

# The Tide

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*I really didn't know what to categorize this.*

*I got the idea from a song, as soon as people start guessing the song I will edit this and tell.*

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*Enjoy.*

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# 1 - The Tide

There were three. Yes, only three. Children playing on the beach, eager to learn, to be taught, to teach. Children sitting on the beach, watching the tide, come in, and go out. Veronica, Vada, and Dade. The two girls pondering and waiting for the things they want. The boy, wondering about life, and love. The mother of the three, bed ridden by her ex-lover, their father.[br]

Veronica, the oldest, at the age of 15. She sits on the beach, biting her lip. Watching, the waves turn white at the tip, curling over, and breaking and going in and out at the sandy shore line. Licking her lips, waiting for her real, first passionate kiss. As she sits, and waits, she doesn't understand what is going on around her. How her mother has not been paying attention. How her sister envies her. How her brother wants to know the truth.[br]

Vada, the youngest, at the age of 11. Happy and joyful Vada ,giggling laughing running around. She is radiating with joy. She is young so luckily she still can't stand the sight of a boy. She and her sister Veronica are much the same, in the not understanding concept. But, Vada won't admit her jealousy of her sister Veronica and how she is so pretty.[br]

Finally, there is Dade, at the age of 13. He sits on the dock staring at the ocean water, his hair is dancing in the wind. He ponders his life while skipping his rocks, and he wonders when his father will return. He doesn't know that he will never return. He wonders what true love is, and why it has to end. Why everyone goes on breathing when it ends, something he just can't understand.[br]

He remembers the words his mother whispered to him. At first they were, " Heaven's not a place that you go when you die, it's that moment in life when you actually feel alive. So live for the moment, and take this advice, live by every word. Love is just a hoax so forget anything that you have heard and live for the moment now." The words had changed to, "No, heaven's not a place that you go when you die, it's that moment in life when you touch her and you feel alive. So live for the moment and take this advice, live by every word. Love's completely real, so forget anything that you've heard and live for the moment now."[br]

There were three. Yes, only three. Children missing from the beach, they were eager to learn, to be taught, to teach. Sadly, they never lived past the age of 15. They were neglected by their mother, bed ridden by her ex lover, their father. She didn't notice, or pay very much attention to them, as the tide came in heavy and swept the three into the ocean. When she noticed they weren't home, she ran, she searched, but sadly, was too late. Her words, her advice, now all of it, it just seems all useless.[br]

No, heaven's not a place that you go when you die, it's that moment in life when you touch her and you feel alive. So live for the moment and take this advice, live by every word. Love's completely real, so forget anything that you've heard and live for the moment now.