

Looks like a fairy tale to me

(Michaela Krocakova – Freetheme)

I am afraid of death. I dread about my kids, fear about my dog. I worry about myself because I do not want my children to live through what I have when my mother died 11 years ago. Suddenly, she wasn't here. I have similar feelings when taking pictures - panicking because I am afraid that the appealing moment is disappearing. Forever. Like my mum. Even after her death the sun is shining but I like darkness. Just as I like fairy tales. Maybe because they don't always close with happy end.