

Tender Thursday 5-21-15

The Spectrum

She looked down in utter horror, while crimson blood dripped from her knife. She stood stunned. What had she done? Did she even think while the battle took place?

Caleb gazed down to her love. She did all she could to save Ramsey. But they both knew their love had been forbidden. In a world where only one Spectrum can rule Ramsey knew he needed to destroy the other imposter, which happened to be his brother. His brother Liam also loved her. The battle for her love ensued and nearly destroyed their tight village. Ramsey forced Liam in a prison he could never escape from built under the city behind everyone's back, even Caleb. When Ramsey's father discovered this utter betrayal, and told the village, a war between them all raged.

Caleb gazed over at Shara running to them.

“What have you done?” Shara cried.

Her cries echoed throughout the night. Amongst the gunfire, Caleb still stood stunned at what she had done. With no Spectrum to lead them, they would soon turn to dust.

“You are the reason this war even began, you and your damn beauty.”

Caleb shook her head and dropped the knife. She bent down to try to stop the blood oozing from Ramsey's chest.

“Your love has destroyed this village. You need to leave now or be hanged in the morning,” Shara stated.

Caleb refused to leave Ramsey.

“No. I can save him,” Caleb said.

“Forget it. If you save him, he will just die anyway.”

Caleb raised an eyebrow to her.

“What do you mean Shara?”

“Well, his betrayal for trying to be the Spectrum when in fact Liam is the true Spectrum.”

Caleb stepped back. No, she refused to believe that.

“No that’s not true.”

“Both brothers have the magic, Caleb. Only one is allowed to be called the Spectrum.”

Caleb looked down to Ramsey.

“Is this true? Did you cage Liam because you wanted the spotlight?”

“I’m sorry love. I did it for us,” he wheezed as blood sprayed over her.

“Us?”

“Yes,” he wheezed more. “Liam was getting to close to you. I love you, Caleb.”

“If you don’t finish it Caleb, we will. I’m giving you a chance.” Shara said.

“Why? You tell me not to kill him. Then you tell me to kill him?”

“Well, you can’t help your beauty. Go, run, and never return here.”

She closed her eyes, said a prayer, gasped, and then rammed the knife into Ramsey’s chest. She took off running for the hills. With a quick gaze back, her heart shattered.