

SILENCE

Lily Ross

Laughter sweetens the air as they sit huddled together in warm blankets, smiling over steaming mugs of tea. She listens to her love chatting merrily, the sound of her voice spreading happiness through her whole body, flushing her cheeks pink and rosy.

She is with her, and they are safe. They are happy.
They are together.

Tears roll quietly down her face. The sky is clear above her, millions of stars flickering in the vast darkness. "When will I see you again?" she whispers. Her breath drifts away from her lips into the night.

And there's only silence.

