

Potpourri bunter Gedanken

Nebenbei-Gekritzel. One-Shots.

Von littlpinkunicorn

Kapitel 1: Seeking Solace

She watched as the raindrops slid down the window slowly. She had made a promise with herself never to come here again. To this place connected to so many feelings, so many memories. And yet here she was. Again.

Maya wrapped the blanket around her more tightly as she watched the raindrops. It was always raining when she came here. Rain made her feel small and insecure. It reminded her of the times back then. And she felt like a kid again.

The lights were turned off but Maya didn't mind. It didn't matter anyway. Whenever she came here, she was desperate. Life was dark when she came here. It was mean to her. And Maya didn't want to see any light then. It wouldn't have helped her anyway, it never had. All she needed to calm down was this familiar place here.

He had done it again. Sometimes Maya wondered why she was still staying with him. If she really needed him. And if he needed her at all.

She felt like a kid again, like back in the days when she had run here, to her refuge, to hide from her furious father. She had stayed with him, too. Until the very end. And she had spent many nights here, especially the rainy ones.

Maya pressed her hot face against the window. Her cheek was swollen, but it would be alright. She would be alright. As long as she could return to this place whenever she had to, Maya would be alright.

Today was just a bad day. It was raining and he had got mad. Normally it wasn't like that, he wasn't like that. Normally it didn't rain.

She breathed in the familiar smell and felt a wave of relief sweep over her. As long as this place existed, she wouldn't have anything to fear.

Maya got up, took on her coat and walked out of here. The rain had stopped and she could see the first sunrays breaking through the clouds.

With a smile on her face, she started walking back home.

