

Time Jumper

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This is about a teenage girl. Since she was 8 she has been on her own. Her parents were killed in front of her. She's discovered that she has a gift, a power, a curse. She could travel from place to place just by thinking of it.

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1 - First Battle with the Kid

A girl dressed in all black creeps through an alleyway in the midst of the morning. The only lights are the few flickering streetlights and the piercing white glow of the half moon. She slowly comes around the corner of a building, crosses the street and hides around the corner of a small house. She moves gracefully without making a sound to the front of the house where she sees him. A man dressed in all black, just walked through the front door of a house that isn't his. She quickly sneaks up behind him and grabbing him by the collar of his shirt, he doesn't even have time to gasp and he's on the ground back in the alley where she was across the street. He looks up at her and sees nothing but a faint outline of a dark figure disappearing into the darkness. He looks around him and sees a piece of paper with an ACE of Spades inside. He picks it up and reads it: Look Behind You.

He does, and there's a cop standing behind him. He knows that he's been caught and there's nothing he can do about it.

She is now sitting, perched like a bird on the edge of a tall building, looking into the night. Just as she's about to relax, she has gets the call and disappears once again. She reappears in an old village, somewhere north of Rome. The place is deserted; no one has been here for years. As she stands there surveying the layout, a shadow swoops in behind her. She turns her head to the side a little. Then in one quick, smooth movement, the follower is on the ground face down in the dirt. She has her knee pressed into his spine and his hands pinned behind him.

“What do you want?” She says without any emotion.

“You know what I want.” He replies, in a low voice as he coughs the dust out of his lungs.

“Why did you come?”

“You know why. I told you I would find you.”

With that she stands up, letting him up off the ground. When he stands and coughs again then smiles at her, she doesn't return it.

“You're glad to see me. Admit it.” He says with a little laugh in his voice.

"I told you to stay home. You know I don't want you involved." She replies still without emotion.

"Don't want me involved? Since the day I was born I was involved."

"But no one has to know it. So there for you don't have to get involved."

"Why is this so hard for you? Why can't you except the fact that I'm just like you?" He said with a change in tone, now more serious like her.

"Just go home. We'll talk later."

"I'm just a few years...."

He stops and they both watch a third shadow appear. Only this one wasn't a friend. It was a hairy beast that walks all four. It's not your common hairy beast. This is a tenquear, stronger than a crocodile's hold on a victim, meaner than a werewolf, and more dangerous than a hippo, but weighs about the same as an average 10-year-old boy. It slowly walked up to the two growling, walking on all four.

"I've been looking for you."

She said to it in a mocking way. The beast lunges, thinking it will attack her, she gets ready, but instead it goes for the other one. It tackles him to the ground. She rushes over and leaps into the air, tackling it off him on her way down. The beast and her roll around on the ground. She manages to break free, and from her back pocket pulls out what looks like a small golden tube. She thrusts her right arm out to the side, and the tube becomes a spear with a sapphire tip. The tenquear lunges at her, she thrusts the spear forward, the beast falls to the side, leaving a gash on her upper right arm. With one sudden, smooth motion, the spear is in the heart of the beast.

She almost collapses right there, but catches herself, and props herself up with her hands. Breathing at a faster rate than usual, she sits next to her defeated opponent, mutters a few words and waves her hand over it, and the beast disappears. She looks at her arm, and then taking a piece of material from her front pocket, wraps it around the wound. That's when her follower comes running up to her.

"Are you all right? I hope you're not hurt too bad." He says with worry in his voice.

"You know kid, when someone older than you tells you to do something, you should just do it without question." She replies standing up.

"I just wanted to help you. I thought that you could teach me." He said looking down at the ground.

"I was going to. I just didn't think you were ready for battle," She says seriously, then realizing that he's

upset. "What do you say about going home? Having something to eat?"

He looks up at her with a smile on his face, "I'll cook tonight."

"You know Kid, you're all right." She says with a smile and a little laugh.

They both disappear into the night sky.

To Be Continued

2 - Training Begins

The next morning she wakes up to the sunbeams peaking through the thin curtains of the small house that they live in. It's a simple house, the main part and then a basement along with a small attic. Two bedrooms, a bathroom, a living room with two chairs and couch, there's the kitchen and dining area. It has two counters, an oven, a sink, three cupboards, a microwave, and fridge with a freezer attached. The dining area has a good-sized table, and three chairs. They don't have a phone, but they do have a mailbox. Their T.V. is small, and hardly used, and their computer is the simplest one there is. The lights are very few, for they are almost never home during the night. And if they are, they're training in the dark anyway.

She gets up, looks around a little, letting her eyes adjust to the morning. She stands up, letting her bare feet touch the cold wood floor in her room. She goes across the small hallway and knocks on his door; he's up and getting dressed. She goes back to her room and gets dressed herself. While he's in the bathroom, she's making pancakes and eggs. He comes out; they sit down, she pours both of them some orange juice. They eat in silence for a few moments. The he looks up at her.

“Will I begin my training today?” He asks quietly.

“Yes. After last night, I say that you need to.” She replies with a little smirk.

“What will I be learning?”

“You're first lesson will be patience. You need to learn how to wait for what is to come.”

“Then after that?”

“You have to complete the first lesson first. Only then will you learn what the second one is.”

They finish their breakfast in silence. After they finish breakfast, he cleans up the table and washes the dishes. She goes into the bathroom and gets ready for the rest of the day. After everything is taken care of from breakfast, they walk down the steps into the basement. This is his first time being in the basement. There aren't normal lights; candles and torches light everything up.

“Why is it like this down here? Why aren't there normal lights?” He asked looking around.

“Because this way, if they go out, you will have to learn how to fight in the dark.” She said leading him into the center of an empty room. This room was large and had a dirt floor with a large wooden square that took up three-fourths of the floor. There were staves, swords, chains, ropes and other various weapons and training tools along the walls. There was a medium sized circle in the center of the wooden square, and four smaller ones in each corner.

“Stand in the center of the bigger circle. Stand there until I tell you otherwise.” She says, not even looking at him, but walking towards some weapons. He does this. She picks up some rope. The rope is about the same size and thickness of a horsewhip. Then she goes into another room and shuts the door. He just stands there, not even looking around anymore. About 15 minutes pass. She comes back into the training room. He still stands there without even moving his eyes to follow her.

“Good. You have learned patience when you're the only one.” She said with the rope in her hand, stepping into the circle. “Now you will learn how to defend yourself against an attack by an assailant who has a rope. I will give you no instructions. I will attack, and you will defend. You cannot go outside the circle, but you can do anything you wish while inside.”

They stand there looking at each other for a few seconds. With that, she turns to the side, then whips the rope out, making a snapping noise. He dodges to the right, but still the rope hits him on the arm.

“Ouch! That hurt.”

“I was hardly trying. But that's why we're doing this. We're doing this so you can dodge attacks. Again.”

Again she snaps out the rope. He dodges it this time without getting hit. She moves around the circle a few times snapping the rope at him. He dodges every time without getting hit.

“Good. You're learning to predict where the rope will strike. Now this time, I want you to try and take the rope from me.”

She snaps it; he grabs the end of the rope and yanks it from her grip.

“Very good. Very good.”

They practice like this for a few hours. Then they break for lunch. When they go upstairs, they see a man sitting at the table, with his back turned to them. He's an older man, dark hair that's starting to turn

gray, and is very well built.

“What do you want?” She asks.

“What do you think I want?” The man replies, not turning to look at them.

By this point the Kid is very confused. He's never seen this man before, and he doesn't know if she's joking with him or not. He looks up at her with worry in his eyes. She notices this.

“You old fool. If you're going to eat here, you're going to help.”

At this point, the man stands up and looks at them.

“All right all right. I'll help, I'll clean up after.”

“All right.”

The man and the Kid sit down at the table. She makes sandwiches and pours everyone a glass of milk.

“So what have you two been doing this morning?”

“She taught me how to dodge a rope attack and take it from the attacker.” He says with excitement.

“Good. Good.” The man says looking at the Kid. “What do you plan on doing next?” he asks looking at her.

“I was planning on having him using the walls next.”

“So early? Why?”

“He's already been in one battle. I want him to be ready for his next.”

“Very well then.”

At this point they have all finished their sandwiches. The man gets up and washes the plates and puts them away. The Kid washes the glasses and puts those away.

“Well, thank you for the meal. Keep up the good work.” The man says as he walks out the door.

“Who was that?” He asks her.

“That was a very dear friend of mine. He was the one that trained me. He's the reason I'm still here.”

To Be Continued

3 - The Story

Sunday, this day there is no training unless there needs to be. It's in the middle of the afternoon. She's in her room reading, studying a book of creatures sitting on her bed. He walks in slowly pushing the door open. She looks up, closes the book and sets it aside. He has questions in his eyes, she can tell.

"What is it? What's wrong?"

"Nothing I guess." he says sitting next to her.

"Don't give me that. I can see the questions in your eyes. What's on your mind?"

"I was just thinking about the day when I followed you into battle. You didn't want me there why? I mean I know that I'm not trained like you, but you said that you didn't want anyone to know about me, and what I can do."

"I guess you're old enough to know." She said as she took a ragged breath. "Long ago, back when people believed in vampires and other creatures, there was this man. No one knew his real name, but he had this special power that allowed him to jump from place to place wherever he wanted to go, he could just by thinking of it. Of course he couldn't travel into the future or past, just within the present. He used this to go around killing these monsters that people were afraid of. He became a hero in many places.

Then a few years had gone by, he had a family and his son had this gift. Now his father wanted to teach him how to use it to fight for the people. His son followed in his footsteps. Everyone thought that this was the most wonderful thing that could have happened to mankind. A century went by, and people began to fear this, because it was changing and was looked upon as a curse from the devil. The hunters, the one's who had this gift, had to go into hiding for fear of their lives. If a person was proved to have this power they were killed."

"But couldn't they just disappear?"

"Some did, but when there's a threat that effects everyone in the world, the world itself was on the lookout for these people. Then after a few years, the power seemed to stop being passed on. Only a few people were left in the world that had this power. My grandfather had it passed on to him, but not from his father or even grandfather, but from his great great great grandfather. Then he passed it on to me. My parents couldn't believe that their only daughter had this power, this curse.

My grandfather told me of all this, and how I wasn't to use my power for anything, not even a life or death situation. But somehow it got out that we had this. My grandfather died a few nights after it was publicized from being sick all the time. Then one night there was a knock at our door, my father opened

it. My brother and I were playing in the living room and we heard the conversation. The men were looking for me. My brother had known this day would come and wasn't sure how my parents would react, so he built a trapdoor under his bed and hid me there.

The men came into his room, followed by both my parents. I had to see what was going on, so I opened the door just enough for me to see what was happening, but they couldn't see me. My parents were killed right there, I have no idea where my brother was. After that night, a family friend took me in. He was an instructor at a local karate school, he knew I had the power.”

“Now I understand why you said that you didn't want anyone to know about me. You're afraid that if anyone finds out, then I'll be killed.”

“That's right.”

“But why haven't you been killed? I mean people know about you.”

“That's because I fight in the shadows, no one ever knows its me,” She took another sharp breath, “that's enough for now. Go outside and play or something. I have work to do.”

With that he got up and walked out of her room. She picked the book back up and started to read again.

Later that night, just after they had finished dinner, the man showed up again. Only this time she wasn't around, she had gone out for some food for breakfast the next morning.

“Well I don't want to come in uninvited. I'll be back tomorrow.” The man said as he turned to walk away.

“It's ok, she'll be back soon. You can come in and wait for her.”

“Thank you.”

The man walked in and sat down at the table, the Kid sat down with him.

“I want to say thank you to you.”

“To me?” the man asked with much surprise.

“Yes, for saving her. If it wasn't for you, she wouldn't be here.”

“Ah. I see that she told you the story.”

“Yes. Is it true? Is all that stuff really true?”

“I'm afraid it is.”

“Why did she wait so long to tell me?”

“Well as you know, it's a very hard subject. She's still living with the past. She's never gotten over what happened.”

“But one lesson that she taught me was to always have control and not let anything overcome you.”

“Yes I know. But you have to understand that she has to forgive herself for what happened.”

“But she didn't have any control over it. How could she?”

“At the time she may have seemed helpless, but she knows now that something could have been done to stop it.”

“She was little at the time though. She probably didn't even fully understand what was going on. Like me when I first found out that I was like this.”

“Little? My dear child, this was only a year ago.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Didn't she tell you the story of her and her love....” Before the man could finish talking she walked in. They both turned to look at her.

Nothing more was said that night. The man left, the Kid and her went to bed. The next morning at breakfast still there was silence. When they went to go down to the training area, he had to know.

“What was he talking about? About your love?”

“Nothing. Let's start you off by climbing the ropes and going across the room.”

He did this in record time, for him at least. Then after that they trained more with the staffs and throwing and catching ropes. A few hours went by and they took a break for lunch.

“Will you tell me the story?”

“Yes I will tell you the story of me and him.”

To be continued

4 - Memories Forgotten But Never Lost

She's standing in the rain standing next to him, Jace. In front of them is Maddox, grinning in the dark alleyway.

"What's so funny Maddox? Think you're actually going to win?" Jace asks with a little smirk.

"What's funny is the fact that you think you'll come out alive. Either one of you."

"You've done too much damage for your own good." She says.

"I could say the same about you...Ace." Maddox says and watches her face turn to shock. "Oh yes, I know all about you. You're not as good as you think you are."

"We'll see about that."

"You think you're so tough. Just because you're immortal."

"You do way too much talking. No wonder you never win a battle."

Just then Maddox pulls out a sword from underneath his cape. She pulls out two daggers. They begin to fight. She's knocked on the ground. Jace attacks from behind. The two fight for a while. Then in one swift movement, Jace is on the ground bleeding from his chest. She sees this, getting up quickly and attacks Maddox again. A single cut on her upper right arm, and she pushes her daggers through his chest. Maddox falls to the ground and vanishes. She rushes over to Jace. He's still living, just barely.

"You're going to be okay. I promise."

"It's too...late...for me. You can still go...on."

"Don't say that. You'll be fine. We'll go back home, and you'll get some rest and..."

He touches her lips with two fingers, and takes her hand.

"I'll always be with you...no matter...where you go. I want...you t...o forget th...is but never...lose it." Jace said and closed his eyes.

She picked him up and started to walk away. She then disappeared into the night. A few days later, Jara, Jace's sister appeared. She was enraged.

“How could you kill him! I knew that I hated you hunters! I thought you were his friend!”

“I was! I tried to save him!”

“Save him! You a vampire hunter, save a vampire! You're lying! You always do!”

“I'm not! I tried to save him!”

“Why would you want to save him! He was a vampire; you're a vampire hunter! You're job is to hunt and kill vampires!”

“Because I loved him!”

There was dead silence. Jara just shook her head and ran out the door never looking back.

“That's what happened.” She said looking at him.

“What did he mean by ‘. I want you to forget this but never lose it.’?”

“He wanted me to forget what happened that night, but never lose the memories of him.”

“Oh. Well I guess you didn't forget about it.”

“For a time I did. I hadn't thought about that night for a while now.”

“What happened to his sister?”

“I don't know. That was the last time I saw her.”

Just then there was a knock at the door. She opened it, but no one was there, just a note taped to the door:

I want you to forget this but never lose it.

She looked up quickly and knew exactly who it was that knocked and put it there.

“But how is that possible?” She asked herself quietly.

To be continued

5 - The Ending of a New Beginning

That night she couldn't get to sleep. That night, when Jace died, was all she could think about. It kept playing in her head, every move, every word, every sound, it seemed so real, but she knew it was just a memory. Then there it was, a sharp tap on her window. She got up and looked outside. There in the darkness, was a figure dressed in all black with a hood. She opened the window and leaned out.

"Come with me quickly, there isn't much time." The voice said. So she quickly threw on a jacket and a pair of shoes and pulled her hair in a ponytail. She climbed out the window and ran up to the figure.

"Who are you?"

"I'll explain later. We must move quickly." The voice said, "I need you to jump us, I'll think of the place, you just need to concentrate."

The next second they were standing in front of an old house, they went inside and up a flight of stairs. They walked into a bedroom that had very minimal lighting.

"What's going on?" She asked.

"I need you to save my brother's life. Only you can do it."

"Why me?"

"Because you love him." Jara said as she put down her hood.

They both looked to the bed, and there he was, laying motionless, fighting for his life. Ace knew what she had to do. She knelt down by his side and took his hand.

"I need to be alone in order to do this."

Jara nodded and walked out and closed the door behind her. What neither of them knew was that the Kid had heard what was going on and followed them.

"What's going on?" the Kid asked.

Not knowing he was there Jara jumped a little.

“Who are you and what are you doing here?” Jara asked in a serious tone.

“I know her, she's...she's taking care of me.”

“I see. She's saving a life.”

Just then there was a flash of light from inside the room. They both listened carefully, but they didn't hear anything. They walked in. There they found her limp, kneeling beside the bed with her hands holding his. Then he started to moan a little and turn his head to the side. He opened his eyes and slowly propped himself up.

“What's going on?” He asked trying to focus his eyesight.

“It worked!” Jara exclaimed and ran to him and threw her arms around his neck. “I can't believe it worked! I was afraid that I was too late!”

“What? What are you talking about?” Jace asked, and then saw Ace limp. “What happened to her? Jara what did you do!” He demanded.

“I saved your life!”

“What did you do to her?!”

“Oh, well I knew that she was the only one that could bring you back to life....so I...”

“How could you!” Jace yelled as he got up, and as he did, Ace fell and hit the floor. He turned and knelt beside her.

“I love you.” He whispered into her ear and kissed her lips.

“What's going on?” the Kid asked.

They both turn and look at him. And he sees her on the floor; shock and hurt come over his face. Jace looks up at Jara and she leaves the room. The Kid walks forward and kneels with Jace.

“Is she....” the Kid asks.

“I believe so. I want you to forget this but never lose it.” Jace answered as he kisses her lips again. They both look at her for a moment with tears in their eyes.

“Hey, you're him aren't you? You're the one that she loved.”

“Yes I am. How do you know that?”

"She told me a story about this guy that she loved and just before he died, he said that. But I thought that you died."

"I did. But I was saved."

"How?"

"By her love for me. She thought that I had died, and for a moment I was, but she forgot about a special gift that only she has."

"What's that?"

"The gift of saving grace." Jace answered and saw the Kid about to ask what that was, "that is where a person is able to bring someone back from the dead just by pure love. Our love was so true and pure that when I died and she kissed me, that put life back into me. She didn't know it at the time that she had the gift, but I believe today she now knows. But the only problem is that the life that she gave me, came from her."

Just then she moaned a little and opened her eyes.

"What? I thought....you....how can this be?" Jace asked.

"I studied saving grace and learned how it worked. When I put life into you, I did take my own. But since you loved me enough back and kissed me, that's what brought me back to life."

Ace, the Kid and Jace all go back to her house. When they get there, and he's there sitting at the table, watching them walk in.

"I see that you just let yourself in now." She says with a smile.

"Yes, well I can't wait outside all day for you now can I?" he replied.

"Well no because it's not day now is it? Now if the sun was at least up, then I would give you credit. But since the sun won't be up for a few more hours, then you have nothing."

"Getting smart are we?"

"Learned from the best. What can I do for you?"

"I received interesting news." He says as he puts a piece of paper on the table. She picks it up and reads it.

"What? Are you sure that this is real?"

"I did everything to check it out, and yes it is. You know what that means."

“Yes I do. But he's not ready, he's training isn't done. They can't possibly do this. How did they even find out? I've been careful.”

“There's only two people that I know that could have done this.”

She turns to Jace.

“Your sister set me up. Now the Kid's in danger.”

“What? I didn't know.”

“I know you didn't. But I need you to find out anything you can from her.”

“I will. I promise.”

“What's going on?” the Kid asks sounding concerned.

“Remember when I told you that I didn't want anyone to find out about you, and what you can do?”

“Yes.”

“Well some people found out, and they've told the people who are against are kind. They've not only put my life in danger, but your life as well.” She said getting down on one knee, “There's little I can do to protect you, but I swear I will do anything and everything I can. I'll give my life for you.”

To Be Continued