

A Faerie Tale~

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A story about a girl who gets kidnapped by a mysterious stalker who seems. She thinks she is the average teenage girl but she is dead wrong... And what's up with her captor? Read and find out.

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Chapter 1 - Chapter One	2
Chapter 2 - Chappie 2	4
Chapter 3 - The 3rd Chap	6

1 - Chapter One

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP

'Ugh. I didn't turn this on!' I yelled in my head. Then I threw the alarm clock out the window... literally.

Then I got up, yawned, and stomped down the stairs.

"Who turned on my alarm clock." I grumbled accusingly.

My brother laughed.

"Jared! Why did you do it." I flipped out.

"I didn't."

"Sure you di.." I started and ran after him, ready to give him a good hit, when my mother cut me off.

"I set it honey. You never have enough time to get ready for school, and when you do you waste it on stuff like this." She explained.

"Then why was he laughing."

"Cause I wanted to see you throw it out the window again!" Jared laughed. "And you did!"

"What!?" My mom yelled.

This is the typical day-in-the-life of me: Dawn, and my family. My father died shortly after I was born. About 16 years and five months ago, for some anonymous reason. My older brother Jared is two years older than me, infact, his birthday is only two days after mine! Jared is eighteen years old. He tried very hard to finish highschool but on his senior year his work got to caught up in school, so he dropped out. We used to be a wealthy family, but after my father died everything went down hill, or so my mother says. My big brother stays with us and helps support us. I think even when my brother and I are adults we will all live in the same house with each other. Our family is very close. We are all we have. We are also a good-looking bunch.

I have long pale-blond hair but I felt like a dumb bimbo, so I threw in some black highlights, well my brother did it for me. And my mother wasn't too happy about it. And no matter how often I go in the sun I always stay pale. I have long finger nails often painted black and red. I am tall and slim and people say I would be a perfect model but I would rather not.

My brother also had blond hair but he dyed his and highlighted it red, well as said before he did mine, and I did his... and guess what? My mother didn't like him getting it done either. He is very tan and muscular. Also slim, people tell him he could be a model as well, but he also wouldn't want to be one.

And my mother, even getting marked with age and tiredness she is still very pretty. She though, has brown hair, she is average height and slim. Though she never see the day her skin is fairly toned.

"Why would you want her to throw it out the window Jared!! Now we need to pay for a new window... AGAIN!!" She shreiked, but still laughed.

Yup, one poor, strange, fatherless, happy family... for now.

2 - Chappie 2

After school (which was really summer school) I went to my fathers grave. I brought a single red and black rose and placed it on his grave. And I was planing to stay until sundown, so I brought lunch and dinner and stayed there while I studied and read. Just as I was walking home around nine PM I saw a male around my age behind me. I turned a corner and kept going as so did he. Every direction I went, he followed, and I started to panic. I quickened my pace and he shawdowed my movement. Then I started to run. I ran all the way home and barely.

"JARED!" I shrieked. "MOM!" They both ran into the room.

"What is it?" Jared and my mother both asked with concern.

"S-some one was following me!" I panted, out of breath from running the whole way back.

"Who, why?" My mother asked.

"I don't know. I could hardly see them."

"Guy, or girl."

"A g-guy. I am going to bed and try to forget about it."

After I brushed my teeth and changed into pajamas I lie down in my bed. After a while I fell into a deep sleep and dreamt...

A creature with wings flew into the darkness, weapon in hand. Attacking everything in sight. Then it resurrected some of them that were 'worthy enough' to be in an army. Then the creature walked up to a human-looking being and it bowed with an evil grin. As if reading its thoughts the creature slaughtered it, while the being's smile was still played on its lips. Then, just before I woke up, I saw the creature's face and woke up gasping.

"Me.." I whispered.

"The creature was me."

"Interesting dream." Someone laughed.

I was about to scream when he put his hand firmly on my mouth, drowning out the sound of my screams. He was the one following me!

A cute muscular pale guy wearing all black and some red with chains on his pants, was the last thing I saw before I was wept into darkness.

Sorry this chapter is so short! The next will be longer!

Stay tuned.

3 - The 3rd Chap

I woke up in a dark room on something big and soft; a bed. I squinted my eyes to see but I couldn't, so I tried to stand up and...

"WHAT THE frack!?" My legs were tied. Then I heard a doo burst open.

"About damn time. Gees took you long enough to wake the frack UP!!!!" I heard my captor yell. Someone wake up on the wrong side of the bed?

"Well, soory you knocked me out."

"Shut up."

"You shut up! Why am I here!? Let me GO! Or I'll... Kill you, you bastard!!" I started spazing.

"YOU shut up phyco dog! You are here for a frigging reason, ok. Gees..." He mumbled untying me and walking to the door.

"Why am I here?"

"I'm not gonna tell you," He sneered, "At least, not yet." He mumbled so quietly that I could hardly hear him.. and I think I wasn't supposed to.

I realised I fell asleep when I woke up (duh).

So I got up and looked at my surroundings. The room was just like my room at home! But with more stuff and extra room. I walked to the dresser and saw a note. It said;

Phyco dog, (Me: gr...)

Yeah, you fell asleep. There are clothes for you in those three dressers. Take your pic. And I'm most likelly sleeping by the time you got your lazy @\$ up! The kitchen is down the staircase, to your left and then keep going, incase your hungry. Got all the Phyco dog? I put it in simply words for you.

-The Bastard You Want To Kill

'He's got some nerve!! What a JERK!!! I can remember what he said... humph,' I said to myself picking a long sleeve Hot Topic Fairy shirt and a pair of black jeans and putting them on. Then leaving the room I gasped.

"THIS PLACE IS HUGE!!!!!!!"

"You like it?" Someone said behind me, I could here their smirk.

"It's the shoot... I mean.. it's ok." I said, keeping my dignity.

"Sure... whatever. So, were my directions easy enough for you? Or are you just lazy?"

"What do you mean?"

"It's already 8:45 PM"

"WHAT!!" The sudden time realization made me feel hungry. My stomach groaned. I blushed and my captor... who name is currently still unknown to me, just laughed and said, "What do you want to eat?"

"What is there?"

"Food, just come in the kitchen and look, Phyco dog."

"STOP calling me that... Bastard That I Want To Kill. Where'd you get that name from anyways?"

"Hello?" He knocked on my head. "Anyone in there? You did you idiot. You said "or I'll kill you, you bastard!" He mocked me.

"Oh. Well you didn't have to be mean about it!"

"What is your real name, Phyco dog, though I like calling you that."

"Well I don't like being call that and I'm sure you don't like being call Bastard That I W..." He cut me off saying;

"Actually I find being called that funny and amusing."

"ANYWAYS, my name is Dawn and... wait! Why did you kidnap me if you don't even know my name!?" I shouted.

"Well, I know other things about you, just not your name. It is unimprrtant compared to the other things I know. Anyways, my name is Keane. Ok, now what the hell do you want to eat you damn huma.... what do you want?"

Ok... akward... and what was he gonna say!?

I looked in the cabnit and say macoroni and cheese. I told him that and he opened his hand.

"What?"

"Give it to me."

"NO! Why?"

"So I can cook the damn thing."

"What? No, you'll poison it for all I know and kil..." He came over and snatched it from my hands.

Then he boilded the water on high, but in the noodles, waited untill they were soft, then he put in the butter and I said "Hey! That's too much!"

And he anwsered, "Deal with it."

And then he put in the milk and stirred everything up. Hey, he's supposed to stirr the milk and butter and THEN put in the cheese in stir it (I was watching him like a hawk to make sure he didn't poison it). Then he put it in a bowl and gave it to me. I just stared at it.

"HERE, take it, I don't want it."

"You... poison... cook..?"

"Don't be dumb. You walked me the own damn time Phyco B... I mean Dawn. Now take it. I don't want it."

So I took the bowl from his big hands and sat down and I was about to open my mouth to say I didn't have a fork when he flicked his wrist to say 'I know' and he got me a fork.

"Thanks..." I mumbled. **"Wait, you don't want any?"**

"Nope, I'm good to go. Then he walked over to the fridge and pulled out... wine? Isn't he under age?"

"Um, you shouldn't drink when your under age or else you'll grow up to be an alchoholic you know."

"Yes I f... I know."

"Then why are you..." He cut me off.

"Shut up and eat your dumb mac and cheese, ok?" He said drinking from the bottle.

I took a stab at the noodles and slowly brought it to my mouth. Keane was watching me to see if I like it.

I couldn't help it. Coming from a poor family and all, with horrible cooks, I couldn't help from bursting out (with my mouth full) "OH MY GOD THIS IS THE shoot!!!! IT'S SOOO GOOD!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" I laughed.

"I must have been the extra butter, huh? And you doged it was too much." He laughed too.

So I just sat there eating while he stood there drinking. And I ate it so slow to enjoy the taste, and he got out another bottle. And we finished at the same time.

"So..." We said in unison.

"Do what ever the hell you want. I have a bowling ally, a library, a skating area, a pool, a trampoline, you may have to wipe the dust off the one. It hasn't been used in a while, I also have a tennis court, a garden, three living rooms and a personal theater, a game room, two actually, one of arcade games and the other of game consoles, I also have two kitchens, incase somthing happens in the other, a study with three computers, or just for the hell of going on the computer, and thesouses and dictionarys and others, of that sort. Also three bathrooms, a ball room, and seven bedrooms. Have fun finding your way around. And remember, you room in through the kitchen, straight, then a left, then climb the stairs... have fun!" He winked at me.

"WAIT!! I'M GONNA GET LOST!!! AND HOW AM I GOING TO REMEMBER WHICH KITCHEN!!!!!!!!???????"

'Yeah, this is gonna be a TON of fun... NOT!'

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End chapter 3. Tell moi what you think.