

《Immaculate Spirit》

Chapter 19

Mary choose to pick an acoustic guitar like Taylor did and was currently according it. The guitar she choose was almost the same as the one she had for ten years which reassures her a little. The difference was that her guitar coast 200 dollars when she buy it and this one was worth 10 times that amount. Her father clearly didn't care about money. He wanted only the best.

"What do you want to play Nathaniel?" Ask Taylor once Mary had finished.

"I thought 'Pumped up kick' by Foster the People sound good. It's easy enough. Mom and me didn't play in a long time." He said.

In the past week, he start to look on Youtube and catch up to the music that he missed when he was trapped. He heard great music and horrible one in equal measure. He was horrified to see horrible autotune music bestseller. He discover this music like that and he immediately thought it would be nice to play it for practice.

Then they start playing, the hands of Nathaniel were clumsy at first but he adapt quickly. He notice that the clumsiness came from the fact that his finger were longer and more powerful that they were 4 years ago. One adapting, he could perform well enough. His mom was even better than him, except a few wrong notes in the beginning, she could follow Taylor with no problem. She had practice guitar since she was 10 so that was not surprising.

Taylor started chanting immediately, her beautiful voice clearly in display. Mary joins her on the second verse.

"All the other kids with the pumped up kicks...

...You'd better run, better run, out run my gun...

...All the other kids with the pumped up kicks...

You'd better run, better run, faster than my bullet.. "

Mary voice was nice to hear even if it was totally outmatch by Taylor's. She always pride herself to be a musician and not a singer and she prove that by concentrating only on her guitar, her voice was only tagging along Taylor's.

Once the music was over, Mary wanted to play 'No doubt' so they did. At that point everyone start naming a popular song to play, even Karine was singing along although she was not very gifted in it. A comfortable atmosphere reign in the room and people attracted by the song of the music start gathering in the room to watch. Everyone was having fun but Nathaniel was not satisfied. At every music they were playing, something was swirling and twirling inside of him agitating his soul.

At the end of the music they were playing Nathaniel was done with the clavier. He move to the piano and start pressing diverse note on it, gathering the curious attention of everyone in the room. He was seemingly remembering the sound of each notes carefully until the twirling inside of him seems to settle and a picture finally appear.

Noticing the stare of his mom and Taylor, he flash a quick smile at them before speaking.

"I want to try something, let's create something new. Just listen on the beginning and follow me after that." Said succinctly Nathaniel, focusing on the piano and the feeling who were inside of him.

Gathering everything that he was, everything that he live, he start playing.

A sad melody start to gather around him as he play, permeating every person present.

And then something unbelievable happen, he start to sing. A pure and unrestrained voice emanate from him as he start singing.

"

It's so short, a life...

...So fragile, as well...

...What to run, after time..

...Leave nothing, to live... "

While he was out of it, more people start to come in the room which become quite crowded. Among them was Robert and Diane who was looking at their grandson like they were seeing him for the first time. Exchanging a look, they could clearly see the

disbelief and awe mix in the eyes of the other.

At that moment the melody start to become more powerful, more energizing as he start the chorus.

"Too stubborn to die...

...Too loved to say goodbye...

...Naive enough to fly...

...Strong enough to cry... "

After that the song of a guitar start to mix with the melody of the piano, following it in his path, complimenting him. Like two long lost friends finding themself again after decades of separation. The voice of Taylor accompanying him in the chorus until the song finally finish.

"... Strong enough... to cry...." they end with their voice, looking each other in the eyes.

As the last sound finally die down, Nathaniel and Taylor were welcomed by utter silence. Coming out of it, they finally look at the large audience cramp in the room. The stillness last for a few seconds before thunderous applause explode in there. Looking sheepishly at each other, they perform a small bow for their audience who applaud even louder than before.

A scene attracted his attention soon enough. His moms were kneeling on the ground, hugging each other and crying their heart out. He noticed at that moment that many people had red eyes or were actively crying. He even spied his grandfather with a tear in the corner of his eyes where his grandma was actively trying.

Going where his moms where prostrated, he got fiercely hugged by two crying womens, joining them in their round of crying. His soul at peace.