

The Pieces of the Rainbow

Chapter Ten: Crystals of the Colour Blue

“Here are your three aventurine crystals. Keep them safe and protect their energy. If you are weary that may have been touched by a negative energy, cleanse them before use.” We had reached the metaphysical supply store and a woman with dark hair in a long tan dress with flowy sleeves was speaking to Indigo, while I stood back. The woman took a hold of Indigo’s hand and continued to speak to her. “I see you going on a great journey, one within this world and one beyond. This the current journey that you are on that will lead you to your next one, you must not go straight back to the place that you were in before you came here, you will not find what you need there, instead, stop halfway and look for what you need there, follow your intuition and everything will go smoothly. I see that there are two great spirits within you, one is fighting to remain in this world and the other is battling the choice between staying and going. But you must listen to your head, not your heart. You must follow that gut feeling and leave. This is not your world, you know that.” The woman let go of Indigo’s hand and smoothed out her dress as if nothing had happened. All while Indigo looked like she had seen a ghost. The woman turned and spoke to me this time, “the crystals are free of charge as long as you guide her to the end of her journey and keep her safe.” And with that the woman turned and walked into a back room, closing the door behind her.

Chapter Eleven: Crystals of the Colour Indigo & Violet

Hour 13:

Indigo and I were once again on the bus. We had deciphered what the woman at the metaphysical store was trying to tell us. That we shouldn’t try to find the last two sets of crystals in my hometown but rather that we should get off the bus one hour into the bus ride and from there we’ll hopefully find some shop that sells crystals. The first half of the bus ride had already passed but Indigo was still astonished by that woman’s ability to read her.

“I mean I’ve literally traveled dimensions but I’ve never had anything like that happen to me before. It’s like I was transparent to her, she could read me perfectly.”

“She even knew about the dormant Indigo.”

“Yeah,” Indigo whispered back, still astonished. We both sat in peaceful silence for the rest of the way.

Hour 12:

The bus rolled to a slow stop. Indigo and I got off the bus along with one other passenger. We stood looking at a plaza, most of the stores had a reddish-orange hue casted on to them due to the sun setting.

“Where would we find crystals here?” I pondered

“Maybe at the crystal shop.” Indigo laughed and pointed at a shop that had a big bold sign with the words crystals written on it. Indigo continued to laugh to herself as she grabbed my hand and led me to the crystal shop.

As we stepped inside a chirpy man called out to us, “how can I help you!”

“Hi! We’re hoping that you may have two different crystals that we’re looking for.”

“What are their names and I can check for you.”

“A crystal called indigo obsidian and another called gentian violet.”

“I’ve got three of each.”

I paid for two of the indigo obsidian crystals and one gentian violet. As Indigo asked when the next bus would be arriving, the man answered and told her in the next five minutes.

Chapter Twelve: The Bus

Hour 11:

We were making our way back to my hometown. The sun had fully set and darkness was taking over, the only things that could be seen from the bus window were the silhouettes of trees and houses. There were only a few passengers on the bus, most sitting by themselves and spaced out. Indigo and I sat in the very back and planned out how to execute the spell for Indigo to get back home. We chose to do it by the lake so that we would be in a secluded area and the water would be right there so that we could cleanse the crystals.

“I got you something,” I said in a hushed tone. Most of the passengers were sleeping and the atmosphere felt like it called for quietness. I pulled out the glass fairy that I had previously seen Indigo admiring and held it out to her.

“It’s the fairy from the first crystal shop!” Indigo said in a babyish voice.

I blushed and tried to keep my cool. “I know you can’t take it back with you to your dimension, but hey it’s the thought that counts.”

Indigo looked up at me and endearingly said, “yes it is, so keep it and think of me whenever you look at it.”

“Maybe I’ll dye the hair lavender,” I said, referring to the fairy’s blonde hair.

Indigo laughed as she spoke, “Don’t make it into a voodoo doll!”

“Why not!” I laughed.

“Well if my arm starts to randomly rise towards the sky, I’ll know who to blame.”

We both laughed and I tucked the fairy away for safekeeping. We probably had about an hour left on the bus, as we continued to speed past indistinguishable homes and fields full of darkness. “Hey, can I ask you something?”

“Shoot!” Indigo responded.

“Have you ever thought about what life might be like if everyone could dimensional travel? I mean, imagine if we could all just travel to other worlds, meet new people, find new discoveries and expand our horizons.”

Indigo sat for a moment thinking of her answer. “Honestly, I haven’t really thought about it. But of course, there’s always a chance that people would weaponize dimension traveling and use it to their advantage, and not treat it with the care and respect that it deserves but also the

really beautiful thing about being able to dimension hop, is learning about how trillions of humans choose to co-exist and run their society. How the beginnings of humanity and the smallest aspects can completely change how our different worlds are run and what they value and uphold. Travelling through various dimensions has taught me more than any traditional school could. And I know some people believe empathy is not something that can be taught, that you're either born with it or you're not. But I truly believe that you can't experience so many different forms of life, in so many different ways, and remain the same person. Dimension travelling changes something within you, it brings the word 'life' a whole new perspective and meaning. If everyone could just see the world in its many different forms, then maybe it *would* unlock something truly, truly beautiful." We both sat in silence as I thought about Indigo's words and she gave me time to reflect. We both stayed that way until eventually falling asleep for the rest of the ride.

Chapter Thirteen: The Lake

Hour 10:

"Theo, I have to tell you something." Indigo and I were off of the bus and were now walking to the lake.

"What is it?"

"You know in the bookstore, when I said that I may have caused some sort of damage to the universe?"

"Yes. But what does that mean exactly?"

"That's what I wanted to explain. For whatever reason, an error happened and I travelled to the wrong dimension and this has never happened to me before so I'm not sure exactly sure what sort of consequences may result because of this error, but I feel that I owe you the decency to let you know that because of this mistake, there is a possibility that you and the Indigo that were supposed to meet in this dimension may now never meet," she took a sharp breath and then continued, "and I'm so sorry for my part in this error and for disrupting your future, you have to know that it was never my intention."

"Indigo, have you ever thought that maybe this wasn't an error? I mean, I haven't been studying the universe for as long as you have but something tells me the universe doesn't make mistakes. I think we were meant to meet, I believe this happened for a reason and that you're a part of a bigger picture. And even if that isn't so, everything you've told me has changed my understanding of what life is, you've given me two really special things, your wisdom and your time, even if it was just due to circumstances." Indigo let out a sigh full of relief then closed her eyes for a second before returning them back onto me. "I wouldn't give this day up for every dimension in our universe."

She laughed in between her words, "now that's pushing it."

"Here pass the crystals over here and I'll start on cleansing them." I offered. The moon provided enough light to be able to see the outskirts of the lake. The moon's reflection was visible on the still water but as I reached my hand into the water to cleanse each crystal, the water came alive and the moon's reflection danced on the water's surface. After cleansing three crystals Indigo came to join me, taking a seat beside me on the lake's edge.

“I have an idea. After every crystal that you cleanse, hand them to me and I’ll lay them out properly. Iris Eritque Arcus said that crystals should lay around me in the shape of my body.”

“You mean like how they use tape to mark the victims' bodies in those crime movies?”

“Uh, sure if that’s what they do in your world, then yes! Exactly like that.”

“Well, I’ve got four crystals for you here, all red.” Indigo and I continued our miniature assembly line until each crystal was cleansed and put in its spot. We stood together looking down at the crystals laid out in front of us, a symbol that our journey together was coming to an end. But I still had one last question to ask and I knew I would never forgive myself if I let her go without asking. “Hey, Indigo? What’s the essence of *my* being?” The whites of her eyes became more visible which was an indication to me that she was surprised by my question. “Well I mean, you’ve travelled to various dimensions, seen me in many different forms, so what’s Theodore’s one constant? What’s the one part of me that never falters? Never fails?”

“You’re a believer in people, you have a selflessness that never diminishes, like that of a well-kept promise. You’ll do anything to see someone reach their full potential. Even if that means you’ll never reach yours. Theodore, you are the thing that never falters and in turn, others never find fault in themselves.”

“You know at that metaphysical shop, when that woman read you so perfectly and you said it felt like you were transparent to her.”

“Yeah,” Indigo responded softly.

“I think that’s how I feel right now.”

She smiled a smile of understanding, “it’s a weird feeling huh, knowing that someone *really* sees you. It’s comforting but scary at the same time.”

“Yeah, exactly that.” We paused for a moment until I spoke up, “so should we do this thing?”

“We still have ten hours left,” Indigo stated but more like a question, as if she was asking for my permission to stay a little longer.

“That won’t make it any easier. For either one of us.” I added. I didn’t want Indigo to go, but prolonging her stay wouldn’t help. I recognized that I was longing for a time in my life that hadn’t even passed yet, so in turn, I decided to cherish it for what it was, the universe let us have our time and for that I was grateful. “Plus I did promise that I would get you home before the twenty-four hours were up.”

“I know, you’re right.” Indigo sighed.

“I wish I wasn’t,” I said defeatedly.

“Right person, wrong time, huh?”

“No. Right person, not enough time.”

Indigo turned and embraced me in a hug. “Thank you, Theo.” Her voice was muffled but her sincerity was crystal clear. And with that, she laid down inside of the crystals that surrounded her, closed her eyes, and meditated. I stood, watching over her, waiting for something. I wasn’t exactly sure what to expect but six minutes later and I heard a faint sound, one that could be compared to a gust of wind. Indigo’s eyes opened, first focusing on the night sky then on to me. She sat up, resting on her hands, her body language looked different to me, but her eyes still captivated kindness and hope. She then spoke with a voice that was different from the one I had gotten to know over the past twelve hours.

“She’s gone.”