

## Last Star 209

Epilogue ~ Past The Stargazing Season

A small butterfly girl ran to the garden, to her nun guardian, then tugged her robe. The child's finger pointed at a nearby bench, where, in the shadow of a tree, a strange person made of light gazed at the empty park.

"Thank you, Eli." - The nun spoke as she dusted off her knees. - "Please, tell the headmother that I'll be back before dinner, and that we might need an extra chair for a guest."

The slow steps soon turned into running. A young nun with black hair and green eyes smiled brightly, knowing the moment she had waited countless cycles for was about to happen.

Before she reached the park, she fixed her hair and then sat next to the old friend.

"You've grown up." - The daughter of light spoke.

"Not just me."

"Heh. I remembered you differently. This responsibility is so unlike you. I never thought you would start an orphanage."

"...and I never thought you would become addicted to cigarettes." - The nun pointed at a full ashtray.

"It helps with stress."

Did you know this text is from a different site? Read the official version to support the creator.

The nun put her hand on her friend's arm. - "Back then, I would be mad at you... but I understand it wasn't an easy road."

In response, there was a faint smile. It didn't impose anything, and there were no negative emotions, but it was filled with melancholy. - "Eh. I can accept how things turned out, and I can also understand why, but it still hurts."

There was guilt on the nun's face. - "I'm sorry."

"Your calling..." - The daughter of light gazed at the sky. - "...I don't blame you for not waiting for me. I really don't."

"I've waited. Very long."

"...and as you waited, you discovered who you wanted to be. I... I don't think I did yet. This flame never died, and I don't even know why."

"Love has many colors. I still deeply care about you..." - The nun admitted. - "...but I won't insist if it's too difficult. Still, I would like to be your friend."

Her friend laughed. - "Difficult? That's an underestimation."

"I... get it. Should I leave you alone?"

"Avi." - Luna spoke. - "I didn't say 'no'."

Avi's eyes sparkled like they used to, and she smiled with a long-lost smile.

"I heard you would have a room for me, too..." - Luna said.

"Yes! The dinner is almost ready!"

"...ehh. You're always thinking about food. I meant... I need a place to stay and rest, as well as a job. I can think about what I should do with myself later."

"We'll be happy to have you with us!"

“...and one more thing...”

“Yes?”

“I waited for it for way too long, and I'm not sure if I should... but is it okay if I hug you?”

“Yes.”

Luna threw herself at Avi, not stopping her tears, and the evening sky above them was full of stars.