

# Edward Scissorhands II: The dark lagacy

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*Edward, lives alone in the mansion of his birth, of his creaction. <br />*

*(Sorry, I don't remember much about this movie of<br />*

*"Edward Scissorhands". So, I'll try my best and write this story.)<br />*

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*<span style="color:red;">New Update!</span> I just saw "Edward Scissorhands" a few days ago and I am<br />*

*ready to write from what I got out of the storyline. No. 2 is ready to go!*

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## 1. prologue-Ice statue memory

No, longer a story about SNOW, but LOVE.

Edward, had left the only friends he had, to live alone, in his house of Ruin with the trees all shaped into so many diferent things, and in the center of it all was the girl he fell in love, his first love.

The tree that was once a hand became a person instead.

He wouldnt ever forget her, just that he tryed to get close to her, and all he got was pushed away. Not by her, but others who couldnt see that she loved him.

A few days ago a girl came to the mansion, it begins, again.

He peered through the window and saw her the girl, with short dark hair swaying in the wind, with deep blues eyes.

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Writers Note: Read the next "Chapter" in this story to find out who this girl is, and what she wants with, Edward.

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Brief Chapter: Edward, sees the girl with short dark hair, and gentle blue eyes. Staring, up at the windows where he stood, that night time.

## 2. Ch.1: Strength to Live

Edward, may have lived alone, but that will all change, after tonight. His destiny isn't over, yet. That night, Edward saw the girl who appeared a few nights ago. The one with short dark hair, and gentle blue eyes. She was staring, up at the windows where he stood, but saw nothing.

One night ago, the girl appeared to be alone, with no one around, as her hair swayed in the wind, this boy rode up beside her, he was tall and slender, like... Jim. But unlike Jim, he was clumsy and unsure of himself.

"Hey, Clair! Wait up." He called out to her. "When will you ever learn? We can't go up there!" He sighed.

As Edward, looked down upon the two of them, he started to get closer and closer to the "Moonlight"; the girl, Clair started to see something form in the window. "AAAAHHHHH!!!" she let out a loud and freaked out scream. "S-someones.. U-up there.. eh..ehe." She started to get goose-bumps. "Uh? Where? I don't see anything." Jim's passin' twin answered. "P-pale.. as.. the M-moon. D-dark hair! Close, too!" Clair, stammered.

The boy said "Alright, let's get you home." he pushed all the way home. The next morning, things were worse. Edward, didn't leave not once NOT even if he did or didn't SCARE her. She rushed up to the mansion to see if it was a dream or not.. and if it wasn't she was going to find out what was what.

She finished breakfast, then went to check it out. Through the gates, into the garden, past the hall, up the stairs. There she found Edward, snipping sounds filled the quiet room.

"Who.. are you? No.." Clair, asked. Edward, came closer into the light so she would see him; "I am,.. Edward. I'm not finished." Edward, said in a soft voice. "Edward?!" Clair wondered.

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Writes Note: NOT FINISHED!!

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