Sing, Sweet Nightingale

by NEStar

Summary

She dreams of the robin.

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The dream is always the same; it starts with the robin on the wall, just like the first time she saw him. He hops along, stopping to rest on a bare tree branch. But as the wind begins to move the ivy away there is no door, no garden, just a large muddy field.

Dickon has been gone for six months – his sixteenth birthday bringing him the gift of a uniform and a ticket to the front – and every night she dreams of the robin.

She doesn't know what she'll do if the dream stops.

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