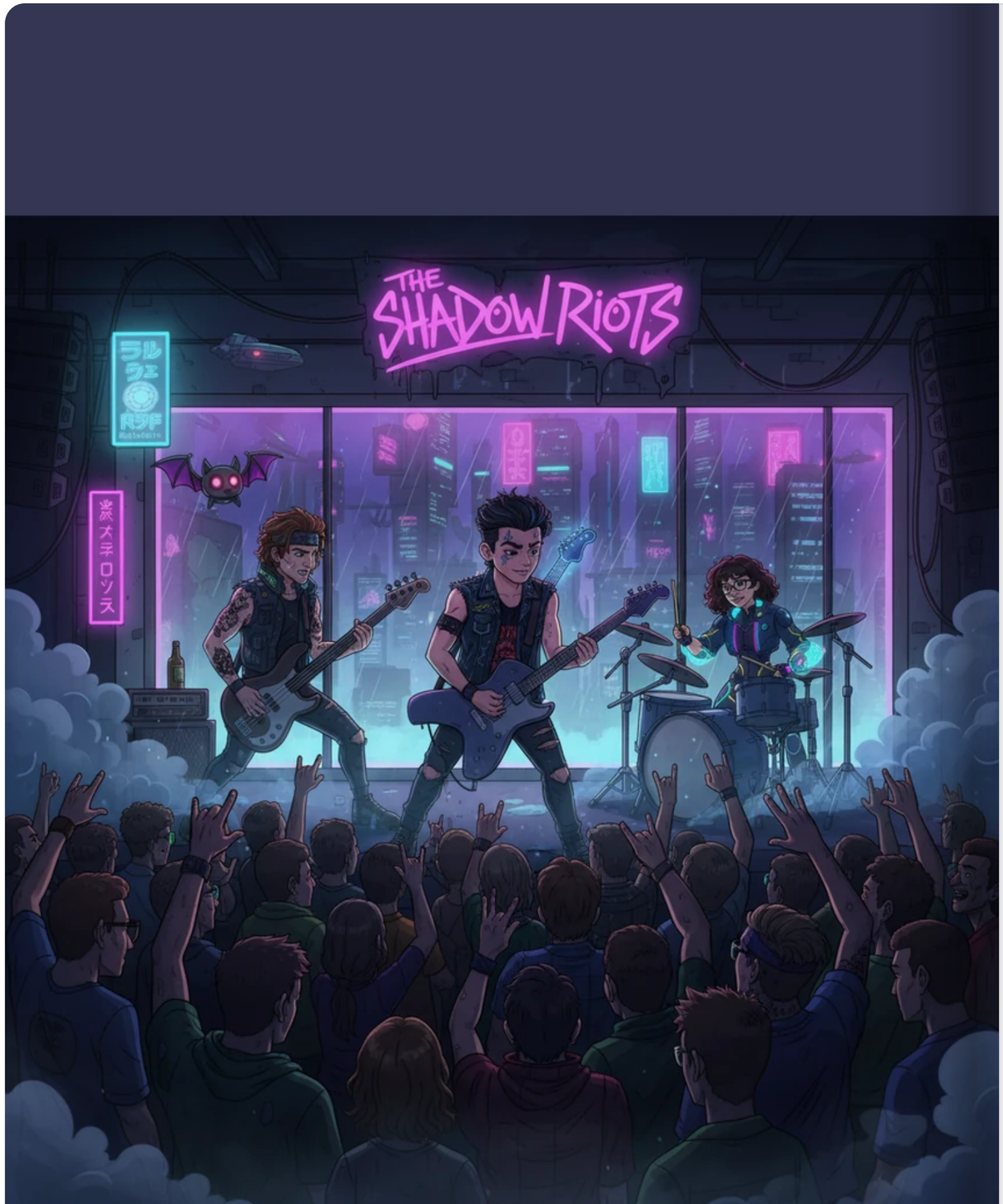
Through Distortion and Bone

Sofia Marchesi



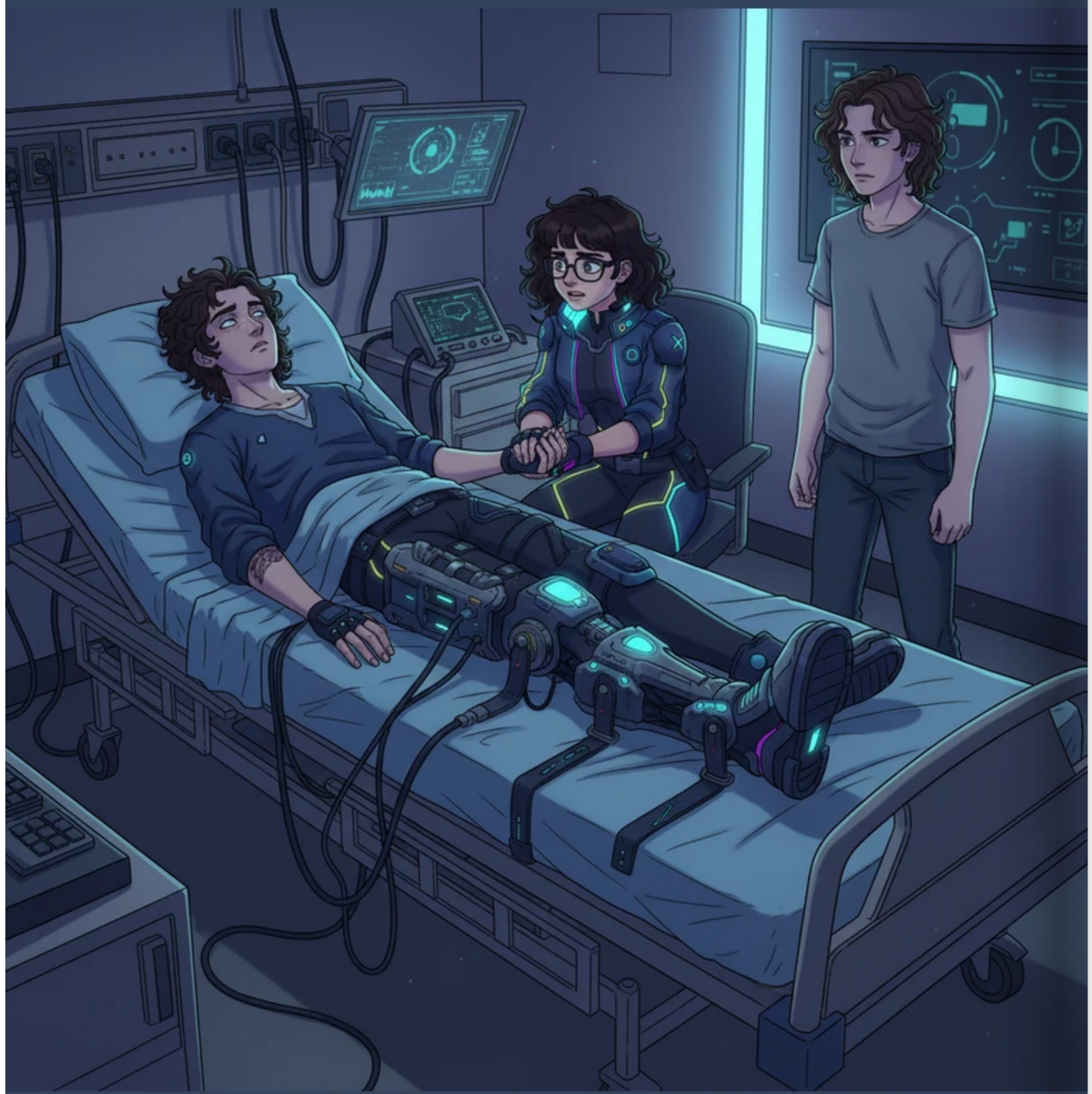
The air in the club is thick with sweat and the roar of the Corroded Coffins. On stage, Eddie shreds his guitar with wild abandon, while Sofia watches from the wings, her dark brown eyes gleaming behind her black glasses as she feels the vibration of the bass in her chest.

The high of the performance fades into the chilling shadows of a damp alleyway behind the venue. A group of bullies corners Eddie, their faces twisted with malice as they prepare to turn a night of musical triumph into a violent nightmare.

A sickening crack echoes through the silence as Eddie collapses, his tibia fractured and his knee ligaments torn. The bullies flee into the darkness at the sound of the injury, leaving him alone on the cold pavement until a passerby discovers him and calls for help.

In the sterile, fluorescent glow of the hospital waiting room, Sofia sits rigidly beside Wayne Munson. Her expression is understated and her jaw is set, but her heart remembers every moment they've shared as she prepares to shoulder the burden of the long recovery ahead.

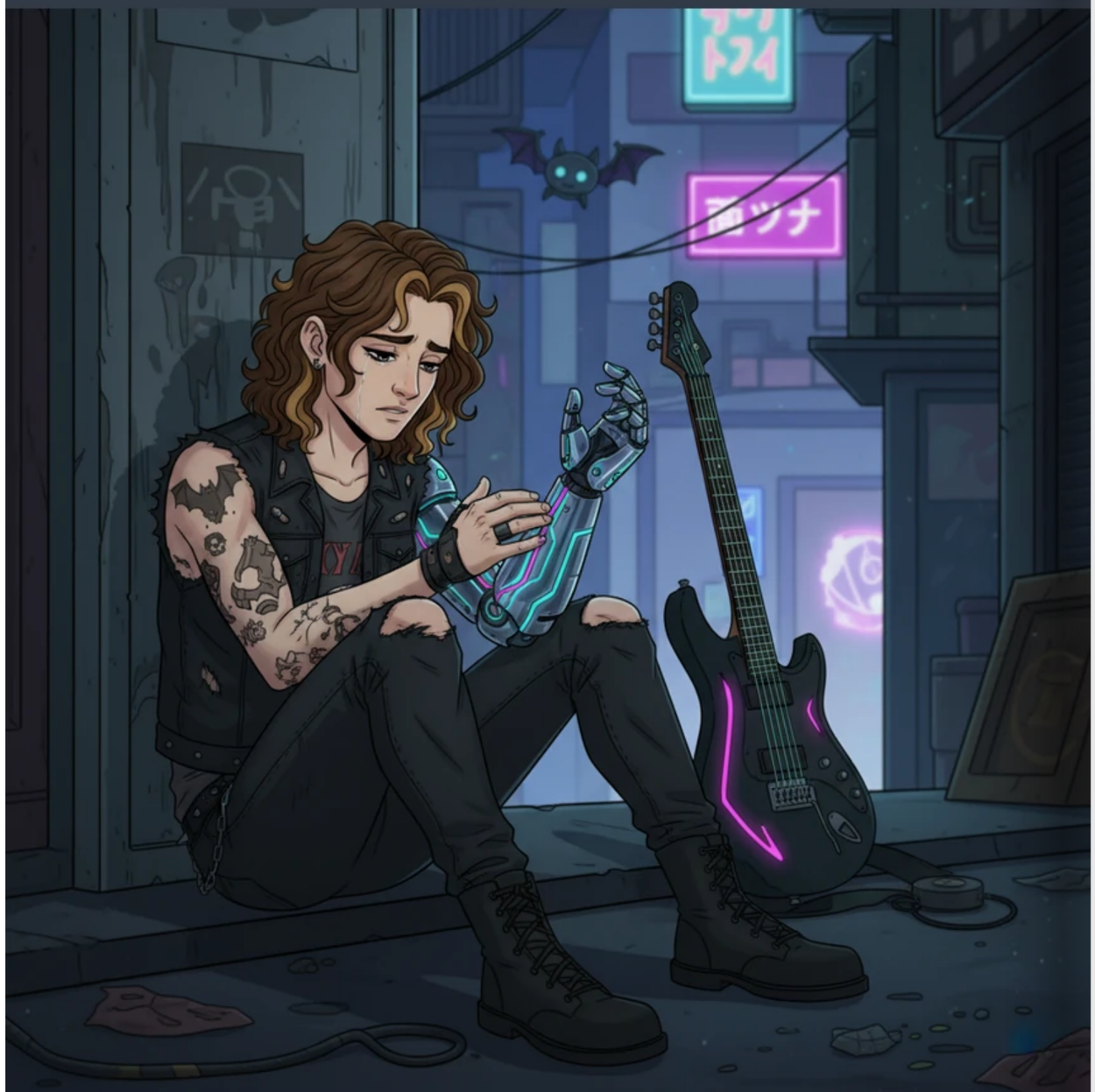
Wayne signs the surgical release forms while Sofia watches from the side, her stubborn pride yielding to the reality of the situation. She knows she has no legal standing to make decisions, but she is deeply grateful that Eddie has a guardian as steady and caring as his uncle.



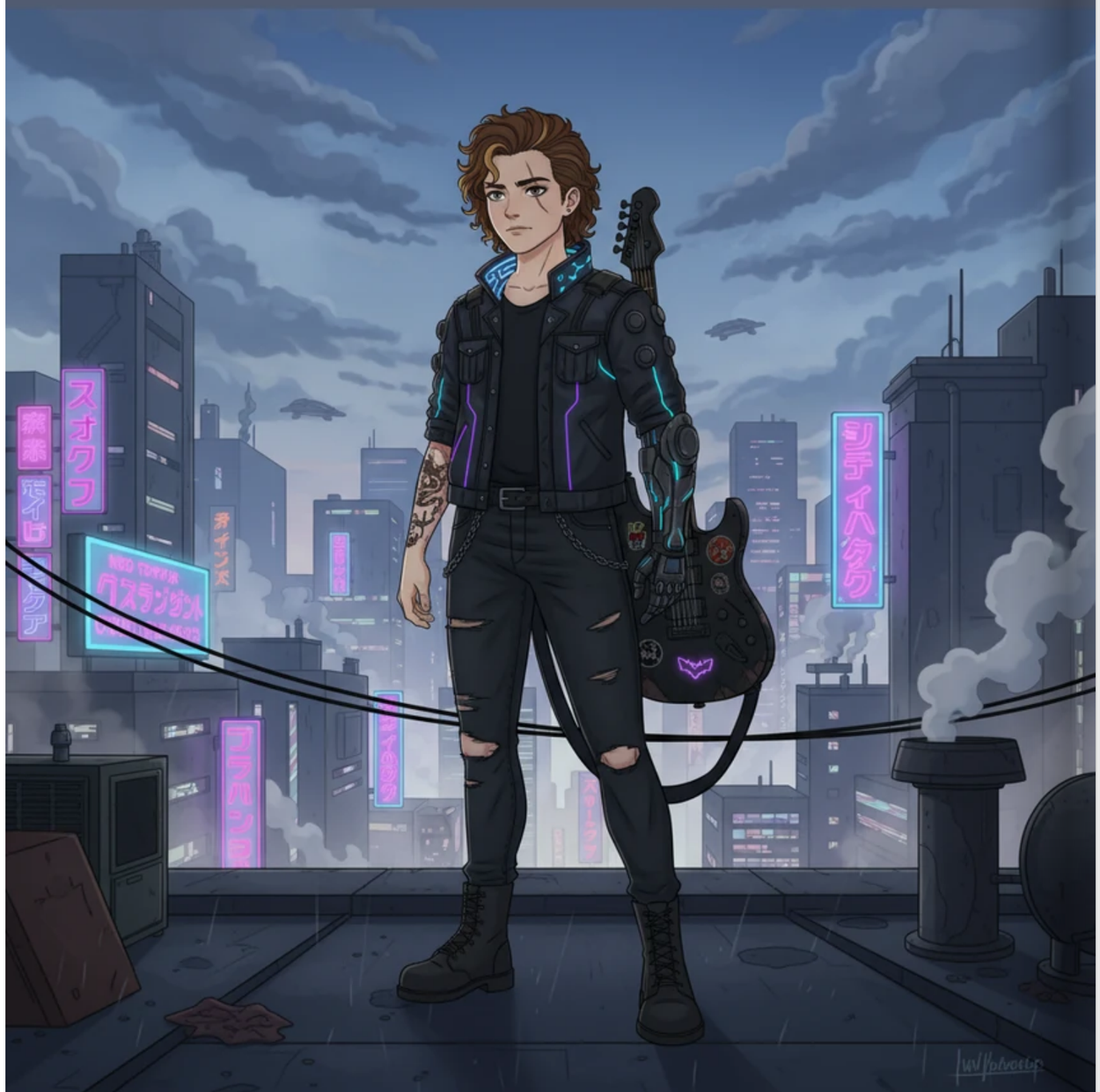
Eddie wakes in a haze of painkillers, his leg encased in a massive metal brace that stretches from his thigh to his shin. The room is quiet, save for the steady hum of monitors and the scent of antiseptic that marks the beginning of a difficult twelve-week healing process.

Under the influence of the hospital medications, Eddie looks at Wayne and drowsily mumbles that Sofia should have been the one to sign the papers because she's scary. A soft, rare smile breaks across Sofia's face, her guarded edges softening as she realizes he's finally out of danger.

Days pass as Sofia becomes Eddie's constant shadow, meticulously checking his dressings and ensuring he stays on track with his antibiotics. Her perfectionism shines through her care, and she refuses to let him see how much the sight of his injury truly affects her.



The first steps on crutches are painful and slow, but Sofia is there like gravity, refusing to let Eddie fall or lose hope. They find solace in the loud, raw distortion of their favorite rock tapes, the music providing a compass through the frustration of physical therapy.



Months later, the scar on Eddie's leg remains a permanent testament to his survival and the bond he shares with Sofia. They sit together in the quiet evening, two rebels who found truth in the noise and an unbreakable strength in each other’s presence.