

Full Metal and Flare

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Kyra is a state alchemist who is a natural at using fire alchemy so she earned her title of Flare alchemist. HSe is usually a loner alchemist goign where ever she pleases untill the alchemist killer shows up. Kyra is forced to become partners with Ed

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1 - Partners

Kyra-

Kyra walked past central's main library not even glancing in its direction. She was usually always there reading up on Alchemy books or studying but not today, oh no not today. Roy Mustang told her that she was going to be getting a partner. Kyra had worked alone ever since she was little; she had learned to cope with loss and problems by herself. But having a partner was something completely different something that she didn't have control over. Kyra didn't like the idea of sometimes relying on somebody else she wanted to stay alone. But Roy refused he said it was too dangerous for a state alchemist or any alchemist at that to be wandering around by themselves for the alchemist killer was on the loose. Kyra had told him that she could handle herself but Roy still refused. "At least..." Kyra thought to herself "Who ever is going to be my partner is going to be my own age." Kyra shrugged and walked on. She was getting really close to Roy's office and could tell whoever her partner was either already waiting or was really close to getting there. "Humph...." Kyra thought to herself "If I take longer the less time I have a partner" Kyra said laughing out loud.

Ed-

"I don't get it Al" Ed yelled as he walked up the stairs towards Mustang's office. "Why does he think I need a partner when I got you" Ed said as he looked at the hunk of metal that was his brother. "I don't know brother...." Al said in an innocent tone "But maybe this will be better," Al said looking at Ed. There was a long pause as both of them stopped talking and walking looked at each other. "Brother we may actually be able to tell the truth not hide our secrets anymore" Al said looking down at the ground. Ed smiled a small smile at his brother. "Maybe Al, but don't count on it." Ed said looking at Al. "Who ever is our partner is in all probability just another dog of the military. A Soldier not searching for anything but power..." Ed said clenching his fists. "Brother...." Al said reaching out to Ed. Ed looked at his brother. "Sorry Al I just...." Ed said looking down at the ground. "I don't know." There was a long pause between both of them. "Let's go Al" Ed said breaking the silence. "Ok" Al said running up the stairs trying to catch up with his brother. "What's up?" Ed said to Roy as he walked into his office. "Oh good you're here." Roy said to Ed. "Please sit down your partner should be here any moment" Roy gestured towards the chair right next to Ed. "I'm sorry Al, but I'm going to have to ask you to leave" Roy said looking at Al. "Nothing personal but it's government business." Roy said looking at Al. "Oh...." Al suddenly said, "I'm sorry. Brother I'll be waiting outside in the courtyard" Ed nodded back to Al as he walked out the door. "So Ed are you ready for your partner?" Roy said to Ed grinning an evil grin. "Why?" Ed asked in a curious tone "Oh no reason" Roy said turning around. "No reason at all..."

2 - The meeting

Al-

Al walked down the steps to the courtyard of the building. Each step he took clanked and banged as he walked further down the steps. Al let out a big sigh and looked down at the ground. He walked on further till he heard the sound of boots walking up the steps. "Humm..." Al thought to himself "What if this is Ed's new partner?" The thought made Al walk a little faster down the steps so he could reach this mystery person. Finally after 3 flights of stairs he reached the noise only to find out it couldn't possibly be Ed's partner. What he saw was a girl about what looked to be Ed's age and his height. She was walking up the stairs but that didn't mean she was going up to Roy's office. She could be running an errand for one of the lieutenants or doing something else. She looked at Al and smiled. She had a beautiful smile that shined. She looked back at Al and trotted up the stairs. Al stood there for a moment. "Good thing I don't have real skin right now." Al thought to himself. "I would be 3 shades red right now." And with that Al walked down the steps and into the courtyard.

Kyra-

Kyra took one last look up at the sky. It was a dazzling shade of blue without a single cloud in it. Finally she looked down and prioritized on what she had to do next. "First things first, let's go get that partner!" With that she walked inside and started to walk up the stairs. As she was walking up the stairs she heard clanking and banging coming from above her, it sounded like it was coming down the steps. "Who ever that is coming down the steps is making a lot of noise." Kyra thought to herself. As she walked up further she could hear the clanking and banging getting louder like it was either running down the steps or stomping. Even with all the commotion Kyra continued to walk, her mind was and there was no way a little noise was going to stop her. Finally the clanking and banging lessened, as it got closer to her. Kyra walked the same speed she was walking before and then she saw the root to all the noise. A man or boy (very tall boy) in full body armor was coming down the steps. "Wow, I must be hot in there" Kyra thought to herself as she walked up further. She looked at him one last time to see him smiling at her, she smiled back at the man "Heck he deserved it" Kyra thought to herself as she turned to get one last glance at him. "He must be really hot, and to take all those orders all the time must get frustrating" Kyra said to herself as she trotted up the stairs. 3 floors later she reached Roy's office. She stood outside and stared at the door miserably. "I really don't want to go in," Kyra said to herself in a low murmur. She stepped back from the door and turned around. Kyra turned her head to the ground. "I can't back down now, not with so many things left unaccomplished..." Kyra said out loud as she turned around grasping the door knob. "Here I go!" Kyra said to herself as she thrust open the door and walked in to meet her new partner.

Ed-

Ed watched the door with the anticipation boiling up inside of him. Finally the door handle rattled and turned. Those seconds made Ed skip a breath for what he saw wasn't what he was expecting. What he saw was a girl about his age who was very pretty. She had light brown/ reddish brown hair and maroon eyes. She was wearing a low cut tank top with a red stone in the middle embedded right in the middle of the shirt on the chest, and she had a black skirt that the edges were ripped at the edges with tall black boots that almost went up to her knees. She also had very pointy ears and what looked to be very sharp nails. She somewhat reminded him of a cat but he shoved that thought out of his mind. As she walked

he realized that she was only about his height so he couldn't pull any small cracks. She stopped and looked long and hard at Ed before turning to Roy. Roy stood up ``Oh so you finally decided to arrive Flare alchemist" Roy said with a coy smile. All she did was raise her eyebrows and give him a death glare as a response. Roy took the hint and changed the subject. ``Ed, Kyra introduce yourselves properly" ``Oh so her name is Kyra..." Ed thought to himself. Kyra stood there and introduced her title, ``Kyra Esteed Flare Alchemist." Ed looked at her and said his title, ``Edward Eleric Full Metal Alchemist" ``Ok now at least both of you know each others names. Now onto business" Roy said to the two alchemists.

3 - Certian Heck

Kyra-

Kyra walked in holding her breath. Roy had told her nothing about her new partner so this was truly the moment of truth. What she saw threw her back a bit. She saw a boy about her age standing there. He wore a red jacket that was very long and black pants with a black shirt underneath. He had blonde hair that was put into a simple braid in the back of his head and yellow eyes that gleamed in the light but one thing really caught her attention, he was missing some of his limbs. With her altered senses she could smell the metal that replaced natural body parts. She looked at the boy and then at his arm and leg. "How did he attain those injuries?" She thought to herself as she walked over to Roy's desk. Roy stood up towering over Kyra. "So you finally arrived Flare Alchemist?" Roy said smirking. Kyra glared at him her eyes turning a deadly red. "What the hell!!!! He just sent me on a suicide mission and he's now a little pissed that I'm late!" She thought to herself. Roy saw that she was extremely ticked off and redirected the conversation before she exploded in front of her new partner. "Ed, Kyra introduce yourselves" Roy said to the two. "Oh... so his name is Ed" Kyra thought to herself. Kyra straightened up and said her title. "Kyra esteemed, flare alchemist, known for using fire alchemy." Ed looked at her and then said his title. "Ed Eleric, Full Metal Alchemist, known for using all kinds of alchemy." "Eleric....that name sounds so familiar..." Thought Kyra remembering her childhood which usually only happened in nightmares. Roy stood there and faced the two alchemists. "Ok now that you know each other's names, on to business."

Ed & Kyra-

Kyra and Ed looked at each other. "Are you two ready for your new assignment?" Roy asked the two of them. "But...I just got back from a mission..." Kyra said to him. "You can't..." Roy looked at Kyra. "I'm sorry I am just following orders..." He said to her. She sighed and said "OK" Ed just nodded. Roy smiled and pulled out a old file, he opened it and faced the two. "what I really want you guys to do is to go to pertermy." Roy said sitting down in his chair and scanning the file. Kyra and Ed looked at Roy puzzled. "There is rumors of mishappenings going on there that is stirring up trouble for military personal." Roy said looking up at them. "So simply put I want the two of you to go to pertermy and take care of this." He said closing the file and handing it to Kyra. "So all you really want us to do is go there take care of these trouble makers and come back." Ed said to him. "Yes that's all I want the two of you to do" Roy said smiling at the two of them. "Fine then." Kyra said to Roy. "Are you ready to go?" She asked Ed. Ed nodded and the two of them walked to and out the door. As they left Roy sat back in his chair smirking. "I wonder how they will handle this" He said to himself as he turned around in his chair facing the window staring out at the clear blue sky.

Kyra, Ed & Al-

Kyra and Ed reached the door to the courtyard. The trip down the stairs was uneventful. When Ed first got outside Al rushed up to him. "Brother! Where's your new partner?!" Al asked like a eager little child. "Right there..." Ed said pointing towards the door as Kyra walked out. Al turned to see the same girl he saw from earlier when he was walking down the stairs. He stood there for a moment just examining

her. When she walked up to him he noticed her pointed ears and maroon eyes. "Hi, My name is Kyra" Kyra said to Al breaking his trance. "Ummm....Hi, My name is Al. I'm Ed's younger brother" AL said to Kyra. Kyra looked up to Al and then to Ed. "Wow...." Kyra muttered under her breath noticing him getting angry. "Ok let's just go!" Ed said stomping off. "Sorry bout that, He just gets mad when people call him short." Al said to Kyra. "Oh, Don't worry al I'm short too so there will be no short cracks" Kyra said smiling up at Al. Al looked at Kyra. "I'm suprised she's a state alchemist, She's really nice. There must have been something that really made her want this." Al thought to himself. Kyra smiled at Al and ran up to Ed and walked beside him. They walked for a few hours before Kyra broke the silence. "Am I to forward to ask this?" Kyra said to ed looking up to the sky. "About what?" ed said still a little mad from the whole incident. "The way you both came to the way you are now..." Kyra said looking at him. Ed stopped walking at looked at her. "How did you know?! Did Roy tell you!?" Ed yelled at her. "No I could smell it. No offense to you Al but I couldn't smell human scents inside Al's armor and I couldn't smell metal replaceing you limbs." Kyra said stopping and facing Ed. Ed and Al stood there in silence. "How would you know anything!" Ed said yelling at Kyra. "Al and I have been through so much hell that you would crumble under the pressure!" There was a long moment of silence before there were little chuckles that erupted into laughter. "You have noe idea what hell is like" Kyra said to Ed inbetween and chuckle or two.

4 - Attack!

Kyra walked ahead of the two after their big disagreement. She kept to herself staring up in the front of the road. Ed glared at her still mad from before. Al just kept to himself not really paying attention. Kyra continued to walk before she smelled a strange scent creep up. She sniffed the air till she got the scent again but this time 2 of them. Kyra looked around these were no ordinary scents they smelled of metal all around so they could not be animals. She stopped dead in her tracks when she heard a rustle in the bush. Ed and Al stopped and looked at her. "What's the matter now?" Ed said still ticked from before. She looked from bush to bush the scents were moving fast she could barely keep up. Ed and Al looked at her puzzled. She looked back at them her narrowed eyes were starting to glow "something or someone is here..." She said to them softly. "Be on guard and be careful where you step." Ed looked up at her unsure but then got in the fighting stance. Then out of nowhere like men jumped out of the trees and wrapped Kyra up in invisible but durable string. She felt the sting press against her body and knew she was helpless. Ed took one step back as they approached him but the fatal step sprung a trap that captured him in a net. He sat there trapped and shocked. Al backed up but then ran off to his brother and got him down. The two stood back to back prepared to fight off the ninjas when Ed saw something out of the corner of his eye go into flames. Kyra broke through the burned rope her hands were on fire one of her many fire alchemy specialties. She walked out of it and stared to walk towards Ed and Al her eyes glowing a blood red. The two ninjas turned around and faced Kyra. One took out knives and put them between all of his fingers prepared to attack Kyra and the other took out his sword. With that one of them disappeared and reappeared in another place and hurtled the knives at her. Ed watched horrified at the sight. His new partner was going to be killed and he couldn't do anything about it he couldn't get there fast enough. Kyra with her special senses was able to grab 2 knives with lightning reflexes a flug them back at him hitting his directly on his hands making him drop the rest of his knives that he had yet to throw at Kyra. She had missed one though and it was stuck in her leg. He fell to the ground as blood dripped from his hands. Al ran over to him and drew an alchemy circle and transmuted a cage to trap the ninja. The other ninja looked at Kyra hate filled his eyes and ran at her sword prepared to attack her. Before Kyra could turn around the ninja lifted his sword but his attack was deflected by Ed's auto mail arm that was turned into sword. The ninja pulled back and swung his sword at Ed but Ed jumped back in time that he missed him. The ninja then attacked Ed in his auto mail arm. Ed took a step back and held his auto mail arm but then pulled it up and attacked the ninja in his arm making him drop his sword. Al ran behind the other ninja and drew an alchemy circle and transmuted another cage that sealed the other ninja in it. Al looked at Kyra and then at her leg. "There's a Knife in your leg!" he exclaimed pointing at her leg. Kyra looked down and laughed weakly. "I guess you're right." She bent down and grasped the knives handle pulling it out of her flesh. She gritted her teeth as pain engulfed her whole leg. She held the knife in her hand and threw it to the ground making it stick in the dirt road. She looked at Ed's arm. "Your arm Ed!" She said running over to him. Ed looked at Al. "Good job Al" He turned to Kyra who was looking down at her hands. "You to Kyra." He said warmly. Kyra chuckled and held up her hands. "I didn't get a good grip on the knives." She said smiling. Her hands were bleeding horribly. He reached into her pack and pulled out a blue rag. She ripped it into two pieces using her teeth and tied up her hands to stop the bleeding. She looked at Ed and smiled a warm friendly smile. "Your arm..." He said with compassion and walked over to him. "I'll be fine" He said to her holding back the yelps of pain. When he moved it the pain was almost unbearable for him but he didn't want Kyra to know. "You say that but your eyes don't" She said to him. "I may be able to fix your arm once we get back into town but for now lets

not strain it, so give your pack" Hse said holding out her hand. He nodded and handed it over. She slug it over her should and faced Al. "You don't mind if you have to carry the ninjas?" she asked. "I mean if you don't want to we can drag them or leave them for the birds or any blood thrisy animal that my want a snack." she said directed it towards the ninjas. The one stared at her with horror and thought to himself. "She can't be telling the truth...I mean isn't that inhumane anyways" "Oh...no that's ok I can carry them." he said to her. She smiled at him and went over to the the first ninja's cage. he was unconcious from the lack of blood so binding him and giving him over to al was no problem. She went over to the over ninja's cage but he was still concious. She walked in and went over to him and punched in straight in the face knocking him out cold. She binded him and draged him over to Al. Ed stood there in silence. 'Reminder to self Kyra has a mean right hook' he thought to himself. Al picked up the fallen ninja and slung him over his shoulder. Kyra faced the 2 and smiled. "Ok you guys ready to go?" Ed nodded and walked over to kyra. the to of them walked side by side with Al in the back carrying the ninjas. Ed smiled at Kyra. He had just wittenessed the real Kyra not just some other dog to the military following orders." Maybe" Ed thought. "Se would understand."

((Ok about the ninjas....well at the time I was reading Naruto and that is full of ninja's so I couldn't resist...>< yay go me! Naruto rox... But the manga is better than the anime! Woot! Miyako out....I couldn't help making fun of ryan seacrast....))

5 - Setback

As they neared the town, Kyra stopped dead in her tracks.

Ed looked back at her worried.

"What's the matter?" He asked her. She was silent.

"I can't go." She whispered.

Ed was dumbstruck.

"What do you mean can't go? We're almost there."

Kyra stared at the ground, mouth slightly ajar. She mouthed a few words and looked at Ed. Kyra's eyes had glazed over, she felt sick.

"Ed..." There was a soft "thump" and the girl fell over, landing hard on the dirt road.

Ed rushed to her side and lifted her head up on his lap. "Kyra, kyra. Wake up." He pleaded, and checked her temperature.

She was hot, a lot hotter than any person should be.

"Al she's sick." Ed told his brother. Al rushed over to Ed.

"Ed, stay here with her while I run these two to the police. Don't carry her on your own, you're hurt as it is." Al told his brother.

"I can't..." But Ed was interrupted by his brother. "You must." And Al ran off into town searching for the police station.

Ed looked down at kyra. Her cheeks were flushed and beads of sweat were forming on her forehead.

"I have to get her to a doctor." He told himself.

"She needs medical attention." He slung her arm over his good arm and picked her up, wincing as pain shot through his whole body.

/Use the pain to drive me./ He thought and stood up.

He gritted his teeth and pushed forward, stumbling towards town.

"Doctor, doctor where the hell is the doctor!" He yelled. He continued to walk on though searching for a doctor.

It was no use he couldn't find on and time was running out for himself and her. Poor Ed fell over and Kyra fell out of his grasp.

"No..." He gasped. He was having trouble seeing and things were going blank.

"No... I have to help her..."

The last thing Ed remembered before he fell unconscious was an older woman crouching over him whispering "dear are you ok?"

6 - Kind old woman

Ed was the first to wake up, the smell of green tea did it. It was a pleasant aroma that filled the small but cozy room.

He sat up slowly rubbing his head. He didn't have his jacket on anymore; he saw it was hanging up on the coat rack next to him. It had been washed, all bloodstains removed. He looked down to realize he was only in his boxer shorts and was shirtless.

He stared at the room. It was a small one roomed house. It had a tiny kitchen with an equally tiny dining table. A sitting room with deep, worn leather chair that took up most of the room and a cozy fireplace that seemed like it was always going.

/Who did this?/ He wondered and began to get out of the bed. He hadn't noticed the other bed next to him until he stood up.

"Kyra!" He exclaimed.

"Dear, do be quiet, the las has to get her rest so she'll feel better." Ed turned around to see a woman.

This woman had kind grandmother written all over her. She was a heavysset woman with pepper colored hair tied up into a tight bun. Her cheeks where rosy and she smelled of flowers.

"Who are you?" Ed asked the older woman trying not to sound rude and offend her.

"I'm the one who helped the two of you. My name is May. May will do just fine dear." She smiled and set down a paper bag of groceries she had been carrying.

"Yes, when I first laid eyes on you and saw you where trying to help that poor girl and I knew I had to help also. You collapsed in the middle of the street and I was able to get you back to my home luckily."

She paused.

"What happened to the two of you? You both look like you've been through a fight or some sort. And don't tell me the two of you are in some sort of gang or something. If you are I'll kick you out right now." May waved her finger in the air fiercely.

Ed began to laugh.

"Just the opposite really." His gaze wandered over to Kyra's bed where the injured girl slept.

"Is she going to be alright?" Ed asked May hoping for a positive response.

"She should be fine. Just had a fever and her a couple broken ribs." Ed nodded.

"Thank you very much for your hospitality."

"Oh it's no trouble at all dear. Like I said before I had to help the both of you." May told him and began to take out the groceries.

Ed was silent for a moment when a thought crossed his mind.

"How do you know so much about medicine? Not to be rude or anything but it's seems to me you have an uncanny talent." He questioned her. May stopped unpacking and looked at Ed. Her deep chocolate colored eyes shone with intensity.

"I used to be in the military with my husband Robert. He was a private and I was a nurse. I first meet him on the hospital bed in Central. You remind me a lot of Robert." She pointed at Ed and gazed up at the clock.

"Where is Robert?" Ed asked.

There was an awkward moment of silence. No one spoke. Ed regretted what he had asked.

"Robert died in the Isbal war. Bomber." May was staring down at the ground. Ed felt uncomfortable and muttered, " I'm sorry. I didn't know." He too looked down at the ground.

"Well dear it doesn't matter at the moment. What's in the past is in the past, now how are you feeling?" After that May returned to her normal self. She kept asking him if he felt better and he kept asking for more of her beef stew. He told her about the mission. About mostly everything from when Kyra showed up. May listened intensely never speaking while he told his tale. Only the occasional gasp and chuckle.

"It's seems you two have had it rough. You both can stay here until Kyra feels better." She smiled at him and attended to the dishes.

"Remember Ed." Ed looked up at her. She wasn't looking at him though.

"Don't lose sight on what's important. That's a fatal and horrible mistake and could leave you stranded. Keep hold of your dreams and ambitions and you'll do just fine."

Ed thought about that for a moment.

/Keep a hold of my dreams... Whatever./ He nodded and went back to his bed. He was tired but this time not because of fatigue and climbed into the warm sheets where he fell into a deep sleep.

7 - A New Assignment

Kyra woke up with a start. Her eyes flashed open with fear, and she gasped out loud, clutching at her clovers.

A hot, unpleasant feeling rushed at her and she felt bile reaching up into her mouth, causing Kyra to jump out of bed and throw herself at the small sink, only to not throw up anything. She continued to hack away, her cough terrible.

Ed eyes shown sadness, or maybe pity towards her new condition. She looked horrible.

"Kyra." He said, standing up from his chair.

She raised her hand as if to silence him, but it fell back down since she was too weak to hold herself up. She was barely managing at the sink.

"I'll..." She had another rupture of violent coughs then continued, "be...fine." She finally told him, but he was difficult not convinced.

"Fine my @\$\$.

Kyra hung loosely at the sink, knees buckled inwards with her arms hanging limply over the side. Her eyes were slowly closing, flickering between sleep and being partially awake.

"I'm sorry." She told him and collapsed.

The Old Woman came into Ed tucking Kyra back into bed and placing a hot rag over her forehead.

"What in gods name happened here?" She questioned, tone lifting.

"She woke up and was ill then collapsed." Ed felt it would be useless to lie to the woman since she was helping them.

"You shouldn't have let her get up then." She replied bluntly and went over to Kyra's side.

Ed rolled his eyes but re fixed his attention back on the two.

"Where the hell is he!" Cried Alphonse, who was currently wandering around aimlessly searching for his fretful bother and their new companion.

"I told him to wait but no...." He kicked at the ground, growling. "God damn him! When I get my hands on him..." A feeling of dread washed over him, causing him to stop in mid-sentence.

Al turned around, eyes staring directly at the man. There was a man, dressed in all black with a long trench coat on. His hair was a black hue and cut short but his eyes were most prominent, frightening features on him. They were sharp and all knowing and where a vivid red, one was covered by a thick bang.

The man watched Al but only briefly for there intervention was very short.

Al clenched his fists, not really sure what to make about this.

"What..."

"She's been poisoned, dear." May spoke gently but laid it on thickly, caring to not inform him of the details just yet until it soaked it.

Ed paused, breathing in what she said. When he spoke his voice was firm, "How do you know for sure?"

He asked.

"I've been around plenty of battle scenes remember." She winked.

"But... wouldn't you have noticed this earlier." He couldn't hide the skepticism from his voice.

But she didn't get angry. "Some poisons may take awhile to have effect, but that also means that you have a better chance at helping her. This is leathel."

Ed breathed out deeply, closing his eyes.

"I just want to help... how do I help her?" he placed his hands on his head and gazed up towards the ceiling, eyes falling downwards on May.

"In the mountains next to this village is a rare flower the Grandia Flower. Get that and I should be able to create a syrem." She told him with a nod.

"Okay." Ed turned from them and rushed over, grabbing his red jacket.

"I'm leaving. Be safe, and keep her safe."

"Will do child, will do."