

Grief

Von greensilverserpent

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"Legolas?"

Gimli watched worriedly as his friend tried to suppress his tears.

In the distance he could see Aragorn and Arwen holding hands.

"Was it worth it, Gimli?"

"Was he worth it, you mean."

The elf nodded, impercibly.

"That answer can only come from you, laddie. Do you think he was worth it? To have him for a short time only to let him break your heart in the end?"

Legolas gave a sad smile. A dwarf getting sentimental for an elf. But he was glad they had become friends.

"I would like to say yes, but my heart feels otherwise. It somehow always knew what would come, it just didn't want to listen."

Gimli nodded and continued to watch the pair in the distance, as did Legolas.