

# Perceptions

Richard Hill

I'm working on my laptop in bed (I fractured both femurs in the last few months), so what I'm seeing is the opposite corner of our bedroom. Along two sides into the corner is a fitted 'office' unit. The corner is taken up by a built-in desk unit upon which sits my PC and a 'loudspeaker' telephone. This is where I record my telephone interviews with a small digital voice recorder. Above and alongside are a number of bookshelves crammed with books and A4 multicoloured folders. Each side at a lower level are sets of drawers containing everything from stationary items to unused audio and computer leads.

Right now, the only sounds are music playing on my laptop (which also emits the occasional 'beep'. I don't know why.), the sound of the television in the lounge and Lottie, my 12-year-old blind Jack Russell Terrier, on her bed underneath our bed, snoring as in a deep 'twitching' sleep.

I have an eye infection, so the only smell that I can make out is the sweet smell of the eyedrops running down my face. I can also taste it. Whoever thought that it would be a good idea to link the mouth and nasal passages.

But it's getting late. I've been 'working' on something or another since mid-morning. Time to take my evening medication and watch some c\*\*p television. Cheers m'dears!