

Leviathan

Daisy Anne Gree

She sits down at the very bottom of the ocean. The weight of the water the weight of the world. Two days ago she sat opposite two men in a cafe two miles from the center of town. They talked about her mind but kept their eyes on her legs. She tries to walk away but is blocked. They stop talking about her mind within one minute and then they each demand something from her. She doesn't know what these somethings are, but she knows that she does not want to give them. I'm tired of your bullshit, she says quietly. As if it didn't matter, which it didn't because nothing ever does.

She sits down at the very bottom of the ocean. She sits and she calls to Leviathan. He sleeps and she hears him sleep and she looks up at the water above with the weight of the water and the weight of the world.

I want to tell you that you should have behaved as I wanted you to, one of the two men who are following her says. I want to slit your throat, she tells him. They sit opposite each other in yet another cafe and she holds the knife in her hand and says it again slowly to each of them in turn, I want to slit your throat.

She sits at the very bottom of the ocean and she calls to Leviathan. She watches his massive shape and she wishes to dream as Leviathan dreams but she doesn't. She dreams of two men following her, demanding things for themselves from her and she dreams that she slits their throats from ear to ear. It is only fair, she says, seeing as I don't care. I'm tired of their bullshit.

One after the other she pulls out her eyes underwater and she doesn't see the red trails that flow from the hollowed out sockets. She calls softly to Leviathan. She's not tired of his bullshit. Leviathan, she says, you have no bullshit. You are pure. I'm not tired of you. But, perhaps you are tired of me. She lays her head on his giant flank and she goes to close her eyes but then she realizes that she has torn them from their sockets.

Eyes gone, she sits opposite two men and they demand things and she tells them that she is tired of their bullshit and that all they are is bullshit. They ignore her and express instead their disappointment in her. They don't notice the hollowed empty sockets. They don't notice anything at all and as she walks away they don't say goodbye or even stop talking. They talk to her vacated seat.

She sits at the bottom of the ocean and she calls to Leviathan. Kill them all now, why don't you? But he cannot hear her as he sleeps and so she puts her hand in her mouth and rips out her tongue. She buries it in the sand at the bottom of the ocean and now the sand dwellers can eat it.

Eyes gone, tongue gone, she sits opposite two men and they tell her that she is beautiful and they would like to fuck her and not only do they want to fuck her but they want her to behave as they want her to, and they say that their need to fuck her and control her gives them the right to say all

of it, gives them the right to expect all of it. She can no longer tell them that she is tired of their bullshit, because she has no tongue with which to speak and no eyes to see.

She sits at the bottom of the ocean and she can no longer call to Leviathan with her mouth because she buried her tongue and she can no longer watch the weight of the water the weight of the world above because she tore out her eyes and try as she might she ends up sitting opposite the two men and even the thought of hearing their voices again is sickening to her and so she drives a long stick of coral into each ear and renders herself deaf.

She sits opposite two men and they no longer talk about anything at all or maybe they do but she cannot hear them or see them or talk to them and they stare at her legs and they stare at her cunt and they tell her she is perfect now.

She sits at the bottom of the ocean and she never wants to leave again. She cannot see it but both her hands are stained red. She calls to Leviathan with her mind, she says, I killed them. I slit their throats. They bled to death. I could not see or hear or talk but I could feel their blood and it made me warm.

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