

The Tell-Tale Mirror

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A story I had to write for english class.

Havok Haven belongs to me, and Twilight Elves are my original idea. Tenshi Shinsetsu was created by the insane minds of me and my friend Beth, and Axle Iorwerth is all hers. XD

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1 - The Story.

The Tell-Tale Mirror

Never.

Never again will I get close to anyone.

Never again will I show my face to the world.

Who are you to ask about my story? Huh?!

Whatever. I guess theres nothing better to do.

Im Havok Haven. What, do you have a problem with it? Didnt think so. What, now I have to tell you about myself? Gah, what is this, 20 questions? Alright, alright, Ill lighten up for a moment. Part of my hair goes past my jawline, other part to my long, elf ears. Its black with a purple sheen, which I inherited from mom. My eyes are... how you say, "unique". My whole eye is a glowing neon green, which I inherited from dad. Im 17, 6 Ft., pale, muscular I guess. I slouch a lot... not my fault; and my voice is deep. Some people say its hormones, but thats bull. My voice has been deep all my life. Its something hereditary in elves like me: Twilight elves.

Since Im assuming youre human, Im guessing you dont know what a Twilight elf is. Well, theyre pretty much the outcasts here in the Elven Realm. Theyre neither good nor evil; theyre stuck in between. We wear a special necklace with the Yin and Yang pendant attached to it. The necklace is the thing that keeps us alive. See... Twilight elves have "another side"; a demon side. When we get really angry or stressed, we "go demon", as I call it. When were in demon form, we forget everyone and everything... our only motive: kill all who stand in our path. The necklace plays a part in this. In our normal stage, the Yin (white) side of the pendant glows a heavenly blue. Demon stage, the Yang (black) side of the pendant glows blood red, and beats like a heart on steroids. No one else can touch it, and we cant take it off; Otherwise, our bodies spin out of control, and in less than 30 seconds, we are dead.

I live on Twilight Hill, which now you can see why. I reside in a big, white mansion, all alone, and thats just what I am.

Alone.

I cant depend on others. Not even myself. I am the only Twilight elf alive. All of the others yanked off their necklaces. I wish I could do the same, but the stupid elder casted a charm on it so I couldnt.

And so, that brings me to todays school day at A.M.A- Advanced Magic Academy.

"Mr. Haven, would you like to share with the class what you did over the weekend?" Ms. Tsunade asked me. I sat in the dark corner, flicking my pocket knife in and out.

"...No, not really," I answered for the umpteenth time.

"And please put the knife away, its hazardous to other students."

I rolled my eyes and stuck the knife in my pocket, taking out a lighter as she turns back around.

"Alright then, we will get started with the lesson. Has anyo-"

"MS. TSUNADE! HAVOK HAS A LIGHTER!" Cheyanne screamed.

"SHUT UP, SHY MAN. GAH." I yelled. Ms. Tsunade turned back around before she could say anything else.

"Havok, please save the lighter for S.I.M."

"Strength In Magic can suck it."

"Havok..." Ms. Tsunade said through clenched teeth. I rolled my eyes again, letting out an impatient

sigh.

"Cant we-"

"No."

"How abo-"

"NO."

"Fine." I shoved the lighter in my pocket, the other elves staring at me. I flicked a glint of flame from my fingers, and all of them turned forward.

"Now. On with the lesson. Are any of you taking the Beast and Creatures course yet?"

"I spy a beast in the classroom," Cyrus said, looking back at me.

"I spy worst than a beast. Everyone run, its a Cyrus!"

"Cyrus, be quiet before I give you a C.P."

"Yes, mam." he turned forward. Everyone always respected the teachers when they warned to give us a Classroom Punishment.

"I am, Ms. Tsunade," Cheyanne raised her hand, "Did you know that Twilight elves are, in fact, in the Book of Beasts?"

I decided to ignore her this time.

"...Cheyanne, can we please get off the subject of Twilight elves?"

"Sorry, mam."

The bell finally rang, and everyone darted out of the class. I was the only one that lagged behind.

"Mr. Haven, please try to be more cooperative in S.I.M."

"Whatever..." I walked out of the classroom with my books and into the crowded hallway, only to crash into someone, me unmovable.

"WATCH WHERE YOU'RE-"

"IM SORRY!"

I stopped in mid-sentence and looked down.

WHOA.

"Im sorry... I..." a helpless chick stood up, picking up my books also. She held them out. "Here. Are you alright?"

"Uh..." Her big blue eyes glowed, and her strawberry blonde hair went past her shoulders. My eyes wandered downward...

Only to see that she has a glowing Yin and Yang Pendant around her neck. My eyes literally widened.

"...My eyes are up here, pervert."

My eyes bolted upward. "WHAT?! Oh. Er... you..."

"Ten-san, you okay?" A boy with spiky dirty blonde hair walked up behind her, "What happened?"

I took my books quickly and dashed the opposite way. My heart was beating faster than ever, and my face was completely warm.

"HEY, WAIT UP!"

I automatically stopped and turned around.

...WHY DID I STOP AND TURN AROUND!?

"Im sorry I bumped into y-"

"Dont worry about it." WHAT?! "Im Havok." WHATS WRONG WITH ME!?

"Eh? Er... okay. Im Tenshi."

"Ah, angel. Heh. Id say." WHAT. IN CRAP. JUST CAME OUT OF MY MOUTH!?

"E-excuse me?"

"Oh... uhm..." I gulped down the boulder in my throat. "Er... n-nothing. So, uh..." I pointed to her necklace.

"Oh... yeah..." she said in a soft voice, "I saw yours, too."

"Uhhmm..." IM BABBLING LIKE AN IDIOT!

"Hey, Ten. Ill go to class and save you a seat." the blonde dude appeared again. He had sunglasses on his head, navy khakis, and a black t-shirt with a jacket wrapped around his waist. I also saw a necklace with a cross pendant around his neck.

"Okay, Axle," she smiled the most beautiful smile I had ever seen in my life at him. Gah, I wanted to take that smile and put it in my pocket so only I could look at it.

"Alright. Ill see you." he looked up at me and smiled, then darted down the hallway.

I hate him already.

"Hey, do you have S.I.M. next?" Tenshi asked.

"What? Er..." I snapped out of it, "...Yeah."

"Cool! Walk with me."

She took my HAND. Not arm, not wrist, H-A-N-D. No one has ever touched my before.

"Er- Ten-"

"Whats wrong?" Jesus. Can she get any more innocent?

"...Its nothing. Lead the way."

"Okay!" She continued walking to S.I.M. Man... I couldnt believe how warm her hand was. And I had only just met her. Maybe... it was because she was different. Like me.

"Tenshi, are you alone?"

"Eh? Well... I guess you could say that. But... I found someone like me. Im not alone anymore."

"Heh. Guess thats one way to look at it," I felt both sides of my mouth crease across my face.

"...Oh wow. Nice smile," She said.

` WHAT.

"...nice... what?"

"Smile." she giggled. I remained wordless, my "smile" fading away.

"...I smiled?"

"Yeah. Is that bad?"

"Well... I-" before I knew it, we walked in the classroom. Theres a bunch of bleachers in a stand- like containments, kind of like what you humans would call a "Baseball stadium", only the middle ground wasnt grass; it was pure crystal glass; and the ceiling was like the night sky, having stars shimmering brightly within it. Axle was sitting in one of the highest rows, waving to us. Or should I say, waving to Tenshi. Tenshi transported us next to Axle, sitting down, letting go of my hand. I slowly sat down next to her.

"GOOD EVENING, CLASS!" Mr. Ukras voice boomed throughout the stadium, "TODAY, THERE WILL BE 1-ON-1 BATTLES. MS. SHINSETSU AND MS. KUNAME, DOWN HERE, PLEASE."

Tenshi jumped from our row of bleachers to the glass floor below.

"GO, TEN! WOO!" Axle cheered.

"Wheee," I said dully, sulking back in the bleacher. Cheyanne appeared in front of Tenshi, and I bolted back up.

They stood on opposite sides of the stadium. They bowed slowly to each other, charged, and the battle was on.

Axle pulled out a small, round object and planted his feet on it, the circle expanding into a glider. The glider hovered for a second, then I hopped on back with him.

"What the- okay... Hang on," he steered his way down to the bottom bleacher, putting the mini-glider back in his pocket. I looked down to the stadium to see Tenshi on her knees.

"TENSHI!" I screamed, "CANT YOU SEE SHES GIVING UP!? STOP THE FIGHT!"

"No. Ms. Shinsetsu should be healing herself by now."

"TWILIGHT ELVES DONT KNOW HEALING MAGIC, YOU IDIOT!!" I didnt even think over my next

action. I jumped from the stands into the stadium.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!" Axle called. But I didnt care about him.

All I cared about was Tenshi.

I dropped to my knees and held her as tight as I could. "Ten... Im here..." The whole stadium was dead silent, and Cheyanne stopped attacking. I looked to Axle. "YOU! SPIKY! GET DOWN HERE AND HEAL HER, NOW!!" Axle did as he was told and rode his glider down next to us, kneeling by her.

"Venkai... (recover)" Axle placed his hand on her, and she fully recovered.

"Ten, are you alright? TEN!?" I shook her.

"I... Im fine," she said, "Thanks..."

Axle stood up. "Dont worry, Tenshi. I always got your back," he winked and glided back to the bleachers. I helped Tenshi stand up.

"Alright, Mr. Haven, you next," Mr. Ukra said.

"WHAT?!"

"Next." Tenshi and Cheyanne disappeared, "Pick someone."

"Wh- I-"

"Not quick enough. IORWERTH, GET DOWN HERE."

"Wha? Er... sure, Mr. Ukra," he moves his sunglasses over his eyes and smoothly glided to the floor. Heh. Thisll be a snap.

Axle and I walked to opposite sides of the stadium, I putting my hand in my pocket and on the lighter. We faced each other and bowed slowly.

"SAIA!! (fire)" I whipped the lighter out of my pocket and aimed it towards Axle, a whole ocean of flames swimming straight at him. Axle ran left and put his hand above his head, a scythe appearing in his hand. The flames suddenly stopped when Axle jumped in the air.

"SURAISE!! (slice)" he smashed his scythe straight towards my shoulder.

"PSUKIKAGE (midnight)!!" I snapped my fingers and ran right quickly.

"Eh?" I heard Axle say. The whole battle field went pitch black. I snuck up behind Axle and flipped open my lighter.

"SA-"

"NO, STOP!" I heard Tenshi cry.

"What?" Axle and I said in unison, the room going back to normal. We looked in the stands at Tenshi. She was obviously really close to crying.

"Alright class, thats all for today," Mr. Ukra said. Everyone jumped out of the stands and filed out of the stadium.

"Ten, why did you stop the fight?" Axle asked her as we walked out.

"I... I hate fighting... youre both my friends, I dont want any of you hurt... I hate taking sides."

That last statement was the bee sting that pierced my heart.

It was 2 years ago. 15 year old me didnt know any better. It was midnight, and I was creeping down the stairs to get some food from the kitchen. What I found was atrocious. Mom was huddled in a corner, bleeding, and dad was hovering over her, hand raised.

"P-please... Ryoku.. I..." mom stuttered. She was shaking like mad.

"NO! ITS YOUR FAULT HES LIKE THIS!" dad screamed, raising his hand higher.

"NO! STOP IT!" I ran and held dads hand back. "DONT HIT MOM!" Dad whipped his hand straight into my face, and I was thrown halfway across the room.

"HAVOK!" mom screamed, standing up weakly. "STOP THIS, RYO... WHY...!?"

I held my head on the ground, sobbing.

"WHO DO YOU LOVE MORE, HAVOK?!" Dad screeched.

"I-"

"ANSWER ME!"

"I LOVE YOU BOTH TH-"

"DONT GIVE ME THAT CRAP! GIVE ME A STRAIGHT ANSWER!"

"NO!!!" I growled deeply, my eyes shooting open. I felt my body shaking, and my tears felt warm and liquidy, like blood. Claws grew from my fingertips, and my arm shot straight through his chest, He was dead almost instantly. I pulled out my arm and he sprawled on the floor, then I looked at mom.

"Havok..." she crawled over to me and hugged my legs helplessly, "Please... forgive dad..." she looked up at me, I looked down at her and saw tears streaming down her bruised, delicate cheeks, "Never forget... I love you, Havok..."

My claws swung across her neck.

Thats all I want to remember.

I blinked, coming back to reality.

"Havok? You alright?" Tenshi asked.

"Yeah. I should be asking you that, though," I told her.

"Im fine. Hey, call me after school, okay?" she wrote down her phone number on a piece of paper and gave it to me.

OHMYGODITSAGIRLSPHONENUMBER.

"Yeah. Alright."

"Catch ya later, Havok," Axle said, waving, walking down the hall with Tenshi.

At home, I stared at the phone, holding Tenshis number in my other hand, sitting in my huge leather chair in the living room.

Call her. What if she doesnt want to talk to me? Thats why she gave you her number, doi. What if Mr. Cocky is with her? It doesnt matter. Why am I so nervous? Because I love her. What? Love? I cant. Shell only end up getting hurt.

Then dont let her get hurt.

I dialed the first 3 numbers, then heard glass shatter downstairs.

"What the..." I put her number in my pocket, and with the phone in hand, teleported downstairs.

It was pure, thick darkness down here. There was an ominous silence that just made you want to shiver, but I didnt. Im no sissy. I took the lighter out of my pocket and flipped the flame on. I see a reflection of myself in a cracked, dusty mirror.

"Oh. Just a mirror," I said to myself, "Wow... am I really that pale?" I tugged on my long ear, it bouncing back into place. I saw the multiple peircings and black tattoos on the upper rim and back of my ears, remembering when I got them. When mom and dad were here...

I wiped dust off of the mirror, seeing lettering in it.

`Thee who shalt gaze into the Tell-Tale Mirror... you shalt see your fate.

What the crap.

I looked back in the mirror, only seeing myself. Then, suddenly, everything distorted. I jumped slightly, my eyes fixed directly on the glass.

I saw me, stabbing myself. I fell to the floor and curled in a ball, bleeding everywhere.

Fate. This mirror shows you how you die.

It was just that moment that I remembered how to cry.

I fell to my knees, dropping the lighter, and dialed Tenshis number shakily. Please answer... please...

"Havok? Is that you?" Tenshis voice said.

"Yeah... Ten, can you come over? Please..."

"What? Whats wrong?"

"Just please..."

"Okay. Where are you?"

"My house... Twilight Hill, big white mansion, cant miss it... Im in the basement..."

Tenshi immediately appeared in a flash of light, and I hung up the phone, putting it on the ground. The lights in the basement turned on, Tenshi and (stupid) Axle standing beside me. Tenshi helped my stand up. "Havok? What happened? Why are you crying?"

"TEN!" I pretty much flung myself at her, "Ten... dont let go... dont look in that mirror..."

"What are you talking about?" Axle asked.

Tenshi let go of me and looked in the mirror. "Its a mirror. I-" her eyes widened. "...Dad?..."

"NO!" I grabbed her, trying to drag her away from the mirror.

"HEY! DONT DO THAT TO HER, LET HER DO WHAT SHE WANTS!" Axle pushed me off of her. THAT RETARD.

"My..." Tenshis eyes swelled with tears, "Dad... you..."

"Huh? Ten, whats wrong?" Axle asked.

".....Im leaving." Tenshi disappeared.

"YOU... IDIOT..." I growled, "YOU LET HER... YOU..." I shook, my necklace surging, my mind racing.

"WHAT DID YOU DO?! WHY DID SHE LEAVE!?" Axle screamed at me.

"NORMAL ELVES WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND!!" My voice boomed, and I rammed my clawed fist through Axles chest, and the basement went pitch black again.

The last thing I heard was a bloody scream peircing the darkness.

-The End-