

2022

Tag

R. J. Davies



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The music had been in full swing all evening long. That was because he invited everyone that lived in the building to his New Year's Eve party. Hedy was his co-worker and the lady he was trying to impress. So far it has been working. Hedy couldn't take her eyes off him all night. They even had a chance to talk quietly by themselves a few times. When she looked at him, he could have sworn he saw her face light up a bit, like a Christmas tree.

Hedy had the perfect blue eyes that reminded him of a summer day, her small face and mouth just added to her pert charm. Her bouncy brown curls framed her face, which was a little sweaty from dancing all night, well when she wasn't talking to him, she had been dancing with the girls from the office.

"It's time!" someone yelled. Mario cut the music. Sally turned the tv up and tuned into New York Times Square.

"20 seconds!" He looked over and found Hedy standing beside him grinning from ear to ear, shouting the countdown. She had a Happy New Year hat on and horn in her hand.

"Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three," and everything froze.

Silence. Everyone stood frozen in their place, frozen in time.

"What the hell?" he gasped. Spinning around, everyone had been frozen in time. "But how?"

"I really don't know what you see in these ... these ... what do you call them?" a familiar voice bounced around the room.

No, he groaned on the inside. Not now Rosh.

“Cheche,” she taunted. “Didn’t mummy tell us not to play with our food.” Rosh stepped into the room, looking like she had just stepped into a pile of dog shit.

“Rosh, how did you find me?”

“Oh, come on, it wasn’t that hard. Cheche, I swear you are the most predictable in our family.”

Sighing heavily. “What do I owe the pleasure of?”

“Mummy is having a party, and she wants all to be there.”

“When?”

“The moon flies.”

“Okay thanks. I’ll see you there.” He wanted her to leave so badly.

“Cheche are you trying to get rid of me?” Rosh snapped her fingers and his coworkers that were sitting on the sofa disappeared.

He was pretty sure they had been wiped out of existence. His sister was not very considerate when it came to other life forms, especially if they were viewed as lower lifeforms.

“Is there something else Rosh?”

“Does there need to be? I haven’t seen you and forgot what you looked liked.” Her lips creased into a grin.

“No, of course not.” He just wanted to ring in the new year with Hedy, kiss her and start dating.

“What are they called?” she nodded to one of his guests.

“Humans, they are called humans.”

“Hue-mans,” she repeated as if the word tasted fowl. “Oh, how quaint. Cheche why don’t you just come hang out with me until mummy’s party?”

“I can.” He knew if he flat out refused his sister wouldn’t be happy. The last time she got disgruntled she wiped out the entire race on a planet he had been visiting. He really didn’t want his sister’s wrath to be felt here. He crossed over and sat down beside her. “It’s been a moment since I seen you last. How are you?”

“I’m good. Tired but then again, I was busy wandering around the universe looking for you.”

“I’ve been here.”

“I see.”

“Remember the old days?”

“What are you referring to?”

“When we were young and carefree.”

“Mmm,” Rosh nodded. Ross was tall and slender; she was always radiant. The soft blue glow that she emitted was breath-taking. She took after their mummy in every physical way. “I don’t want to go to mummy’s party alone Cheche.”

“I won’t let you.”

“Promise?”

“Yes,” he reached over and gave her hand a squeeze. She looked at him and smiled, and it was a genuine smile for the first time in centuries.

“If you’re lying, I will come back to this god forsaken place and obliterate every being in existence for a few galaxies in this radius.”

“Rosh, I promise. Hey, remember when we were younger?”

She nodded.

“We would play tag?”

She chuckled. “Oh, we drove mummy crazy as we raced all over the universe.”

“I’ll give you a head start.”

“What?”

“You heard me.”

“I heard you. You mean now?”

He nodded and grinned.

“Like right now?”

“Tick tock, Rosh.”

She laughed and disappeared before her eyes. Light shimmering sparkling dust hung in the air. He got up and walked back to his spot in the middle of the room. Blinked and “2, 1! Happy New Year!” everyone shouted.

Hedy grinned and kissed him on the lips. He felt a tingling that ricochet throughout his entire existence. He vowed he would enjoy the next week and then he would have to keep his promise and hunt down Rosh then attend mummy’s party with her.

In this moment he was lost in the bluest eyes that starred back at him. Hedy was his love. Oh, his family would disown him.