

# Angelz

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*My first fanfic..about the 5 angels I drew on the 'Original-Characters' Section...no flamez plz*

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# 1 - Florie's Problem

A.N Yeah...Hi...this is my first fan fic so don't be so hard on me!!! This story includes 5 of my chars that you will find in the `Original-Character' section. So...enjoy?

(Florie's POV)

I can't believe she did this! How could she, anyway? If she was over there..... And I was over here...whatever. Anyways, you can't change the past. Or can you...well...not me! But someone I know. I just have to ask Sky to help me out.

(Narrator's POV)

It was a sunny, Saturday morning. Sky was sitting in her cloud, waving her little foot in the air. It was quiet and peaceful. Well...not until when Florie came. "I need your help, I need your help, and I need your help!!! You are my best friend and you must help me because best friends help each other, right? Thanks a lot lets go now! Time is precious and..." Sky shooked her head in confusement. "Wo-slow down, where's the fire?" Florie pointed down below. "Near the library, at Hazelnut Street." "No, silly, I mean, how could I even help you if I don't know anything about what to help yet? God, talk about common sense!" Florie flew down beside her, trying her best not to make eye contact. *Eye contact causes trouble*, her other friend, Abigail, use to say. "If I tell you...then you won't help. Trust me. So, just follow me, and I'll tell you what to do." Sky folded her arms, looking crossed. "I won't go anywhere then," she said, biting her lips. Florie, who was looking at the clouds beyond south, looked back at Sky and smirked. "You won't go anywhere if I tell you or not tell you anyway." "So just tell me." "No, and why should I?" "TELL ME!!!" Florie was worried now. Being so kind and cheerful, or not to mention pesky, it was impossible to imagine Sky looking so crossed. Well, not really surprising, for she hasn't been so curious before. For her friend's sake, it's best to tell her than hanging around with Sky and her weird emotions. Florie sat down beside her and said, very quietly, "One little angel came to my garden and broke my ONLY antitode (whatever you spell it) for undoing the spell I used to make my flower garden the best, which was too perfect. Now, I have to go to Princess Alice the time angel, from the next galaxy, to change the past. And, I need your `Galaxy Cloud' to travel to Princess Alice's galaxy no more than 5 seconds. So, Will you...Sky? Sky? Where are you?" Florie went to Sky's `Cloud Garage' and there she was, with something beside her, which made Florie go, "No, Sky, not the..."

A.N Well, well, well! What do we have here? A cliffhanger! Sorry the chapter wasn't so long, and I'll make longer chapters in the future...so...comment below and no flammers!!!

## 2 - Not listening

A.N so...the whole cloud thing is confusing...but you'll get the message.

(Narrator's POV)

"No, Sky, not the..." Sky nodded. "This is the only way to get to the next galaxy. Even though it's smelly, still. My `Galaxy Cloud' is with Sweetie. She said she needed to go to her galaxy to pick up her teddy bears she left behind." Florie shooked her head and smiled, "That mongoose! I still don't think taking your `Stink Cloud' as a good idea...more like a...stinky idea..." Sky knows how much Florie hates stinky stuff...she thinks they are bad for plants. And they could ruin flower's lovely smells. "Come on, Flor, you have to come. Besides, it was YOUR idea." "My idea, alright," Florie frowned, "But the `Stink Cloud' is not the part of my idea. In fact, it will never be." Suddenly, Sky's halo floated high, which normally happens when angels have an idea. "Fine, don't come. I'll just have to take Abigail!" Abigail, the purple angel, was Florie's best friend. And Florie wont let Abigail go anywhere without her. "FINE," Florie sighed, "Just bring the gas masks, I'll definitely need `em."

"NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!!! There is absolutely, NO WAY I would go to that stinky cloud of yours. Impossible. No way. Never." Abigail looked away. "For your friend's sake, go! Don't you get it? Flor needs help, Abi!" Sky said. "Yeah..." Florie said, looking at her feet, "If you wont go, my splendorous garden will be ruined! What's gonna happen then to the garden competition? Huh?" Abigail looked at them, and then flicked her hair backwards. "My lovely, precious, beautiful purple hair or that splendi-whatever garden of yours?" Sky and Florie looked at each other, and said "Fine, don't go," and turned away to walk, when Abigail jumped out of her seat and said, "I didn't say anything yet!!! Yes, I will go!"

"We'll need as much angels as we can, Fira! You HAVE to come! Even Abi is coming!" Florie pleaded. "Abi? Coming? Shocking..." Fira replied, not sounding too shocked. "Oh please," Abigail frowned, "It doesn't mean I would go to that stink cloud EVER again." "I didn't mean that, I meant..." "WOULD YOU TWO JUST QUIT IT?!" Sky shouted. *Uh-oh, I'm getting this vibi-jibi vibrations tingling about Sky...* Florie thought. She flew quietly to her garden while these three are busy shouting at each other.

Florie was busy watching the two worms struggling to reach the other side of the garden, but have to pass the never ending blades of grass. After finishing a blade, they'll have to climb another one. She took the two worms and landed them into their spot. The two worms circled three times and went away. "You're welcome," Florie whispered, as if she knew that the worms were saying thank you to her. As she was about to go back to her swing, she heard a familiar voice. "There you are my two sweet worms! Oh where have you been? You've made me SO worried!" Florie followed the voice and there she was, with the two worms on her head. "SWEETIE?!" Sweetie smiled sweetly. "Oh, hi Florie! What's up?" Florie frowned at her. "Don't `What's up me! Where have you been? I thought you were..." "I was going to!" Sweetie said, kicking a stone, "Sky's Galaxy Cloud wasn't working, and..." But, Florie wasn't listening. Hearing the word, Galaxy cloud, she rushed up behind her; grabbed Sky's Galaxy Cloud and flew away, without even noticing Sweetie going, "HEEEEEYYYYY!!!! I TOLD YOU!!! IT'S NOT WORKING!!!" and followed her up to Sky's garage.

### 3 - Trouble

A.N I just made the font bigger so yeah.

Back up to Sky's Garage, The three angels have stopped fighting. Abigail was looking at her nails, making sure the centimeters were all the same. Fira was exhausted, and it's pretty obvious that she shouted the loudest after all...Like she always does when it comes to arguing. And, Sky was busy spraying perfume on the stink cloud, which, obviously, won't work. "HEY ANGELZ!!!" Florie yelled, "SWEETIE CAME BACK!!! AND I BROUGHT THE GALAXY CLOUD!!!!" Abigail, as usual, was the first to jump. "Oh, thank you, thank you, and thank you!!! You saved my...well...hair!!!" She said, hugging Florie. "Its ok," Florie grinned, "It's for the best of..." "I...said...stop...flying!" Sweetie panted, as she collapsed on the fluffy cloud. "I...need...water..." She panted, wiping up her sweat. Fira jumped next. "Why are you...over reacting? I hate to tell you this...but it's SO gay. You should go to drama lessons. " "I...am...NOT....over...reacting..." Sweetie scolded, but in a polite way. "Oh yes you are..." "Oh no I'm not..." "Yes you..." "Oh no, not again!!!" Florie wailed, "We are certainly NOT arguing again." Abigail, who came back to give Sweetie the water, asked, "What's going on? I can hear you from inside the cloud. You know that there was an old lady next door, and she is so...well...old, that she hates noises..." But, Fira was screaming at the top of Sweetie's noise, and Florie was shushing them, in a very loud manner. "Actually," Florie shouted, "Not too old, lets say...maybe...131 YEARS OLD?!" That made everyone shut up. Sky went back from polishing the Galaxy Cloud. "Everyone aboard!" Sky grinned. Sweetie was about to say something, but shut her mouth, and went inside.

The ride was, quite normal. The vision of the sun and the clouds around Sky's garage suddenly whooshed away like the speed of a Racing cloud, but much way faster. The vision of stars suddenly appeared, and few planets with the colors of Red, yellow, Pink and Blue, also whooshed away like Sky's home. They were seconds away from Princess Alice's galaxy, and then suddenly, instead of stars going backwards, the Stars went North-East. "What's happening?" Sweetie shivered, hugging Fira. "Stop hugging me!" Fira said, pushing her away. Sky was pressing buttons, and after a couple, she announced, "The main part of the cloud is malfunctioning. The system is broken down, and it looks like someone has jammed the....gas case." "What?!" Abigail cried, "I knew I should've taken the stink cloud!" Florie was straining to hear her, because her voice was getting carried away by the wind. "We are going way too fast!" Sky yelled, "14, 002 kilometers an hour!" Fira must've heard her, because it was the first time she cared about things. "What do we do then? And why did it happen?" Sweetie's halo floated higher than usual. "That's it!" She remembered, "I was trying to tell you guys about it, but no one would listen!" Florie was leaning her ears near her and saying, "What did you say?! No one would eaten? It doesn't make sense!" Sweetie must've misheard her, because she said, "I was trying to tell you that the Galaxy cloud isn't working! I saw thaaaaaaahhhhhhh!!!!!!!" The ship was going faster ever second. Abigail was trying to say something but was interrupted by a loud bang and crash.

## 4 - Not a bird...

A.N At last...we are getting somewhere!!! For those of you who have short memories, the last sentence was: Abigail was trying to say something but was interrupted by a loud bang and crash.

The dust and sand was being carried by the wind as the breeze grew stronger, and a small rock hit a cotton-type of thing that it went straight through it. The thing was buried in the sand, making that part of land a great big lump. A purple-haired angel stood up, stretched her arms and said, "Good morning! What a lovely, sunny day. It's a perfect day to..." she said as she opened her eyes, looked around and squealed, "This is not the mall!!! Ahhhh!!!" Sky was startled up by the noise. "yawn", what's going on?" She asked, standing up. Abigail grabbed her hand and said, "Sky...I have a terrible news...we are not at the mall!!! Ahhhh!!!" Sky shooked her head. "We are NOT supposed to be at the mall! We are supposed to be at the next galaxy, which is meant to be..." Sky looked around and whispered, "Here." Abigail stared at her, then looked around. "You mean, here?!" She said, stomping her foot on the ground, "This is Princess Alice's Galaxy? Oh my God, Our trash dump is WAY better than this...trash dump! I mean, hey, Maybe Princess Alice is lazy after all! Ha! I'm way better than her. By the way, why is this place like this, anyway?" Florie, who was hearing her, got up and spoke, "Because this isn't Princess Alice's Galaxy," She said, disappointed. "I remember the first time I went there. There were wild flowers every corner you looked, green grass, birds that can tell time and...You'll never have to worry if you left your watch because there are clocks everywhere." "Florie's right," Sky nodded, analyzing the sand from her hi-tech watch, "This planet is indeed...dead." "Oh, poor bird! \*sob\* \*sob\*, I'm feeling sorry for this sweet, little bird! Florie, would you please give this bird its life back?" Florie went where Sweetie is and with a touch, the bird opened its eyes and went to Sweetie's arms. "Oh, you sweet little thing! Come to mommy!" Sweetie said, hugging it. While Abigail and Sky started exploring this 'dead' planet, Fira walked over to them and, after a few shouts, calmed down and walked further south. "You are right, Sweet, this bird is sweet! It looks kinda familiar, though," Florie said, patting it, "Let's ask Sky what kind of breed this bird is." Both angels flew up to Sky. "Sky," Sweetie asked, "Could you please tell what kind of breed this bird is?" "Yes, please?" Florie begged, "We wanna know what it eats and stuff. So we can take care of it." Sky looked at them. "Ok...but don't let it inside Abi's room. You know how she reacts." Both angels laughed. Sky took the helpless bird, scanned it, and after beeps and tits, she looked at the results, stunned. "Unfortunately, this is not a bird at all. In fact, this is..."

A.N Sorry it's not too long, but I have 2 stop there. I'll update soon!!!

## 5 - Princess Alice the bird

A.N Here we go! Chappie 5!!! Enjoy?

“Who?! No, no no no no! Princess Alice! Wake up!” Florie said, shaking the bird. Sky was staring at what Florie is doing, and Sweetie was examining the bird. “Doesn't look like a princess to me!” She said, grinning, “Sky, check your watch. There must be something wrong.” Sky, who was a high-tech master, used her powers to scan the watch. “Nope, nothing wrong. Besides, if there was, I could've been feeling these vibi-jibi vibrations.” “Vibi-Jibi what?” Sweetie asked, one of her eyebrows up, “Luckily, I brought my watch-TV you gave me on my birthday. I would definitely die of boredom here!” Sweetie said, raising her palm, and the watch-TV appeared. She sat on a corner, and turned it on. “Come on, Flor, let's go to Abi and stuff to tell them the news.” And with that, both angels went to Abigail and Fira.

“There are how many colors of the rainbow? How many colors of the rainbow? Say it with me! One color of the rainbow, two colors of the rainbow, three, and four...” “Five, six, and seven colors of the rainbow...” Sweetie was singing with the episode she was watching, while four of the angels were busy trying to wake up Princess Alice...who was...disguised as a bird. “There are seven colors of the rainbow and...Hey! Why did you turn that off?” Sweetie complained, who was concentrating on the very little screen of the watch-TV, was now looking at the Green Angel, with her pink eyes staring at Florie's green eyes. “We don't have time to fool around!” Florie said, hands on her waist. “But, that was the last season of the rainbow kids!” Sweetie sighed. Florie shooked her head. “If you don't help us, this will be our last season of our lives! Now, let's go!” She argued, grabbing Sweetie's arm and flying to the other angels.

Sky was doing the best she can, bossing Abigail and Fira for the ingredients for waking the Princess up. And, right now, seems nothing works. “Ok,” Sky sighed, “Let's do another one. Abigail, get the rustling leaves, Fira, get a handful of sand. Now, let's get moving, people!” “Maybe, you get moving!” Abigail scolded, her eyebrows going downwards, her arms folded. “Look, we don't have time for this, Abi.” Sky said, trying her best to calm down. “No,” Abigail argued, “You look. Fira and I are moving all around, looking for ingredients. And you just stand there, being Ms I'm so perfect, blabbering around saying, `Abigail! Too dry! Fira too wet!’”, she mimicked. “Abi, just, get the move on, will you? Do you want to stay there, being the relaxing one and die? Or help us get back to our own galaxy?” After 3 seconds, Abigail flew to a pile of rustly, old leaves, and muttering something about not being fair. Florie and Sweetie came down and said, “What can we do?” Sky looked at them, looks at the helpless, little bird, and whispered, “You two can figure out some spells for Princess Alice while I go check for some more.” And with that, she headed to the dusty side of the...well...place. “What is wrong with her?”



Sweetie asked, trying to be innocent. "I don't know, Sweet," Florie whispered, "She's been acting so weirdly. Anyways..." She grabbed the book of spells Sky gave them, "Hmm...Oh, what's this?" She said, looking at the glowing paragraph. "Weird..." Sweetie said, looking closely, "I don't remember seeing that paragraph there..." Florie was reading the heading. "It says, A spell for undoing spells...ok, stand back, Sweetie, I'm gonna try this out." She said, and with a cough, she announced some unusual language, and there was a magic boom. Then a cloud of Gold smoke. Sweetie cleared the smoke, and said, "No use, the bird is still there." "Hello," a voice boomed.

A.N Well...it's pretty obvious what happen...for those of you who doesn't get it, just wait for the next chappie. Speaking of chapters, sorry this chapter was too long than usual...I'll do better next time.

## 6 - Help

A.N (no comments)

“And who are you?” Sweetie asked, hands on her waist, looking up and down on the angel, “No offence, but you've got the weirdest eyes I've ever seen in my whole entire life!” The angel just smiled. “Why...uh...thank you!” “Thank you?” Sweetie asked, “I said, you have got weird eyes! Man, you must be a weirdo too!” The angel put her hands on her chest, looking shocked. “Uhh...” Florie woke up and said, “Sweetie? And...Oh my God, Princess Alice!” Florie said, flying to her. “Pri-princess Ali-sse?” Sweetie said, shaking. Princess Alice laughed, “Don't you worry, I'm no mad at all!” “I...I take back all I said, your highness, I'm very sorry,” Sweetie nodded, flying to the other angels. Florie was still looking at Princess Alice, very shocked. “I-I can't believe you are really here, your highness! My garden...competition...spell...antitode...you've come to help! You are our only hope!” Princess Alice shooked her head. “I have other things to do; I have to move time backwards...” “But, why?” “Well,” the princess sighed, “Before you got here, there was a war between my planet and our arch planet. My armies got killed, the guards have been taken down, and my ladies have been taken away. Only I was remained. I disguised myself as a bird, to hide away from the evil forces. But, I was too weak to undo the spell, I just collapsed. And that is when you angels came in. Dear Florie, whatever your problem is, I can't help you. ” “But-But” Florie stammered, “Listen, Alice, I don't care what to call you, highness or whatever. We planned to use that stink cloud, just to come here, but used the Galaxy cloud instead, and then we didn't realize it was broken, we crashed off here, outfits stained, transportation broken, split ends!!! And, we caused all that trouble to come here, and this is what you say? I can't help you?” she turned away. “Some princess you are.” “Wait!” Princess Alice cried, “I might be able to help you.”

A.N I made the rest of this, and then forgot to save it. It was so good! I got lazy of doing it again, so I'll do it later. Besides, it's holidays here in Australia!

## 7 - The warning

A.N No comments

“So, you are Princess Alice,” Abigail said, looking at her, “riiiight.” “Yes, right. I am Princess Alice,” She said, doing a small bow. “I didn't mean that...” Abigail said, looking like she's looking at a dumb weirdo. “What do you mean then?” “Uhh...” Abigail said, moving away from her, “you don't wanna know.” “When are we going back?” Sweetie asked, patiently. “Sweet, ever heard of, anxious?” Fira asked. “No?” Sweetie said one eyebrow up. Fira sighed, “Whatever.” “Ladies, ladies, please calm down.” Princess Alice cried, “Thank you. I will do the spell in a couple of moments. But, I have to tell you what is going to happen.” “Damn!” Fira cursed. “What is wrong, my dear?” Princess Alice asked Fira. “I love surprises, and you are just gonna spoil it if you tell us what is going to happen.” “Shut it,” Sky shushed. “Well, Fira, I have to tell you. When you enter the time portal, you will feel being sucked. And, whatever you do, do not open your eyes.” The princess warned. “And, why is that?” Florie asked. “There is a spell my enemies cursed on me. The time portal is surrounded by darkness, so whoever opens their eyes shall suffer their life...or what you call on your planet...die.” “Eep!” Sweetie shrieked. “Oh...thanks for telling, anyway. I guess not all surprises are cool...” Fira said, blushing. “And, Fira, you are also starting.” “Oh man!” Fira whined. “Would you like some cheese and crackers to go with that whine?” Abigail teased. “No, thanks.” Fira replied, giving the purple angel a death glare. “Chill,” Abigail smirked, “I just wanna go home.” “Lame excuse,” Fira whispered. “I heard that!” Abigail snarled. After 3 seconds, everyone went quiet. Princess Alice was saying something in her language, then, a huge blob of gold...thing...beside her appeared. “What is that thing?” Sweetie asked. Sky, being the genius one, replied, “I don't even know!” “For being the smartest one, I must say you're pretty dumb not knowing that!” Fira yelled, as the wind grew stronger. “Shut up! As if you know!” Abigail shouted. Florie was about to say something, the time angel shouted, “The portal is ready! All of you, in!” Sweetie came in first, eyes closed, Sky following her lead, then Abigail and Fira. Florie was about to come in then she turned to Princess Abigail then said, “Thanks...for everything.” “Do not mention it, Florie, It is the only way I could do for bringing me back to my own self. Now I know the enemy's tactics, I could improve my army better! When I travel back from time, of course.” “Well, good luck with that.” Florie nodded, then before she goes in the portal, she turned back and said, “Uhh...Princess?” “Yes?” “Um...which part of the day are you putting us in?” Florie asked with concern. “The day you were awake that day,” Princess Alice smiled. Florie smiled back, then went into the portal.

The sun was shining brightly. The birds were chirping. Florie woke up, flung her blanket away, stretched her arms and looked at the time. “7:30?! Not 7:30!!!” She ran downstairs, about to go to her antitode and remembered, *Make trap from little angel! Since Princess Alice traveled me back from time, I know exactly where to trap her!*

“Got you ya little puff of mischief!” Florie smirked, as she caught a little evil angel, growling at her, “What do you say for yourself?” Florie added. “You’ll regret this,” The evil angel growled, “You’ll so totally regret that you have ever done this. In other words, you will pay.” “Oh, how cute,” Florie smiled, “how much?” “IM SERIOUS!” The little angel yelled, and with that, she attacked Florie with her dark electric shock. “Ouch! That hurts! Hey-no one from this planet uses dark electric shock! In fact, no one uses any dark power at all! This means you’re from...No! You can’t be! We have an energy shield around our planet to keep your allies away from us!” “Ha-ha!” The evil thing smirked, “My daddy broke that thing. Now, every one of us can come here! Ha-ha!” “No one can break that shield!” Florie snarled, her eyes turning all green, which always happens when angels get angry, depends on what color they’re into. “Unless...The god of darkness! Alijaz! Oh no!” She used her communication powers using the wind to send messages to the other angels. “Abi, Fira. Sweet, Sky, come to my tree house, now! The...dark forces are invading!” “Which planet?” Abigail replied. “Our worst enemy planet! Krujan!” All of the angels gasped. “We’ll be there in a flash,” Fira answered back, then all of them went off. Florie turned back. “As for you-hey! Where are you?” Instead, she saw a letter beneath her feet. It says,

*Your planet will pay. Prepare for the worst. We have kidnapped your goddess, Amelia. To get her back, one powerful angel must save her, no more than an hour. Hurry, hurry, hurry! Time is ticking!*

Florie stared at the letter then went to the tree house.

~~ The End ~~

A.N Sad ending, isn't it? Well...just wait for the next story! Not chapter!