

Dorothy and Alice

By Faceless-Harlequin

Submitted: March 21, 2005

Updated: May 23, 2005

Not to good at summaries. Gonna have to read to find out :P

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Faceless-Harlequin/12580/Dorothy-and-Alice>

Chapter 1 - Prologue	2
Chapter 2 - New Home	5

1 - Prologue

Dorothy and Alice

Prologue

Alice

The nightmares still come to me, even after ten years of being in this white hell house.

The memory of my burning parents haunts me every night. The doctors say they here me screaming at night, screaming for help, for my parents. You would to if you kept watching your parents burn to an early grave every night of your life.

Other images track across my mind.

Wonderland.

I can barely remember that place. I went there the day before the fire...

It was all because of that God-Forsaken place that I'm here at Rutledge Asylum.

Those idiots don't understand anything, yet the call themselves "professional doctors". I know all their psychiatric nonsense like the back of my hand.

They said that I might cheer up if I had a roommate. I think they said her name was Dorothy and that she's coming from America. My parents use to tell me many stories about that place and how wonderful it was. It almost makes me wonder why she's coming here.

Dorothy

The pelting rain against the porthole awoke me again. This is the thirteenth time tonight it's done that. I don't know how on earth Toto can keep sleeping through all this noise.

The clock on the padded wall said it was 4:40 am. I should be arriving in England soon. From there, I'll be taken to the Rutledge Asylum since the doctors in America reckon I'm insane. What did I ever do to deserve this treatment!

Images of a place keep flashing across my mind.

The Land of Oz.

That stupid twister sent me there years ago. I'll never forget what happened afterwards.

It was suppose to be a clear, sunny day. The weather man didn't pick up any signs of cloud in the sky. Or what the clouds were going to form again.

Twisters are quite common in Kansas. There were normally ten in summer so we would always stock up the shelter just in case another one came unexpectedly. And one did.

None of us ever saw it coming. We were all inside, eating lunch, chatting away to each other. I was telling grandfather about my adventure in the Land of Oz, when suddenly, it hit us.

That's all I can remember.

The ship suddenly halted as it reached the shore. A long, loud whistle sounded as one of the on-board nurses came to get me. It was the same one I had all trip. Maryanna, unlike all the other nurses on this ghost ship, was a kind and caring lady and was the only one who ever listened to me.

Maryanna told me on the way out that I would have a roommate in Rutledge Asylum. Her name was Alice and she was going through something similar to me.

I guess Rutledge wasn't going to be so bad.

2 - New Home

Dorothy and Alice

New Home

Maryanna escorted Dorothy off the boat and to the carriage that would take her to Rutledge. Fortunately for Dorothy, Maryanna was going to stay at Rutledge due of the lack of doctors there. *'At least I am not going be alone there.'* Dorothy thought, boarding the carriage.

The few people that were in the carriage didn't seem to notice Dorothy during the whole ride to Rutledge. One of the men was playing with a wooden puppet, muttering something in a different language, a boy and girl were glaring at each other without blinking and another girl was rocking back and forth on the floor, humming what seemed to be a lullaby. The others were silent.

'Maybe I was wrong.'

Alice was lying on her bed, staring at the ceiling again. Insomnia had struck her again. *'At least it will make the doctors stop ranting about my screaming.'* A knock on Alice's door snapped her out of her trance. "Come in." she said faintly.

It was her usual doctor, Stephanie. The only one who was ever kind to her since she was forced to come here. "Good evening Alice. You're being moved to another room later tonight." Alice sighed and stared at the ceiling. What had she done this time?

"Oh, by the way. The new patient, Dorothy, will be here later tonight." Stephanie said before leaving the room.

'And I suppose everyone thought it was fine without asking me again.'

Dorothy was the only obedient patient in the carriage. The others wouldn't or couldn't move from the carriage; most of it induced by fear of the asylum, leaving the doctors no option but to put them all in straight jackets and dragging them down through the corridors of Rutledge.

Maryanna tapped Dorothy on the shoulder before they walked into the white hell house. "Dorothy, I'm sorry but we can't allow you to keep Toto with you."

Did she hear that right? "What do you mean?" Dorothy asked, hoping she didn't hear Maryanna right. "I'm sorry but you must give Toto away. The asylum doesn't allow anything the patients carry with them. I'm sorry."

At that moment, another nurse had appeared so suddenly that Dorothy didn't realise that she had taken Toto away from her. The doctor who had followed her quickly put Dorothy in a straight jacket and led her into the asylum.

None of this sank in quick enough. Before she knew it, she was in a padded room deep within the asylum walls.