

# Blaze

Von Billabong

## One

*As I descended into the light I watched you fade away into a shade of blue and red sparks. They started to cover your eyes, then sprinkled onto your face, shoulders and beyond. I watched you go as I'd always imagined you would. If I closed my eyes now I swear I could feel the ocean beneath my feet. I'd hear cries of laughter far away and listen to fields of barley in the wind.*

*Don't you dare turning around, it's ok, just keep running. I hear you breathing heavily, soon you'll be totally wasted, but hey, that's fine, I left the shower on, just in case.*

Akane awoke in her dark room, startled. The moon was banned behind the clouds which were now racing across the sky, lit by the bright circle far away.

'Geez', she thought, 'there it was again'; her dream she lived through almost every night. A dream that formed more and more into a nightmare. Each night she was exposed to a new fragment of it. Each night her dream continued in some strange way and there was always music, a melody which swung in every scene. Last night she dreamt of the ocean, tonight she ran through a forest, always accompanied by a different melody.

Akane wiped away some beads of sweat which found their way down her neck, giving her an unwelcome shiver down her spine. It was still hot in the room, though

both her windows were wide open.

She was just getting up, as she suddenly caught a movement out of the corner of her eye. She felt her blood rushing into her head and stopped halfway, causing her heart to skip a beat. "Who's there?", she whispered, though nothing happened.

"You're insane, Akane", she told herself, "this dream is driving you nuts". She shook off her worries and stepped forward to close her windows. "Wasn't it supposed to be a starry night?", she mumbled as she peered up to the sky. The moon still hadn't shown itself, only its outline pushed sharply against the grey clouds.

Drugged with sleep she went back to bed, pulled the sheets high up to her cheeks and snuggled down into the big and fluffy blue pillows.

After a short while Akane was fast asleep again, her face...blazing...as the lunar sky finally set to perish and the waxing moon reached its peak.