

Dusty Remains
(Life: As Fragile As Dust Series, Volume 2)

Ponytail

She stands there alone, by the gate, with her usual big smile. She smiles even more when he approaches. There by the gate they talk. She shyly tilts her head downward. He knows she's reluctant, but even so he holds out his hand.

She steps around him, he cuts off her exit. Like a game she's played so many times, she tries to dart around him, unable to do so, she shrugs her shoulders in defeat.

Once again he holds out his hand – she lets her soft hand fall into the cradle of his majestic one.

They walk away, the sun on their backs, the gate disappearing with each step. She pauses, so does he. He looks at her, then nods his head. "It's okay." His gentle tone, so reassuring.

A few steps from the corner, she pauses once more. Now he wipes the tears from her eyes.

"How did you know my birthday was today? Her faint voice is strained under the weight of her tears.

"I know everything about you, Sara. I'm a magician." His eyes lock on hers.

"Is that how you found out I like ponies?"

"Yes."

And you will keep your promise to let me ride my pony every day?"

"Of course."

"And my mom won't stop you?"

"Your mom won't stop me, I promise."

“What’s my pony’s name?”

“Whatever you want it to be.”

“Is my pony a boy or a girl?”

“Why, it’s a girl, just like I promised you yesterday.”

“Where is she?”

“Right around this corner.”

Sara’s face lights up. She skips with delight and anticipation.

SARA! SARA! WHERE ARE YOU! SARA, SARA!

“Ma’am, we’ll find her, trust me.” Mom’s eyes drown in tears.

A stiff wind blows through the window. Woooooowooo! Out go the five candles.

~End of this Sample~