

Sounds

By Sophy Churches

I can hardly wait for Monday morning because I am about to hear the sound of my favorite grizzly bear, who is Mr. Dennis Knight himself. He can annunciate the words so pleasantly, I could just listen and fall asleep at his voice. I sometimes just concentrate on the drumming of his voice and imagine how my favorite bear is coming out of his cave at the end of his hibernation and looks around and says, "Everything is all right, the snow is gone and I'll get something to eat now. Maybe I'll find a nice lady bear on the way, GRRRR, but first of all I must catch some fish and wash my face in the stream, GRRR-GRRR. This Bear's stories are very good, he is a very literate bear and he has a good sense of humor. I don't know how long bears live but I hope to hear his voice at least to the end of my life. GRRRR.

My next favorite sounds are given by Morri Namasté, who can read any story with a Shakespearean performance. You can tell that he feels deeply about every word to perform a whole play of about 500 words with voices: up and down, middle and sideways, or singing his story with a guitar.

Today, I had a lunch party for three of my girlfriends. As I was busying myself in the kitchen, I have heard them talking all at once in their singy-songy voices, debating, over-screaming one another, laughing out loud and debating some more. I liked their voices even though I did not understand a word.

I grew up by a big lake, called Balaton. We had a sailing boat and I learned the sounds of water at a young age. The way the waves thud against the boat in the wind have a special pleasant sound. In small waves, it has a soothing sound repeatedly, it can lull you to sleep.

On a vacation to Hawaii I experienced very bad weather of rain and storms. It would have been impossible to bathe in the sea because of the gigantic waves pushing against the rocky shore. About 30 feet from the rocks, I could hear the large waves splash against the rocks with a gigantic noise and spray. This was a most frightening experience, it could have wiped me down to the sea, had I stood an inch closer.

For me, artificial sounds from the TV, films, radio, are not compatible to real live sounds that can be experienced in real life.

I will never forget my husband's whispering to me, "I love you."