

## Emanate

Iris opens her front door and sees the morning sun rising out of the clouds. Callista isn't sleeping at this time like she usually is. It's 6:00 AM. Way earlier than noon, which is when her friend was picking her up to move three hours away to college.

Callista has always been a bit apprehensive about moving. The way she put her clothes in boxes only to hang them back up in her closet. The way she would rather stay home doing chores than spend time with her friends. How she would randomly hug Iris and their moms, as if she was trying to grasp onto something she could no longer have.

Iris runs outside, turning to see Callista's silhouette in the distance, the daylight embracing the outline of her body. A weight sinks down to Iris's stomach as she sees tears flowing down her sister's cheeks, a dark cloud hanging above her head. Callista can no longer conceal her grief. Iris's arms are wide open, rays emanating from her fingertips. The sun peeks through the clouds as they embrace, allowing the radiance in Callista's soul to glow even brighter than before.

This light will follow her wherever she goes.