Maximum Brevity…

…”Turning Point”

There she sat. Rocking backwards and forwards. Just like yesterday. And the day before. And certainly, she would be tomorrow too. Her frail, skeletal hands feebly clutched hold of the monochrome photograph depicting herself and the love of her life, both much younger. Back in a golden age when her hair flowed and eyes sparkled. Her lover holding her from behind. His head resting on her shoulder. Closing her now wrinkled eyelids, she could still feel the warmth of her Pequen close to her. His charming eyes. His kind heart. The same heart that failed him. Upon opening her eyes, the autumnal aged female was hit with the reality that he was no longer there. A shadow of her former self. Her now grey locks tumbled beside her jutting out cheekbones. Days would go by and all she consumed was a few sips of water. This girl who looked vaguely familiar would tend to her every day, but her true identity would be a blur amidst a hazy mind. Occasionally the elderly female would utter ‘Pequen.’ She longed to be with him. At any cost. The black haired teen couldn’t bear seeing her mourn and decay so slowly.

The moonlight sliced in, her silver hair almost sparkled. As she slept, the lethal dose was administered. Still clutching her precious photo, Marissia Myflax breathed her last. She was reunited with her lover once more.

And Kookimarissia vowed never to become like her and learnt a valuable lesson… ‘Love leads to pain.’