

August Topic - a brief story using four words (Desk, Light, Window and Tree)
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Ane Mae's Establishment

The Coffee Shop window seat caught the light of windshields reflecting the sun's glare like a flashbulb as they passed by on Penn Avenue. We had a line of trees that used to be arranged in the sidewalk, but the City learned through incidents that this was not a practical concept, though the shade and sound abatement is sorely missed. Imagining the mechanism turning the hands of the clock is all that comes to mind as the meeting that was intended becomes a no-show with a fellow writer, yet the coffee and muffin provided contentment in a calming way.

Taking lunch at my desk is more of a routine morning and evening pass, but this day was scheduled to review a novelist's manuscript. Bringing to mind the muse of their readings drives my thoughts for a while as time passes. How long should one wait for a friend when they have missed their own scheduling?

It seems that an author would be anxious to review their own material, and clarify some difficult areas for reader comprehension. A new perspective is often sought for a fresher view, yet there can be so many turns in a story that we as readers can often land between plateaus without a definite bearing. My input can only cover the insight of the reader's mind in absorbing the story, for this is to be only a wording review, and not a critical report or a redirection.

The focus of another writer's style and methods dominates some of the thought period, and what other stories are needed that the world has never asked for? Using the free time wisely is an insightful goal, but actually the majority of our minutes are wasted or spent in obscured contemplation. Hopefully my fellow writer has found a useful opportunity that has overridden the former obligations to a friend.