

It was nice pretending a future with Andy, even if it couldn't happen.

Yet this day on Cisco Rock was no fantasy. Ever so real. The blue of the sky, the rock beneath them, lasting millions of years, with eons to go.

They lay so close on the quilt she could feel Andy breathe. Yes, they kissed, more times than you could count.

The sun at last lowered into the desert, turning the air a glowing pink. Making the dust gold. Something had happened.

When Elaine went up on Cisco Rock, she didn't know there could be one boy above all others in this world for her.

When she came down, she had a strange feeling there was. No matter how far apart they ended up, it would still be true.