

A White Rose with Black Thorns

By Sonicxgr11

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Leah Daae (Better Version) Same basic plot

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Sonicxgr11/34389/A-White-Rose-with-Black-Thorns>

Chapter 1 - The Angel of Phantoms

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1 - The Angel of Phantoms

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<font color="Blue"> </font><font color="DarkBlue">Leah, a young woman at the age of 18 stared in awe
at the run down opera house. Even though destroyed and burnt in areas it was still amazing to her.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
<font color="DarkBlue">“So this was really once the home of the infamous `Phantom of the Opera'
dad?”</font>
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
<font color="DarkBlue">“Leah, you're a bit old to still believe in him.” Raoul commented
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displeasingly.

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She rolled her eyes and wondered around on her own until she reached the main auditorium. She froze for a moment to look around the room. She started to move towards the rows of faded seats far from the rose red the once were. Still wondering around the auditorium something on the stage caught her eye, lying there in the middle of the stage was a black object. Quickly she had found a way onto the stage eager to see what it was. She bent down on her knee's to pick up what was a burnt mask. The sides were warped from heat and flame. A cool wind blew by pouring dust into her face; she started to cough her throat dry. As she prepared herself to leave the Opera House and leave to her home she glanced up to the boxes. She screamed and fell down horrified of what she saw. Box five on the grad tier there was a man his eye blazing glaring at her.

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Still horrified she looked at the box once more and he was no longer there sighing with relief she turned around to leave. She was at the doors when the slammed shut and locked

them selves. She tried to find another way out but all ways were blocked. When she gave in to defeat she walked back onto the stage. In her own habit she started to sing, even than her voice echoed in the room. She stopped as she began to hear a violin play, a voice started to sing. The voice of this man was angelic and hypnotizing, almost like he was meaning for it to." Wandering child so lost so helpless yearning for my guidance" </p></div>

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"Angel or father, friend or phantom who is it there staring?"<i> Have</i><i> you forgotten you </i><i>angel?"</i><i> oh speak what endless wonders echo in this whisper!"</i>"To long you've wondered in winter, far from my far reaching gaze."</p></div>

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Raoul was searching for Leah, than in the hallway's he heard them singing. His eye widened as he recognized the man's voice. He started to sprint frantically trying to find Leah, before HE got to her. "Leah!!! Stay away from him" Raoul yelled frantically looking for her. She turned out of the trance towards a door, but was jerked back around by some one. She fainted when she was him; his eye's burning with fire. Raoul burst through the door and fell cutting his hands on left over crystal from the chandelier. "Let her go Erik!!" The man smirked and as ribbons of shadow consumed him with Leah in his arms. "LEAH!!!!!" He yelled crying. He pounded the ground bits of crystal in his hands and blood on the floor. He rested

his head in his hand. "No... he <font
color="DarkBlue">can't have her not my only child!<font
color="DarkBlue">
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