

# **worlds of war**

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*follow a girl as she is tossed into a world who will look to her for all answers*

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# 1 - phrophosy

There are 4 main powers in this time. The humans, wingx, evils ruled by vampires, and mechas.

War ruled the worlds of the 4 powers. They tried to claim peace by joining blood but it never worked.

How do i know this? I am alase the reader of time, and teller of chances.  
I can tell you the basicses of the war ender but not in details of there life.

A small child winx evil and human will be born. She will be dieing. Mechas will save her making her one of all lines, 25% of each. The mechas will keep her till she is 10. She will run hunted by them to humans. She will find her parents graves. And an evil army. They will hold her for an year. Winx will attack her perison she will stay with them for a year befor returning to her parents graves.

She will stay there till she is 14. In this time her opposite will have endded the war of the 4 worlds. The cases will mix. Then split. Some will fallow mishra. Other will find new gods. Some will look for this girl. Others will bow to only them selfs.

Now if the girl learns her power she will rise. Kill mishra and guild the world the ture peace. But if any side kills her the world will fallow her to death.

So you would think mishra is doomed. No, if he can captucher the girl and get her to bow willingly to him then the world is his. But her death will still hold true.

No matter what the world war is over. I know her chances are slime for an happy ending but we must hope for the best.

Lastly, the girl will be marked by a birth mark on her back. A pair of wings oddly colored. You must find her on her 13 birthday when she is with the humans. I had you built to help her.

So karn will you help the girl. Save her even.

Karn: "Yes, i will find her story keeper. She will know the truth and stay safe. You have my word."

On this day karn promised she was born. And her childhood was just as promised. on her 13 birthday karn started to look for her but didnt not find her till a year hence and this is were the story truely starts. for it is the only part i have the details of.

## 2 - Forgotten child

Forgotten child

He stood in her empty room. He knew nothing about her or where she would go. He walked out to the village to find someone who did.

Serra ran to the stream near her parents graves. She had been so small when she found this place. It took her 10 years to escape the robots, then she came here. She met the evils and a new hate grew in her.

She had no one to talk to, she would sing for the woods. Sing to her long dead parents. She had been here 2 years. The villagers took her in but they thought her a mute and a small child. She just didn't have much to say. For a time she had lost her voice. A cures for her robot parts. Her blood was a small part oil. Her bones were mostly metals.

Robots used there bodies and a swarm mind to talk. She was alone for the first 10 years. It still felt that way. She wanted a friend. Other girls were planing there marriages on the 14 birthday. Meeting husbands who would join with them the fallowing year.

What did she get. Poor poor girl lovely but has no voice to say i do. She did have a voice she wanted to yell but could only run here. That had to change, to night.

She had a smallll blade to cut her hair. Barries to dye in purple. A new prayer to say as she ran from the past to her next nightmare.

She sat by the creek, feet lightly playing with the fish. She sang sweet and true. Words her ears never heard but lips still knew. Her deep brown hair falling over the graves. The barries stained her hair perfect. No one would know her. Would they even care she was gone.

Then the bushes moved. A man 5 times her size steeped to the clearing. She was small yes but still even a grown man would look a dwarf.

"Why did you stop singing it was lovely serra." his voice was deep but carring.

She jumped at her name. She knew her name but she never told. Only she knew and a few robots perhaps. She stood on the eadge of the creek, the man moving closer. She was traped, just like last time she came here.

"I promise i won't harm you serra. I was sent to keep you safe. My name is karn. Please try to speak i need to know you understand me. Some of the others had problems. This isen't my normale tounge."

He was right next to her. She stood her ground. He sat down so she could look him in the eyes. "K-karn, means protector in some touns." she placed a hand to his cheek, and smiled with a nod.

He stood once more and stepped in to the river. The small fish ran away from his movements. "You are a better fisher than me. It will be a cold night. Time to go back to the village. We'll be mates together."

Serra nodded and helped him back out then towards the village in silence. She had spoken to the living. She was happy for tonight.

Karn tucked her in, then took a space outside her door. She was so sweet. Hurt by so many and cold because of it. No she was just scared to be herself and get hurt. Just to taste sweet. He sighed and fell asleep.

Serra didn't sleep long. A night of the new king woke her. He kept her quiet and tied her feet and hands. He held her close to his chest. He placed a black rose where Karn had left her and jumped back out the window with the girl in hand.

He put her down after clearing the forest. His small camp waited for them. He let her mouth go and made a fire. Serra made only a few sobs. Karn would think she hated him. He would leave the town and the villagers' lives would go unchanged without the silent child.

He was making a stew of some kind. She sat so still. He took her for asleep. "My my. Such good manners. Most kidnap screams and cry and struggle when I put them in my arms. But she let me run. No noise to wake the great Karn of the chosen. Maybe she was the wrong girl."

He moved flipping her over to lay on her stomach and pulled her shirt up. It was her the wings were there just as they should. He untied her hands and feet but tied her waist to a rope he had tied on his wrist.

"Since you're up and can't run away. Come sit by the fire and eat something. I've watched you all week. You haven't eaten in two days." He half pulled her over. He would think her no older than 8 by her size. He held her beside him and poured them both bowls of the stew. He downed his in two gulps but she sipped slowly. He watched her she paid no heed to his eyes.

When she finished he placed an arm around her and took the bowl. Serra looked away from him but he cupped her chin in his hand and forced their eyes together. "So small must be the robotics or winx. Yes, winx age slower but they still grow once they get their wings. You're still wingless ah." Serra nodded.

"Well you'll fit in well at your new home. A forgotten promise to every one but Mishra." He laid back from the fire leaving her alone in the light. Serra stared in it till nearly dawn before laying back down in the dirt.

Karn awoke well after dawn. Her room was empty again but the sign of the new king lay in her bed. He ran all day towards Mishra's palace. The villagers didn't even know she was gone from their lives.

### 3 - A daughter for evil

A daughter for evil.

Serra rode in the night's arms for 5 days. He didn't talk much but she made no noise. She had screamed when a spider was on her in the morning he laughed. She got him back with a hawk sitting with her the next. When he went to shoot it, the hawk almost got an eye.

He never let her off her leash but untied his wrist once in a while. Her felt night clothing was very dirty. It wasn't built for long journeys but it was better than a skirt on a horse.

They saw the palace with the sunset of the fifth day. She was taken inside willingly by the night's at the door. Her night left to find someone else. They took her to a room in a tower. There were 5 women waiting. Two were servants meant for bathing or dressing. 2 were muscular and an old one who gave orders.

The guards pushed her in and locked the door leaving with heavy footfalls on the stairs. The 2 big ones pulled her to the center as the other 2 started undressing her. Every thing was hand movement orders but they knew cues very well.

She was bathed and dried but when they started anointing perfume below her neck Serra protested only to be held in place. They painted her nails did makeup, and hair finishing her slopy cut.

A purple suit was brought in. The bottom was legs. Loose but closed at the ankles and waist. The top part was still the same fabric and only had a strap around her back. It covered her whole front to the knee. A little small in the neck though, but they fixed it. Matching slippers, see through jacket, and jewels were added.

They then sent her out. She smelt like spring everywhere but it was wearing down. She moved down the steps then through the halls trying to hide her birthmark that was in plain sight. The odd guard would help her but without speaking it was a hard task.

Serra wandered to a large garden with every flower ever seen. Gardens were a rare luxury even in a palace during the wars. She wandered through every path. When Serra came to the crystal pond she sat and sang to it. No fish, birds, lost souls, or graves. But she sang full words and traced a dance in the water. It was a deep peace she truly needed.

Karn heard her sing. He had made it to the forest the night before and heard Serra in the garden. She looked right her wings safe on her back. Guards, invisible guards they watched her, took her words into their hearts. But more came but to him. He went willingly, not bothering her peace. He knew inside he should save her but he couldn't.

"What do you mean Serra has been left unguarded. He's just the protector, if anything happens to the

girl all my plans will fall. Get back to her side now!" mishra sat back down waved 2 to side guards to take Karn's sleep enchanted form, some were safe from praying eyes as the others ran to the garden.

His advisor came to him next. "My lord is it right to let the girl run free?"

"Yes, I want to be like a father. We know so far every one has treated her so badly. If we can be kind then we rule her. For she won't kill her only friends."

"But you act like she was your child."

"In a sense she is. I am lonely at the top of the world. The perfect child is forced into my life why not take it. My main law is keep what you kill. Well I killed her father to take her to the robots so she is my child."

"I didn't know. Would you like her to meet you yet or wait till she starts talking to us."

"Don't push just wait. She'll come looking for me. Now be gone I wish to rest!"

The advisor left. The king thought to himself. Karn she talked to you. She's smart sweet and the killer of worlds. Once she bows the final rebellions will fall. I'll have to lock her after that, but then I'll have a nice pet.

Karn slept. He dreamed of his mission if it failed what it meant. But what about the girl? She was being killed on the inside because of what she was. Would she want to save the world at the cost of her life?

Would he want to lose her? She really did need him.

Serra walked the garden all day. No lunch, no rest, no stopping. She flipped and danced and sang all day. The world needed more gardens like this. She found a small clearing. She called an old spell she learned from the robots. Music played, she sang, she danced they all matched.

Her guards stood in awe. She was small like a bird in the woods. She was no bigger than 8 but was in truth 14. Her wants shown in her proved it. Then her thoughts so private shared only with Karn.. She just knew stuff. She knew your thoughts but she could keep a secret.

Then it all stopped. She looked and listened. No animals, birds, fish. She sighed. She remembered the fish nibbling her toes, hawks and hummers dancing with her, large cats warming her nights. No nothing like that was in a garden but something was. Watching, waiting.

She didn't wait. She ran to the palace. Opening doors every few steps. No one was here. No maids, guards, servant. She moved to the dungeons. Prisoners! Old and young all men. The youngest were confused by her persecutions. The old looked sorry for her. Others whispered and held their breath about her wings and pure beauty.

She stopped at one cell. 3 men in their twenties stood at the bars. They looked starving but one seemed familiar. They reached for her. Serra stayed just back so they missed.

They relaxed, 2 gave up and laid back on the floor together for warmth. The other tried to coax her over.

"Please i wont bit i just want to know what you've become. You girl-like thing." Serra stepped only 2 inches but her grabbed her and pulled her agenst the bars. "Must be cold in that jacket come. Your small just slip throught they wont bother us. I just wish to talk please."

Serra shook her head but sliped throught. He hugged her, and sat down bring her into his lap. "I've missed you since you ran away mute. The revolution brought me here. What about you find your voice."

Serra cluched his hands. He had saved her. Been so mad when she ran to the winxs or wouldn't talk. But now she couldn't help him. "Guards! Go now they wont be happy your here. They would toture you and me please go."

He pushed her back out. The guards grabb her shoulders. She saw them at last. The guided her up to a room far from the cold dongens. Away from a protector. They fallowed her into the room blocking the door.

There were no windows only floting balls of blue glass. They gave off a dim glow but when the guards claped the light was as brighter then the sun.

There was a bed of pillows and blankets, 2 dressers, and a table with 2 chairs and hot food on top. A feast really.

She sat and ate till she was full. There was barly a dent so she offered the guards some with a hand movement. They came and ate.

Serra moved off to look at the dressers. Each had 4 draws. In the first 3 were locked and the last was paper pens and ink of every color. The second was unlocked. The top 2 drawers were clothing like she wore just in diffrent colors and shades. The next was makup, perfum and jewlery. The last was was small toys. Stuffed animals, dolls, small balls. One was even pure gade.

As she looked through the draw a new person entered. "What are you doing? the supper is for the girl not you!"

"She ate. She offered what she haddent eaten to us."

"She spook or waved i must know when she talks!"

"Nope no words, but she sang all day. Shes no mute like the report said. It's the lovest singing voice we'd ever heard. Not bad at dancing either."

The advisore nodded and walk over to serra the guards started back at the feast. He took the toys from her hands and put them back then closed the draw. "How do like you new home" he spoke as he unlocked a draw. He pulled a tiara from inside. He placed it on her head and held her at arms lenght. "You are perfect for it dear princess. Mishra will just adore you."





## 4 - wings of freedom

Wings of freedom.

Serra woke in the pillow bed. The guards were gone from sight and the lights were on. She dressed as she had been shown the day before. She hesitated with the crown but got it on. "I must find this mishra. Mishra means killer of worlds in most towns. But why do I know that."

She stepped out of her room. The garden was close but he wouldn't be there. She had to find a thrown room. There were people buzzing about. People from villages bowed. Guards stepped aside without question.

She found a waiting room. Families gathered in the room not noticing her like most others. She walked in. A small child pulled on her jacket. "Did it hurt to get that put on your back."

"No, birth mark." Serra froze. She had spoke. What was happening to her? She had spoke. She turned to run but the advisor stood in her way. "Glad to see you up, and talking." His smile was sour. He grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the next room.

There were merchants speaking with the king. The advisor walked past them and bowed before standing to the king's right. He whispered something and the king jumped and ran to her.

"You wished to see me? I've wanted to meet you as well. I have a job to do now." He waved at the people. "Join me for dinner tonight?" Serra nodded. His smile faded. "I-I'll come"

He hugged her and sent her back out. She wondered more halls. She liked mishra so far. She wanted to talk to him tell him every thing. She remembered Karn. Mishra and Karn had treated her human but were was Karn?

She searched rooms for hers but only found empty rooms. Then in one a chained man slept. Karn had come for her and mishra had him chained up. She walked to his still body. Her hands reached for his face. "Karn Karn k-karn please wake up."

In his dream he heard her. Her voice was pulling him back. His arms moved. They broke the chains and he hugged her. "Serra how did you find me."

She pressed into his chest. Tears made his chest damp. He knew something was wrong now. "It's ok I'm here now. Tell me what's wrong."

She forced her tears back and pulled off him. "My back, it hurts." he pulled her back to him placing his hands on her back. But only for a second then he had to pull them off. Her back hurt because her birth marks were white hot.

"Go in to the hallway now. I'll be out in a few moments. Don't touch your back." Serra moved out of the

room. She could feel the silks mealting. She curled into a ball of the floor. The next second she was out like a light lying face down in the middle of the hall.

Karn said nothing as he picked her up. He made shure not to touch her back. He ran to the pool he saw her at the day befor. He floted her in the water. Steam rose from where water met back.

He watched. He knew her wings were pushing out. The birth marks would be unharmed but certainly mishra would notice. Then blood filled the water. Wings beat the water. He pulled her out. Serra forced herself to calm down.

Karn sat next to her a stared to wash her blood socked wings. "What are they karn" She had seen wings befor but not this size. They were small, she would never fly. They looked lovely though, and fit through tairs karn had made in her jacket.

"There hope for the world and you. There something mishra will fear. They'll show you truer freedom then flying ever could."