

Behind Closed Doors

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The war between the light and the dark has been waging on earth for years. The two decide to settle things once and for all...

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1. Chapter 1 - The War

"Have a good day at school, Isaac!" a woman, no older than forty, said as she waved to her son, who was walking off to his first day of High School. He had just turned 14, he'd be the youngest kid on campus. He wasn't exactly strong, though not a wimp.

He had friends, Jack and Rob, Jack whom he had known since his early childhood, the other he had just met. He met up with his friends on the walk to school. "Hey guys!" he screamed aloud, smiling and running to them. He was eager to show them his new invention. Oh, I didn't mention that yet, did I? He's got a great imagination, he's constantly making new gadgets. This one was a gun-shaped object that could shoot small things like marbles. It was new, so it didn't too well, but this kid was amazing. He'd make it working like something the military made by the end of the month.

"Wow!" Jack said, knowing it'd be something cool just by looking at it.

"What... is it?" Rob said, not seeming very excited. He had headphones around his ears, and was garbed in a black hooded jacket with a skull, which had no sleeves, a white undershirt and blue jean shorts.

Why am I friends with this kid again? Isaac thought to himself. The three walked to school.

"Look, Isaac, it's Jenni!" said Jack.

"Shut up, she'll hear you!" Isaac replied, grabbing Jack by his shirt. Isaac had quite the crush on Jenni, it's been that way for several years. Yet, he was too scared to tell her.

After lunch ended, they went to their classes. At the end of school, Isaac decided he would finally talk to Jenni. He hoped his clothes were alright, he was wearing a plain blue T-Shirt and some track shorts. He noticed she was wearing new clothes. She had long, wavy blonde hair, and was wearing an orange and white striped halter top and a bright orange mini skirt. He dropped some sweat, and slowly walked toward her.

"Hi." She said and smiled, she was always very cheerful. "You're that Jacobs boy... Isaac, right?"

"Y-y-yeah..." he muttered and shook nervously. She noticed the sweat pouring down from his hair, and giggled.

"You're funny. Well, I gotta' go, sorry." She said and kissed on the cheek, then hurried away.

He returned to his friends, still sweating and a bit embarrassed. Jack, on the other hand, was glad for Isaac. Rob seemed to have not even noticed, he was leaning against the wall and muttering to himself.

"Good job man!" Jack excitedly commented, patting him on the back. "Well, I think we should head home too, it's getting near three."

"Yeah, let's go." Isaac replied, yawning.

"I'm going to stay a bit longer." Rob remarked, still leaning against the wall, now writing something in a notepad.

"Okay man, whatever you want." Jack said.

"You do that..." Isaac said to Rob at the same time as Jack.

The other two began their walk home. When they passed Jack's house, he stopped and went home, while Isaac continued on. When Isaac arrived home, he knew something was wrong. One of the windows was broken and the clouds above his house seemed unusually blackish. He tried to open the door, but he was scared of what lie on the other side. When he finally got the guts to open it, he found out what lay on the other side...

It was his parents. Literally. They seemed dead, but they had no cuts, bruises, nothing.

He was sent to an Orphan home. He met many new people, but also someone he didn't expect. Rob was there. It was late though, and Rob was already asleep. Isaac decided to go to bed as well.

He woke up, it was still only around midnight. Yet, he didn't sense any feeling of life around him. He got up and looked around. No one. They were all gone. Suddenly, the doors in front of him swung open, and a blast of light flash at him. He used his arms to cover his eyes, and when the light dimmed away, it was completely dark. he saw glowing things resembling eyes. Suddenly, Rob came down from the sky. he was glowing brightly and had angelic wings. The creatures were exposed by the light he gave off, they were ugly and resembled rabid dogs, but were purple and seemed almost completely deformed. They let out near-silent screams and faded away. It was apparent that light hurt them greatly.

Rob threw his gun he made at him. "Be careful with that thing, I made a few modifications." he said, smirking. One of the creatures jumped at Isaac, who flinched and pulled the trigger. A bolt of light jumped from the gun, and blasted through the monsters veiny neck, knocking him back into the darkness with a faint glow. The monster opened it mouth to scream, and faded.

"Rob, what's going on?" Isaac demanded, putting the gun into his pocket.

"It will be difficult to explain. However, I shall try." He said. He continued to explain how the war between the light and dark has been going on for ages, slowly spreading. He told him that humans were unaware of this fierce battle, which was taking place in their own backyard. Natural disasters humans are constantly being plagued by are results of this.

His parents deaths were a cause of this. When something is destroyed, the warriors of the two sides are the ones to blame. The leaders of each side decided to hold one final war, then leave the world to go on in peace, and let humans live life the way it was intended by Mother Earth.

"You have been chosen as the warrior of the light. The dark side gets many to fight for it, but the light only gets one. You are that one. You must not fail." Rob finished.

"But what of all the people?" Isaac asked, seeming concerned.

"Do not worry about them. They have been relocated to another place. They think they are on earth, but it is not so. They will be returned home after this is finished. We may have missed some. Bring these along. If you meet any people across the earth, these weapons will be able to destroy the monsters just as your gun does. Now go. Win this war. Do it for all that is good and pure."

"I will do this, but please do me three things. Keep Jenni safe no matter what happens, restore my parents lives, and give me the soul of an angel. The first two are personal, but the last will help me greatly to complete this task."

"I have given the first two tasks to the best angels under me. For the last one, simply close your eyes."

Isaac did so, and Rob flew toward him, becoming one with his body, giving Isaac Rob's clothes, eyes and wings....