

Rooster's Crow

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I'm not sure how to put the this in the right category.

Anyways, this story is all made up by me. It's like a folk tale in away.

hope you guys enjoy the story!! XD

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Chapter 1 - Rooster's Crow

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1 - Rooster's Crow

Every 100 years, a prince born to the King of the Sun kingdom, and a princess born to the Queen of the Moon kingdom, they were to be married on the night of the solstice. In five days of preparation they would have to wait together on the Kingdom of the Sun. The princess during those five days was not to show an inch of her skin or a single strand of her long pale blue hair to anyone, not even the prince to see. She was covered head to toe, with the finest silks in the entire universe. The patterns on the silk showed the moon, the sun, and the stars all together, with the elegant flower Rhonda. Since the princess was covered with so much clothes, it made her look twice as large as she really was, but since the princess wore so much layers of clothing, she had to stay inside where the rooms were nice and cool.

Every night and day the prince would visit the princess. He would tell her what was happening for the princess dare not wish to go out in such scorching weather. The prince with his bright blond hair would glisten in the moon, she wanted to hold his hands and touch the soft blond hair of his, this making the princess more agitated till the day of the wedding. She knew his beauty was beyond any man on earth, and the prince might not accept her after he has seen the truth behind these clothes that had created a barrier between them. Her doubt about the wedding, the one dream she had ever since she was a child, her doubts were of the wedding to crumble before her eyes. And seeing the prince walk away, never turning around when she calls his name from a far. The princess tried her hardest to make the prince like her.

So every time the prince would come visit her she would openly talk to him, trusting him with everything about her life. He too told her about his life, and how he desired to be with the princess more and more. "Oh Princess, how I wish to see one's face with in this beautiful moonlight night," the prince sighed and reached his hands towards the princess, as she sat behind the paper screens.

"I wish to see the Prince that lies behind this screen, but we must wait, and hold back our desires. For I fear for the worst if we do not follow our parents' orders." The Princess could see the shadows from the prince's reached out hand, she too reached hers and the shadows of their hands touched as if their souls were longing for one another. The prince sad as he was; said his goodbye and left the princess to rest as he walked in the palace's garden.

He wondered all night long, why, why can't he lay his eyes upon the princess face. He loves her more than anything; they both love each other more than anything. What are the reasons behind the princess being hidden behind such clothing's? He pondered all about it until morning.

It is now the fourth day, just one more night and the prince could finally see the one he loves; face to face. He became anxious, he couldn't wait any longer. But he knew that he mustn't; he did not wish to disobey his father and disappoint many. As he would; like the past few days, he went to visit the princess. This time the screen was down and he could see her. She was dressed in many shades of elegant red silk with the Rhonda flower patterns on the silk. He knew that the princess was not a large woman from what she has told him. But he was disappointed when the princess turned around, and he could not even see the face of his beloved. He felt as if all his hopes, to see her face were nothing.

The princess saw the prince and smiled with such a heartrending smile, for she knew no matter how much he smiled he would not see it.

"Prince, on the day of the solstice, we will finally lay our eyes upon one another, we will soon see at last, with out barriers. But for now we shall wait only a few more hours." The cheerfulness in the tone of the princess voice made the prince smile, he too was happy.

"Yes, in the light that will shine down upon us from the solstice, we will finally be united, oh how I am full

of great joy!" The princess got up, surprised by such movements the prince stood up. He did not understand, he has never seen the princess walk, not even from the day she arrived. She walked with elegance and with such pride, it was mesmerizing. He could not take his eyes off her. The princess grabbed the prince's hand, he could not feel her skin but he could feel the warmth of her hand, and how gentle her touch was. His right hand's palm was facing up, the princess put a necklace in his hand, a necklace with a silver moon pendant. It gave off a magical feel to it as he held the pendant in his hand. She wanted the prince to have a part of her with him always. No matter what, the necklace represented her love for him. And the prince could feel the warmth of the moon in that necklace, the love that radiance from the pendant. She slowly walked back to her seat and watched the prince bow his thanks and walk out of the room. As the day lingers, the prince has been walking in the garden where the beautiful cherry blossom trees began to bloom. The princess was taking her daily nap, and he did not wish to disturb her. The night was getting closer, and he still sat staring up into the sky, with great anxiety.

It was an hour before midnight. The princess was preparing and the prince was waiting. He was prepared way before then, for he was so nervous. He was so impatient that he went to the house that the princess resided in. He was in front of the house, pacing back and forth, wondering if he should go in. He knew he shouldn't be; but he wanted to so bad. He decided to have just a little peek, thinking that it wouldn't hurt if he just saw a small little glance at the princess.

He peered into the room and saw the princess taking off her head dress that was covering her face and hair. The princess hair fell down with such grace and beauty as the candlelights shined upon her. The princess felt a presence and turned around quickly and saw the prince looking at her. When the prince laid his eyes on her, with an appalled look on his face, he ran as fast as he could, away from the house. The princess shocked as well began to cry, she cried so hard. She didn't know what to do, the wedding has now officially been dropped and only 25 minutes before the wedding was to begin.

That night the solstice never appeared, for the wedding and neither did the prince or princess. The King and Queen of the moon and sun figured that the prince has laid his eyes upon the princess. They knew that wedding will no longer be. Everyone searched for the prince, but with no avail, he could not be found. And the princess would not leave her room because of the prince's decision to see her before the solstice came.

During the day of the solstice that was to appear, no one celebrated a wedding or the time of the year when the moon and sun became one. The amalgamation of the moon and sun kingdom will never happen anymore. Because the chains have been broken, it can never be fixed.

In the garden behind the bushes, where the Rhonda flowers grew, the prince sat staring at the moon pendant. He began to cry, he was overwhelmed with so many emotions, and he could not tell if he was angry or sad. He was so confused, he didn't understand. The princess wasn't really a princess? He couldn't get a grip on reality, he felt as if he was floating in a dream. The princess slept in the field of Rhonda flowers till sun set. As he slept the princess came to that same spot.

The steps of the princess were as if she was walking on air. Not a single rustle from the footsteps were heard, and she looked like such a beautiful creature of the night. Her clothes flowing gently with the breeze, while the moonlight shined down upon her. She looked so lively as if she really belonged to the moon. The princess sat by the prince while he slept. Gently caressing his soft cheek, and slowly moving her hands to touch the eyelids of the dear prince. But before she touched them, he awoke with a shock. He stared at her; he couldn't find the right words to say so he just looked at her. For the very first time their gazes were able to meet. But not how the princess had wished, she had wished they could have been wedded on the night of the solstice. Her eyes began to fill with tears. The prince reached his hand out towards her and tenderly wiped her tears away with no hesitation.

"I thought... I thought you were...." The prince stumbled for the right words, words that would not hurt the princess's tender heart. But she understood what he was going to say to her.

"If you knew that I was not a woman but a man, you would not have loved me. You would have shunned me, and never looked at me with an ounce of kindness but disgust." The princess put her hands upon the hands of the prince. And softly stroked his hands, but the prince did not move his hands from her. "You are right, I would have never looked upon you, and my eyes would never have gazed upon you. I am sorry, but I can...I can not..." the princess knew, she knew what he was going to say then and there, and she made a gesture that she understood.

"I was happy at least, to have gotten to know you. I was happy for those four days. Please do not hate me, for I will never hate you, I will always love you." The princess stood up, looking down on the prince, her gaze was blurry from the tears but still strong and beautiful as before. The prince stared up into her face; he couldn't love a man no matter what, that was what he thought; but this man who is the princess of the moon. Will always be a princess to him. The prince stood up but before he could straighten out, the princess began to disappear into the moonlight.

The princess said her last goodbye, as the prince reached out for her. He just moved without thinking, he didn't understand why he had reached for her hand but he did. As she her smile faded he began to be filled with tears. He did not understand. He shouted for the princess that night at midnight. Hoping that she would hear his call, he wanted to say he was sorry but he never could. He can never see the princess ever again.

Many days had passed after that last meeting, and the prince had found many eligible princesses to marry. But he never married. He realized that he had truly fallen deeply in love with the princess of the moon. He had not fallen for the beauty of the princess but the princess herself.

So every day at sunrise and at midnight he would stand at the top of his balcony and cry for the princess. Calling for her, yelling out his love towards her; he waited day and night for the princess to answer. When the prince shouted for the princess he would wake one and all in the palace. But he did not care. He just wanted the princess to answer. The prince soon slowly became an animal. He became an animal to call upon the wakening of the sun and the slumber of the moon. He became the Rooster, always crowing at the sunrise and crowing at midnight when the new day comes.

As the princess heard the news of the man she loved, she waited and waited for day were she could meet him, but the Queen would not allow her to see the prince. Her desires for him lingered, so she left the Kingdom of the Moon and went to see him. Because she could not love him as a man but a Rooster, she turned herself into a Hen. She would visit him in the form of a Hen and that would be the only time they could finally be together. They both knew that they could not go back to being humans if they wish to keep their love as one. For it was not allowed by their parents', the prince of the sun and the princess of the moon can never be allowed to be married, so both decided to stay as their previous forms. They lived as the Rooster and the Hen, for all their life.