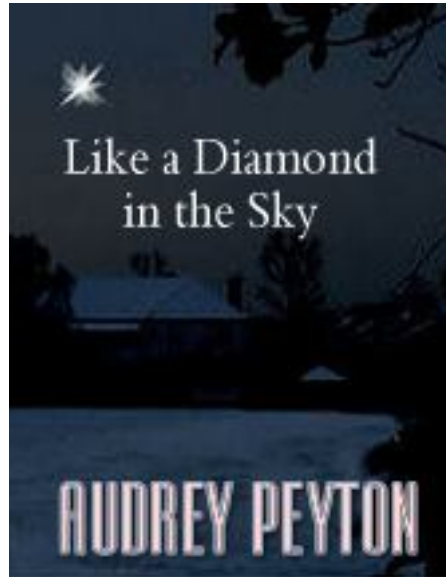


Like a Diamond in the Sky

By Audrey Peyton



"That part's over," he said.

"Yes," I said.

"Now we wait."

"Yes."

Raising an arm, he curled it around my shoulder and pulled me to him. I closed my eyes and rubbed my cheek against his coat. This was how it would be until destiny chose to part us. If that came as soon as tomorrow, then at least we would have tonight. If not ...

My eyes flew open. The oddest sensation just ran through me. An unclear, decaying sensation. I glanced down at the hand stroking my arm. He'd just touched a dead thing. And now he was touching me.