

# A WEBSITE SERVING AS AN ARCHIVE OF MY DIFFERENT ADVENTURES ON PLANET EARTH...



## by libble nelson

### Contents

Story Title	Page
Home	2
About Author	3

#### Home

I'm home, I just got home. Home is where the heart is. The heart of the home is the hearth. The Vulcan heater looks at me, dormant and cold. I leave my suitcase near the door, next to Kurt Vonnegut, who is on the floor, a last minute discard before leaving for the airport. While Mortals Sleep. I'm tired, so tired. But I turn the heater on, the stiff dial releases the gas, or however that works. Whoosh. Flame. Heat. Silence. It's early, too early to sleep. I fall onto the couch. Another whoosh. The stench of myself washes over me. Sticky, itchy. Need a shower. A shower for an hour. An hour of power. Power nap.

#### **About Author**

### **Libbie Nelson**

Her stories have appeared in Antipodes, Going Down Swinging, Voiceworks and Wet Ink, as well as online for The Literarian and Verity La.

#### Why is the website called bytestories.com?

This is a place for "byte-sized" stories and there is a 1500 character (about 250 words) limit for two main reasons. Firstly, we want you to know that "War and Peace" isn't required to leave your mark. Secondly, it takes about 2 minutes to read each story meaning you can head here whenever you want a quick (and entertaining) read.

If you would like to share a story or create your own eBook, simply head to bytestories.com, Register an account and click on the "Share a Story" button.