

## The Anointment



A wooden house on stilts was the only sign of human life until a farm appeared in the distance with locals selling fresh produce at a roadside stand. Arlen noticed a small shelter building in the distance.

"See that shelter building?" Arlen asked Miguel, waking him from his nap. "That's an authentic Pray's House."

"Is that so?" Miguel yawned with disapproval.

"It's part of the spiritual base of the community."

"You woke me for that?"