

Roses In the Sky.*

By sailorsazza

Submitted: July 16, 2008
Updated: August 17, 2008

Intro to my story .

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/sailorsazza/53466/Roses-In-Sky.>

| | |
|------------------------------|----------|
| Chapter 1 - Intro | 2 |
| Chapter 2 - Chapter 1 | 3 |

1 - Intro

His jet black jacket was drowned out by the dark night sky, even though everything seemed to be going seriously wrong one thing was on my side, the moon; If it hadn't of been full on this night then I would have never seen his pale face shining against it.

I didn't know who he was, but I had a pretty good guess on why he was here...

"We meet again Evangeline." he spoke, his eyes glistening,

"My name isn't Evangeline sir, it's Sareena." I spoke with confidence, yet I couldn't hide the shaky tone in my voice, but then again, who would be able to in front of a man who was gripping a sword as tightly as he was?

"Don't play silly games with me, you know who the real you is, and you know why I'm here, so; hand it over."

I coughed to try and shake the nervous voice I had, raised one eyebrow and said,

"I'm terribly sorry sir but Evangeline is not my name, but I have a funny feeling you might be on about Evangeline Winter, she lives down Johanson road, I could lead you there if you wish?" I smiled sweetly and the man released his grip on his sword and looked shocked; he then spoke

"Well, I'm sorry to have wasted your time and if you have anymore to spare on me I would be eternally grateful if you could take me" I looked at my watch and said,

"I always have time for a person in need sir."

"Please, call me Tyrah" I nodded and said,

"This way, Tyrah." We turned and walked down Smith Street quiet as mice, his thoughts else where and mine, on my next move...

2 - Chapter 1

As we walked neither of us said a word, I knew exactly where I was taking him but my next move was unclear to me.

Hopefully he wouldn't suspect anything about me taking him to Johanson roads broken down fun fair and he would just go along with my plan to say that Evangeline was a very poor girl, no education and lived in the deserted office alone, but I could not guarantee he would fall for it.

I was unsure what to do I looked around gently turning my head unnoticed to him looking for any sign of a weapon. Luckily Tyrah hadn't seen me watching, I think he was in deep thought, as was I.

About 2 metres ahead of me I saw an iron rod, bending to reach for it Tyrah pulled out his sword and as I spun around he pointed it at me,

"You tricked me I knew it was you all along!"

"Sir ... Tyrah, I am not picking up this rod to fight you, it's just, where Evangeline lives there are many rats about." I was quickly having to think on my feet, Tyrah looked at me nervously still pointing the sword at me, I pushed it down to the side of his arm with the rod and said,

"You see, Evangeline lives in the broken down office in Johanson Roads old fun fair which has long moved on, She is a very poor girl, no education, no money, no family ... knowbody except three of us, me including, talk to her, the rest of this village believes she has a curse, which is why many of us know how to fight that was why I was not scared when you raised your sword to me, Evangeline Winter lives where many rats do, as I said before, that is why I need a weapon because the 'Fair' rats are big, massive things which carry many diseases, a bite from these creatures would send you straight to the hospital." He looked at me oddly, I think he was deciding to kill me right there on the spot or to lower his sword and put it back from where it first had been.

"Okay, this story is an odd one but believable to my ears since what I already know, I shall follow you but you must explain more about Evangeline to me and I shall be on guard to these 'fair' rats, and" he added "to you."

I nodded and walked on he trailed behind for a couple of moments then joined me at my side,

"So, you said only three of you speak to Madam Winter ... I mean Evangeline" As he corrected himself I remembered a time when many of the people, family, I knew had called me Madam Winter ... My thoughts disappeared when Tyrah continued to speak, "As I was saying, Only three of you speak to Evangeline and the rest of the town thinks she is cursed?" He looked at me giving me a look I faintly remember seeing before in the past? Having to lie quickly I said. "Yes, they believe she was once a goddess, but her kingdom crashed to the power of evil" The second I spoke the word evil Tyrah's eyes glistened, continuing my little story, half true and half lies I said "The village people believe that the lord of this evil cursed the girl and took every pride and magic she ever had, leaving her with nothing. But" Tyrah stopped and looked at me and said "But the sword."

"Yes how did you know? Have you heard any little village myth before?"

"It is no myth ... I mean yes, a while ago an old village folk spoke to me about the village's history, or myth in your words." He looked at me and said,

"That is why I am here, I'm here so I can see if this myth is true or a lie and to see whether the sword is let's say broken or real?" At that he continued to walk as if he knew the way and I had to catch him up and turn down the next left to Johanson road to get him to go the right way,

"Let us speak no more about Evangeline Winter, I have many things on my mind and this is a good time as ever to reflect on them."

I silently agreed and lead the way slightly stepping in front of him.

A couple of miles ahead i saw the top of the huge tent which used too hold some of the greatest events this village had ever seen.

Thinking fast i tried too make a plan in my head, it was hard but eventually by the time we had reached the gates i knew what i had too do.

Many years ago a friend of mine, Sareena, Who's name i was now using too mask my own, told me that one day in the future a man would come, that day would be the day that my training and hard work would finally pay off and maybe just maybe i could finally speak too those who'd been taken away from me those many years ago. As i opened the gate i whispered in my head, 'Today is the day I could maybe change history.'