



Jason walked into the seemingly endless flora. Vines, bushes and grass of all kinds hoarded the land. Yet at the same time it was a free kind of nature. Neutral colours of green and yellow, with the occasional rainbow that were the varying species of flowers, roamed. This reminded him of an Earthly paradise he envisioned long ago. He would be anything but impressed had it no been for one trait: he was naked.

His soft lightish skin, with a few tan lines here and there, out in the open. As much the warmth as the slight breeze tickled him as he walked through the landscape. He was of course in slight shock by this. Was it a dream? Did he agree with someone on something but have them stand him up at the last second?

He was stuck in between a special kind of free and mortified with fear. A part of him loved this Edenlike abandon filled with splendor and beautiful wildness. From the trees that almost rivaled sequoias to adorable caterpillars of black and yellow he felt at home enough with. He knew he should feel guilty, but at the same time he was there anyway. He was so transfixed by this that he forgot he was missing the one item as essential as clothing: his glasses.

Maybe this was a dream, he could see clearly again. As though the nearsightedness he developed in pre-k was no more. To him it was a miracle, and the cornucopia of plantlife testified to that. He continued treading across the sea of grass and occasional weeds until he spotted something a couple of yards away. As he got closer he at first made out ruins coated in plants, and a teenager resting on the walls.

Then he recognized the girl once he approached her at a close enough distance. He was a yard away from her when he made her identity out. Apart from being fairly curvy and helming a Roxette cut she too was the one feature which he shared:
Naked.

It was slightly unsettling, but it was true. He could see as much her ample bosom as her bare privates.

Her feet were slightly larger than his, of course, yet she was also blonde. It was oddly intimate, especially as Jason got even closer. Once he began crawling onto her his face was a foot away from hers. The very eyes he never truly recognized had yet to be opened. In this mild epiphany, as his hand slid from her ribcage upward he finally came around asking her identity.

"Denise?" Jason voiced softly, albeit breaking the silence in his head.

At that point Denise's hand landed on Jason's, and her eyes opened. It couldn't be, she was essentially unrecognizable without her glasses.

And yet her very glare differed in terms of sentiment despite them both blushing.

"Jason?" She asked softly yet with sincerity.

It was as though they were meeting each other for the first time.

Their eyes entered a special kind of reality that existed beyond human thought. They were exchanging souls faster than the speed of light itself. Jason's eyes glimmered with curiosity and timidity that functioned like a yin and yang. Denise's eyes, with their gentle yet fittingly natural eyelashes which always stood out, represented more. As much strength and wisdom as preoccupation and care if not innocence and purity.

If not an extinct feeling she could no longer hide beyond her sunglasses.

Nevertheless did Denise make the effort to locate some semblance of answers.

"Jason...what's..." she said before letting go of his hand.

Jason went ahead and got off of her. He sat there on the damp vivarium of soil and plants. He too wanted to know, yet his instincts nearly crossed a rule or two if not a line.

The very code of his prior existence.

"I...dont know Denise...I..." he hesitated before redirecting his gaze at her.

"I'm confused too"

Denise was on the verge of standing up. Instead she approached Jason more and

more each second. She took hold of the chance to embrace his presence as it was.

Especially now that she could see for the first time. She placed a hand on his face, Jason releasing a tiny gasp. He was indeed spongy to the touch. Jason, looked at her hand, absorbing how gentle she was.

"You look..." Denise stuttered, a welcoming relief prompting a weak chuckle.

"...prettier than I could've imagined"

A blush emerged from Jason as he took the compliment. He forgot how, while he was recovering his eyesight, Denise was harnessing it for the first time ever.

"...yeah...You're not..." Jason left out the word, trying to be just as lenient.

"I...can see your eyes...they're...uh...pretty too"

Somehow a reflex hit Denise as her face reddened just as much. She nearly became extra aware and covered her exposed breasts. But seeing Jason not only look away from his greater shyness but avoid covering his small genitals made her feel at ease. She instead sat up, understanding how they shared in the bizarre situation.

And they were basically comfortable all the same.

"If you want you can...well..." said Denise with a smile as she patted a space next to her.

Jason took that cue as an invitation to sit

with her. He went ahead, close enough to see her earrings yet far enough to give her at least some tiny space. They were now both sitting together.

At first Jason didn't know how Denise was taking it. Then she reached for something on the ground. A small leaf which she smelled a little. Jason was already curious to know why it was worth smelling. And then Denise looked at him and held the leaf almost near his nose.

Inviting a sniff.

Jason looked at her and the leaf before going ahead. The small bit of plant had traces of mint. Jason couldn't help but giggle a bit. Denise smiled back at him before putting the leaf back where it was.

"It's been a while, hasn't it?" Asked Denise, inviting a glare from Jason.

Jason understood her insinuation, despite wondering how she recognized him. And yet he was flabbergasted all the same by her presence. So many questions he had for her. From how she had been since he last saw her to how she was doing now. A bit of him was excited, brimming with nostalgia that was the renewed past.

Yet he also knew better than ever what that meant in this world. The very wisdom in his heart condensing these feelings.

Accepting what the present was now for them.

"Yeah..." said Jason, directing his gaze back at her.

"Things sure changed"

The End