

PIANYU

Sample · five pages

Mint on the Balcony

twelve ordinary years



ONE

The table that emptied

At seven in the morning this table used to hold three bowls. Then two. Then one — and I still set three, because hands remember before heads do.

The dining table, winter 2019



TWO

A stack of photographs

None of them matter on their own. Someone washing up. Someone falling asleep. The cat missing the windowsill. Together they add up to twelve years.

Family snapshots, 1998–2010



THREE

Two pairs of hands

She used to bite the thread off with her teeth. I never heard her say it hurt — only that the thread was bad.

Two pairs of hands



FOUR

Mint on the balcony

She planted it. Said it was hard to kill, even if you forgot to water it. This year it outgrew the pot. I cut half of it away and it still spilled over. I put the cuttings in water, and they took.

The balcony, summer 2026

This is where the book ends.

You tell the story. We set it.

Sample photographs: Pexels, free for commercial use. The story and the people in it are a sample.