

Princess Lyra

By oakaki_girl1993

Submitted: December 27, 2005

Updated: December 29, 2005

*I took some ideas from the book im reading called The Subtle Knife.
I found it interesting and decided to make up a story of my own.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/oakaki_girl1993/25462/Princess-Lyra

Chapter 1 - Demon	2
Chapter 2 - trouble	5
Chapter 3 - runaway	7
Chapter 4 - one final encounter	10

1 - Demon

Screeching sirens filled the star-lit sky as i ran from the dreadful scene.
I hid behind a bush, a safe distance away from the castle, engulfed in flames.
Crying, I turned from the flames and ran as far as i can.
The tears from my eyes fell like bullets, one by one.
I still heard sirens, only this time it was police sirens, not ambulance or one of the fire-fighters huge, red trucks.
Just police sirens, moving closer to where i was.
Running faster, i realized i had to hide.
I was used to hiding by now, though i hated to.
Ever since the war broke out, i've been hiding. Hiding from everything.
I was scared of the smallest sounds, be a squirrel in a tree or a mouse lurking about.
This time was different, i wasn't afraid.
I knew what i had to do, and that was to find my father.
My mother would have forbidden me to go on my quest to find him.
She was, in fact, queen of Churico.
My dad was afraid of her, so that is why he fled 12 years ago, when i was born.
Ever since i was 3 i knew how to take care of myself, who else would?
Not my mom or any of her servants that neil before her every need.
I wanted to be alone all my life, to not depend on anyone for anything.
That is why my mother hates me, and that is why i set fire to her castle.
Everything i hated, everything i feared, was now in flames.
I smiled at the thought of that.
Hopefully my mother died in the flames.
The sirens were now dying, probably turning away in frustration.
I was good at not being seen.
Silently, i crept into the dark part of the woods.
This is my hiding place whenever my mother got on my nerves.
I had made friends with some animals in the forest.
Besides them, i had no friends at all.
A strong wind forced my brown hair into my eyes.
The winds were rapidly growing stronger everyday, as i noticed.
What was happening?
I had no time to think of it now.
Nothing could stop my disappearance now, as long as I kept looking forward, and moving at a good pace.
I suddenly felt a sting at my back, and slowly fell into a deep sleep.
Sunlight filled my half closed eyes as i struggled to get up.
I felt so weak, i gave up after my third attempt.
My eyes struggled to get into focus.
I soon found out i was in a cave, and a person was standing over me and looking at me as if he had seen a ghost arise from the dead.
He stumbled away in fright.

When i got up, i brushed myself off.

I glared at him.

"What!?"

He finally said,7 moments later.

"I demand to know who you are!"

'Woa, i am starting to sound like my mother...'

I shivered at the thought.

"I...I....I'm...."

"Well?you gona tell me or ein't ya?"

The boy looked at me,not so scared any more.

He suddenly started to laugh a little.

Aslow smile spread accross my face.

"What are YOU laughing at,kid?"

"You....your the queens daughter ein't ya?"

"Yes what of it?"

"I thought you were dead.They had a fire at your castle ya know?"

"Yes...i know well about it..."

He glared at me with his sweet,cold blue eyes.

"YOU started the fire,didnt you?"

The smile on my face dissapeared at his words.

"Excuse me?"

"Never mind."

"Ok.well, you never told me who you were."

"My name is...."

He hesitated,as though thinking up a name for himself.

"....Steven..."

I didnt believe him at all, but why try to get a real name out of him.

I held my hand out to him.

"And my name is Kayla.call me lyra."

"Why lyra?"

"That is the name i made up, for i will never use the name my mother gave me in public."

"Why?its a nice name..."

"Because i hate my mother."

He hushed after i said those words,dead seriously.

I almost forgot how mad i was.

"How did i get here?"

He shrugged.

"I thought you was dead,lying here in this cave, dead still..."

"Oh.."

"How old are you?"

He questioned.

"I am 12.and you?"

"12 as well."

"Well, im going to go now."

I said after an akward silence.

I left the cave and saw something spectacular.

The cave view was straight to a huge waterfall,sparkling water,hitting rocks as it flew down the steep hill.

My eyes glistened for a moment when i saw someone climbing the waterfalls side.

A man,Not too old.

Something inside me fluttered when i saw he was about to fall.

Something inside told me to help him.

But how?

Suddenly i remembered why i felt that sting on my back.

My demon.

It mustve finally appeared.

But where was it?

2 - trouble

I searched the cave quickly.
It could not have gone too far, or i would be in pain by now.
Demons are a part of you, and they cannot travel far or they and their humans will weaken and eventually die.
Finally, i saw something quiver behind a rock.
It showed its face and how cute it was.
It suddenly changed its form into a mouse and hid again.
I walked towards it,bekoning to it,so it wont be afraid.
It came out from the rock slowly and turned into a cat.
It purred as it cuddled in my arms.
I asked it to turn to a bird, bug enough for two people.
"You stay here Steven."
"ok.."
I jumped on my demon and we were off.
Wind rushed at my face which made my eyes squint.
"Woa!"
"Sorry, im new at this flying thing.."
It answered back!
Not very normal for a demon...
I didnt think much into it,i just kept my eyes on the crazy person climbing the falls.
"Who is this guy??what does he intend to do..?"
"I am not sure"
"Well, can you fly a bit faster?"
"Sure"
She flew even faster and by this time, i couldnt keep my eyes open.
But soon My demon slowed down and i saw we were close.
"Come on we can make it!"
Just as we got there the man fell.
I grabed his arm and held as tight as i can.
When i looked at the stranger, he looked bewildered and looked at me.
He suddenly gasped and i almost lost my grip on him.
Luckily my demon was careful as we got back to the cave.
Something seemed familiar about this guy,though i have not seen anyone but my mother and her servants since my birth,besides Steven.
As we got to the cave, i noticed the guy was staring directly at me.
I looked and he squinted as though trying to place who i was.
We landed a second later and i hopped off my demon.
I stared with amazment as the guy took something out of his sack he was carrying on his back.
What came out was an odd looking instrument.
It sort of looked like....a clock.
But it couldnt be,those devices were banned from this world.
He must have saw my face,because he quickly hid it away.

He finally said

"Thank you for saving me,i kind of lost my balance.."

"No problem.Who are you?"I asked inspontaneously.

The guy looked at steven,then back at me.

"My name is not important.What IS important is that you never tell anyone about my clock."

"Why?"i asked.

He didnt answer.

"Its a secret.."

I was too tired to question his answer.

I started to climb down the mountain on which the cave was on when steven looked at me.

Sadness in his eyes..

I looked into his eyes and decided he should come with me.

As if to read my thoughts, the man asked if he could tag along.

I was perfectly fine with that,i needed some company.

So we all climbed down the rocky mountain, with my demon on my back, transformed as a leamer.

When we reached the bottom,I looked up.

The sun shouldnt be setting now....

But i noticed that it was not setting,something was blocking it!

As it came into view,i knew at once i had to run away.

As i ran, my new friends ran too.

Fear took over me and i couldnt stand it.

Tears formed in my eyes and blinded my sight.

Struggling to see,i ran into a tree.

Cross-eyed i fell backwards.

I felt someone kick me.

Head banging,i sat up.

"ow"

I glared hard at Steven .

He let out a little wimpish cry and ran behind the mysterious guy.

I saw a dark figure emerge form the darkness.

My eyes grew wide as i struggled to breath.

"R....uu..."

Thats all i managed before i was picked up in mid air.

Steven and the man backed away,amazed and frightened at the same time.

I knew my mom had survived,because she had powers stronger than mine..

3 - runaway

"You tried to murder me!"

She screamed.

I could only look at her, wide eyed.

The queen clenched her hands tighter, and when she did so it was harder for me to breathe.

About to faint, I looked at Steven, where was the man?

Steven was running...towards me?

I finally saw the man, who shot the queen with his rifle.

Her grasp loosened until she finally let go.

I fell to the ground hard and screeched in pain.

I heard the queen's cries as she vanished in thin air.

Steven got to his knees and tried to wake me up.

But I fainted a second later.

Slowly I woke up, must've been nighttime.

"Why does this happen to me?" I thought angrily.

"I hate when I faint.."

"Finally, you're up."

I saw on the other side of a flickering fire, Steven.

"Where is the man?"

"Went to get more firewood."

"Oh ok"

I lay back again, glad she was gone.

But I knew in my heart the queen would be back..

I remembered my demon right then and I frantically looked for her.

"There you are.."

I said gladly.

"Hm..I have to name you..."

The demon looked up to me with huge eyes and smiled.

"Better be good." She joked.

"How about...."

"JELLY!"

"Steven, I will not name her jelly!"

"Why not? It's a cute name!"

"Yea for a squirrel!"

He backed down and looked away.

"How about...chaton?"

"Chaton??"

"Yes chaton. It means 'kitten' in French.."

"Rightt.."

Said Steven, mockingly.

"You are so strange, Lyra.."

I smiled as if it were a compliment.

I got up, and walked to Steven.

"Thank you steven"
I hugged him tightly.
He blushed hard.
I smiled and got back to my spot next to the fire.
Chaton looked at me,now a leopard.
"What will we do now?"she asked.
"We will find my father..."
Suddenly i heard something in the woods.
A stick breaking.
'Must be that man.'
'yea maybe..'
I gasped.
'you can read my thoughts chaton?'
'of course i can!'
'oh heh well...'
'I AM a part of you remember?'
'yea...'
The rustle in the leaves beyond the campsite made me jump.
I looked around and spotted the man.
I sighed with relief as i went to help him with firewood.
"Why do you think my mother is still alive?"
"Im not sure...but her powers were too strong, even for yours."
I looked at him suspiciously.
I never told him or Steven about my powers..
I figured he must have used his forbidden instrument,the clock, to find it out.
That is probably the reason its forbiden here,it could tell anything about anyone,as long as the person who holds it can read its mysterious symbols..
When me and the man finally reached the campsite,i found Steven lying down on the ground.
I made a bed out of leaves and woke him up.
"Sleep there."
I pointed to where he must sleep.
He sleepily walked towards it and collapsed on it.
'Hm must be comfy..'
'Or maybe hes tires,Lyra..'
I glared at Chaton and she quickly fell asleep.
I decided to talk to the man.
"Please,tell me your name."
"I told you,my name is not important.."
"But i must know it or what am i supposed to call you?man?"
"Fine then..."
"My name is..."
He was interupted by sirens in the distance.
"NO!"I screamed.
That woke up Steven right away.
Confuzed and dazed he looked up at me.
I clasped my hands on my mouth.
"Nevermind.."I said.

"Just go to bed,man."

He laughed and told me his name.

"Just call me Jason."

"ok"

"Night lyra,Jaon."

"Night Jason.Steven"

I pretended to sleep until i heard them snoring.

I got up and put on my other clothes,which where dirty.

But it didnt matter.

I picked up Chaton and moved quickly,but quietly,away from Steven and Jason.

4 - one final encounter

"Those sirens were familiar,i didnt want Jason and Steven to get in the middle of my problems again."

"So you ran away?You cant just abandon your friends Lyra."

"But i musnt get them hurt, which is why i ran away from them.."

"Ok,Lyra.Its your decision."

As the sun rose,i felt so tired.

But i stood awake,still walking.

I looked at Chaton and she was sleeping.

I smiled and kept my mind on the road,or woods.

Sirens in the distance mainly kept me awake.

But i struggled to stay awake.

I hoped my friends were ok, because their were no more sirens.

'Do you think they will look for me chaton?'

'Of course they would!they are your friends.'

'Then we have to move quickly'

'Maybe running away isnt the solution lyra.maybe you were destined to stay with them.'

'I dont believe in destiny anymore..'

'You have to!if you wont,i will.'

'Chaton...i miss them..'

'i do too..'

'But i cant risk it.

'whats life without risking anything?'

'a safe life'

'more like a boring life!lyra,you have to go back'

'i cant chaton!!you just dont understand.'

'well,if you wont go by free will,ill force you..'

'dont chaton...'

Chaton turned into a huge tiger and pick me up by her teeth.

Kicking and struggling,i yelled at her.

"CHATON!!!!LET GO!"

'No lyra!'

I kept kicking and screaming,until i tired out.

Chaton put me on her back and i fell asleep.

I felt something licking my face and i woke up.

Chaton was turned into a kitten.

I saw Jason and Steven, and they looked mad...

"Lyra!why did you run away?"

"Steven..i didnt want you to get hurt!My mom wants me no need to get you into it!"

"But were friends!I would do anything to help you!"

Tears were in my eyes again.

I saw they were in Stevens eyes too.

"But Steven..."

"No buts,Lyra.Jason,you,and i are going to kill the queen together."

I smiled and he hugged me,i hugged back.

Jason and Chaton joined in.

My eyes glowed and then a bright light came from nowhere.

We all jumped back from each other and the light vanished.

"Lyra,what was that?"

"i dont know.."

But secretly i knew what was happening.

My powers were growing,way too fast.

I will lose control of them eventually because of that,and i grew scared.

'I might hurt them...'

Another gust of wind blew,this time almost like a hurricane in the distance..

I looked and there was a tornado!

"Um..guys..."

"Wht lyr..."

They stopped when they looked in my direction.

"Um lyra.."

"Yea Steven?"

"think we should run?"

"Yes i do.."

Just then we all started running away from the destructive winds.

Chaton turned into a giant bird and we all climbed on.

She flew faster than anything i could have imagined.

When i looked back,my smile vanished.

Somehow the tornado grew larger in size,and was heading right towards us.

Something above it caught my eye.

Something floating...or someone..

My mind went blank in fright and i knew what i had to do.

I stood up and started walking on chatons back.

I was almost at the end when Steven grabed my arm.

"Steven let go!"

"No!your going to commit suicide if you jump!"

"I need to protect you and Jason!"

I pushed him just enough to make him lose his grip on me.

He fell backwards,luckily staying on my demons back.

"Bye Steven.."

I turned and closed my eyes.

'Chaton...you know what we have to do..'

'yes..'

Chaton went to the closest cave and made Jason and Steven get off.

When she dropped them off, we returned to the skies.

Looking at the bewildered faces of Jason and Steven made me want to cry.

I sat close to Chatons head on her back and told her where to go.

'You sure about this lyra?'

'Possitive.'

'ok..'

We rushed towards the tornado.

just as we were going to go into it,we turned upward,gliding up the tornado.

I clutched Chatons neck as we went faster and faster.
Almost to the top,i saw the assailent.
Hatred filled my heart and my eyes as i grabed my sword out of my pocket.
'Wait...Sword?'
I looked at the huge sword that came out from my tiny pocket.
'Dad...'He must have helped me.
I weilded my sword in front of me as we grew close to the miserable person just above the tornado.
"Mother..today you shall perish..."
I jumped off Chaton and landed near the queen.
"You started this war mother.."
"I plan on ending it!"
"Oh my dear child,"A wicked smile was planted on her face as she turned around.
"I am not going to let you finish this war!"
My sword glistened in the sun as i held it in front of me.
"Just watch me"
I charged towards her and she dodged me.
I turned just as she stuck a sword in my side.
I gasped in pain.
"HAH!Didnt think i would give you the first shot because you are a mere child did you?"
Clutching my bleeding wound,my teeth clenched together tightly.
"Of course not"
I got up and picked up my sword.
"Nothing can stop me from killing you!"
"even wounds that hurt badly"
I felt dizzy,but kept fighting.
Our swords collided and she cut my arm.
It bled worse than the wound in my side.
But i still held my sword with my two hands.
"Hm your pretty strong for a 12 year old"
"And your pretty good for an old lady"I shot back.
Anger raged from her mothers eyes and she charged towards me.
I dodged her and kicked the sword out of her hands.
"Chaton!catch it!"
She caught it in mid air and flew around the tornado.
I laughed.
"Looks like you have no sword."
"Looks like you dont either!"
She shoted as she kicked mine out of my hands.
It hurtled to the ground.
I was finally mad enough to kill with bare hands.
I charged towards her and gave a blow in her stomach.
She gasped loudly and held her stomach like a child with a stomach ache.
"AW got a tummy ache?"
I laughed harder at her and she punched me in the face.
Outraged,i punched right back.
I continually kicked her and she couldnt even hit me back.
This was fantastic,but i knew what would kill her.

'Chaton,find her demon!'I thought frantically to her.

'Ok'

I concentrated on the battle from then on.

Chaton looked for my mothers demon nonstop during the battle.

Finally,she captured it!

Luckily it wasnt very big,only a little odd looking animal.

It cant change shape either!

'Chaton,kill the animal,or at least fly it far from here!'

Her demon bit Chaton,But she didnt flinch.

'Good,just ignore the demons hits!'

'Dont worry!'

I could see that the queen was losing her strength rapidly.

"So?You dont think i can end this war?"

"Shut up child!"

I kicked her and she finally lost all of her strength.

But now i was losing my strength,no doubt that chaton was losing hers too..

When the queen died,i was going to die as well.

My face turned pale as i fell to my knees.

'Chaton..'

I fell forwards and saw that Steven and Jason were watching.

Tears were falling from their faces.

I smiled at them, and said my final goodbye.

Eventually,the tornado went away.

Jason and Steven quickly searched for me and Chaton.

I could see it as we flew into the clouds.

Chaton by my side,we watched our friends search and search never to find anything but our bodies.

We watched them before everything disappeared,including ourselves.