Colour Me Free

by sunny33

My world lost all colour on the day Danny died.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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The clear blue of his eyes.

Gone.

The brown of his hair, the light tan of his skin under my fingertips.

Gone.

His favourite yellow shirt. And red. Endless seas of red, spreading over cold concrete.

Gone.

The last was a relief.

Grey people offered a monochrome quilt of concern, and every day dawned bleak and dull until one night my Danny came and held me in my dreams.

Next morning, I looked out of the window to the blue skies of my future and heard the breeze whispering goodbye.

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A/N: This was written for a local writing competition. Didn't get anywhere though. :)