Rainbow of Hope

Narration 5

With every sound echoing around him, he made his way through the mist, guided by an unknown calling. The mist appeared to gather around him in swirls. Through the haze he could make out the shape of a woman moving gracefully and slowly towards him, as if floating on air. As she approached, she raised her arm, and by some strange power, the mist parted. There before him stood a lady in white.

Her cold steel-blue eyes stared, fixing their gaze on Jude. He was transfixed. His first impression was her stunning beauty but there was something within him that warned him to take care. As she raised her arm again to call him forward, a rush of icy air brushed past him for the second time that day. He was drawn towards her. The closer he got, the more his mind began to spin. He felt a strange dizziness. All around him, the land began to close in. The ground seemed to come up to his eyes. He tried hard to collect his senses but they seemed out of control.

As she held out her hands to greet him, the air grew colder and colder. The only warmth for him lay in the arms of the figure in front of him. He took one step, then another and another. His vision was a blur, he was losing control, not only of his senses but of his mind as well.

He strained every muscle in his body to gain control. The words, “Dance … Dance with me!” echoed across the cold, still air. He was powerless to refuse as her voice drifted towards him, “Dance ... Dance with me … Dance with me!”

Song – *Witch’s Waltz*