

The Hush Between Heartbeats

by Lucia Galli

There is no light here. No sun, no moon, no stars. No dawn, no dusk, no time ticking. Only the hush between heartbeats.

The world is a glass womb, a tank full of quiet teeth, and you a jellyfish drifting through ink, your pulse a promise whispered in blood, and flesh, and bones.

You dream half-dreamed dreams, all bright sounds and loud colors, as if the universe were humming lullabies in paint.

You float beneath an unformed sky, above an unborn earth. You live in that silence that isn't silence, between being and becoming.

You wait.

You breathe.

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Author bio: Half Italian, half British, three-quarters wanderer, four-fifths eccentric cat lady, and entirely a book lover, Lucia Galli is a researcher by profession and a novelist at heart. She currently lives in Italy, dividing her time between writing, planning new trips, and dreaming up new stories.