

Tie a Yellow Ribbon

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Submitted: November 5, 2005

Updated: November 5, 2005

Okay! THIS one should work!

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Titanslvr/22635/Tie-Yellow-Ribbon>

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1 - Ribbons

I sighed Terra-BB love story!!!!!! Hee hee! Enjoy!

I sighed. Prison was boring. Nothing to do. No one to talk to. Everything was bleak and dull. What made me keep going on? That I can answer in two words. Nine letters. I felt a tear well up in my eye. I winked it back, and faked a yawn. If I felt like it, I could have just killed myself. But what would that achieve? A sad story in the newspaper? No, they had already spent thousands of dollars on the antidote to save me. If I died, it would all be a waste. They probably only did it cause I had ties with the titans. *They'd* forgotten all about me, but hey, at least they cared enough to save me. Or at least, *he* did. This time I allowed the tear to slide down my cheek. It pierced my skin like acid, and I brushed it away with my hand.

Later that week, during recreation hour, I took my usual place, against a tree near the fence. Here I sat alone in the shade, sometimes turning to watch cars go by. But today, I noticed something strange on the ground. A silver, heart-shaped box at the foot of the tree. I gasped. I knew where I had seen that before. I picked it up, but it was empty. That evening, I grabbed a pencil and wrote, "Who?" on the back of the box. I left it by the tree the next morning. That afternoon, I went back outside, and when I came over to the tree, it was gone, though I could have sworn I saw a small piece of purple fabric that had snagged on the barbed wire.

The next chance I got to go outside, I checked and the box was back, with the words, "Who do you think?" scrawled across the back. I thought about what I could write, but I really couldn't think of anything worth mentioning. I finally put together all my thoughts into one question. "Do you still love me?" When I wrote these words, I couldn't keep from crying. Large tears splattered on the box, but I didn't care. I slowly cried myself to sleep.

Three years later-

He still hasn't written back. He probably laughed and showed it to all the others. What a joke. I was such an idiot to write that. He'll definitely show *her*. Of all of them, she would laugh the most.

Soon, I will be free. My 3-year term is over, and I guess I'm going back on the road. I'm leaving tomorrow morning, but I go over to the old oak tree (I've made it part of my daily routine to check it.) As usual. Nothing. I lean against it when I see something wedged in the hollow of the tree. What? No way. It couldn't be. But it was. The old heart box! I took it out and examined it. It was clean and had obviously been placed there recently. I checked the back, but to my horror, there was nothing written there. Resisting the urge to cry again, I slumped back down in the grass, and threw the box to the ground. It opened, and to my astonishment, out fell an assortment of ribbons. Some plain, some fancy. But all were yellow. And at that moment I knew with all my heart that there were one hundred.

Okay. You might not have picked it up, but this is based on some song about a prisoner who asked his girlfriend to "tie a yellow ribbon around the old oak tree" if she still loved him. But when he got out of jail the tree had one hundred ribbons tied around it. It's a cute song, so I thought it would make a cute love story. Don't get me wrong. I'm totally a BB-Rae fan, but Terra could be in jail, and Raven really couldn't. PLEAZ COMMENT

And no flames- - I'll most likely agree with them.....