

# 2528

Von abgemeldet

## U235

*I wish I can take it away to three thousand light years away  
Don't be afraid, I'll be next to you..*

Rion's sure that his spine should've snapped when he hit the stairs.

Within the span of an eyeblink, Ash is beside him, gripping his wrist and lifting his hand, silver nails on pale skin, and pressing Uranium into his palm and Ash speaks again.

"Do you feel that, Rion?"

Ash's fingers interlock with Rion's -- a secure web of tangled digits. Radiation glows between them, illuminating bones and knuckles.

"It's the densest element on this planet, capable of both creating and destroying. Energy. Life, death, rebirth."

The colour of Ash's irises matches that of the heavy metal.

"It could kill a human within minutes...but it won't hurt us."

Pressing their hands tightly together (it won't absorb into his body), he leans forward and hovers near the corner of Rion's mouth; he does not breathe.

In a rush of impulse, Rion brings their lips into contact. Neutral, bland, nothing; the Last Galerian smiles sadly.

Ash tastes like static electricity.

*A kiss.*

*It was supposed to prove fatal. . .*

*Yet, it is as if there is no place for death.*

*Not between you and me.*

*It is as if there is a chasm separating us, a wall that stretches beyond my sight, but even so I can't help reaching for you.*

*It is almost as if we are connected on some sort of level beyond what is physical.  
Beyond even that of mental and emotional.  
A kiss that is supposed to prove fatal, and yet it does not end at that.  
For that. . . Brother, I am thankful.  
Not as if living was worth much, though.  
Not in the torture I suffered from Mother.  
Not in the pain I endured from the loneliness, the lack of contact.  
You, though. . . You made it all worth while.  
You gave it meaning, Rion.  
You made life something.  
So for that, for you, I am thankful.  
You are the only thing I have to thank Mother for.  
I would not mind dying by your hand, Rion.  
So let us die.  
Together.*