

New Year's RESOLUTIONS



Meg Queenz

Ray-Ray seemed to be tired, judging by the fact that she had been very quiet for the past fifteen minutes and had leaned her head on my shoulder and closed her eyes. I'd even go as far as saying I thought she was actually *asleep*.

"Ni?"

I stand corrected. "Yeah?" I answered, smoothing her hair down gently.

"What's your New Year's Resolution?" With her sleepy voice, it sounded a lot more endearing than what she had said, but I tried to overlook that.

I leaned back bringing her with me as my head hit the back of the couch.

"I don't know."

Typically, I was asked this every New Year's since I usually went to go a party, but this year Ray-Ray and I had decided to have a quiet party for two. We had gotten out crackers and cheese dip and I had opened a couple of pints while she sipped from her sparkling "juice beverage".

She sat up. "You don't know?"

I shrugged at her incredulous stare. "I haven't thought about it yet."

"Well, while you're thinking, do you want to hear mine?"

I nodded. "Sure."

She looked giddy. "I want to make another record next year and have tons and tons of meet and greets."

"You've been working on the other album, right?"

She nodded.

I had seen her sitting on her bedroom floor looking over notes and singing bits and pieces of songs, then making a face and trying another word. It was fairly funny to watch, and I had a feeling that she looked exactly like me and the lads when we wrote for *Midnight Memories*.

She sat there with her hand in her lap, looking at me. "I'll wait while you think of one." She beamed.

We sat in silence for a while I thought it over and eventually Ray-Ray fell asleep. Chuckling to myself, I picked her up and put her gently in her bed, slipping the covers over her body before making my exit. We had decided that I would sleep on the couch tonight, though Ray-Ray insisted that she take the couch and I take the bed. I had just given her a look and she gave up.

I was up all night trying to think of what my New Year's Resolution was. I couldn't think of anything that I haven't already done; perform at the Olympics, live out my dream, travel. But, the idea came to me around three o'clock in the morning and I smiled as I got up.

I dashed into the kitchen and looked in her cupboards for some pancake mix. Grinning triumphantly when I found it, I started on the pancakes as I raided her fridge for eggs as well.

Ray-Ray's Point of View:

When I woke up, I lazed around in bed. This didn't normally happen, as I was typically a very busy person but I was definitely thankful that I had a couple of days off before I started back up with all the schedule stuff. When I finally did look over the clock, I jumped out of bed with realization.

Niall had to leave in five minutes.

I ran out of the room but stopped short when I saw that he wasn't in the apartment. Sad, I went to look into the kitchen with a sliver of hope still left. Frowning, I noticed a note on the refrigerator.

You're my New Year's resolution.

I want to make you more happy than you've been this year.

I want to love you more than you've ever been loved.

I want to make you smile.

I want to hear your laugh.

You're my Ray of Sunshine,

You're my New Year's resolution.

-Ni

P.S. Check your microwave.