

# The Alchemist Twins

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*This is my first attempt at a story for FMA, and I've only seen 6 episodes, but oh well. I hope you like this, I got the idea from me and my friend's rpg on msn lol ~Amanda~*

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# 1 - The Beginning

As the children of state alchemist, you'd think that our lives would be easy. This was the case, till my sister broke the biggest rule of alchemy. My story began in a small uncharted village by the ocean. My names Olivia, and my twin sister's Mia. If you saw us walking down the street together, you could never tell the difference. I have short light brown hair and big lavender eyes, and my sister has long flowing blond hair and baby blue eyes. She's a bit taller than me, about 5"5, and I'm about 5"3. We're both Leo's, and we're 13. Okay, back on track. Before this event, me and my sister never knew the word alchemy, or it's princeibles.

\*Flashback\*(Note: I couldn't pronounce r's at the time, but I'll fix it so it's easier for you to read) "Hey sis! Bet ya can't throw a baseball over our house!" I mocked, pointing towards our white 4-story home, which I still live in, if I'm not too busy with work. Me and my sister were playing catch with many baseballs while our parents were at work. The sun was beginning to set behind the ocean, leaving an orange glow in its tracks. The clouds in the dusk sky made it look like the many rivers in the forest behind our house. The grass swayed gently as the cool breeze blew. Me and my sister were only 6 at the time, so we were very tiny. My sister bent down and picked up a baseball from our small pile and chuck that bad boy right into the sky, and over our house. I stared in awe as the small ball became smaller and smaller as it sailed over the house. Once it was nowhere to be seen, my sister did her ha ha I'm better than you dance. I kicked the ground and crossed my arms. She bet me at EVERYTHING! She turned to me and dared me to do the same, so as the kind of person who hated to lose, I accepted. I picked up my favorite grey baseball and chucked it into the air. I watched as it sailed...right into my parents study room's open window. This was the start of all my problems.

"Uh oh, your in trouble now!" she said, pointing out the obviouse. None of us were allowed in our parents study; thats were they did all their home work, although I've never seen them in there before. Excited for a chance to explore that room, and sad because my favorite ball has disappeared into that room, I grab my sister's hand and dragged her along with me to explore, because we never did anything alone. She complained the whole way, up all those stairs I dragged her, occasionally having to catch her again until we reached the forbidden room. Eagerly, I pulled open the wooden door that blocked my way from the truth of the room. And of my baseball. I expected my parents study room to be dull and boring, but I was shocked to see that it was far from that. It was a very big room, with only one window. There were many bookshelf filled with books of all sorts. There was also a desk filled with many different pieces of paper. Curiously, me and my sister entered the room with caution. It was hard not to step on a piece of paper or chalk or book. Unfortunately, being the bookworm that i was, ran straight for a pile of books lying near the window. I grabbed the top book, with my sister hovering above me. I sat the book down and randomly opened it to a page. In the page was a list of ingredients and a picture of a circular design, which I now know is called a transmutation circle. Me and my sister thought it was a recipe book, so my sister grabbed a piece of chalk on top of the messy desk and i started grabbing the ingredients from the far desk behind all the other bookshelf. I had a bad feeling about this as I started grabbing ingredients, but I shock it off and continue to collect items. I had to make a few trips seeing that I wasn't able to grab them all at once. By the time I had grabbed all the ingredients, my sister had finished the transmutation circle perfectly. Since I was good at math, I was in charge of getting all the necessary ingredients into the right portions. This was an easy task for me. I finished quickly and my sister placed

the ingredient in the center of our circle. We stood there for awhile, not sure what to do next, because we couldn't read. How'd we know how to make the circle and get the ingredients you say? Pictures and Memory games that's how. I finally grew bored and was about to grab my baseball when thunder from outside scared the crap out of me! My sister fell right onto the transmutation circle hands first, and by doing so cut herself. When the first drop of blood hit the circle, it began to light up the room in a bright blue colour. I stared in awe until the beautiful blue light was suddenly changed into a murderous black, dark as dark could get. Startled by this, I had fallen backwards onto my ball. I watched as it tumbled towards the circle and get swallowed up by a dark shadow. Too scared to move, I was helpless. Near the circle, I heard my sister cry that something had grabbed her leg. I was about to get up and help her, I realized that something began pulling me to the center! Terrified as I past my sister, I saw as the darkness swallowed up her right leg and half her arm. Realizing that the thing that took her body parts had my whole body, I began to panic and cry for my parents and Mia's help. In a desperate attempt to get away, I tried to break free from the darkness grasp. But it was too strong, and I was too weak. Beginning to lose hope, I began to close my eyes, hoping for the pain to end, when I heard my name being called.

"Olivia! Olivia, grab my arm!" Mia's voice cried. I quickly opened my eyes and saw her bloody right elbow. Desperately, I made many attempts to grab it. Eventually, I got a hold and she pulled me out of the darkness grasp. Me and Mia both fell to the bloody ground, surrounded with fading darkness and moans and groans. Suddenly, I began to cough up blood, then faint. Before I fell into a complete faint, I could hear my parents panic screams and the sound of ambulances. That's when everything went blank.

~Chapter 1 Complete~

## 2 - The Hospital Visit

\*Flashback\* Tired and confused, I began to open my eyes after having a faint attack in my parents study room. Staring at the ceiling, I knew for sure that this was definitely not my parents study room, or any room in my house for that matter. The ceiling was tiled bright white, with a fluorescent light shining brightly into my eyes. I began squinting, then slowly opened my eyes towards the side. I noticed that I was lying very still in a white bed and my head was rested on a soft white pillow. Beside me, a small wooden side desk sat with papers on top. On the opposite side of the room, I saw what looked like my sister, only she was hooked up to a machine and was missing her right arm and leg. I looked onto my other side and suddenly realized that I too was hooked up to a machine! Startled, I took off the mouth cover (seeing that was the only thing I was hooked up to) and tried to move my left leg out of the bed. I was shocked when my leg didn't respond and I tumbled out of the bed. I was even more startled when my left arm didn't respond, so I landed on my head, hard. Totally confused, I looked at where my left arm and leg was supposed to be. I began screaming at the top of my lungs when I saw nothing but red bandages around where my arm and leg were supposed to be! I guess I brought a lot of attention to myself, because a split second after I shrieked the voice out of me, a doctor and two people in blue uniforms ran in, freaked out. I looked at the frantic people, and they started asking me all these questions too quickly to understand. I lied there in a total daze, until one of them, the woman, picked me up. When she came close to me, I finally figured out who it was, my mother. Her blue eyes were puffy and red from constant crying, and her long brown hair tangled from lack of sleep, or from not brushing it. All I couldn't understand was the outfit she was in. She never left for work in it. She picked me up and held me close to her, crying and thanking God for sparing me. I looked at her confused, and smiled, knowing that she was here. I looked at the man standing next to the doctor, realizing that he was my father. His lavender eyes and short blond hair sparkled while the morning sun hit it...wait! Morning? It was morning already? I gasped as I looked out the window. The morning sun glowed brightly and birds were chirping happily as the sound of laughter and talk filled the air. Faintly, I heard the doctor whisper to my father something. Something about human alchemy, I think. My father then whispered back something, and the only word I heard was...Mari. She was my older sister who worked with our parents till she died. I always miss her, even till this day. My mother sat me down on the bed, then we heard moaning and groaning. I looked behind my mother to see my sister opening her eyes. My mother quickly rushed to her side, and I sat there, watching her and my sister. When my sister woke up, she started screaming, probably because her right arm and leg was missing. She was crying in my mother's arms and she tried to calm her down. My father stood there with the doctor and they had a very long discussion with many long complicated words. I turned to look out the window at all the people crowded around the hospital. Our village was a very quiet place, unless something dangerous happened. So something dangerous must have happened while I was asleep. I can still hear my sister crying and scream where did her arm and leg go. I felt like I should've been doing the same, but I was so scared so...terrified. What had happened at the house? Did we make the recipe all wrong? Where did the black thing come from? And why was I asking so many questions. I thought I knew everything a 6 year old could know. I figured I was wrong. Then, another doctor entered the room, saying that they got hold of a lady who knew how to do mechanical body part surgery. I know this isn't the proper phrase, but that's what I like to call it. My dad nodded his head, and my sister finally calmed down to the point where she was just breathing heavily. One of the doctors then reached into their pocket and pulled out a tiny plastic container, containing something. He opened the container and it made a pop sound. I giggled and the doctor

handed my dad two little candy things that made you fall asleep. My dad came up to me with a calm look and gave me one of these pills to eat. I eagerly accepted because I was hungry and shoved it into my mouth. As soon as I swallowed it, my vision became extremely blurry and I fell back onto the bed peacefully. That's where I fell asleep...yet again. I don't remember anything that happened after that, but all I remember was that I had awoken with a new arm and leg...a metal one. After this event, my whole life changed from the easy laidback style to the hard work and constant training ever since. My life's still hard, but at least I'm with my sister.

~Chapter 2 Complete~