

Sonic's Maria

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When Tails is kidnapped who is to save him other than...Amy? But will Amy's heroics cost her and Sonic's life?

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Chapter 1 - The Crying Chao	2
Chapter 2 - Phone Call	4
Chapter 3 - Sleeping Medicine	6
Chapter 4 - Perimeter	9
Chapter 5 - Reasons	10
Chapter 6 - Rescue	12
Chapter 7 - Don't Do This	14
Chapter 8 - Limbo	15
Chapter 9 - Second Picnic	17

1 - The Crying Chao

Amy: "Sonic!!!! Sonic, where are you?"

She stomped her foot and suppressed a groan. She did however roll her eyes. It was just like Sonic to ignore her when she called him.

Amy: "Sonic!!!" she called again.

This time Sonic came to a running halt before her.

Sonic: "What is it, Amy? I'm in kind of a hurry."

Amy: "I was just wondering if you were free for that picnic this afternoon."

Sonic: "Amy..." Sonic whined.

Amy rolled her eyes. She'd planned for this.

Amy: "Don't worry. Rouge and Knuckles will be there too."

He considered this.

Sonic: "What about Tails?" He asked, possibly searching for anyway out.

Amy: "He said that he was busy, probably working on the X-Tornado."

Sonic rubbed his nose and smiled.

Sonic: "I guess that I'll come..." he said slowly.

Meanwhile...

Tails was working on his X-Tornado when he heard a scream.

Tails: "I wonder what that was" he said to himself.

He went outside to investigate. There outside his door was a little crying chao.

Tails: "Awe it's okay, little buddy." He shushed. "It's okay..." He crooned.

The chao suddenly gave an evil laugh. Tails looked up in surprise and saw the chao turn to steel. Tails gave a yelp and dropped the chao. He watched in horror as the chao transformed into a familiar metallic

creature. Tails tried to run backwards but fell, landing on his head. The creature laughed at Tails' stupidity. Slowly he drew closer, enjoying the look of terror on Tails' face.

2 - Phone Call

The sky was cloudless and the sun was hot that afternoon. Amy had spread the plaid picnic blanket across the sand and almost had the food arranged when Rouge and Knuckles showed up, both looking, for once, as if they were getting along.

Amy: "Hey guys!" She called.

Rouge: "What's up, Amy?"

Amy: "Nothing much. How about you?"

Rouge: "Nothing."

Knuckles: "Where's Sonic?"

Just then Sonic came running out of the forest and stopped next to Amy.

Sonic: "Right here, Knux. Miss me?" he teased.

Knuckles: "Oh boy..." Knuckles rolled his eyes at Sonic's ego.

The next twenty minutes passed peacefully. Amy was careful to sit close, but not too close, to Sonic, determined not to seem clingy. She'd made that resolution only a few months ago to distance herself a bit and it seemed to be working. Or at least she thought it was.

The peace ended when Sonic accidentally knocked over Knuckles' soda all over him.

Knuckles: "shoot!" he shouted. "Why the frack did you do that?!"

Sonic: "Sorry, Knux, didn't mean anything by it."

Knuckles: "Like hell you didn't! You're getting me back for locking you in that closet with Amy last week!"

Amy blushed and she thought Sonic did too.

Sonic: "Cool down, Knucklehead."

Knuckles: "That's it! You're asking for it, Pretty Boy!" Knuckles shouted.

And then they were rolling on top of each other, knocking food all over the place. Knuckles threw rapid punch after rapid punch, yet no matter how fast he hit Sonic dodged them all effortlessly.

Rouge: "Boys..." Rouge groaned. "I'd better go stop them before they tear up all the sand on the beach!"

Rouge flew after them, shouting from above, not risking getting too close. Amy watched them in humor, slightly amused at their pointless fighting. She knew that they wouldn't actually hurt each other; Knuckles would just punch and Sonic would just dodge. They always followed the same pattern.

A phone rang. Amy checked around her and found Sonic's cell phone. It must've fallen out of his pocket while he and Knuckles were rolling around. She checked the caller ID but didn't know the number yet she answered it anyway. Before she could say a word, the voice on the other end began talking immediately.

???: "Hello, Sonic." The voice said, oblivious to the fact that it wasn't Sonic to whom he was talking to. "I have your little friend Tails held hostage here. Unless you come to my base in the Mystic Ruins, alone and unarmed, he will die. You have twenty four hours."

Then they hung up.

[Cliffhanger! Leave a comment if you want me to continue.]

3 - Sleeping Medicine

[*Sigh of relief* I've finally gotten this down! It's a bit longer than the others. I'll try to post the next chapter soon.]

Amy's head spun fast. She immediately knew what would happen to Sonic were he to rescue Tails. And she knew that he would. He was that type of guy. He'd go to face whoever the kidnapper was; Amy couldn't tell whose voice it belonged to because the connection was fuzzy. The kidnapper would bring out Tails and after making sure Sonic was alone and unarmed, he'd release Tails, perhaps even give them a chance to escape if he was the sadistic type, or perhaps not. Either way the kidnapper would catch them then quickly or cruelly, whatever mood he happened to be in, kill them both. It was never hard to guess with villains, they were all the same with their simple yet effective plans: kidnap close friend or relative, ransom and or threat, then once their prey came to "rescue" the prisoner, kill them both. Simple, yes, but effect.

Amy could see that Knuckles and Sonic had calm down and were slowly walking back, both were laughing. She briefly wondered why they were so happy but dismissed it almost immediately. She needed to think.

The minutes passed painfully slow. Amy felt as if an hour had passed when Knuckles finally stood up and announced that he was going to leave. Rouge left soon after. Normally Amy would have been ecstatic if she and Sonic had been alone with the remains of a picnic at sunset, but not now—she still hadn't thought of a way to get rid of Sonic for a few hours.

Sonic: "Amy, are you okay?" He asked, looking both awkward at being alone with her and concerned because she must've been acting weirdly.

Amy: "What?...Oh yeah, I'm fine."

Sonic didn't look like he believed her.

Sonic: "Are you sure?"

He asked while folding up the picnic blanket. He handed it to Amy and she stuffed that and the rest of the food in the picnic basket. He swung the picnic basket over his shoulder.

Amy: "Yeah I'm fine." She assured him.

Sonic: "At least let me walk you home."

Amy: "No that's all—" She broke off, an idea suddenly popped into her head. "That would be perfect."

As soon as they arrived at Amy's house she wasted no time to swing open the door and invite him in.
Sonic: "I really shouldn't..."

Amy: "Please." Amy begged. "Just one drink."

Sonic sighed and walked in.

Amy: "Would you like soda or tequila?"

Sonic: "Uh a Coke please."

Amy: "Kay."

She went into the kitchen and opened the top cabinet and noisily took out two cups before quietly opening the very bottom drawer. She thanked her rarely lucky stars that she had some left over sleeping medicine. Good thing I haven't used the last of it, Amy thought. She filled both their cups with Coke and then added the last couple of drops to Sonic's glass.

Amy handed him his glass.

Sonic: "Thanks"

Amy: "No problem," she muttered.

The effects were instant. Sonic's face contorted and when he stood up, he swayed. His glass slipped out of his hand and smashed into a million shards.

Sonic: "Ame...I don't feel so....goood..." he slurred through the sentence.

Amy looked at him in shame.

Amy: "I'm sorry" she whispered.

His brow wrinkled as if he didn't understand, which, Amy guessed, he didn't. She decided to explain.

Amy: "I'm sorry," she repeated. "While you and Knuckles were fighting, your phone rang. Someone called for you, said they had Tails and if you didn't come alone and unarmed then they'd kill Tails."

Sonic's eyes widened with each word.

Amy: "I know you'd save him, but I can't let you go alone!" she said defensively. "Whoever called wants you alone and he's going to kill you, Sonic, and I couldn't live with myself if anything happens to you."

Sonic looked in utter horror as Amy placed her glass on the coffee table and made way for the door.

Sonic: "Don...do...this..." Sonic collapsed on the couch.

Amy's resolve wavered, but a second later Sonic lay fast asleep.

Amy: "I'm sorry," she whispered and closed the door.

Metal Sonic: "Are you sure that Sonic will come? It obviously a trap."

Metal Sonic asked a shadowy figure in the corner.

Shadow: "Don't worry—he'll come."

Metal Sonic glanced at Tails. His look of horror seemed to confirm Shadow's theory.

4 - Perimeter

Amy took the train to the Mystic Ruins, once again thankful for her luck. She would've wondered idly why the train was running this late, but still had too much to think about. She got off at the first stop and ran straight to Tails' workshop. Luck was with her a third and fourth time when she found the door unlocked and the keys for the X-Tornado were in the ignition. She'd been right; he had been working on his X-Tornado.

Amy hopped into the X-Tornado and flew to the center of the Mystic Ruins. As she had suspected, the base was in the very center of the forest: easy to find from air, difficult to find from foot. Amy landed the plane near the warehouse and walked up to it by foot.

Quietly she crept up to the side of the warehouse. She held her breath and peaked through the window. There she saw Tails lying semi-conscious on the ground, free of any cages or guards. This was going to be too easy, Amy thought. She snuck around the back to find a door but was surprised to find there was none. Next she decided to check the entire perimeter of the warehouse, only to find that there were no doors at all. How strange... She thought. She guessed that she'd have to break open the window, but it was risky. She might not even be able to break it and even if she did, there was a high possibility that an alarm would sound and she'd be caught. Still, she couldn't leave Tails in there and do nothing. She decided to risk it. She brought her hammer back with all her strength and...

The glass broke easily. She silently jumped through the window and picked Tails up. No alarms sound yet Amy knew better than to feel safe. She quickly jumped back out of the window and ran to the X-Tornado. She began strapping Tails in when she someone's laughter sounded from behind her.

???: "You don't actually think that you can get away, do you?" The voice taunted.

Amy knew that voice, yet she couldn't think of who it belonged to. She didn't turn around until the laughter finally stops. She suddenly found herself face-to-face with Metal Sonic. An evil grin spread across his face as if silently telling her that there was no way she was leaving alive.

Metal Sonic: I didn't expect to see you here? I know that you like him, but dressing up as Sonic takes stalking to a new level."

Despite Metal Sonic's joking, she didn't feel scared until she saw Shadow come out of literally nowhere, cross-armed, not even bothering to look at her. His cold indifference was worse than Metal Sonic's cockiness. It sent a cold shiver down her spine and suddenly she knew that she wasn't going to make it out alive.

[Another cliffhanger! Sorry that it's shorter and I'll admit pretty boring compared to the other chapters. It'll pick up.]

5 - Reasons

Amy stared at them for a second and then, before either of them could react, she pushed a button on the X-Tornado control panel.

Amy: "Auto-pilot, home, turbo speed!" she commanded it.

The plane took off, leaving a cloud of dust in its place. Amy gave a triumphant grin that only lasted a second. She realized that neither Metal Sonic nor Shadow seemed the least bit upset.

Amy: "What? Why isn't either of you upset?"

Metal Sonic: "Well now we can use you to lure Sonic here." he gave a nasty grin. "I'm sure he'll come faster now that he knows that we've got you."

Amy: "No!" she screamed. "I'd rather die than lure Sonic to his death!"

Metal Sonic laughed.

Metal Sonic: "Don't worry—you'll die anyway," he assured her, "just not before Sonic is here to watch."

Amy shivered. She needed to stall.

Amy: "Why are you doing this?"

Metal Sonic: "The basic, really. Sonic is the only thing standing in my way from ruling the world."

Amy: "Isn't that kind of Eggman's thing?"

Amy couldn't be sure if Metal Sonic looked any different, but from the tone of his voice, Amy guessed that he was angry.

Metal Sonic: "Eggman isn't fit to run his own evil organization, much less the world!"

Amy: "That's why you're doing this? Because of Eggman's unorganized?"

Metal Sonic: "Eggman never treated me like the true ruler I am, so, yes, I'm going to rule him in revenge!"

Amy: "And what about the rest of the world?"

Metal Sonic: "Let's just say that's an added bonus."

Amy couldn't make sense of it. No one would rule the world because of something so stupid. There had

to be more to the story, Metal Sonic wouldn't be that mad because Eggman treated him poorly, but Amy could tell that he wouldn't say anymore and decided to move onto Shadow.

Amy: "Shadow," Shadow looked up. "Why are you doing this?"

Shadow grunted and didn't answer.

Metal Sonic: "Enough talk! Let's get her already!" he said impatiently, still mad about the Eggman question.

Next thing Amy knew, she was flying through the air after being punched in the stomach by Shadow. She tried to get up when cold steel wrapped around her waste. Metal Sonic hoisted her up only to throw her into the hard grasses-covered ground. The grass didn't make it any less painful. Again and again Metal Sonic and Shadow took their turns bashing Amy around until she didn't move. She felt aware of their eyes as she lay curled on the ground. Hands tightened around her wrists, forcing her to stand. Shadow turned her around, making her look at the face of the soon-to-be killer. She felt a rush of determination. No way was she going to get caught. She'd rather die...

Amy quit struggling and felt the grip loosen for a second. That second was all she needed. She whipped her head down and sunk her teeth into Shadow's hand. He pulled back immediately and Amy ran for it. She knew it was useless and, honestly, she didn't plan on getting away. All she planned was for Metal Sonic to lose control of his temper.

It worked. Metal Sonic let out a scream of anguish and frustration. He stood in front of Amy in a second and she could see in his eyes that he was finished playing.

Metal Sonic: "Metal Torment!" He shouted. Seconds later electrical bands flew out of his hands, sparking menacingly, and moving rapidly toward Amy.

[Leave a comment!]

6 - Rescue

The bands flew closer. They were inches in front of her and she hadn't even had time to take a step backwards. She closed her eyes and braced herself for the attack.

Sonic: "NO!"

Amy opened her eyes just in time to see Sonic intercept the bands. Instead, they closed around him. Utterly horrified, Amy watched as Sonic violently shook. Amy could hear him groaning and knew that he wouldn't want to scream; wouldn't want to show weakness. Amy screamed for him.

Amy: "SONIC!"

It seemed like an eternity before Sonic was released from the bands. Sonic fell to the ground. Amy ran up to him as he coughed violently. Metal Sonic seemed absolutely thrilled that he wouldn't have to wait for Sonic to show. Shadow, on the other hand, seemed...bored, as if he'd seen it all before, which, come to think of it, he had. Like Amy had thought before, villains were extremely predictable.

Amy: "Sonic, are you okay?"

Sonic nodded, unable to quit coughing.

Metal Sonic: "About time you showed up, Sonic. I was beginning to think you didn't care about your friends at all."

Amy put a resisting hand on him but Sonic stood up anyway.

Sonic: "I was just taking a nap."

He gave Amy a dark look. She bowed her head in shame. Metal Sonic ignored this.

Metal Sonic: "Do you want to surrender or do you want to do this the hard way?"

Sonic: "You know how I like a good challenge."

And just like that, they were off, just like with Knuckles earlier that afternoon. Punch after punch, kick after kick were thrown, though unlike with Knuckles, Sonic didn't just dodge. Amy was frozen on the spot. She wanted to help but didn't want to get in the way.

Sonic: "Run, Amy!" Sonic shouted to her.

His momentary distraction left Metal Sonic free to kick him hard in the back. Sonic grunted and did a back flip, narrowly missing the ground. Amy watched him resume fighting, knowing that she'd never leave him.

With her hammer ready, Amy ran full speed at Metal Sonic. Amy alone was no match for him but could successfully distract him. Metal Sonic continued to unsuccessfully block and punch. Amy hit him on the head with her hammer and when he turned to attack her, Sonic hit him from behind. He crashed to the ground and didn't move.

Sonic grabbed Amy's hand.

Sonic: "Let's go!"

Amy nodded. Sonic bent down to pick her up, but before he could, Amy felt a hand grab her around the waist and the next thing she knew, she was flying.

7 - Don't Do This

Shadow's arm found its way to Amy's neck, cuffing her in a headlock.

Shadow: "Surrender or she dies." He said quietly.

Sonic froze, his brain working fast. He'd been through enough with

Shadow to know that he wasn't joking but he also knew that he had a soft spot.

Shadow pulled out a gun and put it to Amy's head.

Shadow: "You have two seconds before I shoot."

Sonic: "Don't. Please, Shadow, don't."

Shadow: "I'm warning you, Faker. Surrender."

Sonic: "Shadow, please! Please don't kill her!"

Shadow cocked the gun.

Sonic: "Maria." Sonic said desperately.

Shadow: "What about her?"

Sonic: "Don't kill Amy—she's my Maria. I love her, Shadow. Please..."

This time Shadow froze. Maria was the only thing he could think about.

He released Amy. Sonic ran forward to catch her. Sonic gave Shadow a look of eternal gratitude and before Shadow consciously knew what he was doing, he pulled a chaos emerald out of his pocket. Shadow linked hands with Sonic and Amy.

Shadow: "Chaos Control!"

Blackness had almost completely surrounded them before Metal Sonic shouted "Metal Torment!" Amy fell to her knees as the electric bands constricted around her. She pulled at the bands around her neck but they wouldn't move. She was suffocating. Darkness fully engulfed them.

hehe cliffhanger! drop a comment.

8 - Limbo

The darkness slowly evaded. Light appeared all around them but Sonic didn't bother to see where he was. He only had eyes for Amy. The electric bands were still around her. Amy's face contorted with the screams she was holding back.

Sonic: "Why aren't the bands coming off!?" he asked Shadow angrily. He felt so helpless.

Shadow: "I'm not sure..."

Sonic: "Anything, Shadow." Tears filled his eyes. "Do you have any idea at all?"

Shadow: "Well...it could be because we were basically in limbo when Metal Sonic sent his attack. The attack must've stuck to the thing, or person, it first connected to."

The tears leaked from Sonic's eyes as he watched Amy die.

Sonic: "Amy, Amy...why'd you go? Why didn't you just let me go? Why didn't you let me die?!"

Sonic cried shamelessly. Shadow watched him in pity. He could distinctly remember the first time his memories of Maria had come back to him. He'd been a total wreck. Something flared inside of Shadow; empathy, possibly, or was it fear? Fear that the same thing would happen to Sonic like it did Shadow?

Shadow pushed Sonic aside and pulled out his chaos emerald again. He grabbed Amy's hand.

Shadow: "Chaos Control!"

The world disappeared around him. Light was swallowed up, the only thing Shadow could see were the bands around Amy. He concentrated all his power in keeping them in limbo. Slowly, very slowly, the bands vanished one by one. Only after the last band broke did Shadow take her back.

Sonic, who was now sobbing uncontrollably, looked up at their return.

Sonic: "Wh-wha-what?" he stuttered.

His face lit like a little boy on Christmas morning when he realized the bands were gone, only to be replaced a second later with horror at the scars along her body.

Sonic: "Is she...is she...?"

He couldn't bring himself to ask if she was dead. That would make it final.

Shadow: "No," he said, sensing his question "she's alive."

Sonic: "Thank you, God." Sonic whispered.

Amy stirred.

Sonic: "Amy? Amy, honey, can you hear me?"

Amy's eyes fluttered. They opened halfway. Though her vision was blurred, she could still make out Sonic's figure.

Sonic: "Amy? Can you hear me?" he repeated.

Amy's nod was so weak that it looked more like a twitch.

Sonic: "I love you, Amy."

That was the last thing Amy heard before passing out.

9 - Second Picnic

Amy slept through most of the next day. The sun was shining through the windows when she finally woke up. She looked around in confusion. How'd she get here? She felt something wet on her forehead. She sat up.

Amy: "Owe" she complained.

Everything was sore. She looked at her lap to see a wet rag.

Tails: "You're up!"

Tails walked into the room carrying a glass of water.

Tails: "It's about time, too. You've been asleep for over sixteen hours!"

Amy: "Then why am I so tired?"

Tails: "Rescue missions do that to you.

He winked and gently pushed her down. He dipped the rag in the glass of water and replaced it on her head.

Amy: "What happened?"

Tails: "Well I wasn't there for all of it. Actually I woke up only a few minutes before you guys showed up." He laughed. "So why don't you tell me what you remember."

Amy: "I remember going to save you. Then Metal Sonic and Shadow showed up. I sent you back here and then fought them. Metal Sonic was about to finish me when Sonic jumped in and saved me..." she trailed off. "Is Sonic okay?" she asked urgently.

Tails: "Calm down. Sonic's fine. We're just worried about you."

Amy: "Me?"

Tails: "Yeah you're the one who was subjected to Metal Sonic's attack for six minutes! Don't you remember?"

Amy nodded. How could she forget? The pain had been excruciating. She was suddenly aware of the many scars across her body.

Tails: "Anyway, everyone's waiting for you down at the beach."

Amy: "Everyone?"

Tails: "Of course. You're the hero!"

Amy sat up too fast and saw spots.

Tails: "Here, let me help."

Tails helped Amy out of bed. She tried to walk but her legs gave out. Tails stifled a laugh and picked her up.

Tails flew Amy over the beach. Below, Amy could see the shapes of Rouge, Knuckles, even Shadow were there. Most importantly, she could see Sonic pacing in the sand. Even from hundreds of feet up in the air Amy could tell Sonic was anxious. Amy found it adorable that he was worried about her.

Tails: "Guess who's here!"

Tails announced as he set her down. Sonic ran up to her immediately and pulled her into a tight hug. And then, slowly and dramatically, he lifted her chin up and kissed her straight on the lips. It wasn't until much throat-clearing and fake coughing that they finally broke apart. Amy was blushing and she could tell that Sonic was too.

Knuckles went up and clapped Sonic on the back.

Knuckles: "Nicely played." He teased.

Sonic's blush deepened.

Rouge: "Anyway...it's good to see you're okay."

Amy: "Thanks," she said, glad for the subject change.

Knuckles: "Have fun playing hero?"

Sonic nudged Knuckles hard in the stomach.

Knuckles: "What!?"

Amy: "I didn't expect to see you here, Shadow."

Shadow: "I was just leaving." He stood up and stopped a few feet away from Amy. "I'm glad that you're okay." He said and smiled slightly before running away.

Rouge: "Wow. What got into him?"

Everyone just shrugged. The rest of the afternoon passed perfectly.

Everyone was in such a good mood that even Knuckles didn't get angry. Best thing that happened: Sonic's phone didn't ring.

Hours later, Rouge and Knuckles left, leaving them alone.

Sonic: "Want to go for a walk?" he asked.

Amy smiled.

Amy: "I'd love to."

At first they walked in peaceful silence but Amy could tell that something was bugging Sonic.

Amy: "What's wrong?"

Sonic: "Nothing..."

Amy: "Sonic, you can tell me."

Sonic: "It's just...why'd you do it? Why didn't you let me go?"

Amy: "I knew they would kill you and I can't imagine what I'd do...without you."

Sonic: "Did you ever think about what I'd do without you?"

He could tell that Amy hadn't thought of that.

Sonic: "Amy I love you. I've loved you for years now but I just never wanted to admit it—I was afraid that it would put you in danger."

Amy: "You...love me?"

Sonic: "Of course I do. What's not to love?"

Amy: "But you always run away from me...?"

Sonic: "I admit, in the beginning I was a bit annoyed but that's just because I didn't know what a great person you were. I've loved you for years." He smiled sheepishly. "I've been too afraid to tell you. I wondered whether or not this was a game to you."

Amy punched Sonic in the arm.

Amy: "Of course it's not a game! I love you!"

Sonic stopped and pulled her in close. He kissed her eyes, nose, and then made his way up her neck before landing on her lips. They kissed for a minute before he broke apart.

Sonic: "That's what I hoped you'd say."

And then he kissed her again. She kissed him back, wishing that she could freeze this moment forever.