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Though it's not finished and still doesn't have a title this story is about Felene. I newly aquired warrior at the academy as it's known. She goes on a confusing path to try and forget about the death of her mother but finds so much more along the way

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Chapter 1 - New Day

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1 - New Day

PROLOGUE

TIDUS

Leaving them behind was the hardest thing I had to do. She was so beautiful. My daughter. I watched her sleep for what seemed like hours. The annoying clock reminded me of what I had to do, though I didn't want to. Each passing second weighed harder on my shoulders. I was a strong man, I knew that much, but I didn't know if my body could carry this weight around. If something were to happen to them, the weight would increase tenfold I tried to reassure myself. "She can't be sucked into this immoral world" I turned to my motionless wife whom I love more than life itself. I loved them both too much. I left a pile of money on the drawer and a note to tell Anne where I was and what to tell our daughter of my disappearance. In a few hours I would no longer be feeling this pain. I kissed them both and ran towards what now seemed like a suicide mission.

12 YEARS LATER

CHAPTER 1: NEW DAY

FELENE

Leaning over the high ledge I watched and took in my new habitat. I was too angry to feel anything. I hoped the ledge would break and end my suffering, but someone just had to spoil the mood. "I'm Tauro," said a tallish boy with dark skin and a bright white smile holding out his hand. I watched him without blinking, hoping he would get the picture. "You're supposed to shake it, like this". He tried to take my hand but I kept it out of reach. He let his hand fall "Okay, what's your name" he was trying another angle, and I was trying to get rid of him. "Why does everyone here have such weird names?" I tried changing the subject. "It's just your warrior name. You lose your identity the second you walk through those doors." I never planned on keeping it. "Tell me your name and I will tell you mine" He looked confused. "I already did, it's Tauro" I looked at him with unbelieving eyes. "Oh, that name" Finally, definitely not the brightest crayon. "I don't have one. I was raised here from birth." I started to walk away. "Good, then it's settled, bye Tauro." He looked disgusted that I was the smarter one. As I walked I examined. The place was enormous. It looked more like a training facility than a school, and it seemed I was the only woman in sight. "You, girl." I turned; it was the same dimwit who saved me. "Follow me." Needless to say I knew I had to follow. We walked into a dark passageway that led to an office, probably whoever runs this place. It looked like a fancy principles office. A dark figure spoke out of nowhere; my eyes took a while to adjust. He was sitting with his back to us. "You know why you are here" His voice was deep and disfigured. Yeah, sure I knew. I knew why they killed my mother and why my father left. I even knew why my fourth grade teacher gave me a D for my math test. I knew everything. An outstanding "No" was all I could muzzle through. "You are the daughter of the great warrior, at a young age you resemble him. You have his agility you know." I was getting pissed off at them knowing more about me than I did. "My father left when I was two. I'm nothing like him." The man stood up now. He was taller than I'd expected. "Alas, he spoke those very words. You are the reincarnated form of your father. I have watched you, young one, with cautious eyes." Great, now I have

a stalker. What did this old guy want anyway? I stared at him and raised a brow skeptically. "You will no longer go by any other name than this. See to it that you know that paper of by heart." He handed me a stack of papers, he motioned for us to leave. I turned around and the dimwit led me down that same passageway we used to come in. one of the papers was a page full of names and numbers. "That's your name" Dimwit pointed to a name. "I thought this was supposed to be some cool name." He just sighed. "You will find your names' true meaning in due time." The dimwit just left me standing there. I wanted to ask him why, but I decided it was a good thing, now I could be alone, or so I thought. "This way" said that same annoying voice. Tauro was getting on my nerves. Who was he to think he could just order me around like he was my boss? He looked straight at me, his green eyes burning through me, as if he could see my pain, as if he wasn't falling for my façade. Right then, though I didn't realize it just then, I trusted him with my life

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