

**Three Colours**

**For A Sparrow // 002**

**The Tick on the Fern**

# The Tick on the Fern





“Today while I was teaching Miss Pawley latin, I had the pleasure to meet her brother, Mr. Pawley. He is a charming man. He knows about all the poets that I talked about and his political ideas are very interesting and very different to the ones that his family share. He was not embarrassed neither scared of bringing up the topic of politics and listen to what a woman had to say about it. I could definitely noticed that he was interested in me as well. This is crazy! Time flies! Seven months ago we were getting to know each other and today we are on our way to Bonhill House to start our new life as husband and wife. I am so excited to fill the library with books and read them all in order to talk about them with James.”

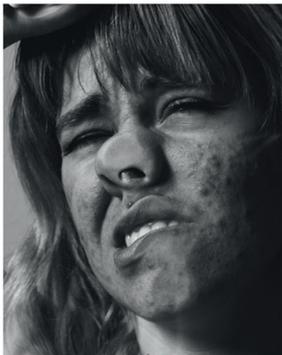
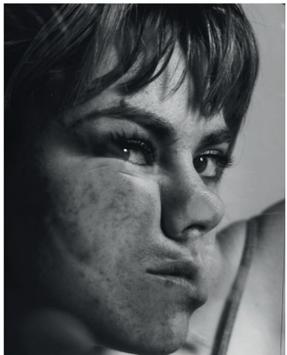
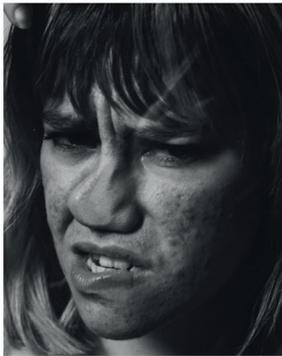
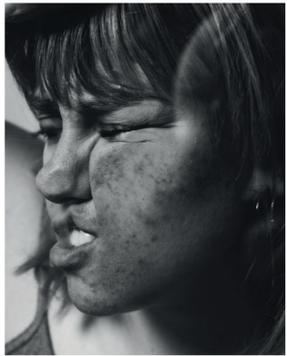
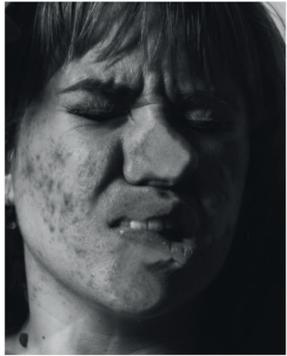
“ I just do not understand. How did things escalate so much? James is a serene, smart and sensible man. It cannot be. I must have make it up in my mind. It is true that things have been a bit difficult these last months but... Did he really choke me? Did he really say “Now you do as I say, bitch? No. I am probably too tired and I must have dreamed it.”

# “Who am I?”

**I am definitely not who I used to be. I am tamed just as he said he was going to do. How could I have been so blind? He destroyed everything I was. All the joy is gone. I feel rotten. It must be a way out of here...”**



“My whole body aches. Am I still laying on the floor? For how many hours did he hit me for? Were they even hours? I no longer know anything. My mind and my body are two different entities now. My mind is calm, trying to give the body a break from the pain. It was nice to feel the cold floor against my sore muscles. My baby! Is she gone! I cannot feel her.”



**“That’s it. After the lost of my baby girl, everything went worse. Now he does not have any reason to hold himself back. He blames me for the lost of my child as well. I do not know if there is a way out of here. I still have some hope but if I want to keep my life I need to be like a dog, like her bitch, calm, obedient and maybe some day he will be the one who sets me free.”**

**“That is what you dissever, bastard! I got my freedom! At least for a couple of months. I am not going to say that this war is bringing me happiness but in between all this horror there is a spark of light from me.**

When he read the letter he got angry, grabbed me by the neck and started choking me. It is weird how that has become something normal and I always think about the exit of him going too far in choking me and killing me.



**Then he pushed me to the floor and kicked my back a few times. Then, he crawled next to me, hugged me and started to cry. I really hope he gets killed in that bloody war.”**

