

# I'll miss you.

Von abgemeldet

## Suicide.

Miya felt a touch on her shoulder. As she turned around, she saw Sookie standing next to her.

»Are you ok?«, she asked.

»Yeah, ... I think so.« Miya looked on the ground. »It feels like losing the only thing I lived for.« She took a deep breath and closed her eyes. »I always handled him like my own son and brother. We've been together for such a long time ...«

Sookie turned her view back to Godric and Eric. Bloody tears were all over Eric's face. He knelt in front of his maker, his head was down.

She was able to hear Eric and Godric talking in a foreign language but she couldn't identify it.

»Which language are they talking in?«, she asked Miya quietly.

»It's Swedish, our mother tongue.«, the vampire queen answered. Then she went over to her descendants. Sookie followed her.

»Godric ...«, Miya said and hugged him. »Snälla, gör inte.«

»Men jag måste. Det är bättre så. 2,000 år är nog.«

Miya started to cry. Deep red tears ran over her face.

»Miya ...« Godric stroked her cheek. »I'll always be with you, my sweetheart. Don't forget that.«

Then they kissed. Sookie knew what kind of kiss it was. A Goodbye-kiss.

Godric turned to Eric again and tried to smile.

»Father. ... Brother. ... Son.« He put his hand on Eric's shoulder. »Please, my friend, take care of Miya.«

Eric nodded and took Miya in his arms. He seemed like a big brother trying to calm his little sister.

»I will miss you.«, Miya said, still tears in her eyes. Godric kissed her on her forehead and tried to smile again.

Sookie saw he was a little afraid.

»I'll stay with him as long as it takes.«, she said.

Eric and Miya nodded. »Thank you, Sookie Stackhouse.«, Miya whispered as she and Eric left the roof.

Then Sookie was alone with Godric.

»How was it with you and Miya?«, she asked.

The vampire looked at her. »... She is my maker. ... We stayed together for more than 2,000 years.«

»Have you been in love with her?«, Sookie went on asking.

Godric smiled. »Yeah. We are still in love. Miya's been my consort since she turned

me.«

The sky was already switching from a dark blue into a light pink color. Godric was shacking a bit. Sookie noticed it.

»Are you afraid?«

»No.« He smiled. »No. I'm full of joy!«

»But the pain ...«

»I want to burn!«

»Well ...«, Sookie said. She felt how her eyes got rheumy. »Then I'm afraid for you!« Godric smiled.

»A human with me at the end. ... 2,000 years and I still can be surprised.« He laughed quietly. »Thanks, Sookie.«, he said.

Sookie nodded.

The sun rose and Godric started to smoke. The vampire went to the roof edge and spread his arms.

»Goodbye, Godric.«, Sookie shouted to him.

The sun reached its climax. Blue flames formed on Godric's body. It was a sad sight. Then, suddenly, he was gone. Carried away by the morning breeze.