The hopelessness

-So, where do we start? - asked the psychologist looking to the patient.
The patient was shaky with a look of fear. Staring at the floor of the room and the objects themselves, was shortened, she was not looking at him.
-Don't worry, you can start whenever you want-mentioned it looking firmly to her.
The Unicorn then move some of his Mane that was on his face and looked at the couch where the psychologist was sitting.
Spent a few seconds and she showed a nervous tic in the lip. Looked like a vacant smile.
-Yeah, it seems that there's no way even ... - spoke to a patient with a lifeless tone.
Put your face up slowly, and closed his eyes, appeared to make much effort to open them again. When opened again, ran a tear of his left eye.
-What were you thinking? -the psychologist questioned looking for her.
-In me ...-spoke she turning right and looking for the pony, still very low, but her speaking was audible.
-Think often about it? - the doctor wondered.
-It is necessary to sometimes ... Isn't it? - She replied laughing a little.
Soon after this response, she quickly closed his eyes, demonstrated a kind of pain in the head, was forcing the jaw muscles and showed a bit of her teeth, not because she wanted to. Stopped to show pain, took a deep breath and then released. The time before the muscles were being contracted, however, returned to normal soon that was firmly again.
-Where do we start ... That's what said, no? -asked the Unicorn.
-Yes, that is what you said - replied the doctor.
-The beginning ... - spoke she looking down.
-I was born in a closed family, lived in a small town, had few friends ... Let's start...

**Chapter one – The beginning**

-Hey, Sollar! -said a smiling running pony-come see what I found.
-What? -spoke Sollar turning back looking toward him.
Hivy stopped in front of her.
It is a stone, it has two colors as well as your mane! - he replied. It is not cool? One piece gray and other one black.
-Hivy, but it's just a stone. - said the Unicorn.
-Oh... - he sighed dejectedly. It was a gift, but you're right, it's just a stone.
-Hey, Hivy, don't get so sad, be aware that I do not like to see you in that way -mentioned it. – Let me see this rock… Can you give me?
The pony looks at her and smiled.
-Seriously? -questioned it. -Do you accept it?
-Of course - she said, smiling.
The pony went to one place and came back with a stone in the mouth and delivered.
-So, how are things going? - asked the Unicorn.
-Well - he responded by sitting on the side of it. -I'm just having a bit of headache.
-Headaches? -wondered Sollar turning his face to him.
-Yes, they appear in the middle of nowhere. -Hivy spoke. -I've been to several doctors and they don't understand what the problem with me is, the results show nothing wrong.
-How strange - said the Unicorn.
-Yeah... - he said looking up. – Lets go to school?
-Wow, we're almost late. -mentioned Unicorn frightened.
Both leave the place and go to the school running.
Arriving at the entrance of the school, are facing other ponies.
-Do you think the biology class will be cool today? -questioned Sollar.
-Oh, you should, the teacher always pleases me- he replied.
-That’s great - spoke her smiling and laughing a little.
Continued walking, until at one point, Hivy stopped walking, and began to tremble.
-Hivy, are you alright? -wanted to know it looking at the situation in which he found himself.
Turning forward saw a Unicorn.
-That's not... - mentioned she talking down.
-And then, mutant? - loud the Unicorn.
Sollar is in front of Hivy.
-Stop to do that, Keny. What comes with it? -She asked.
-Nothing, babe, only because it's very funny the way he acts ... Even more with this red eye - he responded by touching her.
-Do not touch me! -answered her leaving him.
-I do not know why you wanted to stick with this thing, rather than me, I'm much better than him ...-challenged Keny.
-First, for the twentieth time, we are friends, and you're just a thick that likes to disturb the other. And I never would be with you - Sollar said.
The Unicorn got angry and starts to use a magic that makes it hold on the ground.
-What you said? -asked him. - Contact once again.
-I do not retreat what said - she retorted on the floor struggling to raise.
-Sollar! - Hivy shouted. - Stop with it!
The Unicorn then watched the pony.
-What is the matter, Hivy? Does not like to see you girlfriend sag? - asked Keny.
Hivy then falls to the ground, and stays with the eyes closed, putting his paw in the head.
-Please stop ...- he said crying.
-Hivy... -mentioned she weakly with the face not ground.
-You are a coward, is there whimpering. Nor is it able to help your friend - he said laughing.
-Please let Sollar go... Let her go! My head ... - spoke he rolling sideways.
-What are you doing? -Keny replied. - But you are really a baby...
A Unicorn that was watching the situation was up close to three.
-So… If it's not the Keny attacking again ...- mentioned the Unicorn.
-Oh, Director ...-He said scared looking back. – I hadn’t seen you...
-It is enough! - spoke it with a strong tone. - And release the young mare immediately!
The Unicorn then laughs a bit and let go Sollar that remains on the ground by exhaustion.
It Was boring ... Leverages and takes it to the infirmary... - he replied
pointing to Hivy that was still turning sideways.
-You my young man is lost in this world - mentioned the Director.
-Blah-blah-blah, always talking nonsense things - replied the Keny. - I will come out soon of this trash...
Keny leaves near them and moves on. Meanwhile the Director helps the student to stand up.
-My dear, are you alright? - he wanted to know.
- Y-Yes, but help Hivy - spoke it raising with a little of effort.
-What he has? - asked the Director looking at it.
-It is happens sometimes, I don't know for sure what happens - answered she. - But it's better to see it soon.
-OK, I will do this - mentioned it.
Getting close to the pony, he saw that it was no longer turning sideways, but in a completely relaxed position.
-You're already better? -wondered it looking for Anthony.
His head was low, her eyes lifeless.
-Y-Yes, no worries ...-he replied slowly. – But what about Sollar?
-She is just tired, but she is OK - mentioned the Director. - Are you sure that’s okay with you?
-I said, you don’t need to worry ...- spoke Pony as it stood.
Hivy was practically standing, his eyes were still lifeless, his eyes barely flickered. However, after a few seconds, fell to the ground.
The Pegasus that was near him got scared.
-Hey, you got hurt? -asked the Pegasus.
-I did not... - answered it breathing.
The Director was looking to him, still worried about the student, but was one thing, Hivy began to laugh weakly.
-I'm pathetic, no? -wondered the pony.
-Don’t say that – asked the Director.
-Hun... Maybe ...- he replied getting up.
-Let me help you - mentioned the Pegasus.
-Fine... - Hivy spoke.
The Director this time helped the student get up and walked with him to where this was.
-S-sollar? - questioned the pony. - Can you speak?
-Yes - she answered on the floor.
-And stand up? -wanted to know him.
-I think that I can - she said trying to get up.
Raised in front of the both.
-Well, I am standing, no? -wondered Sollar fixing herself.
It is - he replied with a smile. – I’m glad that you could do it.
-Do you want help to get up? - asked the Pegasus.
-Oh, I don't need, thank you - answered to Unicorn.
-Sollar, are you sure? - Hivy asked looking at her.
The student looked at Hivy and gave a slight smile, was concerned about the friend.
-Are you better now? -wanted to know her.
- I’m - mentioned it. - Well, I lose a few minutes of class, no?
-Yeah... - spoke Unicorn looking aside.
- If you want to I can let you two enter to the classroom late ... - replied the Director. - But are you sure that you are capable of this?
-Well... - Hivy said thinking.
Sollar who was looking for Hivy, strange one thing.
-Hey, Hivy, your eye is discolored? -spoke she looking at him confused.
-Is without color? - questioned the pony. - What do you mean by that?
-You seem too pale - mentioned her.
-What do you think about rest? -asked the Unicorn.
-I. .. I ... I don’t know - answered the pony. –And you?
-I'm with you - Sollar said putting a paw on his neck.
-O-OK – spoke Hivy.
In the middle of the conversation the Director stopped them.
-Excuse me, but you would like to stay in the infirmary a bit, there is silent, and does not pass a lot of ponies - mentioned the Pegasus.
-What do you think, Hivy? - wondered the Unicorn smiling at him.
-Okay - spoke him.
-So, I can take you there? -questioned the Pegasus.
-Director, do not need, you have already done a lot-he replied.
-Hm, let me bring up there - Sollar retorted.
-Sorry, but I cannot accept a "no", both seem very tired - replied the Director.
-Okay so - Hivy said.
-Sure, you can take him - spoke she.
The three came out and went to the infirmary. The Director left both in a white room with just a bed and a couch. Sollar would have been in bed and Anthony on the couch.
-The nurse will come later, but you can stay here - complemented the Pegasus.
It is a lot of kindness – responded the Unicorn.
-Thank you - Hivy spoke.
-You are welcome - mentioned the Director. – Now if you give me license I have to resolve some things ...
The Director leaves the room and goes to a ladder. Sollar that was lying still sees that his friend seemed to be sad, because he was crestfallen.
-Hey, Hivy, what happened? - questioned her.
-S-sollar, tell me one thing ...- spoke he looking down. - You think that I’m crazy?
Sollar get silent and perplexed.
-Why are you saying this? - asked Sollar.
I am not normal ...- answered it. – Did you see what I did there?
-Don’t say that - said the Unicorn. - You're a good pony, don't let others get you annoyed.
-However ... - mentioned the pony. - I do not want to let others let you harm.
-Hivy... - flows a tear in one of her eyes. - I just did it to protect you.
-But when I won't be able to do it myself? - spoke he putting his hand on the head with the eyes closed. - It is not possible...
-Hey, listen! - she said staring at him.
-What? -questioned him looking at her.
-Never let somepony make this to you - spoke Sollar. - Get It?
-You mean never attack? -wondered the pony that was lying on the couch face down, staring at the floor.
-Yes - responded Sollar.
- B-but... - Hivy said. - And if you lose your head?
- What do you mean by that? - questioned the Unicorn.
Sollar is watching Hivy that seemed to be struggling to speak something.
-You know me for some time ... - answered it. - Didn't notice that I'm getting weird?
-Well ... - mentioned it.
-Saw as I was at that time, no? - asked him.
-But it was why... - spoke Sollar awkwardly.
-Because of situations like that... - Hivy replied with his eyes fixed on the floor. –I don't think that I am more able to cope with this.
-I want so much to help you - Sollar said.
-You already had done enough - spoke pony. -What I can't stand is to see you suffer for my sake.
-But I do not suffer ...-replied the Unicorn.
-Do you have any friend or friend besides me? -wanted to know him.
-I... No - answered Sollar. -But this is not your fault.
-Of course it is! - spoke it. - Everyone thinks that I’m weird.
-I do not think ...- mentioned she smiling slowly.
-Yeah... - Hivy replied.
While Anthony stared down a lifeless way, Sollar was thinking about what she should do to make him happy in that situation, so she think of a thing.
-I had a idea - she replied smiling. - What do you think of sleep in my House today?
Him to look to the ground, and turns his head toward the Sollar.
-T-today? -wondered the pony.
-Yes - spoke the Unicorn. -What do you think?
-Okay - he said turning his face.
Sollar stop smiling and is worried.
-What was it? - questioned her. – You din’t like it?
-What? – said he confused. - Oh, no, it is not that.
-Is because had a long time that I don’t go to your house, even more sleep... -replied the pony. - Your parents will not surprising?
-You... - spoke the Unicorn. -What do you think they will think?
-I don’t know ... - mentioned it not too confident.
The Unicorn looked confused for Hivy, but then starts to laugh.
-You think that... - Sollar said laughing.
-W-what? - he asked with fear.
-Don't worry ...-replied the Unicorn. -They never would think about that, at least I think...
-Think about what? -wondered the pony.
-Oh, nothing ... - spoke she turning the eyes around.
-Don't you think that the nurse should already have gotten? -questioned Sollar.
-Yes... - he said agreeing to.
-It seems that your eyes are already returning to normal – said she smiling.
-That's good, isn't it? -questioned the pony.
-It’s good, yes - mentioned the Unicorn. - How are you feeling?
-Well... Better - he replied.
-Glad - said Sollar happy.
Hivy turns up the couch and is staring at the ceiling.
-You know... I think I know a few things that the Director is doing - he said.
- I think I know too... - she retorted. – Let me see ...
-He was talking to the parents of Keny about the expulsion... - mentioned the pony. - And...
-And probably should have contacted already to our parents, but said that should not have control over what happens in high school because of the amount of students within the school- she said completing what Hivy would speak.
The pony was shocked, however, laughed weakly.
-Yes - mentioned Anthony. - How did you know?
-Is easy, many schools talk so... - replied the Unicorn. -Do not remember the other schools that we were?
-Oh, of course, how did I not think before... - he said. - Wait, I think I'm listening something...
-Must be the nurse - spoke Sollar.
-It's probably she - said the pony. - Well, I do not think that have something else wrong with me...
A pony came to the room, and saw both in their corners.
-Good morning, good day, Hivy, Sollar - mentioned it. - How are the two?
-I'm fine, thank you – replied a Unicorn. -Hivy had gone badly, however, he has improved.
-Again? -asked the nurse.
- Yeag... Again - spoke he dejectedly. - I know it's not a good thing ...
The pony goes to front of Hivy.
-And now, you are going to do what? – wondered the pony. – You already have lost two lessons.
-I do not know - said Sollar indecisive. - I think I'll go back to the classroom, wants to come with me, Hivy?
-Okay - Pony said with a weak tone. -What will be right now?
-Math, if I’m right… – answered the Unicorn. -But it is better to go -
said the pony doing a slight smile.
-OK – mentioned it.
-But have a detail… – spoke the nurse.
-What is it? - Hivy questioned.
-Do you have sure that you are fine - said the pony.
- I'm fine now – he replied. – You do not believe?
-I believe, but it's better to check first of all – spoke it. - Understand what I mean?
-Yes – he replied.
The nurse measured the pressure of the pony.
-Well, your pressure seems normal - she answered. - I can already send you to the classroom, I will make a statement to you pass to your teacher.
-OK, thanks – Anthony spoke.
-Thank you, Ma'am - mentioned Sollar coming out of the bed. –So, Hivy, shall we?
-Sure, Sollar, lets go – said the pony leaving the couch.
The nurse was with two tickets in the mouth, Sollar stared at her.
-Oh, I pick up it – spoke to Unicorn taking two bilhates using magic. - Thanks again.
-It’s all right - said the pony.
-Bye - said both coming out of the room.
- Bye, take care - spoke pony.
Both went upstairs and went into the living room.
-Sorry, I'm late, professor - mentions Sollar walking slowly into the room.
-Eaayup... -Hivy said.
The professor looked at the two in the middle of the classroom.
-Okay, as long as you have an excuse, can enter - spoke the Pegasus.
-Oh, here's professor - said Sollar showing two tickets.
-Well, I can accept it. Take a sit - said the teacher pointing to the chairs. - We are in the middle of class, so, take a sit.
-Of course, professor - replied the Unicorn. -Now let's sit down.
-Yeah - Anthony spoke at the side of the Unicorn.
Both are a few chairs and sit down quickly and are looking for the teacher, while the other students whisper about. Anthony sat two rows from Sollar.
-What happened? - asked the Unicorn that was sitting behind Hivy's friend.
-Nothing unusual... - answered it. -Why?
-You turns out with this kind of thing every day – audience the yellow Unicorn.
-It is not true, just sometimes – retorted the Unicorn.
The Unicorn draws attention of Sollar and points to Hivy.
-The problem is him not? - questioned the student.
-Hivy? No, the problem is the difficulty of you to accept him in the way that he is – she spoke.
-Why do you advocate? - wanted to know the student.
-Because he is my friend, and that's what friends do, help each other - she said.
-Is it? - questioned the Unicorn. - And what does he do for you?
-Is a good friend, and leaves me away from guys like Keny ... - spoke the Unicorn.
-Keny? You saw him today? -asked the student. -Normally he just miss the class on Monday, and today is Friday.
-Yes, I saw him, but he was expelled - Sollar replied. - So now he should no longer disturb anyone ...
-Seriously? That is not too good ...- mentioned the Unicorn with fear.
Sollar was the facing the student.
-Why? - wondered Sollar confusing.
-I mean... Someponies won't like this ...- replied the nervous Unicorn.
-What? - asked her. - What do you mean by this?
-The friends of Keny, won't like this at all... - said the yellow Unicorn. - They will want to take revenge.
-Revenge? Of what? - asked the Unicorn. - I didn’t get it...
-Since he was expelled... Somepony must be to blame he was expelled... So... -resumed the student. -It is nothing good.
- You mean they will hit the culprit? - wondered Sollar. - Is it?
-Look, I do not know what they could do, but it can’t be a good thing - spoke the student. - What happened for him to be expelled?
-He used a spell to make me stay on the floor – audience the Unicorn. -That was it.
- Only that? -questioned the student.
-Only that?! - said Sollar repeating the phrase spoke from him. -Just what he had done before!
-Sollar? – said the professor. -What I told you about on talk in the classroom.
-Oh, pardon, professor, it was not my intention to disrupt the classroom – said the Unicorn frightened of facing the teacher. -I'll be quiet now.
-Right... - said the professor. - As I was talking about ...
The class follows with both in the classroom. The bell rings and everypony come out of wallets to return to their homes. Sollar and Hivy are walking together down the street.
-Then, Hivy, it is okay today that you sleep in my house? – wondered the Unicorn.
-I have to see with my parents yet, if I go now they would think that I desapeared or something like that – said the pony.- For me… There is no problem.
-OK, so until then, I mean, if you come ...- commented Sollar going to across the street. - Bye.
-Bye - replied the pony.
Hivy walked up to his house, with his head half low. Opened the door and entered, where his parents were waiting in the living room.
-Something happened at school? - asked his mother.
-No - replied he dejectedly stopping on his side and leaving the Backpack on the floor. –
Yes, it happened and we already know - pony's father retorted. - How many times have we already talked not getting into fights ...
-But dad... - spoke he looking down to the ground.
-No but - replied the blue pony. - And why are you in this way?
-Nothing – spoe Hivy rising his head.
-Yes, it is much better now - said the father.
-Son, it's okay? – asked the mother.
-Yes - he replied with a slight smile. -You know, today Sollar invited me to sleep at her house, would you let me go?
-I don't see why not - answered the father. -What time?
-Well, I don't know, I think that it is after the lunch - said he. – I should have asked this...
-Yeah, you should – spoke the mother. - So let's ea, now, past the lunchtime.
-Sure - Hivy commented. – I will.
The three went to another room to lunch there, in the room, stayed together.
-The Director said you went badly at school – mentioned the Unicorn. -Tell me, was it again?
-Yes - replied the pony.
-Son, we already said to you to find the origin of this - she said. - How do you expect us to find out what is it?
-But I don't want you to wait - replied the pony. -I don't really understand the origin of this.
-You do not know because I have a child who does not know anything – spoke the mother. - You only knows speak, "I don't know".
-Hm... - answered him looking to the flood again. - I lost the appetite, I will go to my room.
The pony leaves the table, climbs the stairs, and enters the room.
He then turns to the ceiling and is looking at, your eyes were lifeless.
-Why are you so sad? - Hivy asked for himself. -Was what she said?
He laughs.
-As if it were the first time, or the only thing that they said - commented he turning down. - What do you think?
Hits then the paw on the ground.
-Your pathetic body - said he to himself with a tear coming out of the eye. - Not even feel pain you get.
-Why can't I stop? -spoke it beating again. - Every time I do this, my paw is tremendous, pain is a bad thing, but makes me feel alive.
The pony turns once again to the side and is staring at the ceiling.
-Oh… - said his subconscious. -Look, what you're doing ...
-Oh, it's you ...-Hivy commented. -What do you want now?
-Why are you doing this? -asked the subconscious.
-Because I can only cry when I feel pain, in fact, in this case, this is the only way -said Hivy.
-And why need this pain? -questioned subconsciously.
-Less Pain or more pain. What is the difference? -He spoke sneezy.
Hivy then hears footsteps heading toward the door. Then, the mother opens the door.
-You are hurting yourself again? -wanted to know her.
The pony looked at her, but did not speak a word.
-What you want to prove to me? -asked her. - Want me to give you something?
He is still talking about nothing.
-Think you do whatever you want? -questioned her. - Think this is normal?
The mother is leaning on the door.
- You how hard it is to live with you? – commented she. -With their craziness and self-destruction.
-You know you don't need to worry about, isn't it? – said he.
-Knock it off, is annoying me and messing up - mentioned she coming out the door and closing.
Hivy was looking for a little time, and in the footsteps of her mother that were increasingly low. Passes the time and then the pony laugh.
-As if you care about it... - spoke it.
The pony turns once again and beats the hind and front paw on the ground twice.
-Damn! - shouts it. - Why do I care?
Anthony turns and is sitting and puts his paws on her head. As if it were something a pain in the head.
-Stop being so ... - answered it. -Its useless ... You crazy!
The pony begins to cry, and to swing back and forth.
-Please… Came out of my head - Hivy said. -Why am I like this?
The pony throws herself on the floor.
His breath was accelerated and began to breathe through your mouth.
-Stop to do it! -He shouted angrily. -Your worthless trash!
Hivy then closes his eyes tightly and lock the body, shrinking all paws. Then, his body began to tremble.
-It’s enough! -spoke pony with a strong tone.
Hivy's eyes closed and fell gradually exhausted, he sleep for hours.
-Hivy, come on, wake up - said the mother. - Is already night.
The pony opens a little the eyes and does not understand very well the situation.
-What? – wondered the pony.
-Did you sleep for hours... - mentioned she. -At least you ended with that thing...
Hivy raises a little the head was resting on the floor and espreguiçou.
-What time is it? – he wanted to know.
-It’s 19:20 - answered the Unicorn.
-Oh no, Sollar - said he worried.
-What has Sollar? -wondered she looking at him suspiciously.
-It is today, she invited me to sleep at her house – Hivy explained. -And-I ... could go?
-And you back when? -asked the Unicorn.
-Can be Sunday? – wondered the pony. -I would like to stay a while there.
-OK, you can go - said the mother. - But behave there.
-I 'll - he spoke and stand up.
-Weird... My leg is hurting... - commented wondering at the foot.
-You know why ...-spoke she.
-Sorry... - commented he dejectedly.
-Don't apologize to me - said the mother. -You know what you did.
-S-sure - he replied. - Can I go now?
-Of course – said the Unicorn.
-W-well, b-bye- Hivy spoke.
-Bye - she said.
The pony left the room and went down to the outside of the House. Walked down the street to get to where he wanted to. He was in front of door’s house, and hit 2 times, then after a few minutes the door opened.
-Oh, Hello, Hivy, Sollar was waiting for you – mentioned a Pegasus.
Sollar comes behind her mother smiling.
-Hivy! -She spoke while embracing. -Thought you wasn’t come anymore.
-I’m sorry, I had some setbacks – spoke the pony.
-Okay - she replied happily. - I want to show you something.
-Eh... What is it? - asked him a little nervous.
-Don’t be shy, she said, pushing inward.
-Easy, Sollar, I 'll, I 'll enter - commented Anthony walking into the House.
Sollar laughed a bit, up to a corner and catches a bucket with the mouth, and places near Anthony.
-Look - talked her smiling.
The Horn of the Unicorn begins to shine, and levitate the bucket.
-You have learned levitation? -He said impressed.
-Yes! – said she. -What did you think?
-This is awesome, you managed to learn – he gladly answered.
-I know, the teacher always said that could never do this - commented she putting the bucket on the floor.
-Hungry? -wanted to know the Unicorn.
-Y-Yes - mentioned he embarrassed.
-Wait, I’ll be right back soon - spoke she going into the kitchen.
Sollar returned levitating two apples.
-One for me and one for you - she said looking for Hivy. -Dinner will be ready shortly.
-Thank you - he replied with a slight smile.
-You are welcome - said the Unicorn. - Here.
The Unicorn gave an Apple to Anthony.
-Want to go to my room? -asked her. - I had to show you something else.
-O-OK - mentioned the pony.
Both went to the bedroom, Sollar closed the door.
-I wanted to show you a thing that I won – said she laughing happy. –I want to know your opinion.
-Oh, fine – he replied. -What is it?
-Wait a minute - talked her into the closet.
-Eh... Sollar? - questioned him confused. -What are you doing?
-I'm just dressing - said the Unicorn.
-D-dressing? -asked the startled pony. - H-how so?
-Just wait - said Sollar. – Okay, ready?
Sollar comes out of the closet with a black dress.
-What do you think? -She asked if turning and looking for Anthony.
-Eh... You're pretty – said the embarrassed turning a blind eye to the other side.
-Hivy? -questioned her. -I am bothering you somehow?
-N-No - said he with shame putting his face down.
-Hivy, I’m so sorry – spoke to Unicorn. -I will take it off.
The pony was still face down, and spoke not a Word.
-Here, I already took off - commented Sollar. - Can you look now?
Anthony head moves a little up and looks with one eye.
-Y-Yes - he spoke looking tp Sollar. - Sorry.
-No, I should apologize - replied the Unicorn. -You think me so pretty like this?
-I... - he said. -Well, I find many things beautiful.
-And I'm included? – wondered the Unicorn looking at him.
-Y-Yes? - he replied confused.
Sollar blush a bit.
-What happened? - questioned the pony putting the head aside.
-Anything not ...- spoke the Unicorn looking down gently.
Sollar strange a thing in Hivy when she looks down, she sees that his paw is hurted.
-Hivy, what is it? - asked her.
-What? – wondered the pony.
-This hurt in your paw - spoke she. – When was that?
-Oh, that? -mentioned it. -Was ...
-Was…? -wondered Sollar.
-Eh... I don't know - said the pony.
-Let's say that you know - talked the Unicorn facing Hivy. -What was it?
-Eh... - he said scared, shrinking.-F-forgiveness.
The young unicorn understood what Hivy was feeling.
-Are you afraid of me? – she asked worried.
-N-No, why would I have this? – said he.
-Can I do such a thing? - wondered she looking at him.
-O-what? - Anthony wondered a bit afraid.
Sollar embraces the friend, closing your eyes soon after.
-You know you can count on me for anything – said she.
Hivy is surprised and sheds a tear.
-I reckon... - he said looking at the ground. -I did it.
The unicron loose the pony and looks at him startled then closes her eyes and begins to cry.
-W-why? -asked her.
Sollar-... - spoke he looking for the Unicorn. -Please do not cry, I do not want you to be sad.
-But I don't understand, why would you do that? – commented the Unicorn. - You are so good ...
-Please I can not see you cry-mentioned the pony getting sad. -I tell you why.
-F-fine - spoke her breathing and releasing the air. why?
And I do not know right... - commented it. - Something occurs to me ... I lose my mind.
-H-how so? – questioned she thinking.
-I-I do not know – commented Anthony tears.
Sollar touches on Anthony, trying to comfort him.
-Hey, it's okay - she said looking at him.
Both were looking for a few seconds, was silent, and the Unicorn was without moving.
-H-hivy? - she said.
-What? -asked him.
The Unicorn the kisses him, and Hivy gets paralyzed, not knowing what to do. Then, almost in the same instant, she stops.
-Sorry, I did not want to – commented she embarrassed.
Hivy was looking for Sollar that were ashamed.
-W-why did you do it? - questioned he surprised.
-I ... - said the young woman looking down. -If I tell you, you will still like me?
-But I already like you -Anthony said looking at her. -What would it be?
-I love you - mentioned she while she was if shrinking. - You know, in a way...
-R-really? - ask the pony smiling lightly.
-Yes ...- spoke she awkwardly, looking down - Sorry, I do not managed at that time.
- I do not know what to say ...-commented it looking at her.
The pony strongly embraces Sollar.
-You do not know how happy it makes me – he replied.
-S-Seriously? - wondered she surprised with the situation. -You mean...
-Of course - he said.
-Oh, Hivy, I love you so much - spoke she joyfully and hugging him as well.
-Oh ... - said it dull. - Sollar ...
-Yes...? – spoke to young.
-I can’t b-breathe - commented the pony.
The girl stop to embrace and look at it.
-Do you are well? - wanted to know her.
-Yes - he said smiling.
-I think I overdid it... – commented she blushed.
Hivy laughs.
-Hivy, but please do not hurt yourself anymore - answered it.
-O-okay ...-the audience he looking down.



**Original**

- Ei, Sollar!



**Original**

The Unicorn then move some of his Mane that was on his face and looked at the couch where the psychologist was sitting.