Zero

by Mike Spikes in the February 22, 2011 issue

Zero isn't nothing. My father, a mathematician, insisted on that. When he helped me with my homework and I said it was his eyes would steady, voice grow stern. He'd correct me, try his best to make me understand. I couldn't comprehend his reason, didn't really care. What difference did it make? Twenty years later and she is gone. Now I know. I'm up to my eyes in the shadow-black heart of it.