

Kiss Of Eden

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*IT is all i have done

and i did it during the commercials*

1. The Start Of Death

To ask is to receive. So I ask to you: do you believe in heroes?
The thought of a being taking on a challenge so unbariable and life risking is so plausible and chancey.

But not this time.

For this story is of a different hero.

Not of a human sort. But he is of courage and strength. And of wisdom that is not of his age. I ask you one more time. Do you believe?

Kiss Of Eden

Chapter 1.....The start of death

It started on Monday. My beginning of my death. Though I did not know it at first. It was there. Staring into my eternal soul. The Reaper's cold figures inches from piercing my beating heart. But it was not this time for me to die. At least not yet.....

Leaving for school, I lifted my backpack onto my shoulders. It's weight causing me to lean backwards. I tried to walk forward. Baby steps it seemed. I was not getting anywhere. I had no time to waste. But my strength was being sapped out of me. I felt a cold rush in my chest. The room spun around. My pulse quickened. I couldn't breath. Then....black.

Before I go on with this tale. A bit of background about me. My name is Himutari. My friends called me Hemi. Well they would ifif I had any friends..... Well I am 14 years old and go to a middle school on the edge of town. I am an average student. Cs and Bs on my report card. But I never get in trouble. No my mother died a few months ago of an uncertain death. I have never thought deep into it. To long into the thought brings tears to my eyes. We don't want that now do we. And for my father..... well he can rot in hell for all I care. He left my mother a while after he found out that my mother was pregnant. I guess he wasn't ready for a kid. But I never thought of that, no the longer I think of it I really believe that he needed to get away for a time. I really do not know.

1. part 2

The thought of my past has always been my down fall. Not that it is so depressing. But the thought of what has happened causes me to subdue into a withdrawn state. I become a emotional child that no one can calm down. My mind closes in on it's self. I become a empty shell. My soul never sees the light in this state.

And that is what i have become. A empty shell. The whole time i have lived in town, with my mother gone, i have be a nobody. My eyes never shimmer. And my heart never sings. I become a living dead. And all i wanted to come was an early death.

But any way.....

After i blacked out. My mind swirled with thoughts that my death had occured. But it didn't. As i adjusted to this state. A smuge of white could be seen to my left. Though i did not know what it was. It spoke to me. It said, "Your journey starts here. But the world that is yors is not here. Seeingis believeing and in five seconds you will see."

2. Silenced By The She Devil

Chapter 2- Silenced by the She Devil

And in which I ask you those who betray me end up falling. Doom falls on all those who pass me. And that I am not opposed of. But very cautious.

The fact of the matter was this. That angelic voice that I heard in my head ended up being the one who saved my life. And for that I am eternally in debt. But when I awoke from my unconscious state the whole world spun around me like a child's top. Leaving me in a daze. As the world stopped moving my surroundings cleared. But this was not my house in which I had lived in for all my life. No, this was an open space. More of waste land than anything else. Trees all around me. Causing me again to get dizzy. But a distant voice caught my ear. Saying to follow her. As it sounded like a female's voice.

Come to me and I'll answer you, the voice said luring me on. And I couldn't resist. But as I stood up I noticed that I seemed taller than normal. And I was warmer than normal too. This didn't bother me much. I thought that I was still a little staggered from the fall.

But as I started to walk I noticed that my feet were replaced with paws. I screamed. So would you if you saw this strange sight. I ran to the nearest pool of water. Which in my case was three feet next to me. And stared in. What looked back at me caused me to gasp for air. The head of a lion was attached to my neck. The proud mane and muzzle on my normally smooth face and head. And my eyes that were normally a light blue now a shade of yellow that seemed to carve a ditch into my soul.

I didn't have time to think of what I had seen. The voice again I heard but only this time it was right next to me. It said, Though you have come to this time the place you seek is not here. Be gone to the palace of Times and search for the one known as Kunia. Let the light of what gives us power never stop shining.