

The dream of the sea

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The dream of the sea

In my dream I was grown up... I was drifting in water.

Was it salty... or sweet...? I can't remember.

It felt cold and my body already became stiff. I could not open my eyes, because my eyelids felt too heavy and I was tired. My clothes were soaked as well as my hair.

And then... I sunk into the sea... I realized it then, that it was the sea. Would I now sleep in it's blue depth...? Alone and lonely...? Waiting and everlasting waiting for someone to find me, someone to be with, to sleep by my side, so that we could dream together! But then...

I felt someones touch, when I was already surrounded by this blue water. He pulled me up to the surface and I clung on to him in reflex. His body was warm, although he seemed as soaked as me. I was relieved. I was not alone... Someone was there for me. My eyes were closed, but I could still see... That person that was so important to me, my most important, always by my side.

He gazed at me... warmly... and kind... His black, dark hair floating around us... I opened my eyes to look into his. Such deep black, nightlike eyes, yet gentle...

"Yasha... My Yasha..."

He smiled and closed his eyes, as did I. We held each other tightly, so that we would not lose the other, ever... Together we would sleep now... Sleep and dream of the world that would come.

Waiting... Side by side in the deep, blue sea...