They Call it a Supernova...

I was alone in the din of the T1, its armor caused the softest movements to echo, and even more so the softest of sniffs to seem like fireworks. I was back... but I wasn't alone as I clutched my hands against my chest praying. I felt a hand touch my arm gently and Melody stared up at me with a smile. "I'm coming with you" the little spirit said firmly as we both stared at the black hole before us.

“I’m so scared Dee”, I whimpered behind the hair that fell into my face hiding the tears that washed my cheeks, I rubbed them away roughly. I wanted nothing more to hide away again, my heart swelled and burst as I watched the light between my hands.

“What if it’s not enough!”, I screamed as I sobbed, I felt the swirling of energy within my chest grow.

Melody took my hands in hers, her own chest glowed softly and for the first time there wasn’t the spirit I remembered. The silver eyes stared back at me, her own white hair like straw, and her skin warm as she crawled into my lap; she was more alive than ever. “You aren’t alone, Kiki… I'm scared too, but can you feel them praying… can you feel them beside you… Lets save Mama… lets find life again together… tell the whole world, demand it of what you want Ki!”

I shook as I clutched at Melody tightly as we sobbed the energy becoming harder and harder to ignore as the T1 drifted closer and closer to blackhole.

“We are gunna save Mama and we are gunna send her back so the others have her back! We are gunna protect this world from the others! No matter what it takes!” I screamed, frightening myself at my vitriol.

“Say it again and ill say it with you!”, Melody shook me hard as the light became to bright to look past, our eyes closed tight as we saw each and everyone of them; they were so happy. We screamed together as the shell of the T1 shook and cracked, we felt ourselves ripped out into the nothingness as the lights grow and grow.

“No matter what it takes!” echoed into space as with an explosion of light the energy burst from the center leaving everything touched in its wake, the black hole shuddering against the energy, as it echoed in screams of the Others. In the last moments, I saw her… Mama smiled, her arms stretched to hug us together. Not a word was said as she faded and the darkness consumed us, the others torn and splintered throughout realities.

I think... they call this a supernova...

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