# For Never and For Forever, Somewhere was making sense out of Nowhere

Once upon a time when Never and Forever thought to meet again in the Present, it wouldn’t matter where they both had to be side by side, regardless of the distance they would always think about each other.

During the day, Ocean was feeling bad, waiting for his partner to visit him, however he was afraid of harming Cielo. The first day Cielo couldn’t think on a way to help Ocean, he would always visit his beloved one.

Early in the morning, ocean asked for a cigarette to the old black man, with him he spent some time on the clinic’s balcony. They didn’t say a word but seemed to understand each other. The old man only could say *blab blab Cuba*.

Cielo and Ocean were followed by a doctor and a nurse to see how Ocean’s behavior was. Apparently Ocean was recovering, but he was still afraid of the surgery he would be submitted to.

* Doctor: who are you and when is it.
* Ocean: I don’t know who and how.
* Cielo: Are you sure honey, don’t you remember what happened.
* Ocean: No.
* Doctor: let’s keep him another night here and see how he does.
* Cielo: Ok. (sigh with sadness)

As the morning was over, Cielo left Ocean on the clinic to be treated. A place where he could stay alone, have visions, and overthink about Everything and Nothing, waiting for that day to become night.