

When she blooms into a flower to see her heart break in half. Her soulmate lies above her seeping into the nice sun, while feeling the vibrations of the wind. "Why must it end this way to finally understand what true love is?" she asks her soulmate. "Because only one who feels true pain can understand the meaning of love." Then with that he takes the sharp blade he calls home and strikes it twice on his body, letting the blood flow deep in the grass. Staining the teal of his shirt. She witnessed what she wished would never happen, yet, laying beautifully, he died painfully. Fulfilling the true meaning of love.