

Heartbreak 1956

A neo-retro teen drama

Late afternoon. A deserted spot beneath a highway. Between massive concrete pillars stands a young man in a black leather jacket. His hair is perfectly styled, his expression serious—he turns away, as if trying to keep everything out.

She stands behind him, close. Her cheek is nearly touching his shoulder. She wears a light summer dress, slim and quiet. She hesitates to wrap her arms around him, still hoping it is not over. It is not closeness—more like one last attempt to find their way back to each other.

They came here to talk. Not the best place for it, but at least it is private. At home, someone might have listened in; friends would have asked questions. Here, no one interrupts.

There is more silence than words between them. He seems calm—almost too calm. But underneath, things are churning. His face stays composed, but inside, he already knows it is over.

A few feet away, his car is waiting. A shiny black Chevy with red seats. The engine is still running. He will drive her home now—back to her parents' place, as always. No fight, no scene. Just silence.

Then he will head downtown. The guys are already waiting.

He turns up the radio. Elvis: "Heartbreak Hotel."

The accompanying image can be found directly next to this text in the NEO NOIR section of the web album at www.BioMechMaidens.com.

For inquiries or feedback, contact me at Horst.Waschinski@gmx.de.

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