

The Circus

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A Circus in the dark woods filled with canabalistic members that are pure evil.

*(inspired by Dark woods cicus - vocaloid... its a song and alices adventures in wonderland)
ratings may not be correct because story may change*

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Chapter 1 - Introduction To The Dead Circus	2
Chapter 2 - Chapter One	3
Chapter 3 - Chapter Two	5
Chapter 4 - Chapter Three	6
Chapter 5 - Chapter Four	8
Chapter 6 - Chapter 5	10

1 - Introduction To The Dead Circus

A misolanium group found in the dark woods. They were queer. They were potrudinous. And they were mysterious. They appeared to be only a circus located in the wilderness but as they say, the appearance can be deceiving. [br]

The first page of this story is the ring leaders. He was tall, and lean. He was the definition of true beauty. He wore a grey top hat and conductors jacket that were edged in blue and black pants. His bow tie was blue and he had a white shirt on. His shoes were leather but they were quite neglected. His skin was pail and his eyes and hair were as black as ebony. He had what looked like smudged eye liner and mascara around his eyes as well. he was their leader and their canabalistic master.[br]

The next page shows the dancer. She wore what could have once been her white costume, now all frailed and limp. But it still showed beauty. She wore a few white torn stockings on each leg, but more of her left leg was covered and white ballet shoes. She also wore a white lace fasinator. But the lace had started to mold. She was tiny and slender, as a dancer always is. Her hair was blonde and her eyes were an icy blue. her skin was pail. She may have looked weak and frail, but when she moved, it was pure beauty.[br]

The next addition to the pages in this story is the magicians. They both were shorter then all the other males they know, but taller then the dancer. They were the twins. They had the same chestnut brown hair and blue eyes. theyre skin was also pail. They had slight bags under their eyes. They were as beautiful as the rest of the circus. The first twin wore a rose wood coloured peice and the other wore a blue one, but sometimes, the devious twins would would swap places in front of their audience. No one understood how and they were not willing to share.[br]

They are known as the Dead Circus so if you happen to run into them, be warned that you will not be seen or heard from again. You will become part of their missing pile near the lions cage. Just an image into those few who will remember you. But we must continue. You must be enlightened about the members of this Circus. As I said, its not always about looks so dont let yourself be fooled by their appearances because then you will destroy any small hope of surviving and escaping their grasp. [br] They are not people. Nothing that evil spirited can be worthy of touching that title. They have lost all the humanity they ever experienced. All they know is lust, sex, the hunt and murder. They may be able to decieve you into believing that they are infact as human as you and I but never forget, its part of their hunt. Now some people might say that they hunting and eating humans may be like you and me eacting a leg of chicken but their is a difference. We eat it to help keep as healthy. They kill and feast on people just because of the thrill of it.[br]

If they happen to like you, they may keep you alive for a while, just for the entertainment, but dont be deceived, they will still kill you.and eat you. but first, they will do unimaginable things to you first.[br]

If they beging to lust for you, then be wary. The things they will do to you will be far worse then if they liked you. And if you noticed, I said 'Lust' not 'Love'. These creatures are not capable of loving.[br]

You may wonder how I know all this. It is because I witted some of these advents. It is a crazy world in those dark woods. And this is my story.[br]

[br]

2 - Chapter One

My Name was Ebony, but from this day on, I shall be known as Alice. I shall be my own person. I came to the forest edge with my bags. I was finally leaving this god forsaken town. I was finally leaving my family and life. The only thing stopping me was these dark woods. There were tales about them, missing people, a barbaric society, insanity. And even though I didn't believe any of them, I still had some fear for them.

I took a step forward. And another. A forest isn't really that scary. I kept walking forwards until I realised that I couldn't see my village anymore. It had also begun to get quite dark. I figured this is as good a place as any to set up camp so I dropped my bags. I unpacked and set up my tent. afterwards I climbed in to go to bed.

In the middle of the night, I began to hear circus music and a crowd cheering so loud that I decided to check it out. I followed the music and to my surprise there was indeed a circus. I strutted towards the circus opening and peered through. To my surprise, there was no one to purchase a ticket from so I just discreetly went in. I found a seat and watched the show.

"Welcome, our last guest," said the ring leader. I was shocked. How could he notice me from an audience this large? He continued, "Now that everybody who is supposed to be here has arrived we can start the show. Now may I have a volunteer?" he chose a woman in the audience and then whispered into her ear.

"May I invite into the ring, the devious twins, The Magicians," she said. Two boys came out. They began doing magic tricks such as getting volunteers and making them disappear. They never returned to view the show. The next act was performed by a dancer. And after that was the ring leader with his lions.

After the circus acts were over, I went to leave. Just as I was about to exit, I felt someone grab my arm. He was a tall and handsome blonde boy. He wore a green suit that looked like it should be for costume only. He pulled me outside.

"You not from around here are you?" he asked.

"No," I stated.

"You should know some rules then. One. Never let yourself stand out. Two. If they do notice you, do exactly what they say. Three. Don't try to escape. That will just excite them. Four. You can never leave or else they will hunt you and find you," he said.

"Wait... who?" I asked.

"The..." but he stopped when the ring leader walked over. The Ring Leader looked at him.

"Hello Kaito. Lena was asking for you," he said calmly, but with the vilest smile on his face my eyes have ever seen. Kaito walked off.

"Hello... new comer," he whispered evilly.

"My name is Alice. And you?" I put out my hand for a hand shake. He grabbed it with the wrong hand and pulled me in. he started to lead in a dance. I thought it was a little odd.

"Shyhira," He said. I pushed myself away.

"What?" I said with a laugh, "Isn't that a girl's name?" He smiled at me with that devilish grin again.

"Well I am part of a circus. We are merely here for your entertainment," he said. The Dancer pranced out of the circus tent.

"Hello Kadence," he welcomed. Kadence had the same evil grin but hers had a touch of seduction to it. she grabbed his arm and yanked him into the circus tent. I figured it was about time to go back to my tent to get a small bit of sleep before I have to continue moving. I climbed in through the opening and

tried to sleep. All i could think about was Kaito and the rules he gave to me.

3 - Chapter Two

I awoke in the morning to find the circus gone so i just assumed it was a weird dream. I climbed out of my tent and began to pack up. I began walking through the woods and stumbled across a mansion. It was like the kind you see in a horror movie. Grey with dark edgings. The kind where you expect to be haunted by a ghost. But that stuff never happens in real life. Maybe they knew directions to another town. I opened the gates and walked through. I approached the door and pulled a lever that ran the bell. Someone began to open the door. It was a creepy old lady.

"Hello?" she asked whilst peering at me with her creepy eye. She wore a maids outfit and had a ebony eye patch over one of her eyes.

"I was wondering if I could get Directions to the next town?" I asked. The women suddenly started laughin and began to grow younger until she looked about my age. I wouldnt have believed it if I hadn't have seen it myself. She grabbed My arm and pulled me in while still laughing.

"We never get visiters, we never do. Oh joy, oh joy," she sung. She sounded quite insane. She sat me in a chair and started making tea and crabbing cookies. She was Dancing the whole way through.

"Drink up, Drink up," she insisted. I looked at the drink. I was kind of suspicious of it because she was just about a hundread years old and now she was in my generation, but I took a sip. It had the best taste and the after taste was even better. I dont know how to describe it other then sweet but that was an understatement.

"By the way, my name is Alice," I stated.

"My name is Matilda," she sung once again. She was really pretty in this form. She had brown hair and green eyes and was light dusted in freckles. She had a pail complexion, but not as pail as the other people I have met.

"So do you know the way to any other -- ?" I tried to asked once again.

"Lets go play dolls," she yelled excitedly. She grabbed my arm and pulled me up the stairs. I realised that I was in a difficult situation. How would I be able to escape?

I had an idea, a brilliant one at that. I just had to survive her dragging up the stairs. We finally came to a halt.

"I have a better idea then playing dolls," I stated. she stopped and look at me waiting for the information I was about to share. I continued, "I think that we should play hide and seek. You hide, and i'll seek."

"Okay," she sung excitedly with this new game. She ran and hid.

I began to count, "One, Two, Three..." and when I was sure she was hidden well, I moved to the door. I opened it and ran outside. I got to the gates and pushed myself through. I continued running. These woods are crazy.

I found myself at a path. I decided to walk down it. I continued pulling myself through it. It lead to a small village in the woods. I figured I was closish to the center and it was getting quite dark aswell, so i decided to see if I could find a place to stay.

4 - Chapter Three

The town was eerie. It looked like something that belongs in a world of halloween. It looked ancient. All the buildings were made out of rounded stones and they all had lit lanterns outside their entrances. It seemed like a ghost town, apart from those lanterns which indicated otherwise. I wasn't sure if I should enter, but I needed to get rations anyway.[br]

I slowly began walking into the town whilst cautiously scanning my surroundings. I noticed one of the buildings stated "Inn" on a sign outside. It was just what I needed. I grasped the door handle preparing for what awaited me on the other side. I carefully opened the door.[br]

I walked inside, and to my surprise, the building was full of people. I walked up to the counter and looked around. No one was there. I waited a couple of minutes and began searching for a bell or something to indicate that someone was waiting to be served. Suddenly a man appeared. [br]

"What can I help you with?" he asked with a dirty smile.[br]

"Umm I need a place to stay for the night," I said. He scanned me up and down.[br]

"You not from around here, are you?" he asked.[br]

"You could say that," I answered nervously.[br]

"What kind of currency do you have then?" he asked. I opened my bag and pulled out my wallet. I pulled out all my coins and shoved them on the counter.[br]

"What's this rubbish?" he demanded.[br]

"Money..." I whispered. My heart sank. I realised that my money was worthless here. [br]

"No, this is just bits of metal," he said, "No money, no stay." I thought I was going to regurgitate. How was I going to survive? I had no friends, no food, no money... nothing. And the worst thing is I had no idea where I was.[br]

"I'll pay," said a voice I was sure I knew. I turned around and saw it was the ring leader. What was his name again? He passed a bundle of red sheets of what looked like dried skin to the man.[br]

"Okay, it's your money," said the man. Shylo? Shynra?[br]

"Don't worry, I have plenty of it," said the ring leader. Shykira maybe? No...[br]

"I bet you do," said the man.[br]

"I know, it's Shyhira," I said out loud.[br]

"Huh?" said Shyhira.[br]

"Oh, nothing," I said. That was embarrassing.[br]

"Okay..." he said. The Man looked at me.[br]

"Well isn't that rude," he said.[br]

"What?" I asked.[br]

"Why this lad pays for your room and you don't even thank him. I hope he makes you have to earn it," the man said.[br]

"E-earn it?" I stuttered. I didn't even think of that. I just thought he was being nice. A gentleman.[br]

"Don't worry, this one's a freebie. I may change my mind though without a thank you," said Shyhira. [br]

"Oh. Thank you. You're a real life saver," I said.[br]

"Okay, I best be off. I need to prepare for the show," Shyhira said. [br]

"Bye, and I hope it's better than last," said the man. Shyhira winked at him.[br]

"Umm see you later," I said.[br]

"It's a deal," Shyhira said as he left the building. [br]

The man lead me to a room. He closed the door behind me. The room was dark and gloomy, like something you would expect in a horror movie set just before technology. I sat on the bed and notice a list on the wall. It was title "RULES".[br]

[br]

"Rules;[br]

One. Never let yourself stand out. [br]

Two. If they do notice you, do exactly what they say. [br]

Three. Don't try to escape. That will just excite them. [br]

Four. You can never leave or else they will hunt you and find you.[br]

Five. The Show Starts At three. Do not be late.[br]

Six. If you dont arive to the show, you will need a ligitamet excuse to why not. If an excuse is not presant, you will be serverely punished.[br]

Seven. Be polite. Use your manners.[br]

Eight. If someone doesn't abide by these rules it is your juty to report them, otherwise you shall face more servere concequences.[br]

Nine. Try to keep everyone as healthy as possible. We do not want a plague going through the society.[br]

Ten. Have fun."[br]

[br]

That was a little strange. Are these the rules this town abides by? The clock in my room showed the time seven pm, so I figured I could sleep for a little while. I laid my head on the pillow. The bed was amazingly comfotable. I began to think. What if I serverely punished for not saying 'thankyou' strait away? As I thought of these things I fell into a light Slumber.[br]

5 - Chapter Four

My eyes opened. It was two o'clock. I got up, not remembering why I had to. I stuggered out of the room where i had slept and Stumbled into the inn foyer. There were more people filling it then before. They seemed to be preparing them selves for something and thats when I remembered. The show! [br]

Everyone was starting to leave. This circus thing seemed to be like a church to them. I followed everyone like a sheep, although, I was the black sheep. The one who was different, which made me stand out. Breaking the first rule.[br]

Eventually, the flock of villagers headed inside the tent and took their seats. I sat down. The show began. I watched as did everyone else. This time though, the circus cast was walking through the audience. I was still half asleep. In a daze.[br]

They picked voluteers, performed tricks... it was just like their other show. But then, the tent went silent and the lights dimmed. They didnt completely darken but they did go dark enough so you would have to ejust your pupils. [br]

Kadence screamed but it want an in pain scream and the twins laughed an evil laugh.[br]

"Welcome to the show," Shyhira called, "I hope you enjoy it as much as me do". As soon as he said that, the tent began to rain in some form of liquid. I gathered it was a practical joke. But then the audience got up and started dancing. Maybe this was some religious ritual? [br]

I breathed in and some of the liquid pulled itself into my mouth. This woke me up. I reckonised this taste. It was the taste of the elixer of life. The taste of something important to all animals. It was the taste of blood. [br]

I felt someone grab me from behind. They pulled me out of the way of all the dancing. They turned me around. It was that dancer Kadence. She looked at me.[br]

"So innocent, and now she's tainted with this sinful blood," She said in her french accent. She looked at me as if examining me. She grabbed my chin and leaned in for a slight peck. I wa sso confused and shocked that it didn't even process to try and stop it. And to think, I lost my first kiss to a strange women.[br]

"Tut, tut, tut," Said one of the twins.[br]

"Shyhira will not like that. Kissing a stranger during a ritual dance," said the other.[br]

"Get fracked!" she yelled. [br]

"Oh and then there is cussing too," Said the first twin. They started yelling at each other in a language I couldnt understand. I slowly backed off and tried to find the exit to the tent. I was feeling like I needed to be sick and had to leave fast. I saw the exit and started heading towards it, but someone grabbed my arm. It was Shyhira.[br]

"Where are you going?" he demanded. I felt it coming up.[br]

"I-" I tried to say i was going to be sick but then i vommitted all over Shyhira. This isnt good. And it didnt help that I havent eaten in days either.[br]

"I'm sorry," I said. ammediately following with a bow, like the one I had to address my teacher with in grade school. [br]

"It's okay. But dont do it again," he demanded. [br]

"Is it okay if I go outside, just in case i need to again.?" I asked. He had an angry expression on his

face.[br]

"Fine, but only this once," he said. I bowed once small. and turned to leave. [br]

"Are we forgetting something?" he suggested. I was confused. I couldn't think of anything.[br]

"Than..." he started off.[br]

"Oh, where i'm from, that bow was a thankyou," I explained. He looked suspicious of it but he let me go.[br]

I got outside into the fresh air. I began to think about a few things. How can those people stand that, the blood I mean? And what kind of religion did these people follow? And most importantly, how will I survive?[br]

6 - Chapter 5

Hours passed by and the world began to get kissed by the sunlight. Of course, this never reached me. I was still feeling quite sick and light headed. And they had been in there for so long. How could they stand it?[br]

Eventually, the members of the village began exiting the tent. Please let there be showers. I stood up and went to follow them when yet again, some one grabbed me. It was Shyhira again.[br]

"Where do you think your going?" he asked in an agitated. [br]

"I thought I should follow..." I looked over my sholder to the disapearing crowd. Then it ocured to me, "Where are they going?" I asked.[br]

"They're going to the feast. But your not," he said. Feast? just now I realised how hungry I was and let the world know with a cry from my stomache.[br]

"Oh," I said. I felt my face burn up. It was a good thing it was covered in blood. I continued, "So where am I going," I asked.[br]

"To help me clean up," he said with an evil smile. Then his face softened. "We also have to discuss your punishment," he quickly said as he moved to the tent. Punishment? I suddenly lost my appetite. He handed me a hose thing and we both started washing the walls of the tent down. I didnt feel as sick as before, maybe because I had been spending the last few hours sitting in the stuff. [br]

It was silent for hours whilst we washed the walls so I was wondering If it was because of the whole punishment thing. Suddenly I lost control of the hose and somehow managed to get Shyhira and myself soaked. [br]

"Sorry," I said. He just turned away. Thats strange. [br]

A few hours later and the tent was clean. He began pulling it down. I guess as the ringleader its his job. but its too big for one person. I went to help.[br]

"Dont touch it," he said without ever looking at me. I backed away. He began tearing it down with what seemed to be no difficulty. After he was done, he packed it into a horse and cart i never noticed before. [br]

"Get in," he said. I nodded and sat in my allocated seat. He drove it to the town. He Got out and chucked his packed tent in what apeared to be its spot. I started feeling nervous. my punishment must be coming up. he pulled me out of the cart and dragged me to a building.[br]

"Your punishment awaits you here," he said. He opened the door and pulled me in. When we were inside I saw a table and chair with what looked like mashed potoato's. he gestured towards the table.[br]

"What is it?" I asked. He looked at me with surprise.[br]

"You don't know? It's the dreaded mash potato recipe," se explained. [br]

"So I have to eat it?" I questioned. Whats so bad about mash potatos?[br]

"Yes," he said. I looked at him like he was crazy, then sat down and began eating it. There was nothing wrong with it. They were so good, but I thought I should fake it for his sake.[br]

"Oh right, These are so terrible," I moaned. My words were tainted with sarcasm. I never said I was a good actor. And I dont think he believed me. He jumped onto the table and stuck his finger in it to taste it. He threw himself off the table gagging. I take it he's not a potato person.[br]

"How can you stand it?" he asked. I looked at him. He's really not a potatoe person.[br]

"I used to eat this stuff all the time with my family," I explained. He looked at me.[br]

"Family?" he asked, "Whats that?" [br]

"Hmm..... How can I explain this? When two people love each other very mush they form a special hug....." I said. He looked even more confused. "Dont worry about it," I said. He sat on the table again.
[br]

"So what is it like out there?" he asked. I guess he was hungry for knowlege[br]

"We'll the only thing I really miss is proberly chocolate," I said as a joke. He jumped up.[br]

"Oh, we have a recipe for that too," he cheered. He started pulling out all these books. He seemed a bit weird, but I guess he was curious about me. I am from a completely different world to him. One filled with technology, entertainment and education. Not saying these people aren't entertaining or educated. But they live in... well I would call it the wilderness.[br]

"You really dont have to search for it," I said. He passed it to me and began reading over my sholder.

The recipe scared me. Lets just say me and cooking doesnt ever work out so well. then something startled us. 'Knock knock.'[br]