

The Muse Chronicle – Chapter 2 - “Reflections”

Thalia stared at the words on the page. "Rule 531: A muse shall never give away her heart." a solitary tear traced its way down her face and landed square in the middle of the word heart. How appropriate she thought. Her flood of tears from the past two days alone had nearly broke her and this single tear alone in her pain was a reminder of how alone she felt now.

She had in her existence in the city of Jolly Pines given her heart to one. She had loved brightly and been loved tremendously. But the man she loved could not keep love for her alone, in his heart. The pain this caused was immeasurable knowing the love she had given him, and everything she had shared with him. But in the end she had to decide she would not share her heart with others. She dare not...

The candle glowed dimly at this late hour and she wished she could disappear in its flame. She watched it dance joyously and leap in the air as it felt its life and stretched its legs. A bittersweet memory of love shared between the two came to mind and although she couldn't help the smile it brought, fresh tears came as well. She was reminded of yin and yang, light and dark. The ever present, oh so constant reminder of that precarious balance in that which humans called life. That which she was to help humans see beyond in order to "inspire". Feeling the weight of failure, released a heavier flood of fresh tears. These trailed down her face as she closed the guidebook that she was to live her life by. Quietly in her muse world she surmised that things happen for a reason but she had no idea as to the reason for such pain and loss. Someday perhaps though, there was to be something learned from this. She put her hands over her face and allowed herself to freely shed her hot tears. Unafraid of the intense sadness they brought she released them all. Standing alone shaking with the intensity she cried the tears of love, friendship, and light lost....

It was at this moment the muse acknowledged her feelings were human and allowed her humanity to show through thus becoming human too... And together, yet so alone both parts of the sad muse wept...

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