



Justin watches silently from outside the car, looking at Josh's smooth face as he sleeps. He doesn't want to wake such a peacefully creature from rest for a simple stretch stop. If Justin had his way, he would be inside the car, next to Josh; Justin's arm across the back of his neck, the tips of his fingers lightly brushing Josh's smooth cheeks, mind wandering to a future of them together...

Oh, how he has longed for this man! His heart is begging for a love that will last through eternity. With Josh, just looking into his deep blue eyes Justin knows that they are meant to be. Why can't the world see this? Why can't the world look past the social boundaries that have held civilizations together by threads for centuries? How can something so strong and so powerful... be wrong?

Britney doesn't do it for his soul. Yes, she is a beautiful girl who can bring so much love into a person's life - but it isn't meant to be given to him. He is scared to admit these deep feelings within him because of the world. It is a vast and dangerous place, the earth is. Binding, controlling, no freedom - even in a place that says there is, there isn't.

That is why Justin has decided (after so long of praying and hoping for a better answer) to leave the world. He knows he is selfish for thinking such terrible things; he has the other guys to think of, his family, his fans. What will they all do when he is gone? Follow in his footsteps, lost and confused? Be filled with anger and wrath, taking it out on those around them? Be filled with sadness, never to love again?

No matter, these thoughts have already passed through Justin's mind plenty of times. But he must go. The world isn't going to accept him if he goes to them with his true self and his love for Josh. He hopes that Josh will go on in this world and forget about him.

What is meant to be, isn't.

Justin slowly climbs into the car, sliding up against the sleeping figure that is his soul mate. He brushes a finger along his cheek, feeling warm fuzz, such as that on a peach. He whispers under his breath, barely audible to his own ears.

“I love you... Josh. You will never know because the world says it isn't meant to be. Maybe, sometime in the future, we will see each other again and become one, as we are destined...” A tear trickles down Justin's face. “I will love you until the end of time, my sleeping angel.”

Justin digs into his pocket and pulls out a bottle. He takes a glance out the window, seeing the guys are still wandering around, taking a few more precious minutes to stretch their limbs. Justin takes the lid away from the clear container and lets the small red pill fall into his hands. One last glance at his fellow friends and his love, he lets the pill settle on his tongue and glide down his throat.

He rests his head on Josh's shoulder, who stirs, making a light moan in his throat.

“Good bye, Joshua...” Justin's eyes flutter close, his body going cold and limp.

“Justin?”