

Fixing what has been Broken

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Submitted: August 8, 2005

Updated: August 11, 2005

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/hollyberry29/18731/Fixing-what-has-been-Broken>

Chapter 1 - Part I	2
Chapter 2 - Part II	4

1 - Part I

Disclaimer: I do not own Spyro. Now on with the show!

Part I

“Oh, Lila! You're exaggerating! It wasn't that bad!”

“Were you there, Krista? Uh, no! And it was that bad! He had a wart on his bottom lip and I kept staring at it while he was talking! It was horrible!”

“Lila, you obsess over things like that on first dates!”

“And do they last? No!”

“Elora, back me up here! Scottie is a sweet guy! She should give him another chance. Elora? Elora! Are you listening to me?”

Elora's attention snapped back to her bickering friends. “Oh...yeah. She should definitely dump him,” Elora said, rubbing her eyes.

A look of triumph lit across Lila's face. “Ha! See? I should end it. The Elora has spoken!”

“You were supposed to agree with me.” Krista grumbled.

“I...I'm sorry girls. My head... it's a bit warm in here. I think I'll step out for a while.” Elora stood and pulled her black wool shawl around her shoulders.

“Need company?” Lila asked, concern etched across her features.

“No, I'll be fine. Thanks.” Elora smiled weakly and quietly closed the door behind her.

Krista threw Lila an angry look. “See? I told you! She's ill! She needs a doctor!”

“So she's distracted. So what? “

“She's too pale.”

“It's WINTER, Krista! She's not going to have that just-out-of-the-tanning-bed glow!” Lila cried.

“You know just as well as I do that she's sick! Ever since Spyro left, she has completely let herself go! I have to practically force-feed her! She NEEDS him, Krista!”

Lila rolled her eyes. "Oh, you are so dramatic! Maybe it's just a vacation she `needs'. Winter Tundra can be pretty dismal. Let's take her to Summer Forest! We can spend a couple of weeks in Idol Springs, or Colossus! She loves the valley."

"What she needs is a certain purple dragon in Stone Hill."

"Fine! You want to take her back to the dragon world and have her heart broken? Go right ahead. I guess I'll be here to pick up the pieces... again!"

"How do you know that he'll hurt her again? Who knows, they just might realize their mistakes and reconcile! Why do you always look at the bad in situations?" Krista shouted.

Lila laughed in disbelief. "Oh, spare me your psychological BULL, Krista! Why can't you just admit that their `romance' is OVER? There is nothing left to say! Nothing can fix what has been broken! She just needs to get on with her life and FORGET all about Spyro and what happened!" Lila stormed out of the cottage, slamming the door behind her.

Krista sighed and fell into an armchair. The faun cradled her forehead in her hands. "And Spyro needs to remember what they had," she whispered.

So, WHAT happened? If I get enough reviews, you just might find out! ;)

2 - Part II

Disclaimer: Blah blah... I own nothing... blah blah blah...

Part II

Elora slipped through the portal into Summer Forest. It was warm out, the night sky dotted with stars. Elora sighed. This was once her home, but not anymore. There were too many painful memories here.

Elora made her way past the lake and through the breezeway, and stopped before the entrance to Glimmer. "This is where I first saw him," she thought. "I was standing just there... on the steps." Her eyes drifted to the entrance of the breezeway.

"I was so fascinated by him. I wanted to watch him longer... so I hid behind that column. There was just this look of awe on his face...it made me laugh. But I understood what he was feeling. Summer Forest is truly a beautiful place. It would hold beautiful memories for both of us in the years to come. We were so happy... but then... it all fell apart..." Elora closed her eyes as the flashback washed over her like a cold rainstorm.

It had been hot and humid that night. A gentle breeze slipped through the trees, shaking the limbs and causing a rustling sound all around them. They were standing there, staring out over the lake, both very quiet. Spyro finally broke the ice.

"Elora, I have to go."

Elora suddenly seemed very interested with the ground as she begged the tears not to fall. She nodded slowly. "I know. Do what you think you must." There was a long period of solemn silence after that. Suddenly, Elora spoke up.

“When are you coming back? Are you coming back?”

“I don't know.”

Elora gave a watery chuckle. “You don't know what? When or if you're...”

Spyro closed his eyes tightly and ground his teeth as if he was in pain. “Goodbye, Elora.” Spyro turned to leave.

“Spyro, wait!”

Elora's words were laced with anguish and panic. Spyro froze in his tracks.

“Spyro, please! Don't do this, it's crazy! I know you miss him... I miss him too! But I need you , and you need me right now as well!”

Spyro turned and gave her a hurt look. “What I need right now is my best friend back. Do you understand that, Elora? Sparx is DEAD!” Spyro screamed, tears streaming down his face. “He was the single closest person to me, and he's gone! I...I just want to go back home...” he sobbed.

Elora ran to him and cupped his face in her hands. “Then let me go with you, Spyro! I want to help you!” Spyro jerked out of her touch.

“No! I'm SICK of your mothering! I just want to be alone! Goodbye!” he snarled, and charged head-first into the Dragon World portal.

Elora fell to her knees in shock. "Spyro... no..." she whispered. Tears welled up in her eyes. "Oh, SPYRO!" she wailed, her body shaking with her sobs.

Hunter slipped out of the shadows and knelt beside her. The cheetah pulled her close and stared at the portal. 'You've screwed up, Spyro. I should go tear him limb from limb,' Hunter thought savagely. 'But when he realizes what he's lost tonight, his suffering will be far worse than anything I could ever dish out.'