

And if not Love

by oohdear

A drabble, which is from my next chapter

Drabble

Chapter 1 of 1

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And as he spiraled into the dark tunnel, the final trap unveiled.

He had fought the legions of horror, the dead, the undead, wizards, warriors and mighty dragons and never missed a step. But this made him pause. The final trap revealed to be nothing else but love. His love for his family. His wife and his children. He desperately wanted to see his daughter date young men, get to choose the right one, even if it wasn't the right one. He desperately wanted to see his son date young girls and tease him about her, but most of all, he wanted to see the slow smile of love that always spread on his wife's face whenever she looked at him.

He could not depart; he had to stay.

Slowly, ever so slowly, he dragged himself back up the tunnel, towards the dim light, and then he felt a pair of arms around his neck. 'Hello Daddy,' came the familiar voice, and then more slowly and languidly, 'Hello husband.'

He slowly opened his eyes.

He was back home again.