



[Please Click Here to Review this Short Story](#)

Under the Stars

It was warm. So warm. She took his hand in hers as the sun hid itself behind the horizon. He saw the lavender sky in her eyes. She tossed him on the ground. They laid beside him, their fingers intertwined with both his and her stomach in ropes. The sky was getting dark and soon they were losing their faces in the darkness. But they never stopped holding hands. They would never let go.

The meteor shower was starting soon. They lay in the comfort of the warm grass and their embrace as they spoke. They spoke about their fears.

“What scares you? What keeps you up at night?”

“I’m afraid of being alone. I’ve been living in fear my whole life.”

A meteor passed, illuminating the sky and her hopeless brown eyes.

“I’m afraid that no one will love me as I love them. I’m scared of being lied to. I’ve always been lied to.”

Another meteor passed, light flashed across his face as his smile disappeared.

They shared a glance before looking back up at the sky and the scatter plot of nightlights that lit up the heavens. He rubbed his thumb on the back of her hand and she squeezed tighter. He choked on what would be his words before she spoke. Minutes passed.



“I don’t feel alone, and I’d never lie to you.”

“I don’t feel lied to, and you’ll never be alone.”

She looked at him and he looked at her. Her eyes were full of hope. His smile returned.

She rolled on top of him; her face grew bright as a meteor passed overhead, burning a brightly as their love did for one another. She leaned into him. The sky grew dark as his lips met hers.

The sky grew bright again. It was so warm.

[Please Click Here to Review this Short Story](#)