

continued
I discovered the new
they were reflecting and
on the dark side of
them.

Finally, I became
so light
that the wind picked
up. I flew out the window
trying hard not to look
back. I saw the shiny
object that didn't
seem any larger to me.

the smooth surface
of the table grew into
mountains and valleys,
qui going to be
shelter
and sleep
since
the food,
it was a long
two points, I didn't
getting crushed anymore
because now there were
valleys
with caves
to hide
in.

When it was
close to the
end, we came up with
a plan. In order for
me to keep getting food
and water, we built a small
light that served as a timer.
Whenever it got dark, I went
under the shelter so
Sera could change
my food and water
without drowning
me or crushing me with a
breakdown. Sometimes the
water was salty.

For a
while, we
hoped Doc
Ilona could
keep the disease
from getting too
debilitating. But
after baffling Ilona and
several other specialists, we didn't
waste any more time on doctors.
With three months to go before I
was gone, I decided
to spend the time
entirely on Sera.

When I wasn't
able to put my arm
around her at night.
Instead, she'd pull me
into her arms and hold
me as if I were
a child.
Sera
tuplip
era

We had a semi-
normal relationship for
the first two months.
Then, Sera started to
have to do things for me.
Simple stuff at first, like getting
stuff from the tall cupboards, or
lifting the heavy grocery bags.
Eventually, she did everything,
from cooking to turning
on the TV.

Soon after, she found out that I was dying. Since we were on short time, we spent every possible moment together. She took a leave from work. I quit everything. We even avoided being in separate rooms. Sometimes at night I'd get up for a glass of water, but I'd come back to drink it next to her.

I'm delaying the inevitable, which isn't like me. I asked the doctor to tell it to me straight and she did. I took it pretty well. I got out of my Level II Superhero position before my shoes were back on. Since I had nothing anymore, I went straight to a bombed out building in the middle of downtown, where Sera was distributing blankets, and I asked her to out.

A Hastily Written Film Synopsis Proposal Thing

By Nelson

- The quick pitch, in case I run out of time:
1. The doctor gives me six months to live.
 2. I fall in love with Sera.
 3. I shrink.

If this were a movie, I'd want it to feel like measuring the coastline of an island. When you look at the coast from a distance, it appears to have a certain measurement, but as you get closer, you realize that each section that appeared reasonably straight from a distance, is made up of tinier and tinier inlets and curves and distractions. Your theoretical measurement of the coastline gets larger and larger the closer you get to the water. And so on, for eternity.



Document D

Words: Aaron Dietz
aarondietz.us/super

Design: Charlie Porter
charlieporter.com/portfolio

Super is due out in November 2010
from Emergency Press.
emergencypress.org

From *Super*
A novel by Aaron Dietz