Help Me

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Submitted: February 19, 2006
Updated: February 20, 2006

a story i am writting while i am supposed to do homework... i really don't like homework

Provided by Fanart Central.

1 - The call

Raven woke up early; sleep had refused to come to her. There was a faint whisper in the back of her mind that would not let her concentrate, no matter how hard she tried. She had gone to the roof and tried meditating, but to no avail. She could not scare away the thought that something was going to happen today.

"Well, aren't you an early riser. Last time you woke up this early it was the end of the world," said Robin walking up behind her. At the sound of his voice Raven turned around.

"I don't know, I feel like something important is going to happen. But it's not the end of the world, at least not so soon." She said, hoping to reassure him.

"BB asked me to go get you, apparently he has prepared some sort of show for the rest of the team. Star is jumping up and down in excitement. I just hope it's not the same sort of thing as that snorkel-tuba thingy," said Robin as he helped Raven off the edge of the roof. Before they could even move, the pin on Raven's cloak started to flash. "Trouble," said Robin before running to the `living room'.

"What's happening?" asked Robin as he ran into the room.

"By the looks of it, it's our buddy Dr. Light." Said Cyborg.

By the time the team arrived at the recently robbed bank, Raven could not even think straight. All she wanted to do was wrench that terrible metallic screeching from her mind. As soon as she got out of the car, she sank to the ground. She could not bear the pain in her head. It was so intense that she could not hear the sound of worried voices around her. She saw flashes of a burning landscape. Then she heard two words, "Help, Amariel." The pain stopped. She opened her eyes and saw the rest of the team starring curiously at her. She realized that she was leaning against the T-car, sitting on the ground.

"Friend… are you well?" asked a worried Starfire.

"I'm fine, but I have to go," said Raven as she stood up.

"What happ-" asked Robin, but Raven did not hear the rest. She was rushing back to the tower as fast as she could. Once she got in her room she used her powers to take four candles and make a circle of powder in the middle of it. Hurridely she sat in the middle of the circle and muttered few words. Soon she was absorbed in the power that was taking her back home. Home to Azarath.

2 - Rescue

When Raven arrived in Azarath, she did not look at the carnage around her. She knew that Amariel was alive and she had to find him. Nothing could stop her from that task. She scanned Azarath for any living being; she found a lot of rats and crows but not much else. Then suddenly a faint aura came from some where near the far western edge of Azarath.

She hurried there and landed near a pile of rubble. As she was scanning the surrounding are she heard a faint cough behind her.

"Amariel!" she said to no one in particular. The rocks flew off the ground and she rushed under them to see where her friend was. She saw his broken form amid the rocks and rushed to his side.

"I knew you would come… I'm sorry it had to… hurt so much," he said gasping for breath every couple of words.

"Shh, don't talk it will drain your energy," said Raven transmitting her power into his, hoping to heal some of his injuries and relive the pain.

"Rae, I'm too weak to do anything but die," said Amariel.

"You were never too weak, and I will help, so will my friends. I'm going to have to pick you up, it might hurt but you are going to have to bear it." Raven said slipping her hands under his form. A small moan escaped his lips as she shot into the air and entered the portal back to Earth.

When she got back to her room, she immediately headed towards the infirmary. She would have just turned into her `shadow form' but Amariel might not survive it, so she levitated down the corridors nearly colliding with Robin and Cyborg.

"Rae, what are you… Oh my god! We have to get this guy to the infirmary, pronto!" said Cyborg when he realized what Raven was holding. Then they all headed towards the same area, Robin running ahead so he could ready a bed.

When they arrived in the room Robin had turned on all the systems and a bed was standing in the middle of the room. Carefully Raven place Amariel on the bed and sent a little more power into him, hoping to make him last a little longer. Robin and Cyborg, the resident doctors, soon took over.

"Robin, what can I do?" asked Raven anxious to do anything that might help Amariel.

"You could take a shower, you're covered in blood and some other stuff I can't and probably don't want to name." Said Robin while bending over Amariel. Only then did Raven realize that she was covered in grime, there was dirt, dust and a whole lot of blood on her chest and legs. With a reluctant sigh she walked off to the showers.

In the hallways she met with Sarfire who, due to her nature, thought that Raven had tied to massacre herself.

"Raven, what happened??? We need to get you to the infirmary!!!" shrieked Starfire.

"It's nothing Star," responded Raven in a dull voice.

"What do you mean, you are covered in blood!!!" said Starfire.

"It's not my blood, `m going to go wash it off now anyways," said Raven as she walked past Starfire. Her mind was in turmoil and she thought that a shower might just be the best thing for her right now.

3 - Doctors

"He has five fractures and a lot of cut all over him, he also seems to have bled a lot. I don't know if we could save this guy," said Cyborg looking at a sheet that had recently come out of the infirmary printer.

"Rae really wants him to live, I don't think we should give up. It would tear her apart, and you know what that would mean," said Robin, attempting to clean out the boy's wounds.

"She could blow up the world, I know… so what do you think we should start with?" he said, turning to look at Robin.

"We don't know anything about this guy, I think we should talk to Raven about him, see if there's anything we shouldn't do." He said to Cyborg, "I'll go talk to her and you watch over him, don't give him anything, he might have a negative reaction. Raven's power thingy should keep him calm for a while." Robin said as he walked out the door.

He walked town the hallway, towards Raven's room when he saw her moping near the infirmary door, cleaner than before.

When she saw him, she ran up and asked, "Is he still…?"

"Yeah, he's still hanging on. But we can't do anything until we know more about him. Is he allergic to anything?" asked Robin.

"He's a demon child like me, so think anything you would use on me would work… as far as allergies I don't really think he has any." Said Raven, biting her lower lip.

"Thanks, and you don't need to stay out here, you can come in there if you stay out of our way." Said Robin, hoping to be helpful. Raven's only answer was a nod. Together they walked into the room.

"Rae says that anything that goes for her goes for him," Robin announced as he walked up to Cyborg. Out of the corner of his eye he saw Raven sit on a stool in the far corner. Her eyes lit up and she started floating a few inches above the seat of the stool. When he turned back to the teenager on the bed she noticed with amazement that his fractures were healing themselves and that most of his cut were already gone.

"Whoa, Rae has some pretty good healing skills," murmured Cyborg next to him.

"Come on, we have to work now. He might not last if we wait," said Robin as he hooked up a bag of blood to transfuse into the boy. Robin knew that Raven would not let the boy go, she seemed very attached to him, but fate was one twisted thing. Luckily the boy was unconscious so he would most likely not feel the full force of the pain.

After Hours of Grueling work on the patient and Raven near the point of exhaustion, Robin declared that the boy was going to survive. Raven let go of her power, which had kept his pain and consciousness at bay, and walked over to the bed. Halfway there she passed out and sank to the ground. Cyborg carefully picked her up and placed her on the end of the bed.

"It's just exhaustion, she should never have been able to keep her powers on for that long." Assured Cyborg.

"We're all tired, and he will survive the rest of the night. Why don't we go to bed?" said Robin stifling a yawn.

"What about Rae?" asked Cyborg.

"Leave her here, she wants to be close to him." Robin said as he started walking towards his bedroom. Cyborg simply shrugged and turned on the security system for the tower. He needed re-charging anyways.

4 - Wake up

"How, this is some messed up kind of Heaven, I never imagined it as a sterile room with a whole bunch of computers." said the boy on the bed.

"Who ever said that you would go to heaven, Amariel?" asked a figure walking into the room.

"This can't be heaven, Raven would never be able to gain access there," said Amariel to himself, making sure the girl could hear him. He attempted to sit up. A low moan escaped his lips and he sank back down on the bed.

"Very funny, but I think that defeating Trigon does deserve some reward." Raven said digging in a cabinet, looking for something.

"So you avoided the prophecy, I'm impressed. If you tell me how you did it I might avoid my terrible fate." Amariel said with a hint of astonishment in his voice.

"I didn't avoid it, I let it happen then I banish my father back to his little curse. It was actually pretty hard, so I don't recommend it," said Raven, walking towards Amariel with something in her hands. "Drink up, it will help with the pain." She said handing over a paper cup.

Amariel looked at it's contents and sighed, "Do I have to?" he asked. The slushy greenish liquid was the peak of disgusting.

"Unless you want to lay on your back for the rest of your life you will drink it." Said Raven, crossing her arms in front of her.

"Fine," muttered Amariel as he downed the entire cup. "Wow that feels way better!" he said blinking in amazement.

"You didn't think I sat on the universe's second greatest spells and potions archive twiddling my thumbs, did you? Now go take a shower, you looked like some thing coughed you up," she said pointing towards a door on the wall behind her.

Once he got into the bathroom he realized that Raven was right. His blonde hair was matted with blood and her was covered in blood, dust, and dirt. A shower had never been this good of an idea before.

He was clean now. It had taken him a while to wash off all the dirt, grime and blood from the last month, but it was worth it. His normally blonde hair had kept a reddish tint and he was covered in scars,

scratches and bruises, but other than that he was just like before the burning of his home. He had even found a pile of freshly laundered clothing on a stool. He was now wearing one of the masked boy's spare outfits; it was probably the only thing that would fit him. They had even given him the old Jacket he had forced Raven to take when she had left. He smiled at that simple touch of elegance; only she would know that he hated new clothing… and now tights, they were very itchy.

He was relatively happy here, in exception of the tights, and for the first time in a month he did not feel pain. He walked down the hall, following Raven's familiar aura.

Suddenly he felt like his energy was being drained from him. He moaned as he sank to the ground. His head accidentally swung back and hit the wall, and then everything blanked out. His last thought was; *I spoke too soon.*

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"Raven, your guest decided to take a nap in the hallway," said Cyborg as he walked in the living room, carrying the unconscious Amariel. "I don't know how he got that far though. And he washed too!"

"I gave him a revitalizing potion, he should have known that it wouldn't last forever." Raven said as she made room on the couch to lay Amariel down on. Once Cyborg gently placed him on the couch she made a fuss about making sure he was warm and comfy. It was then that Starfire and Beastboy decided to walk into the room.

"So then I said…Who is that?" said Beast boy, switching topic mid-sentence. Starfire laughed anyways, not noticing that Beastboy had not finished the joke.

"Apparently he is one of Raven's old buddies," said Cyborg once Starfire had calmed down.

"He looks like a blonde Robin," said Beast boy. Raven then realized why she had come to accept Robin so quickly; he was a lot like Amariel. They could even be twins, except for his hair color.