Animal Emotions

Christian Montag, Kenneth L. Davis

Published by Punctum Books


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The sun was shining through the window and I slowly opened my eyes. The last fragments of a dream were passing by and then were quickly gone. I could not remember the dream’s content, but it seemed not to have been a bad one. I felt no emotional turmoil, I just felt good. It was one of my first nights in Lanarka on Cyprus and I was starting to relax after the first few days of vacation. It usually takes some time for me to adjust to holiday time without feeling the urge to work. This morning, my work was far away. Through the open window, I could hear the waves of the Mediterranean Sea. I got out of bed, stretched my arms towards the ceiling and turned towards the window. Through the windows, I could see the glistening sea, where the sun reflected in diamond-like waves. Above this, the sky shimmered in a perfect blue. I felt fresh and full of energy. This energy was not directed at anything, but I knew that I could spend my whole day exploring the island of Cyprus.