

My body turned to steam once
On a plane coming out of Stockholm
Really
This was not some metaphor it was quite frightening
I coughed with a particular jerk
And
The valence of my molecules experienced some kind of impractical shift and I
was a vapor for a period that could not have been more than 15 seconds but
seemed longer
My hand
Had visibility I could see the corner of the snack trolley through it they were
serving scrambled eggs
I wondered what had happened but I knew there was something like a physics
problem implied by this occurrence.
I used to consider that the force that held my body together was evidence of
some sort energy beyond human ken we are mostly warm water anyway blood
and bile and magic I supposed and it seemed in that long moment that what was
possibly occurring was an unusual thing but an altogether natural one.

Then with a lurch I became me once more as a rupture of hideous turbulence
kicked in
Seatbelts on sign

Sit down