

## Apocalypse on Zephyr

As the red sun set on the pink and green sky, two sat on the hill.

Blue said to Black, "When the sun explodes tonight, will we see the starfall, or will we be gone when it gets to the good part?"

"Could it matter less?" Said Black to Blue.

"...Do you think someone will remember us?" Adjusted Blue, hoping for Black's melancholy approval.

"Everyone left without us, so I suppose so, just not in a good light." Finding the joy in statements like Black's was hard, but Blue was a master detective.

"Guess we'll have our own little industrial world, and make whatever we want, then."

"Having whatever you want means nothing when it'll be gone in minutes."

In the shortening distance, you could see whimsical solar flares of any pastel or neon shade you could fathom. Just imagining the horror they would cause by just licking the surface of Zephyr's rolling fields of wheat or once vibrantly bustling cities was enough to make even the most optimistic crumble like the towers of life that scattered the plains. Keeping from crumbling was Blue's specialty, but death's ridged teeth were eating his patient friendliness.

"Life better hurry up," he said, "and leave me already so I can get the worst over with."

"Maybe we aren't supposed to go just yet." Pondered Black.

Now this made Blue snap just a little.

"Oh come on, now is not the time for philosophy and riddles!"

"Philosophy has assisted me more thus far than you could care to know, my friend."

"Quit with this, we'll die any minute now and I don't want the last thing I hear to be a smart aleck." Raucous silence came between them as they searched through their own feelings and thoughts separately.

"Supposing we do get to see the starfall, it would be an honor to with you, and not those impatient imbeciles." Said Black to Blue, after about fifteen minutes. This dissipated Blue's anxious (admittedly skin deep) blaze of anger. Under no circumstances would they die angry with each other.

"Very mature of you to make me feel better, even after what I said." Laughed Blue sheepishly.

"Why would I do any less?"

"Xeniality has always been your strong suit."

"You know me better than anyone..." Said Black gently holding Blue's hand. Zephyr's Sun whipped its tendrils and threatened demise for a while before finally

releasing all of its beautifully painful energy onto Black and Blue, but at least they saw the pink and green fire of a falling star together.