

Notes: Set after the end of *Hourglass*. Lex is freaked...

Poison

by Penemuel
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She's *dead*.

I finally work up the courage to have her read me, and whatever she sees *kills* her?

I keep trying to wipe my hands off, like there's something on them that did it... Like it wasn't just *me*...

"I don't want to do *good* things. I want to do *great* things..." Yeah. Things don't usually go too well for those who kill Oracles...

What the hell did she *see*? What kind of *destiny* do I have that would kill her? Was it so surprising that I just burned her out? Was it one reading too many? Was it something so horrible that it scared her to death?

Or... is it that Jonathan Kent is right; I'm just like my father. I'm poison to everything I touch...

I pray that whatever she saw in Clark, she saw that he's immune to me...

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