The Hour

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Continued story from 'Angelz,' So...if you haven't read 'Angelz' yet...some stuff might...well...confuse you. 2nd fanfic and dont be harsh on me! =^ ^=

1 - The note

The Hour

Florie was sitting in her bamboo chair. She couldn't believe what was happening. The sound of chirping birds miles away were suddenly fading with roars and dark powers she can sense. This time, she didn't care. She knew what was happening. She knew where the dark powers are coming from. She knew that they were all going to die. Florie stared at the white paper in front of her that was sitting in her wooden table. This note told her all about it. All about what was happening. And why they are going to die. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. "Flor? Flor! Are you there?" The sound of her best friend's voice mumbled behind her wooden door. "Snap out of it, Abigail, just crash into the door just like in the movies. Who knows? Maybe the enemy's got her." "Fira's right, Abigail, we could just buy another door for her and say, `Love Sweetie....and such such.'" "Let's go, girls, lets crash the door!" And with that, after three suspending seconds that Florie wasn't really worried about, the door was on the floor, four angels came in, and stared at the green angel's miserable face. "Um...sorry about the door, Flor, we'll buy you a new one." Sweetie said, smiling sweetly, and obviously, fakely. "No can't do," Florie said, still staring at the note, "That door was there for ages and ages. There is no way you could replace it." "I know!" Sky said, jumping, "Ask Princess Abigail to travel us back..." "With all these stuff happening here, the sound of angels screaming and birds fading away, that's all you can think of, Sky? Traveling back into time just to get that stupid door?! How selfish are you!" Florie yelled, jumping in front of Sky. "Hey, Florie, chill!" Abigail said calmly, defending Sky, "Sky was just kidding around. And, hey, how could you be so...over reacting...about this? Let Goddess Amelia do the job." Florie looked at the note. Abigail took it, and read it loudly,

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!

Even Abigail was so shocked at this, that she dropped the letter from her hands. Sky looked down, miserably, Fira looked at the window, angry look at her face, and Sweetie started crying. "It's ok, Sweet," Abigail said to Sweetie, hugging her, "It's not like you are the only one going to die, All of us are. Don't feel so left out." "Wait," Fira said, coming back to her senses, "The note says, to get Goddess Amelia back, one powerful angel must save her, no more than an hour...which means..." Sky's halo floated higher than usual. "One of us...or possibly others must go and save the Goddess!!! But...the question is...who?"

A.N First chappie of `The hour'

2 - Florie's Disappearance

0:56:42 minutes left

"Let's go around town and ask questions," Abigail grinned, "then we'll do a competition to see who's the strongest! Then we'll..." "Brains!" Fira smirked, "It's too risky. And we'll end up with a competition of who is the first one to DIE!!!" "Oops..." Abigail said, smiling. "What do we do then?" Sweetie said, looking so utterly confused. "I know," Florie whispered, "I'll go." "What?!" Sky said, looking so confused. "No! So totally utterly godly wrong!!!" Abigail snapped, "I won't loose my best friend, just because she's so upset about this! Don't let upset take over you! DON'T YOU DARE DIE!!!" "For the planet, yes, I dare myself," Florie whispered, "I don't care anyway. I'd rather die to save the Goddess than die here. Then, I will die for a reason. Remember; don't waste your life for no reason!" "What are you thinking, Flor?!" Sweetie said, frowning, "You're our friend! What if we 5 all work together?" "Work together?!" Fira snapped, looking totally disgusted, "You expect me to work with yous? Pa-lease! I was born in a planet where every single angel works ALONE! A...L...O...N...E! Alone!" "We don't have time for this Fira!" Abigail scolded, attacking Fira with her powers. Luckily, Fira dodged it. "So, you want to fight, huh?" Fira smiled...evilly..."Well...it's a fight you get!" Abigail growled, and before both of them even attack, Sweetie stopped them. "Guys, Guys! STOP! How could you two fight in a time like this?! Talk about common sense!" Abigail's eyes went from all purple to normal. "Oh…sorry, Sweetie…I just couldn't take it. Little Miss Goodie-Goodie here is being so…well…annoying! `Hey, look at me! I work alone!'" She mimicked. "Are you mimicking me?" Fira growled. "PEOPLE!" Sky scolded, "SHUT UP!!!YOU TWO AREN'T GOING TO START THIS AGAIN, ARE YOU?!" "Sky's right," For the first time of history, Fira agreed, "I mean, hey, Florie was right. We shouldn't waste our life for no reason. Life is valuable. So…even though I hate to say this, but, let's work together." "Now you're talkin'!" Abigail smiled. "Yay!" Sweetie punched in the air. "Did you hear that, Florie?" Sky whispered at her back. "Hey Florie, Florie? Florie?" She turned around. "Oh no!" "What? Abigail asked. "Florie! She's...She's..." "Gone?" Sweetie asked. Sky nodded. With that, Abigail went to Florie's Balcony and shouted, "FLORIE!!!! WHERE ARE YOU!!! IM COMING!!!"

A.N Oh no! Is all I can say.

3 - Splitted up

0:47:07 minutes left

The wind was growing stronger. The lovely, sunny blue sky turned into dark purple. The happy senses of happy angels turned into dark senses and death. Four angels from the horizon were the only ones to be sensed. "Do you think she's still alive?" Sweetie whispered to Sky, "I'm already dead! Do you think she'll live?" Sky replied back, only louder this time. "Shut up, you two," Abigail shushed, "She'll live." "In a time like this?" Fira asked, struggling from the purple winds, "Oh I don't think so, missy, she headed towards the dangerous part. Dangerous." "Where is the dangerous part, anyway?" Abigail asked. "Straight then turn around on the first corner," Fira said, smartly. "Let's go there then!" And with that, Abigail flew off. Sky nudges Fira's arm. "Nice move, hot shot. We're trying to hide that away from her, remember?" "So what?" Fira snarled, "Even if we get to the corner, she'll see flying creatures and dark electric stuff anyway. So, ha." "So ha' yourself," Sweetie said, "We had a plan, remember? I was supposed to distract her." "Oh…yeah…and that," Fira blushed.

"Florie! Florie! Flooooooorie!" Abigail yelled. While she speaks, her words repeat again and again. She's inside a cave. It was dark and creepy. Abigail freaks out with these things, but for her friend's sake, she didn't care. She got through all the guards, so why be scared? Abigail kept on walking, till she got tired. She was about to give up and turn away, when she heard a noise. She turned around. A pink angel was standing at the opening of the gate, and she was crying. At her background were dark powers all around. "Sweetie!" Abigail called, flying to her. "Abigail, I'm so glad you're here," Sweetie sobbed, "All of us were separated and I came to the dangerous part of the planet. I thought I was going to die!" Abigail did her best not to comfort her, *it's time she learns the hard way,* she thought. Instead, she asked Sweetie, "Do you know where the rest went?" "Well," Sweetie replied, "Sky went east, and Fira went south, the safest part. The nearest from us is Fira, then we'll all meet then find Sky." "Let's go," Abigail said, holding Sweetie's hand and flying south.

A.N I know...a short one...but hey it doesn't need too be long...or it does...