

Talking in the Wind by Sarah Nowell

Crickets chirping whisper in the wind as Ellie lay in bed, not willing to go to sleep. She could feel the breeze through her open window, cold with icy air. Shivers ran down her spine as she stood from her bed.

She walked up to her window to close it, yet saw a glimmer of light in the distance. Full of curiosity, she grabbed the binoculars on her desk to see what it was.

A ship floating in the far distance, full of fishing materials. Ah yes, her grandpa's weekly fishing hobby. He used to own a fish shop after his time in the old war but retired so many years ago. His love for being at sea never left his eager spirit.

She ran to her desk once more to grab the signal light she was gifted by her grandpa and turned it on. She grabbed her book full of Morse code, and wrote on the light, "HELLO".

Wearing her binoculars once more, she saw her grandpa wave to her with a warm smile on the cold night. He walked over to his signal light, which he kept from the war. He turned it to face her direction and spelled out the words, "QUITE THE REBEL FOR NOT BEING IN BED YOUNG LADY".

Ellie giggled. "IM NOT TIRED..." She paused, searching for the right letter in her book. Quickly, to keep the conversation going, she continued writing, "FULL OF ENERGY".

Despite being miles away from one another, they were talking to each other, and no one was there to interrupt their conversation. Ellie looked at the signal light with appreciation, a tool to talk with her grandpa, from afar.

"JUST LIKE ME, DONT LET MY LOOKS FULL YOU," her grandpa signed back. "ANY LUCK WITH THE FISH?"

"LUCKIEST MAN KNOWN, I MIGHT COOK THEM FOR YOUR FAMILY."

It was often when her grandfather would cook for them. He would season the fish to a taste no restaurant could compare to. Ellie and her family would later thank her grandfather with treats and cookies.

"WHICH TREAT WOULD YOU LIKE? CAKE?"

"SOUNDS DELICIOUS!"

With more time passing, they continued to make plans and talked about their interests and part of their lives. Ellie wouldn't stop thinking about how their communication was all thanks to a simple light. Words being communicated without talking was something she had never learned she appreciated. Every moment she was able to spend with her grandfather filled her heart to its content, a memory now stuck in her head.