him quickly, and opened the door slowly. Her son was sitting on the lap of a lady in her thirties. She was charming! She had beautiful hazel eyes, long black fleecy hair, rosy small lips and fair skin.

Hannah looked at the woman carefully then she turned her face to the crow and said, "But this is not my mother!"

The crow flew out of the room and the door was closed.

Hannah scratched her hand and opened her eyes to find herself alone in the room in the hospital. She sat down and pressed a button to call the nurse. Few seconds passed before a nurse came in and asked her if she needs anything. Hannah asked, 'Where is my husband?'

The nurse said, 'He left an hour ago and he said he put your cell phone in the drawer next to you.'

'Ok! Can I have some water?'

The nurse opened the fridge and got a small bottle of water and a plastic cup. She poured some water and gave it to Hannah.

Hannah was so thirsty. She finished drinking, and threw the cup in the bin next to the bed and said, 'Would you please remove this thing from my hand?'

The nurse raised her shoulders and said, 'Not today. Most probably you will go back home tomorrow.' The nurse smiled and went out of the room.

Hannah rested her back to the bed and thought about her life.

'I used to play music, I used to read stories, I went jogging every day, and to the hairdresser twice a week!' She sighed then whispered as if she was talking to someone, 'I loved Adam and I love my son but I also love myself!'

Her cell phone rang, so she opened the drawer to answer.

'It's Adam!', she said.

'Yea.'

..... ‘

‘No.’

..... ‘

‘Not yet.’

.....

‘How is Ben?’

.....

‘See you.’

She put the phone on the bedside-table and closed the drawer. Then she called the nurse again. Another young nurse entered the room.

‘I need to go to the toilet.’ Hannah said.

The nurse helped her go to the toilet and waited.

When Hannah came out, the nurse asked her, ‘Would you like to go for a walk in the corridor?’

‘No. I’ll take a nap.’

The nurse helped Hannah rest in bed again and went out.

‘Come closer Hannah.’, the lady said.

Hannah approached the lady slowly and asked her, ‘Who are you? Why are you holding my son? How did he reach this place?’

The lady pointed to a seat near her as a sign for Hannah to sit down.

‘I won’t sit until I understand. Come here Ben!’, Hannah said with frightened voice.

‘Please Hannah! Sit down and relax!’, said the woman.

Hannah sat down and said, ‘I thought I’m here to meet my mother!’

‘I am your mother.’

‘No, you are not! Who are you?’

‘I’m Eve!’

‘Eve?!

‘Yes. I’m Eve.’

‘You mean Adam’s wife?’

‘Exactly!’

‘The first woman on earth?’

‘Right!’

‘I’ve been on pins and needles thinking I’m going to meet my mother.’ She looked at her son and said, ‘I’m so confused.’

‘Of course you are.’

‘Then explain to me. Please. What’s going on?’

‘You’re in a dire need for help. You don’t understand the reason beyond our creation Hannah. And you have to...’ She stood up and let Ben go playing outside the room.

Hannah looked at her son without uttering a word.

Eve completed, ‘Tell me Hannah. Don’t you regret getting married? Don’t you regret having a child? Does your life seem pathetic.... to you? Aren’t you more bad-tempered than before? You have to think about it carefully.’

Hannah felt more comfortable and started to walk beside Eve.

‘I am depressed and I feel lost.’

‘Don’t be my child. Prosperous life cannot be reached without effort!’

‘That’s not my problem. I don’t need any money. I live in luxury and’

‘I don’t mean money, and I don’t mean present life!’

‘I mean to feel the beauty of everything, ignore the ugliness in everything!’

‘What do you mean?’

‘There is no flower without a thorn, no bee without a sting, no baby that doesn’t cry, no beauty without ugliness.’

‘Mother!’

Eve held her hand and said, ‘You have a beautiful heart Hannah, and you have to wash out every black drop in it. Adam loves you and your son misses his mom who carried him inside her womb for nine months! You gave him life, child.’

‘I’m still confused and I feel dizzy! How could we have this conversation? Why is Ben here?’

'I always check on my children Hannah.'

Hannah smiled and threw herself in Eve's arms who held her tightly, and passed her fingers through Hannah's hair. She resumed, 'It's not easy to explain, but be sure that I'm keeping my eye on you.'

Hannah smiled and took her son in her arms, then they walked outside the palace to find Adam waiting for both of them eagerly.

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