

Witches' Sabbath

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Time to conjure the witches.

Three in the morning, half of nowhere, only the Moon shines.

"Hello"

I said shyly.

"You are polite, you start well."

"I look for something".

"I don't know if we can give it to you."

"Then who?"

"The question is 'Who knows?'"

"I'm hurt".

"What can heal you?"

"Any word".

"Fool... Words don't do magic."

"What makes her?"

"We will never tell you that."

"Sounds good to me, if it's not the words, a person?"

"How about yourself?"

"Is this what I came here for? You are not easy to find!"

"Well, what are you looking for..."

"Where is?"

"Oh, anyone knows."

"You are not helping me."

"We never said we were going to do it."

"But you can."

"We're not telling you that either."

"So what am I doing here?"

"What you do know is that you've come, right?"

"Yes".

"For what?".

"I look for something".

"Come on... Verbalize it."

"Just that, a word, save me."

"Who told you that this exists?"

"But I'm looking for it."

"Ha! Why not the philosopher's stone? At that point...".

"I would prefer this, a thousand times."

"At least you have your priorities clear":

"Willpower".

"What do you say?".

""Willpower". It is a word".

"Just remember our words: words don't do magic, we'll never tell you what does. "Will" is only a word if it does not act.

""Action". That's another word."

"That isn't magic either, what do you do for a living?"

"My thing."

"And what is your thing?"

"I'm *the best* at mine."

""Trust". A pity that we cannot give you clues":

"I know where you are going: "faith"".

"It's not magic either. When will you understand, we will never tell you which word is magical... Although that is interesting, necessary".

"Because perhaps you can't know without faith, after all, I'm in the middle of a Witch Conspiracy, who can guarantee that I'm not hallucinating?"

"Very sure".

"But as we are here: "need"".

"Redundant and paradoxical in this context; necessary. You came for something":

"A need".

Say, which one?

"I hate repeating myself."

"We admire your courage."

"That's enough, next."

"You are playing with fire".

"I burned a long time ago, I seek to regenerate the skin."

"Don't you have skin? Poor..."

"No. I am an Earth without an ozone layer and they are raining down on me gullies of cosmic hosts".

"So that's what's wrong with you."

"Yes".

"Thank you for verbalizing it. Better?".

"Not quite."

"Because those words aren't the magic words either, and we'll never tell you which ones are."

"What if I'm looking for something that doesn't exist?"

"Everything exists, if you put enough imagination into it":

"Imagination"":

"Have you noticed yet?"

"That I am dreaming?"

"That."

"From the beginning"

"Then?"

"I'm desperate":

"And why us? We don't want to help you."

"And what the hell do I know. You symbolize wisdom. Also, just because you don't want to help me doesn't mean you haven't."

"How dare you?".

"Think about it. I'm so desperate I'm looking for magic. And even though it exists outside of this imagination, you don't want to share it.

"But, as I said, you symbolize wisdom, and I know that I am dreaming, from the beginning, that can only mean that the answer lies within me:".

Here I woke up.