

Writing to Truth

Moment in time: Pyrenees Canyons

When I got out of the beaten shuttle that brought us from Yaso, Spain (population: 18), a rural yet thriving community, I inhaled the air. It felt so rich with life, rejuvenating my lungs, reminding them how much they love the taste fresh air. The trek up, by itself was fascinating, exciting every one of my senses, sending them on a journey far wilder than the rest of me did experience. The wind was blowing with direction and purpose and as it rushed through the canyons we could hear a faint whistle. I would look up at the rock walls that stood tall on all sides; those mountains are packed so densely with nature's beauty, years upon years of time and history layered into these ancient, intricate rock formations. The blossoming flowers between the cracks in the rock smelled of honey mixed with a kiss and a pinch of Mediterranean sea salt. I couldn't believe my circumstances; deep within the canyons of the jagged Pyrenees with a boy I had only just met but with whom I shared something special. We were wading through the icy water coming up on a drop in the streams path; the only way is down. The water started moving faster as we got closer, it's energy echoed a mighty burst as it bounced off the canyon walls. I stepped up to the edge, and a tingle started in my toes and made its way all the way up my spine, the rushing stream threatening to push me over. I looked back at him, needing a hint of reassurance; he stepped up to me looking over my shoulder at the distance below us with his hands gripping my waist, promising not to let me fall. He took a few steps back and I heard the water stirring from his direction, a brief

moment of panic, then he bolted past me. I watched him plunge through the narrow opening in the rock into a pool of bubbling water at the bottom. It took him a few seconds to emerge from the pool; he was gone, another moment of panic. I planted my feet as firmly as they would on the slimy rocks beneath me and leaned as far over the edge as I could and I screamed until I again was looking into his eyes. I could feel the adrenaline pumping through his soul, in unison with my own, willing me to jump. Then, in slow motion I watched as I leapt through the clearing, I felt the constriction of the atmosphere as I passed through the opening and once I landed, shocked again by the temperature, I sensed the warmth of his hands searching for mine through the deep, darkened pool.

Creative Writing Reflection Sheet

Name: Sarah Anthony Title: Moment in time

1. What stage of the writing process are you at with this particular piece of work?
Check all that apply

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Just getting started | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Still exploring | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Know what I want, but not there yet |
| <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Need others to read | <input type="checkbox"/> Need more time | <input type="checkbox"/> Need to leave it alone for a while |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Have specific questions | <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Feeling good | <input type="checkbox"/> Totally bumfuzzled |

Explain:

I remember this moment super vividly, and these reflections are true but I want to add more to it - somehow.

2. What was the original spark for this piece of work?

It's one of my most vivid memories and something that I've sort of forgotten about because I haven't written about it until now.

3. List three things you like about what you've written? Give examples...

I like

- the descriptions of my surroundings - some of em
- the elaboration of simple gestures/specific moments
- the feeling of it.

4. What's non-negotiable for this piece of work? What are you sure isn't going to change?

the somewhat hidden identity of the dude


5. List three things you're struggling with and want to improve in this piece?

- Incorporating ~~the~~ feelings
- Intro
- everything - ~~the~~

6. What feedback do you expect readers will give you?

~~that it's~~ that it's getting good but could use some work on these things.

7. What would your response be if you receive this feedback?

Thank you! 

Any specific suggestions

8. List three questions you want to ask your readers?

- Should I add more to the guy character?
- Is it cheesy/chebe?
- Is there enough feeling/how should I incorporate more?