

# Breathe Easy

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*tala commits suicide!!! R&R!!!*

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**Chapter 1 - Untitled**

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# 1 - Untitled

Breathe Easy  
Cruel to the eye  
see the way he makes you smile  
Cruel to the eye  
What's in him, what used to be mine  
Ever since Tala had seen him again at the World Championships it had been worse. The internal agony was almost unbearable. He knew without a word about Rei. I can't breathe easy I can't sleep at night til you're by my side  
Tala curled up even tighter, bringing his knees up to touch his chin. This used to be his haven, his safe place where no one could touch him. But curled up in the dark under his duvet held no comfort for him anymore. I can't breathe easy I can't dream yet another dream without you lying next to me there's no way  
Before he had truly been on his own Tala thought he could take on life. So what if Boris brutally beat him up all the time? He still had someone to talk to at the end of the day, someone he could trust, pour his heart out to, to help him forget the physical pain. There was always someone to hold him in their arms. Nothing makes sense anymore I want you back in my life That's all I'm breathing for  
But since Kai had left the abbey he only had the darkness in his cold, dim room to listen to the pain of his heart. For a long time the bed opposite had lay untouched, empty. Tala didn't know why he even bothered to carry on. He didn't see the point. Why should he carry on wallowing in loneliness and fear? No, not fear. That emotion had long gone. You can't be scared anymore, not if you don't care about what happens to you. I can't sleep at night til you're by my side  
Why should he carry on? His last tear hit the mattress. Tala rushed to his window and opened it. Five storeys up, it should be enough... Taking a deep breath Tala jumped. The pale moonlight shone on his face, now lifeless and cold. Bryan walked around the trees, not being able to sleep. Turning a corner, he was met with Tala's face. He gasped, screamed, ran. There was something odd about Tala's expression... When the ambulance came to take away the body, Bryan realised what it was. Tala didn't look different because he was dead. It was because he held an expression Bryan hadn't seen on the red haired youth's face in a long time. A smile. So, there it is! I wrote it on a plane (long haul flight) This is my first fic I've posted so please review. Thanks!!