“So, how’s your first day being alive?” said Lucas

I had just left the Rebirth Center, where they “checked me in” to Nirvana. The boss, a girl with white hair and black eyes named Alyssa, gave me a set of casual and formal clothes, money to last two months, and a basic apartment in the Jade District. She also gave me a job as a waitress, something I protested, but she didn’t back down. I stood outside and a cool breeze chilled my legs. The hoodie felt uncomfortable against my skin and my pair of jeans could suffocate my legs in an instant. I brushed my fingers against my hand, startled by the tingling sensation I felt. No one told me being alive was this overwhelming. No one told me that…

“Hello, Earth to Newborn?”

I rolled my eyes.

“Quit calling me that.” I said.

“Ok. What’s your name?” he said.

Silence.

“Exactly. As long as you don’t have a name, I have to call you that. Now, c’mon, let's head to the Jade District. I also live there.”

“You do?”

“Of course, Newborn. Nearly everyone in Nirvana lives there. Let’s go.”

I held my tongue at the Newborn comment and followed him to the Jade District.

We stood just outside the Jade District. Lucas had been hyping it up the whole trip, saying that its the most beautiful place in the whole world.

“I see. It better not disappoint me.” I had said with a slight smile.

“It won't,” Lucas said confidently.

The first thing I saw were the lights.

They were beautiful, as they were in many colors from red, blue, black, even rainbow. But, green was the color that surpassed them all. It was almost as if the color itself lived in this District.

When I looked away from the lights, there was a torrent of noise. Booths were set up and lined the street.

“This is the night market, Newborn. You can buy anything you want here, but we have to get you home.” said Lucas.

“Huh? Not giving me a tour?” I said.

“Every Newborn has asked that, just before they passed out.”

“What?! Why did they…”

“The first day is overwhelming. They couldn’t handle the sensations at once.”

“I can handle it.”

“No, you can’t. I’m not arguing with you about this, Newborn. Let’s go.”

Lucas took me into his arms and started walking. I would argue with him about this but the look in his eyes and tone of his voice was serious. Unnaturally so. So, I let him lead.

We walked into the city and everyone’s eyes seemed to snap towards Lucas, who was keeping my and his head down. I felt their stares bore through my hoodie, burning my body. I heard voices, too many voices speaking about too many things. My head was pounding, my stomach was churning, and my throat was cracking. The fact that I hadn’t eaten or drank anything was starting to catch up with me as I felt myself wobbling a little, but Lucas refused to let me fall. We passed through a shady area and we paused for a moment in front of a central area. He sat me on top of the fountain.

“Lucas, why did we stop?” I asked tiredly.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t take your hunger and thirst into consideration. Let me treat you to the best place I know.” he said.

He gestured confidently towards a decently sized restaurant. A bright green(seriously, they’re obsessed with that color) lit up sign said Dragon's Den. Lucas stood up and took my hand.

“Come on, let me treat you to the best meal of your life!” he said