

Vampiress

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A vampire girl, wishing to become normal. She meets a man, hoping he can help. Can he?

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1. The Vampiress

"Why do you cry? Why does she cry? What do you value, what you cannot find?" A mysterious voice rang, as she lay on her bed. She sang of a song, her brother had taught her. He had died though, he'd been murdered by a vampire, one so evil. "Why do I have to be a vampire?" She's ask herself. "No one loves a vampire." She continued to sing her song. "Shinerea! Come down for dinner." Her maid ordered. "I'm coming..." She said in a whisper. She ran down the stairs, her long dress flowing as she stepped carefully down the steep steps. The same night, after dinner, the Vampiress, Shinerea, was tired of having her father wander around while she was kept at home. She was only 16, and wanted to help her father locate the Fla"ce stones. The stones that would save her race. Her species, as some called. Most humans did not know of them, some studied them, and some believed in them. For Trager, he wanted nothing to do with them. He'd heard of them and never in his life thought that soon, he'd be helping one.

2. Trager

"Hey! Trager! Why do you keep walking away from me?!" "Because I'm trying to get away from you." Trager stated coldly. The man following him was his step-brother, Hunter. He was, obviously, older than Trager, and was majorly obnoxious. Trager continued to stride away from his step-brother, and then broke into a run. He ran down some alleyways, and though he did not know it, Hunter was following him. "Trager! Get back here! Father's going to be upset, when he finds out you keep running from us." Trager did not look behind, he heard the voice within a distance behind; but he was still on his tracks. He yelled back, "He already knows I'm running from you both! He shouldn't have to worry, since I won't be living with you anymore!" "Trager, just stop running and we can talk through this! Let me know what's on your mind!" Trager slowed down, and then completed with a stop. Hunter caught up, and then Trager turned around. He had an anger look upon his face. "Why do you want to be my brother so badly, huh? Why must you keep following me down alleyways, when I'm clearly trying to get away from you?" He shot at him. "I'm just trying to understand you. Father wants us to get closer together, as a family." He breathed. "He's not my father. He's yours. I want nothing to do with your family, I want nothing to do with these rumors he spreads about these... Vampires!" He stated. "I'm old enough to get along great by myself. I have a job, now all I need is a home of my own." "You have a home! Back with me and father. I understand how you feel about the vampires, I don't understand why he won't stop talking about them either. But I do not understand how you feel about him not being your father. He's raised you since you were 5! and look at you now!! You're 18! and still running. Why do you have to keep running!?" He shot back, "We're just trying to help you, and love you." "You don't love me. And I keep running so I can get away from a crazy family, that claims to be mine! When they really aren't." Trager continued to walk away. "Keep walking, and you'll be sorry." Hunter said coldly at his back. Trager did not turn around, but stopped briefly in his steps, and stated: "I already am sorry." He continued walking, not knowing where he was headed. But at least it would be away from his so-called "family". Hunter shook his head sadly, watching his step-brother, only brother, walk away for the last time.

3. Lost & Found

Outside of the town where Trager lived, there was a forest. A lot of creatures dwelled in that forest, and they were very dangerous if you were not careful. Trager was running around in them, and decided to keep going-whenever he was going. Though he did not know, that a little further ahead, there was a vampire... searching for anything. It was Shineria, the Vampiress. She could hear that someone was coming, and very fast. She wasn't sure if she should interfere with this beast, or hide and avoid it. She decided to move behind a tree, and wait to see what it was. A man, slowed down to near where the tree was. He was running for hours it seemed, and he was going to rest by this tree. The tree that Shineria was hiding behind. He leaned against the tree, and fell down against it, still leaning up on it but in a sitting position. He leaned his head back, and thought about closing his eyes for a bit. In this forest, anything could attack you, and so you always had to be on your guard, he learned. He did close his eyes, but when he opened them, the Vampiress stood before him, a couple feet. He shook his head violently, and closed his eyes and quickly opened them again. He couldn't believe what he was seeing. It was a woman! A very pretty one at that, though he did not mention it. Of course, he didn't know she was a vampire, you can never tell if they're vampires or humans-As long as you don't see their blood thirsty teeth. "What are you doing in these parts of the forest?" Trager asked. "I could ask you the same question." She answered, very well as hiding her teeth when she spoke. "I'm just trying to get away from the town." He answered, "How about you?" "Oh... I live beyond this forest, and your little town. In another town." Shineria answered. "Why are you trying to get away from your town?" "Why should I tell you? I don't know you." He answered, stubbornly. "If I tell you why I'm out of my town, will you tell me?" She asked, curiously. "Maybe..." He answered staring at her, making sure she wouldn't pull anything off by this conversation. "'Maybe'? What do you mean by that? You don't trust me?" She asked. "Why should I?" He looked at her even so more carefully. She was quiet for a while, then giggled to herself. "Why are you searching for a home out here? Don't you already have your family?" She asked. He looked at her strangely now. "How...how did you know that I was looking for a home?" He asked. She smiled. "It's easy to read through your eyes." She answered. He shifted his eyes away from hers, and looked at the ground. "Since you already, apparently, know what I am doing out here. Why are you out here?" He asked. "I'm... trying to help my family..." She answered. Should he know that I am a vampire?? She wondered. "Why are you trying to help your family?" He asked, thinking about his fake family. "Because I love them. Don't you love your family?" She answered. "No. I don't have a family." He answered, ending in a whisper. "Oh! I'm so sorry. Urm..." After what he just said, she didn't know what to say. "It's ok. I don't mind. Means I can do whatever I want." He answered. "What's your name?" She asked, out of the blue. "Why do you care?" He eyed her carefully again. "I don't. I'm just wondering." She answered, truthfully. Her eyes never changed expression, they stayed the same; Midnight blue. "It's growing late." "I know. Trager." He said. "What?" "My name... is Trager. What is yours, since now you know mine?" He asked. "Oh. My name is Shineria." She answered, smiling again. She was so happy at the moment. She thought she met a new friend, but he was a human. Or so she thought. "Are you... a human?" She asked, careful not to scare him off. "Yes, aren't you?" He asked. He looked at her carefully again. She returned the gaze. "Maybe... Maybe not." She answered, "Would you not become my friend if I wasn't a human?" "What the hell?! You're talking about being friends? At a time like this!?" He let out some more anger, "What the hell are you!?" "Please... Don't be angry." She said, trying to remain calm, "And

Don't wake up the creatures in this forest, we don't need to be attacked at the moment." "Just tell me what you are!" He said, still yelling. "I'm a vampire. Please... Don't run off though." Trager stared at her-it, shocked. "A vampire?... Wh- Why should I trust you with anything?" He asked. He had been standing up, but he leaned against the tree again, still standing. "I never asked you to trust me. I just... I need your help." She answered truthfully, once again. ""Help"! I wouldn't think that a vampire like you, would need help from a human like me!" He said. He was becoming more and more stubborn. "Please... You're strong. You need to put your faith in the vampires." She said. What she just said though, did not make sense. "Faith"? "I've never met a human before..." "Maybe you weren't meant to meet a human then." he said, "And what do you mean, put my faith in vampires?! I want nothing to do with vampires like you!" "Please... I was meant to meet you. I escaped from my maid, just after dinner. I came to the forest, searching for your little town. Searching for someone like you." "Well, you found me. I still don't know what you want from me though." He said. "I need you to tell me, if you've ever heard of the Fla"ce Stones." She asked, "No... Well, kind of. But I don't know enough about them to help you." He answered. His "father" had spoken of these stones, when he talked about the vampires. These stones, were able to "cure" the race of vampires, and would let them change into anything-human or vampire. And it would save them from, if possible, dying. "Please, come with me back to my home. You can stay as long as you'd like, and you can help me." She said. "Won't your parents, be upset about bringing home a human?" Trager asked, still thinking if he should take the offer. "My parents aren't at home. My mother died when I was little, and my father is off looking for these stones." She answered. "Oh, if your father is already looking for the stones, why must you?" He asked. "Because I believe that he is looking in the wrong places." She answered. "And you have an idea of where they might be...?" "Kind of, but that's where you come in. To help me locate them." "What about siblings? Or other town people? Won't they be upset, about you... bringing a human home?" He asked, still thinking up the offer. "The only sibling I have, is dead. My brother, killed by another vampire. His "friend,"" She said sadly, "But yes, I must agree that the town might not like having a yummy looking human in town, especially brought in by me." "Then... wait, "yummy"?? What does that mean!?" He asked. Was she going to stick her teeth into his neck veins? "They, might think you are yummy. I, on the other hand, just find you fascinating, and would never." Shineria did not bother to hide her fangs when she spoke, though they hardly showed, unless she was angry. "Okay, then... how would I get in?" He asked. "Hidden." She answered. "In what?" He asked. "My cloak..." She pulled off her cloak, to reveal a slim body. A tight black shirt, showing midriff, and some black pants. A little too tightly fit. Her short, brunette hair, flung around as she pulled the cloak off, and handed it to Trager. He did not take it just yet, he was too entranced on how she looked. "Trager?" She asked, waving the cloak in his face. He shut off his gaze on her, and took the cloak. "Are you sure this'll work?" He asked. He was uncertain, and didn't want to be eaten to death by Vampires. "Yes... Most certain." She answered, looking at him as he slipped on the cloak. She pulled the hood up and covered his face. "Now, if anyone tries to talk to you, don't mention anything about you being a human, or where you come from." "Got it. I'll just let you do all the talking then." He said, a smile appearing under the cloak, though she could not see it. "Exactly." She answered. They made their way back to Shineria's palace, which she forgot to mention, and the town surrounding it. She was leading the way, and Trager followed closely behind. His face well hidden.

4. Shineria's home

Shineria had led him up into the castle quietly, hoping no one would hear them. No one had stopped them in the town, so she hoped no one would inside the castle. She led him up the steps, into her bedroom. When they reached there, they spoke when the door was shut and locked. "You can take off the cloak now if you wish Sir Trager." She said, setting some weapons down, and sitting herself on her bed. "Oh, where should I put it?" He asked. "At the end of the bed would be fine." Shineria answered, pointing a single finger at the end of her bed. "And you can make yourself comfortable." She referred to him sitting down on the bed as well. He carefully, just decided to stand in front of her. "Suit yourself." She lay down and spread herself out claiming the bed, but making it so there was enough room for Trager to join her, if he wanted to. "Mhm, so why do you think I can help you with these stones?" "I'm not sure anymore. You barely gave me enough to head on to. you've only heard of them from your father?" She asked. "Yes...my "father". he stated. "He just said they would save your kind. I don't know what they'd save you from... he just told me they would." "Has your.. "father".. ever called you a special name or anything?" She asked, kinda changing the subject. "Why the sudden change of subject?" "I'm just wondering..." She answered. "Well, Kind of. He told me I was a seer in his eyes. Well, not exactly a seer. He just called me his "little seer." But I don't know why." He answered. "I think I know why." She said; he looked at her in shock. "In a story my father used to tell me, even though it was legend, he mentioned a boy around your age. He was supposed to help the vampires, find the Fla"ce Stones. I got tired of waiting for my father to return with good news. It's been years, and years since we've started looking. and he still has yet to return to us. I'm tired of waiting!" "I... are you telling me, I'm supposed to know where these stones are??" Trager asked, he was trying to fit all that she had just told him, into his brain. It was a lot... so far. Could he handle it? "Kind of... You are the seer. You are supposed to feel the stones inside of you, see them, know where they are." Shineria sighed. "It must be wonderful." "What is supposed to be so wonderful!?" He asked. "Please lower your voice, I don't want anyone hearing you." She said, then answered: "It must be wonderful being you. Being a seer, instead of a vampire. You are sepcial, you are." "You think it's wonderful... to not know who your family is? You think it's wonderful to grow up with a false family? You think it's wonderful, that I've been working my butt off out in the farms, getting enough money to pay for a new home??...It's not easy being me." "And I assure you, that it is not a great burden to be me either." Shineria stated. He looked at her angry, she returned the angry look-then it turned into a sad face. "I'm sorry... let's stop arguing." "Fine...So, when do you expect to start this search for the stones?" He asked. "As soon as the sun rises once again the following day." He looked at her weirdly, "Tomorrow" she made it easier for him to understand. "Okay...sounds good to me. What do we do, until then?" He asked...kind of worried about what will happen. "We sleep of course, silly. You do sleep at night don't you?" She asked, eye-balling him weirdly. "Cause that would be weird, if you stayed up at night when everyone else was asleep." "Yes, I sleep at night. When I don't stay up too late thinking." He said. "Oh.. Hopefully you will get some sleep tonight. Because as soon as the sun rises, we are sneaking out of here." She said ""Sneaking"? Aren't we going to tell someone that we're going?" "No! Then they would lock me away in my room, and bar the window to make sure I wouldn't leave. I can't stand being in-prisoned." She let out a little shudder. "Oh...Ok. Well, where am I going to sleep?" He asked, changing the subject. "On a bed of course, you can sleep here with me." "Woah! Woah, woah!" Trager let out, shaking his head and holding his hands up to pause the scene. "I'm not

sleeping with you in your bed." "I understand how you feel. I'm sorry, to have made you feel that way. I will pull out another bed then, for you." "That would be better, yes. thank you." He said, thankful that she wasn't going to force him to sleep in the same bed as her. He watched as she pulled out another bed, and prepared it. When she was finished she spoke again: "Get comfortable, and sleep well young prince." She said, getting ready to sleep herself. "Prince?" He thought, "she just called me, "young prince". what the hell?" He shrugged, and wished her a good night as well. and they both fell asleep. Well, Trager watched as Shineria fell asleep, then he thought about this mission they were going to go on. Then finally, late into the night, he fell asleep stuck with thoughts of the mission-and had strange dreams.

5. Feelings

The following morning, Shineria was the first to awake. She stared at Trager as he slowly opened his eyes. He kind of freaked out, when he saw her staring at him. "Why are you watching me?" he mumbled in question. "I'm just waiting for you to wake up, it's sunrise." She answered calmly. "Sorry for startling you."

He ignored the answer, and his mind lingered back to what she had called him the past night. "You called me 'young prince'...why?" He asked. "Because, it's what you are. At least...it's what I feel come from you." Trager started getting creeped out. "Woah woah woah, what are you talking about? You can feel things come from me?" "Yes... does that, make you uncomfortable?" She asked, worried, hoping it didn't bother him that she was like this. She was starting to like him, though she would deny it quickly. She would have to deny it. Vampires and Humans aren't meant to be together. =("No...I just don't understand." was all he said, then thought. "so when exactly are we going to leave, and how? This place I noticed, is surrounded by guards." "We sneak out the window." "You sound like you've done it before." "because I have. That's how I got to you in the forests." "I see.. well, what are we taking. I have nothing prepared for this." "I have everything you need." she answered casually. "and we need to work on your powers." "Powers!? What the hell. I don't have powers! Where are you coming up with all this bullshit?" "It's not 'bullshit'. it's the truth. You have powers, I can feel them too. and I know how to help you."

6. Journey begun-Quick stop

Trager just stared at her in shock. 'Powers'? How could he have powers? "We should go." Shineria said. "You don't know what you're doing, do you?" "Yes I do! Don't tell me I don't know what I'm doing." She glared at him coldly. Trager put his hands up defensively, "Fine...fine. But I don't have any powers." "Why do you have to be so stubborn?" She muttered. She rambled around her room, trying to find things they would need, and stuffed them in a leather bag. "I am not the stubborn one." He muttered back. He watched as she finished gathering things. Next, Shineria had to get the rope to climb out of the window. "We're seriously climbing out the window?" Trager asked. "Yes. you have a problem with that?" "No, no problem. Just didn't think you seriously climbed out that window, that high off the ground." "I'm not afraid of heights. Some vampires can fly, very few cannot; I am one of them." "That's great to know..." They climbed out of the window, carefully and quietly. Hoping no one would notice them and they would be able to start their journey without any problems.

They were in the forests by high noon, and had been traveling since an hour past sunrise. "You know how to hunt?" Shineria asked Trager. "yeah... Why?" "Good, when you're hungry... hunt." "Great, I have nothing to hunt with though." "That is why we are stopping at your village." shineria pointed a finger to an open area, where his village was. He knew the place looked familiar. "I'm not going back there." "You have to, if you want to live." Trager looked at her, like he was trying to memorize her. "Fine..."

"If people ask you where you've been, make an excuse up. Do not use vampires. You're kind don't like ours." "I know that, don't worry. I'll be right back." "Only grab what you need. Don't linger, or stop to talk to anyone." "Can't promise anything, but I'll try not to." Shineria said no more, and Trager just left into the village.

He was doing great until he ran across Hunter, his step-brother. "Trager? Are you okay? Where have you been?! Me and father have been so worried." "I'm not in the mood to talk to you, or answer your silly questions." Trager walked into the house, into his room, and gathered a couple of his things. He went to a shelf and picked up his sharpened daggers, and knives. Hunter had followed him into the room, "Why are you taking your things? Where are you going?" "Stop with the questions Hunter, you already know the answers to them." "No, I don't. Answer me." "I'm leaving, you already knew I was." "Yes, but I thought that was last night. You came back, we didn't think you would." "I only came back to get my things." He finished getting his things, and headed out the door. Hunter was still on his tail. "Trager, come back. Stop running from your home and family." "you are not my family! This is not my home! Leave me alone." He was trying to get back to Shineria, but he could not lead his stop-brother to her. Then they'd be in trouble. "Where will you go?" "I have a pretty good idea of where I'm going." That was a lie. He was only going with Shineria, where ever that was. "Hunter, please leave me alone. Let me go where I want to. I am 18, and I am capeable of taking care of myself." "I realise that, but I didn't want you to be like this." "What do you mean?" They had stopped and were now talking in the road. "I wanted to get to know you better, before you left. It's why I've been following you, trying to take care of you. I wanted to get closer to you, as a brother." "I don't think it worked." "We could try again, I know you like hunting-we could do that together." "you don't like hunting, stop pretending." "I just want you as a brother." "You never wanted me as a brother! Never! Where were you when I got beat up, where were you when I was stung by

a million bees, where were you when I was attacked by a wild animal, where were you... where were you hunter?" He did not look him in the eyes. "I was..." "I'll tell you where you were, you were too busy being a son, instead of being my brother and watching out for me." "I can watch out for you now." "You're too late." Trager left. Luckily, Hunter wasn't following anymore. Shineria was watching the whole thing from the forests. When he reached her, he saw the look on her face. Despair, hurt, sadness. "What?" "I'm so sorry." "For what?" "You and your brother." "He's not my brother, let's go." Shineria felt horrible, this could be her doing. She didn't mean to break them apart any further.

7. Again, a stop

As they continued on their way, Shinerea said they had to make one more stop.

"How many more stops are we going to have to make?" Trager asked. He wasn't growing weary already, it's just the fact that they kept stopping along the way.

"This is the last one, I promise." She answered briskly. They had reached a log cabin, that was randomly in the middle of the forests.

"Who lives here?" Trager asked, but before Shinerea could answer, another voice answered instead.

"I do..." They turned around to find a wolf facing them. The wolf was talking to them? Trager was confused, but Shinerea ran up to the wolf crouching down as to hug it.

"I haven't seen you in ages, old one." She said excitedly.

"That's because you haven't come to visit me." He hummed back.

"I apologize, but we need to hurry. We're on our search to find the Fla'ce stones." She said quietly, hoping no one else was listening in on their conversation. The wolf shifted into an old man, with a cane in his right hand. His face was shocked and worried.

"You are kidding child. That task is far too dangerous for one as young as you." He stated, then his gaze shifted over to Trager. "And who is this man? You're love?"

"No," She answered quickly, "He is to help. He is the seer and knows where we must go to find the stones. I am not a child anymore Gappa."

"He is human, is he not?" His gaze returned to Shinerea's face. Trager was watching them both. He was right in front of them, and they were talking about him as if he were not even there!

"He is not just a human. He is a seer, as I have said prior." She stated.

"No... I need to speak with you child, but alone. Not in front of him."

Shinerea looked at Trager, apologetically, but then they stepped into the cabin, leaving Trager to wait a while outside.

It seemed like forever, until Shinerea told Trager he could step inside as well. They took a seat in front of the old man. Minutes flew by until the man decided to start speaking again.

"I've been watching you, Trager. You and you're family. How are they?" Trager was slightly confused. He knew about his family? How?

"They're fine."

"You lie."

"How can I lie about it, when I just saw my half brother this morning?! I don't know, truthfully, how my 'father' is because I hadn't seen him since earlier yesterday." He stated back, "I do not lie." The old man stared at Trager a few moments, then continued. But this time he was referring to Shinerea, though his gaze kept to Trager's.

"And how is your father doing child?"

"I have yet to hear from him, but I will not know seeing as how I'm doing this journey. I miss him, and wished to see him before I left. But that could not happen, he is searching as well. We need these stones."

"I know we need these stones, We all do."

They spoke for hours, until the sun set. That's when Shinerea asked a question that Trager did not wish her to ask.

"Will you join us on our task?"

"I cannot." The old man answered, Trager relieved. He had found the man wise, but too

annoying and too wise for his liking.

"I understand." She stated back. "But we must be going, we've got to make camp somewhere else."

The old man agreed, and let them on their way. Shinerea hugged the old man once more before they continued on. Trager just kept walking, knowing that Shinerea would catch up with him.

When they were far enough away from the old man's cabin, Shinerea began to speak.

"You do not like him."

"I simply do not know him. But what I knew of him, I did not like. Too wise."

"He is my grandfather. Wolf-Vampire." She stated angrily.

"I'm sorry for any offence," He said.

"I understand."

They walked a couple more miles, then made camp. There they stayed up a while longer talking but before long they fell asleep. Knowing they had to awake early the next morning.