

# *The Voice of Eternity*



**Brandon McYntire**

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Damn summer. Empty apartment. I was so looking forward to the coming summer and experienced another fall and loneliness in my life. I can no longer start over and I hear hearing from a distance more and more often. I didn't notice him for many years, I ignored him. But this time I started listening to that unknown deception. It came from a distance, certainly from the forest behind our city. Where forests begin and civilization ends. There is nothing there but trees and nature. The divine peace that I had subconsciously longed for for years. A dark dense forest with an intoxicating voice that summons me attracts me for unknown reasons. That emptiness in my world has already taken on too large to be able to carry it. I don't want anything anymore. Sometimes I wake up at night from a dream in which I see a dirt forest road. It is infinitely long and leads nowhere. I never got to the end of it in my dreams, to the finish line. I fell asleep again, and the deeper I fell asleep, the faster my dream scenes disappeared, which didn't make sense to me. Even so, they influenced me, aroused my curiosity and aggravated my depressive states. Every day I became more convinced that I didn't want to be here at all, that I had nothing to look for. I didn't trust anyone at all. How can you live like this ?! I often asked myself this question. He won't! And so the time of my decision was approaching. Inside, I felt that came to my life to do what I had to do. To leave. Forever. July has changed to the second half. It was a typical July Friday, 2021, as the outside world turned into one great hell. The heat was picking up speed. During the day, people stayed at home or somewhere by the water in the shade. Well, none of that appealed to me at all. The painful memories were so strong that they drove me crazy. I decided to finish the whole apartment and end my whole damn era. I'll just take my

personal belongings and leave this miserable world where it might be much better. I started cleaning up in the afternoon. It didn't take me long, as my apartment wasn't too big. Then I sat on the balcony, looked at the city and felt how he lived his life. How many such places have been on this planet in the past and then disappeared forever from the world and from history. Even our city will not escape such a fate one day. One day, people will just read about it in some books or find mentions in encyclopedias. Maybe not even that. No one will care about me or what I have to do for this world. Maybe something will remain written. They all don't care how I lived ... so I felt it intensely after my repeated falls. I was convinced that my decision was the right one. Infidelity, conflicting relationships, suffering, broken marriages. Screams, quarrels and insults. Misunderstood attitudes and explanations. Mistakes in relationships... and it ends in an empty apartment and loneliness. I hate loneliness. It is something similar, even if one is transformed into a living corpse. He has no reason to live just for nothing and for no one. I consider this to be the final station where it is necessary to decide how and where to go next. I understood that it was time to listen to a call that had been approaching me for a long time. There was a turning point in that disgusting period, and that could no longer be ignored. Something urged me, it got stronger every hour. I didn't know why it was appearing. But I was sure it was my journey that could no longer be reversed. The evening was terribly long and boring. I cleaned the kitchen and I only had a melon for dinner, which was probably the best solution in the heat. I sat on the couch late into the night, thinking about everything that had happened in my life and around me in recent years. I judged that I was not a happy person at all and I would have liked if none of this had ever happened. If I could go back in time and

do everything and experience it completely differently, I would surely already know what to do. Well, it's not possible. At least not yet, not in this world. He is too cruel and will not give anyone anything out of good will. Everything will take its toll. Even life itself. And that's why I'm leaving him here ... I don't want anything to do with him at all ... I've decided firmly. Let anyone who wants to alienate me.

Shortly after midnight, I lay down on the bed to sleep in it for the last time. I no longer dealt with myself and my suffering. I've already closed it. I had in me is empty. Incredibly empty and quiet. I didn't even feel any excitement in front of the road that led the girls. I saw her in my dreams. She was beautiful. Full of greenery, flowers and deciduous trees. And completely empty without people. Nature created that path for people like me. I woke up early in the morning. I looked at my watch and it was shortly after five in the morning. However, I did not get out of bed right away, but I remained silent lying with my eyes closed. I tried to keep my head clear. At that moment, the forest road appeared to me again, exactly as I had seen it for years to this day.

I understood: it's high time! There is nothing to put off! I got out of bed and went out on the balcony. It was already quite warm, although it was still a few hours. Saturday. It will definitely be hellish heat, I thought. I put on a short T-shirt and shorts. I sat down in a chair in the hallway for a while and read. Terrible anxiety and pain inside seized me again. Emptiness and loneliness ate me alive. I couldn't take it anymore. I took the car and apartment keys. I looked for myself one last time, and for a moment the situations we had experienced together were projected before my eyes. I hate it here! I hate this apartment and everything that reminds me! I frowned when I

realized that. I only took documents and keys. I left my cell phone at home so that no one would bother me if they were looking for me. Soon I came out of our entrance and headed for my car. I took off and fired from the settlement towards out of town to the vast forests. Where the European Union ends. To forests where only wild animals really live. The closer I got to the woods, the more I felt the call of distance from inside. I was determined to find out what this was all about, what the urgent call meant, and why it was haunting me. The road began to narrow and the car began to crash like a boat on a stormy sea. The forest in front of me didn't let me drive any further. I stopped and turned off the engine. I got out of the car and took only my ID with me. I left my car, my reliable Škoda Fabia unlocked, and threw the keys in the front driver's seat. I slammed the door and looked in front of me. I stood in front of a high hill on which the treetops of a dense forest stretched out. I looked at my car for the last time and stepped forward. I entered the first trees and went upstairs without thinking. I had no route marked. I didn't care where I went, I just went. I thought that I would be guided only by an inner feeling and an unknown subconscious call. Although it was incredibly hot that Saturday, it was quite unbearable among the trees. It could have existed there. I made my way between the trees and the bushes, leaving behind the back of my life that I knew. I didn't look anymore because I had nothing to see behind me. I had no idea how long I could wander through the woods without water and food, but I didn't care. I was already decided to leave this world and the forest was to provide me with everything I needed. Occasionally there was the cries of birds. Sometimes in the distance there was the thud of wildlife. Well, I had no worries. I didn't even think about the direction of the road, I just walked up the fallen branches and on the stones. I stuck to

some kind of inspiration from above. I walked without rest and had no idea how long I had been on the pilgrimage. I left my watch at home. I didn't want to be reminded of it all. Where I have chosen, there must be a different objectivity, of different dimensions, in a new spirit and without memories of the past. I just went forward. I began to feel very warm from the exertion, even though the trees protected me from the scorching sun. In the distance I heard the roar of a stream. After a short while, I came to him. The water was clean and cold. I drank and cooled down. I sat on the ground and watched the gurgling water in a wider dug trough disappearing into the distance. I guessed from the shadows in the woods that it was starting to approach dinner. So I probably spent half the day in the woods. Even so, I wanted to follow the inner call and continue my journey for that voice all night. When it almost got dark, I thought for the first time which way to go. I decided to continue walking up the hill. Except for the very top of that wooded mountain. Maybe when I get there, I'll see much more from above. Everything was suddenly the same in the forest in the darkness. Moon completely darkened, I hesitated a little and stopped. I listened with a sound and echoes from a distance. I was suddenly not sure if I could do it. But when the inner call came again, I moved boldly forward to meet the darkness of the forest. I was advancing upstairs, and sometimes I had to hold on to the branches so that I would not fall and roll back down the hill. I was already quite high when I realized that a moon had appeared over the forest. He illuminated the road quite well for me, because he was just full. Suddenly I was calmer. Sometimes a bat flew over my head, something rustled in the bushes, and an owl roared in the treetops. It was a sign to me that I was already deep in the woods. I was far from the human world, all alone ... with only my thoughts. I stopped and looked

among the treetops at the bright moon that showed me the way. I stopped having any fear and moved again slowly. When it started to walk much easier, it was clear to me that I had reached the top and the terrain was starting to level out. The forest also thinned, the trees and shrubs were no longer as tight as before. Grass appeared under my feet and soon I was walking on a night meadow. I stopped and looked around. There was nothing to see anywhere, I didn't find anything special. Desolation. I sat in the dark grass. I looked around again. Still nothing. I was already very tired. It could have been a few hours. I didn't even realize how I fell asleep. I don't know how long I slept, but when I did woke me up, I felt the presence of something unknown. I opened my eyes, but immediately squinted ... there was a figure standing by me dressed all in white, which I couldn't see well because it shone with a bright white light. I was stiff from lying on hard ground even though it was covered with grass. I tried to pick it up quickly, but somehow it didn't work. I didn't move until the unknown woman spoke in a low voice.

"Get up and tell me why you came." I was a little startled. Well, I got together. With all my strength involved, I stood up, though my head shook. I covered my eyes because the white glow was too strong. So I stood in front of my face with my arms crossed. At that moment the light dimmed. I could already look directly at the scene in front of me. I saw a figure, rather a dark silhouette of a woman, around which a faint white glow radiated.

"I can't say exactly why I came here," I began to explain my motives to the unknown woman.

"For a long time, I felt a desire to come here. An unknown voice called me. It sounded inside me. He often came at night and in the morning. For the last few weeks, I haven't

been able to ignore that signal. He was too strong. Still strong. So I left everything behind there in this hell. I don't care about anything anymore."

For a moment, the woman was silent and crossed her arms over her breasts. Then she asked, "So tell me, why do you call your world hell? I'm interested."

I gained the courage to stop being awakened from a quick awakening, and I replied without fear to the woman, "Why do I call the world hell?! Because he is! It is an abominable hell full of lies, lies, infidelity and deception. It seems to me that everyone is using everyone and then they just get rid of it. It will push him away forever like an old towel. I feel like a squeezed rag! I can no longer start from scratch and build a new life every time. I don't like it anymore. I hate everything around me and the ugly apartment because it reminds me of so many bad things that I can no longer bear it. Anyway, I'm left alone and I have no reason to live. Although I have children of my own, they do not live with me. That is why I call what I lived in hell! Because there is nothing there that can please me or show me a new way. The only way was the inner voice that brought me here."

The woman hovered slightly in the dark. Her silhouette was drawn only by the faint pulsating white light spreading around her. She asked me another question: "Now tell me, what would you like to change in your world?"

I was quite tired of such a difficult debate, but I still tried to concentrate my thoughts. He wanted made it to the end as I was determined to take a strong step. However, I did not know what awaited me. At the same time, I watched the strange appearance of the woman in front of me and for a moment I wondered if I was sane and if it just didn't seem to me. Well, it seemed like it was all real.

"So, what would I like to change in my world?"

I repeated her question, pondering the answer.

"People! I would like to change people," I said.

"To start being human and not hyena. It's all unbearable to me now!"

"So what's stopping you from doing such a mission?"

I was surprised and could not answer her. That's why I solved the counter-question: "And how could I do something like that? As if it were possible? I don't have that much."

The woman chuckled a little.

"Everyone has such power. It's up to him which path he chooses. Tell me, how many times have you told your loved ones how much you love them?"

I wondered what to answer. I couldn't calm my troubled mind.

"Nooo, I've told them many times. Certainly yes. But no one took it seriously. They all didn't care!"

The light shone a little brighter.

"Then you did not tell them correctly. You have to learn to speak a language that everyone will understand equally. Believe me, you have it in you the way everyone has it. You just have to give it really to the heart and not just the words. That will be honest, and everyone will take it to heart."

I didn't quite understand it, I was getting nervous, and I was also partially opposed to the creature.

"Why did everyone leave me ?! I loved them all so much. And what did I get for it? Solitude and empty apartment! How can I convince someone how much I love him to stay with me!"

The woman shifted a little and then spoke again.

"You have too many questions. They left you because they don't belong in your life. Trust me! And those who are

waiting for you are down there in the city. You will meet them every day. Just open your heart and see who those people are. The eyes are never distinguishable. Their appearance often deceives and they seem ordinary. But they are not. They are very important for your life. They were born to make you happy. This is the case all over the world. Even though you think of him as hell at the moment. It's just an illusion. Let go of those who do not need you in their lives. And then there will be those who have been waiting for you all the time in the background of the whole scene. You can take my advice, but you don't have to. You have to decide for yourself."

I was quite messed with it, I couldn't handle it all. I guess I was tired. I looked at the woman and then I decided I had to end it all.

"And who are you to teach me how to live and how to do everything?"

"I can't even see your face. What are you !?"

I went into her. The white light glowed even more intensely than before. The woman laughed so loudly again that she must have scared off all the animals within a few hundred yards.

"Who am I?! But you're funny. Well, I think there have been enough questions! Let me tell you a few things. The inner voice that led you all the way to the top of this mountain was your own call. A call for love you couldn't find. I just directed him here to come to me. I knew you would decide to leave soon. For complete departure. And I wanted to save you from that. And so it happened. You are now under my protection and I give you a choice. It's up to you how you decide. It's just your way. I'll make whatever decision you make."

At that moment, a small white light appeared to my right. After a while, it started to enlarge and finally had the size of a

car tunnel. I remained scalded and did not know how to react. I was staring at that tunnel illuminated by white light. The woman didn't say anything, but I felt like she was watching me.

"What the hell does that mean? Why is the tunnel here? I don't understand!" I shouted.

"It's here why you came here. You actually came here to die. You wanted to leave forever. So now you have to decide. I offer you life and death. Choose. If you want to leave, you don't have to explain anything. You can enter the tunnel. It's here for you. I won't ask you anything else. Well, if you want to start again and go the way I advised you, you have to come closer to me."

Well, I doubted at that moment. The whole situation seemed pointless to me.

"Wait, what nonsense! I'm not dead! How could I enter the tunnel leading to eternity while I am still alive? That's stupid!"

The woman replied in a low voice, "Really? Are you sure? Look behind you."

I froze as I turned and looked at the night lawn. Nearby, someone was lying in the grass. I took a few steps to see the person lying better. When I almost reached him, I froze even more for the second time. It was me. More like my body. My dead body. I was dead. I couldn't believe it at all. I looked at lights up far and wide and I understand. So I just died here. On this mountain. I am dead! I returned to the woman with a frightened facial expression. I walked as close to her as I could. The glow around her grew stronger.

"I am dead! I died! Please do something!"

The woman giggled again.

"So you've figured out who I am?" I probably don't have to introduce myself to you anymore.

"Well, yes, you died. The consequences of both physical and mental exhaustion. He died early in the morning around three o'clock. I came to you so I could give you a choice. And it's up to you. You can only choose once. There's no way back. You can enter the tunnel since you're dead, you have a right to. But I can give you back your body and you will return to your hell and start again. You will learn to talk with your heart, because that will start turning your hell into paradise. It's up to you. I have this power and I can do it for you."

I stood motionless, processing what I had just learned. Suddenly a peace seized me that I had never known before. I looked at the glowing tunnel and realized that I had found what I was looking for. Now I can leave forever. I don't have to worry anymore. It's also simple and only takes a few steps. I can do it! Well, I was hooked ... yes, it was my decision, it's easy, but what if? I began to consider the pros and cons. Maybe have I ever been able to change a few things in my life? As this woman advises me. If I learned to talk with my heart, I might still be happy for the rest of my life. I was beginning to tend to go back to that hell and try to find something in it that would make me happy. Maybe it's true that I have to start on my own first.

"You don't have much time left. Make a quick decision," the luminous being insisted.

"Night ends and the moon disappears from the night sky for a while. Then I will no longer be able to give you a choice and the tunnel will take you on its own. It's up to you."

I looked at the sky and I really sensed that it was starting to wake up, a new morning would come in a moment. My body lay motionless on the grass, and the light in the tunnel grew larger and larger. It was a sign that I would retire for eternity.

"Not! I don't want to leave yet!" I said insistently.

"I decided to come back and find what I've been looking for all my life," I added confidently.

The woman hung motionless in the air, and the white light around her intensified. I knew the decisive moment had come.

"So let your wish be my order. Please come to me! Get closer!"

I took a few steps toward her, and she dropped to my level. She had no face. She was like a ghost of the Night. I only saw a dark silhouette. She turned to face me. She reached out her right hand and placed it on my forehead...

I read and opened my eyes. It was dark and I felt like I was lying on the wet grass. But I had no idea where I was and why. Somehow I couldn't remember how I got here. I didn't remember what happened at all. I sat up slowly and looked around. I saw nothing out of the ordinary, only dark trees and an empty little meadow where I was, and the birds were screaming in the distance. I felt it was time to go back. Although I didn't quite understand the situation I was in, something was evoking a kind of peace in me that I hadn't known in a very long time. It was already quite warm, even though it was early in the morning. I stood up and headed for the woods to come down. I descended slowly through the forest. The descent was not strenuous, only occasionally I had to hold on to the branches so that I would not slip and fly over steep terrain. The journey did not last long. I didn't even think about it and went out into the wider area. I saw my car in the distance. It stood unnoticed, apparently no one had walked around in that time. After a few minutes, I was already opening the driver's door. The keys were still on the seat. Nobody appropriated them. I sat down and started the car. I moved forward. I was returning to the main road through bad terrain.

The rattling stopped after about ten minutes and I was already on a smooth road. I was returning to the city and trying to organize the thoughts. How did I end up? Where did I make a mistake ?! What have I done so bad that my life has become a lonely hell on earth for me ?! How can I reverse this, improve my life? There were encouraging words inside me - learn to speak with your heart, it will only make you happy. I don't know where the sentence came from, but it was repeated more and more often. I stopped in front of my apartment building in the parking lot. I turned off the engine and stared in disgust at the entrance to our entrance for a moment. How much I hate him! I hate this building and the apartment in it, which reminds me of so many bad things. I don't even have the courage to step into it right away. And so I walked around our housing estate a few more times. I tried to sort everything out of my head, but many things seemed to be erased from my memory. I couldn't remember many things from the previous days. I had no idea what it was and why it was so. Then I headed for the entrance and entered the bottom. I drove up to my floor and opened the door to the apartment. I sat down in a chair in the hallway and closed my eyes. God, I hate it here! It all reminds me so much of the bad things in life. I got out and went to the living room. I sat down on the couch and thought about what I would do next in my life. Which direction will I take and who else will I contact to stay with me even in difficult moments. I understood that actually no one. This time I will not be a seeker or initiator. I let things flow as they go. This time let them seek me and decide whether they want me in their lives. I will no longer accelerate or sustain anything. It doesn't matter to anyone. At that moment, an unknown encouraging thought came to me again - learn to speak with the heart... I understood that a

whole new day and a new stage in my life was beginning. Love with a pure heart and you will be loved...

**Author:**

I decided to write this short story based on real events. At the moment, I am overcoming a difficult period in my life again. My five-year relationship broke up and I was left alone in the apartment again, which evokes too many memories in me and they are still alive and painful. My health no longer serves me as it should. I personally hate loneliness and I am already very tired from this state. I am no longer the youngest and sometimes I do not even have the strength to start everything in my life again from scratch. For many years, I was haunted by a compulsive inner call to leave forever. So maybe in a short and ill-considered moment I wanted to give up everything and leave. I headed for the dense forest as I described it in this story. It's my story. I wanted to leave everything and everyone behind. Maybe it should have happened so that I could find a new beginning. I finally found him. This woman / being has shown me a new path that I do not yet understand very well. But I'm trying to understand the significance of our meeting. Sometimes we probably need to look at the very bottom to find something to get back to a new life. In my case, it will probably be the only thing. I must learn to speak not only by mouth but also by heart. Exactly as my paramedic advised me. Maybe this one sentence means so much. Talking with the heart is a change in a person's whole personality and thinking. Give love and you will get it too.

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