

As the sun was setting, Neive laid back in the grass pushing away her thoughts and watching the sky. As time went by, the breeze became softer, the sky darker and the world around her became silent. The only noise to be heard was the hushed sound of Nieve's slow breathing. It was nights like this one that she enjoyed the most as there was no one around to disturb her peace and she could finally relax, shrugging the day's problems away as they no longer could disturb her, laying in her bubble of peace, hidden away from reality.

Elouise xx