Miles Gill

Reunion

The world around Xenna had been only black and white for what felt like centuries, all of its colour and beauty had been drained like her happiness when she had lost her sister. *But this street was black without her vision* darkening it, only the orange streetlamp above her and her friends, and the rose growing between the cracks of the walkway indicated that colour even existed in this world of twilight. But at least the colour was there, at least it had returned and now she could enjoy it again with her sister, her baby sister. Now that she thought about all this, Xenna couldn't help but feel slightly nervous, which surprised her, she was going to see her believed dead sister again, what did she have to be nervous about? The answer came almost immediately.

"What should I say?"

Xenna couldn't think, her brain was jammed stuck in the wrong gear for thinking out these kinds of things. She needed a moment to think about all this, to get her thoughts in order, she had to think. Suddenly a thought struck her and she turned to Tynan.

"Was she alright?" Xenna asked, her eyes pleading, she had to know this at least.

Tynan regarded her a moment.

"That's not a question for me" Tynan said nodding down the street. Xenna looked at Tynan questioningly. Tynan nodded down the street again, and this time Xenna got it, she turned quickly her hair wiping about her face. At the end of the street stood a swaying figure, staggering and stumbling towards her. The hair that jumped and jostled about her shoulders left Xenna in no doubt who this was. Who it had to be.

Her sister, Ruby staggered up the street towards her. Xenna sprinted for Ruby, it wasn't a conscious decision she made, she didn't think about it. She just sprinted, the world becoming more colourful and more beautiful as she got closer to her sister who had looked up at the sound of approaching feet. Xenna saw Ruby smile, in her way, in that innocent beautiful way that seemed to make the world shine. *Xenna sprinted* harder, and collided with her sister squeezing her in a hug so tight that Ruby thought her ribs would crack. As if paint was poured onto the world Xenna suddenly saw her sisters hair turn red again, the houses regained their colour, the rusty red of bricks seemed to be visible even in the night. After so much time, Xenna's world was not just beautiful again, but it felt as though nothing could ever go wrong again.