

Wilderness House Literary Review 15/2

Phil Temples

DEMON WIND

EDUARDO CAREFULLY OPENS THE SCREEN DOOR, all the while holding on to it tightly. The relentless wind attempts to rip the door from his grasp but he determinedly crosses the portal and secures the screen behind him.

The noise from the nearby ocean is a loud roar. In the harbor, he can see boats bobbing up and down wildly. At least two vessels have broken free of their moorings. One repeatedly smashes against the dock; the other has grounded itself on the shore.

Eduardo plants his feet firmly and defies the oncoming hurricane.

"Be gone, demon wind!" he screams. "I spit at you!"

The spittle from his mouth travels mere inches before it returns, plastering him in the face.