

# Untitled

**By FMxAlchemist**

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*This story is about 3 kids(Elysia, Fletcher, and Emi) who's parents died in a war. they have to live with there uncle Rockwell and the 2 cousins. Please enjoy!*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/FMxAlchemist/35421/Untitled>

**Chapter 1 - Off to Uncle Rockwell's**

**2**

# 1 - Off to Uncle Rockwell's

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-Chapter 1-

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<b>-Chapter 1-</b>

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<b> </b><b>A dark and dreary midnight moon, a strong storm shuddered the town of Hyliss. Emi, Fle</b><b>t</b><b>cher and Elysia quickly scampered about gathering their belongings and packing. Soon they'd be off on their way to their </b><b>Un</b><b>c</b><b>l</b><b>e Rockwell's home. Seconds later, a loud bang shuddered the door. Fletcher recognized this as a knock like any human

would and he ran to the door and opened it quickly.</b><b> It was General Lavine.</b></p></div>

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<b>“Are you kids ready to go?” asked Gen. Lavine</b></p></div>

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<b>“Yes.” Responded Emi</b></p></div>

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<b>Fletcher, Emi, and General Lavine grabbed the suitcases, Elysia grabbed her suitcase and was about to head out the door then she remembered something important to her. Elysia rushed to her bedside and grabbed a photograph of her father and mother,</b> <b>i</b><b>n her rush, she accidentally knocked over an enflamed candle.</b> <b>She rushed down the various stairs, trying not to trip along the way, and snatched her bag from where it rested upon the floor</b><b>.</b> <b>She walked over in her hast fashion and propped herself up into the car</b><b> </b><b>seat. The motor was purring like a kitten. Elysia looked to her brother and smiled contently as the purring car drove off into the storm.</b><b> </b><b>The car drove quietly with its secretive purr down the desolate road; the wind seemed to whisper lies through the trees as the leaves trembled in fear on that stormy night.</b><b> </b><b>The children watched as the wind ran through the lonely trees along the long roa</b><b>d. The more the time passed, th</b><b>e more bored they grew. It seemed as if the road was endless and as if they'd never reach that home of their uncle's.</b><b> </b><b>Finally, when it seemed that time was going to shatter them into pieces, the car stumbled into the town of Nyx.</b><b> T</b><b>he purring car stopped in its tracks in front of the house of their Uncle's. Gen. Lavine stepped out and opened the back door for the three yawning children. He then walked around to the back and gently popped the trunk open. The three children walked behind him, each handed his or her bag and soon after heading </b><b>off to the house's front door, e</b><b>ach with a tired disposition and in no mood to play.</b><b> </b><b>Gen. Lavine smiled softly to the three children, they looked at him with tired faces and soft smiles of their own. His finger then ran of the pale white doorbell button and he pressed it, the echo of a door bell could be heard from the door in a muffled sound. The door opened to

revel their Uncle standing there, a bewildered expression stood on his face. Elysia lost her tired face and she perked up a tad in surprise herself. Uncle Rockwell squatted down to young Elysia's size and pulled her into one of her favorite bear hugs. He chuckled and rose, with all three bags in arms. Uncle Rockwell glanced at the three of them and then faced Gen. Lavine with a hearty grin he said, "I thank you for bringing them to me General." The General smiled and replied with a grin of his own, "Not a problem, at least they are here and safe with you." He had a sense of relief in his voice. The General softly said "well on you go children" and gave them a gentle nudge towards the door. He turned smiling and walked back to his car. Uncle Rockwell was still grinning, he shouted to the General, "Goodnight General Lavine!" The General turned and replied in his own happy shout, "Good night to you as well!" He opened his car door with a slight wave and stepped in. Uncle Rockwell smiled and led them into the house; he closed the door behind them and locked it for security. Elysia took his hand smiling and he returned the smile. They all followed their uncle to the fair sized bedroom and settled into bed right away. After the tucking in and the kissing each head goodnight, he walked to the door and smiled to them all again. "Goodnight young ones, sleep well," he said softly to the half asleep children. "Goodnight," they all replied in unison to their uncle. Uncle Rockwell had gone off into such a deep thought; he had dozed off into a deep sleep. The memories of his wife nibbled at his mind. Why did she leave him? Why? A soft voice awoke Uncle Rockwell from his hellish thoughts. Ollette looked at him with a solemn-like expression, "Daddy...I can't sleep." Uncle Rockwell looked at his daughter got up from his chair and picked her up and rocked her back to sleep. Soon after she fell asleep he placed her in her bed. Uncle Rockwell went to his room slipped into his pajamas and fell asleep in his bed.

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