

Angel Harmony

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Her name is Aurelia.

She is the princess of Angel Land, destined to become the Orchid Angel of Peace. She hates sitting around doing nothing, and so she trains in the art of war against her mother's wishes. She's a skilled archer, and is also part of a s

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1 - A Friend in Need

Way up in the clouds, you can find a kingdom in the sky that only angels know about, called the Sky Kingdom. Its capital, Angel Land, was the home for all known angels, of all wing colors, of all types.

Inside Angel Palace, a lone angel guard sat on the marble floor. His brown bangs kept getting in the way, but he didn't care. His blue eyes were as clear as sapphires, staring off into the distance. Careful not to get his wings dirty, he sat away from the wall and near a column. "Yo, Pit!" another angel with bright red hair, brown eyes, and bright orange wings called. "Hello, Aeson....how's watch coming?" Pit replied. "Pretty good, no signs of trouble," answered Aeson. "Good," replied the seated angel, "I'm just taking a break for a while.....training wiped me out." "Nice," Aeson said, "have fun." Aeson flew off into the distance, and Pit, bored already, got to his feet. "What's the use?" Pit thought aloud, "I was destined to be a soldier from the very beginning.....I should train more.....who knows what will happen?"

As Pit walked across the courtyard, Aeson returned, flustered. "It's the queen! She's coming! You're being promoted!" Pit almost fainted. Promoted? Wasn't he head of the bodyguards already? He dashed to the throne room faster than lightning. Once he got there, he threw himself onto the floor in respect. "Your majesty," he said, about as flustered as Aeson. "Please, you may rise," said the queen. Pit finally got up from the hard, cold floor. "You wanted to see me?" he asked. "Yes..." the queen replied, "I wanted to promote you to highest royal guard. But I see you might be on duty." "Actually, I don't have a watch as of now....." Pit said. "I know, but this duty is my assignment. See, the princess--my daughter--is missing. She disappeared a day ago, and as of now, it is your job to find her and bring her back here. Then I will promote you. Do you understand?" Pit nodded. "Very well. Starting tomorrow, you are to leave Angel Land and search the Beyond Worlds. Today you can search the grounds. You are dismissed." Pit gave a salute customary within the Royal Family, and left.

"What did the queen want? Did you get promoted?" Aeson asked. "No promotion yet....I just have to find a princess," Pit replied. "The missing princess? How cool is that! You got the highest mission of the whole angel guard!" Aeson said. "Yeah....but I have to leave Angel Land though...as of tomorrow, I have to visit the Beyond Worlds," said Pit, "plus, I have to search the grounds today. If the princess ran away, then why would she still be here?" "Cheer up, Pit," Aeson said, patting him on the back, "It will all work out in the end. Plus, you've been in worse binds. Don't get so depressed. Not on my watch." Pit laughed. "I knew I could count on you, Aeson!"

After some time, Pit flew up to the gazebo in the sky to see if the missing princess was in the air. Plus, he loved the view his wings could carry him to. Angel Land was so beautiful, it was hard to leave. Suddenly, the Air Siren went off. Pit flew as fast as he could downwards to the city. People everywhere were running out of the city. "What's going on?!" Pit cried. His own party of guards, not including Aeson, were flying out overhead. "Blighters," Pit mumbled, "they take orders from almost everyone." Pit ran against the currents of the crowd to find Aeson. They met at the gate. "Pit! What are you doing?" Aeson asked, panting. "I was going to ask you the same question!" Pit replied, a little agitated. "There's some dark angels here. They call themselves 'Shadow's Wing.' They're here to destroy the palace!" Pit was almost frozen in shock, but Aeson held out a bow. "Take this, it will help you more than it did me!" And he left. The bow was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. It was golden, almost

blade-like, and sapphire sheets that glimmered to amethyst were inset at the center of each end. The only thing was that there was no string and no quiver. As of now, Pit didn't care. He rushed through the raging mob of people and was stopped by a cloaked figure. He was an angel, but you couldn't see his face. His wings were as black as the night, and he had a bright red wristband on his right arm. "Who are you?" Pit asked. "Darknessssssss....." the cloaked figure replied, hissing. Pit got to his feet. "Whoever you are, you're no match for me!" The cloaked figure laughed in a hissing, almost snake-like fashion. "Defeat....is YOURSSSSSSSSSSssssssss....." Suddenly, Pit was almost magnetized to the dirt ground. He thought he truly was finished, until....

WHOOSH!!

A streak of lavender light struck the cloaked figure, and Pit was able to stand again. He turned to see where the light came from, and he saw a black-haired angel girl with purple eyes holding a bow similar to his. Her black bangs covered one side of her face completely, and her hair reached beyond her waist. Her wings were dark purple, like violets. "Hurry! Let's go!" she said, grabbing Pit's hand and flying off, taking him to the skies.

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"Uh...I just wanted to thank you for saving me!" cried Pit as they were flying farther away from Angel Land. "Oh! You're welcome! Sorry I scared you, I'm not with the cloaked dude. Actually, I'm against him," said the girl. "Well...." said Pit, "My name's Pit. I'm the head of bodyguards at Angel Palace." "That's cool," said the girl, "I'm...well....call me Aurelia." "Okay, Aurelia," replied Pit. Aurelia had let go of Pit's hand and now they were flying side-by-side. "Where exactly are we going?" Pit finally asked. "Away from Angel Land....probably to the South Desert. See, my mom is so clueless, she calls them the Beyond Worlds. She said a lot of people don't know what they are, and that's probably because she's never been there herself," Aurelia said, "I just want to leave, that's all." Pit was silent. Even he had called it the Beyond Worlds. Was it really true that they had names? Pit thought of this as they soared through the already sun-setting sky.

2 - Arrows of Light

They finally stopped flying at about the very south of the Sky Kingdom itself. The sand spread for miles, but as angels, they both could withstand a lot of heat due to the fact that their feathered wings could act as fans and could also filter the sun. "So.....why exactly are we here, Aurelia?" Pit asked. "Well.....I have a confession to make.....can we set camp here?" Aurelia requested. "Sure....I didn't bring any supplies, though....or provisions," he replied. "That's okay," Aurelia said, "there are plenty of animals out here.....plus, I have these." She pulled out two sacks of bread, cheese, and fruit, and two everlasting canteens of water. "Thank you," Pit said, and had some water. "But won't they run out?" "Don't tell me you've never used these? These canteens will refill themselves when 3/4 of the water is consumed," Aurelia explained. "So, what was that confession you wanted to make, Aurelia?" asked Pit, tearing off a piece of bread. "Oh yeah!" Aurelia said, and began her tale.

"You know I mentioned something about my mother calling these lands the Beyond Worlds? See.....my mother is the queen of Angel Land. I am the missing princess everyone was talking about. No, don't worry. I left for a good reason.

"A long time ago, earthers and angels co-existed in peace. Humans could see angels, and angels could visit anywhere they wanted beyond the Sky Kingdom. Then, one day, that all changed. A group of dark angels by the name of Shadow's Wing began terrorizing humans, and they wanted nothing to do with us. So we became invisible to those who once held us dear as their guardian angels. Lots of people don't believe in angels, and that's the reason. Anyways, the Shadow's Wing were through with humans, so they started giving us, the good angels, a hard time. They began destroying cities, and they ended up killing my father. They want to kill me too, because I was given the abilities at a young age to be able to stop the Shadow's Wing. So, that's why I fled.

"Another thing is that I don't fight alone. I'm part of a secret charter of female angel warriors that one of my relatives started. I've been in it ever since my father died. My mother hates wars, one one hand, and she never wanted me to fight in them either. My father, on the other hand, wanted me to fight ever since they knew I was an orchid angel; angels destined to use the Lavender Bow. I was given this--my bow--the day of my father's passing. I see you have one too. Uh....Pit?"

Pit was off in his own world. He zoned out after Aurelia only mentioned her bow. "I'm sorry, I didn't catch that. I have a bow, yes," he said, pulling out the gold and sapphire bow. "Okay, I'm assuming you don't have these?" Aurelia pulled off a set of two gold bangles that once glowed on both her arms. Now only her left arm had glowing bangles. "Actually, no," Pit said, taking the rings and putting them on his own left arm. They were now rings of light that encircled his wrist. "Okay, now that you have those," Aurelia said, "I'm going to show you what they do." She pulled out her bow. "Now, although that bow has no string, act as if you're actually drawing an arrow." Pit did just that, and the gold rings slipped off his wrist and formed an arrow of crystal light. "Woah!" he cried. "Yeah, that's exactly what I said!" Aurelia chuckled, "Now, take your drawn arrow, and release. The rings will come back to you." Pit followed the instructions, and sure enough, the arrow didn't go in just a single strike. It shot like a comet, leaving a trail of light towards a target he didn't even aim for: a lone desert chicken. The rings slipped back onto his wrist. "Hey, I didn't know they had chickens in this desert!" Pit said. "Neither did I!" Aurelia said, and they both laughed.

That night, the moon shone the brightest it ever had in the Sky Kingdom. Aurelia had fallen fast asleep, her wings--having collected the desert heat--being used as a blanket to envelop her in the comforts of all things warm. Pit decided to try it, and it worked. The two of them had the best night's sleep they'd had in days.

The next morning, Pit awoke to a sizzling noise. Aurelia had already cracked a couple of eggs in her satchel and they instantly fried on the dry, hard, sandy earth because it was already so hot. "Sorry if they have a little sand on them," Aurelia said, "I don't know any runes to clean them up." "Runes?" Pit asked, taking an egg off the ground. "I'm not sure what they are," Aurelia said, "but they are talked of a lot by the great sages back home. They have a mysterious aura, and only certain few can use them." Pit was already enjoying his egg, gritty or not.

Suddenly, black smoke began to surround the two angels. "WHAT'S HAPPENING??" Aurelia cried. Pit was too afraid to speak, but on impulse, the two grasped hands to keep from being separated. "Angels.....good angels.....I despise them...." A voice whispered. "WHO ARE YOU?!" Pit cried, still taking hold of Aurelia's gloved hand. "I....." the black smoke cleared, revealing a blonde-haired girl in a black dress and a black scarf around her nose and mouth. Her eyes were icy blue, and she had wings: one was black, and the other was as icy as her stare. "I....am Cordelia."