

## **A New Future**



“Next stop Kiruna, step off on the left side of the train and be careful with the distance between wagon and platform when exit, and we thank you for traveling with us and hope you will have a nice time.” said the speaker loudly across the train. Lilly, the lone girl sitting in the end of the wagon sighed. A few seconds later she stood up as all the other passengers pulling down her bag from the shelf. Outside the train was consumed by the cold winter darkness. Lilly had come back from the Uk, after being away in ten years with her family. Now she were back, looking for somebody close who stayed behind...

After a long cry from the wheels desperately trying to stop on the icy railway the door opened and Lilly was first out, and the first to meet the unbearable cold lingering outside the warm inside. She stopped to pull her jacket over her mouth shutting the bitterness outside. She jumped down on the platform with a shudder. It really brought back memories for her. But what surrounded her wasn't what she remembered. This wasn't

the train station she had left for so many years ago. Or if you could call it that, it looked more like something you would find in a small village outside in nothing. But on second thought, that's more or less what Kiruna was. Though even if things had changed, it still felt the same, the mountain, the mine and the cosy feeling of a smaller town. Lilly smiled for herself once again, it sure was a joy to be back home.

"Hey, do you think you can just stand here or what?" asked a man voice behind her, Lilly was just about to turn around when a much bigger man pushed her to the side as he passed her. Lilly lost her balance and fell down to the right, making the snow on the ground whirl up. She shook of the snow from her blue hat and was just about to stand back up when a hand reached down for her. Lilly looked back up to meet another man, though this guy didn't seem as rude.

"Need any help?" he asked and smirked. Lilly chuckled and took his hand letting herself get pulled up. "Seems like the world have become even more ignorant." he said and started to walk away. Lilly smiled, it had been a long time since somebody had helped her up when she had fell. Lilly fixed her hat and scarf before following the group of passengers to the two busses waiting in all the confused tourists. Though it seemed like some of them decided to walk even with the cold. She got almost last in line, but for her it didn't matter, she took the extra few seconds to take in the warm feeling of being home again. Though when it finally became Lilly's turn to step on the buss, she had lost that warm feeling. Or at least to a technical standpoint. It sure wasn't any fun standing out in that cold. She payed the bus driver with the small amount of Swedish money she had been able to get. She looked down in the corridor of people, seemed pretty full. Lilly took another sigh as she started to walk down to see if there were any seats left. The door closed behind her and slowly but surely the bus started rolling. Lilly saw the man that had pushed her to the side from before, he had blocked the seat next to him with a bag making it unusable to her. She rolled her eyes and continued down.

"You can sit here." said a voice behind her, Lilly stopped and turned around to see the other man who had helped her earlier. She smiled and walked back to him taking the chance to put some of the snow from her jacket in the rude guys open bag. The nice guy jumped on seat to the left as she came closer, she sat down next to him with a another sigh. The man looked at her for a few seconds before looking out the window again. Lilly looked out the same window as him, out at the familiar mountain litten with hundreds of small golden lights, on top there stood the all familiar christmas tree. "You're not from around here, are you?" asked the man and looked back at her. "Cold doesn't seem to be your element." he added.

“I was born here, though my parents moved to the Uk, so I guess you could call it a vacation.” said Lilly with a small glee. The man nodded.

“I’m Peter, it’s nice to meet you.” he smiled and reached for her hand. Lilly rolled her eyes but shook his hand anyways. “Excited to be back then?” Lilly shrugged her shoulders, she guessed she was but didn’t feel the need to talk about it. Peter smirked and looked out the window again. “I work in that mine over there.” he said and pointed. Lilly looked over, even if she knew the sight like if it was the back of her hand.

“Doesn’t everyone work there?” asked Lilly and looked down on her shoes. Peter sighed and leaned back in his seat, Lilly didn’t seem to up to talk about the mine. “Did something happen there?” asked Peter and nodded towards the mine. Lilly threw an eye on him.

“My brother did a mistake there once, and after that, I rather stay away.” said Lilly and smirked. Peter seemed to wait for an explanation. “He got addicted, so he never moved with us. I guess the money came to his mind.” she sighed. Peter chuckled.

“Nah, he just blamed it on that, I’m sure he wanted something else.” smiled Peter, and glanced out the window. “Maybe a girl?” he smiled. “And it’s nice to have you back too sis.” he chuckled.