

Distance

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This story can be found on my WattPad, VioletLambs. It is based on my OC Prie Paie.

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1 - The Beginning

Chapter 1 "Oh! Hello! How are you?" A middle aged woman said I sat up and suddenly realized that I was in a bed. "Where am I, and who are you?" I asked "Oh, just your nurse." She smiled "You are in the Boustona hospital." "Wha-what do you mean hospital?! How did I get here in the first place?" I started to panic. The last thing that I remembered doing was walking down the street, on the sidewalk. I came from the store because I was running errands for my sick mother. She had an incurable disease that forced her to lay in bed all day. I stood at the crosswalk. A boy, about my age, walked up to the crosswalk. I caught him eyeballing me, as we stood there in silence. I knew what he wanted, he wanted my body. This thought sickened me. "Are you from around here?" the boy finally asked "No, I live somewhere else." I said this with a little caution. "Where, exactly? I just want to help you with the groceries, that's all." He chuckled "None of your business, I can carry these myself." I wanted to act as pushy as I could so he could leave me alone, that didn't happen though. "Heh, looks like someone is on their period." He chuckled again "So what if I am! You got a problem with it, jokester!" He was really starting to piss me off. Standing there, laughing his @\$ off, as if it wasn't hurting my feelings. The only thing I could do was wait for the walk light to turn green. "Look, I didn't mean to laugh. It's just, I've been having a really bad day and my boss is threatening to fire me." The boy looked down at his feet. "He said that I need to find someone who can work for him, doing errands and such. So, yeah. I think that you're suitable for the job." He looked back up at me. His eyes glowed like fireflies in the mid-summer evening. I was mesmerized. What could I say? No, I don't want to help you? Or even, yes, please tell me where to sign up? "My name is Phillip, by the way. What's your name?" He intently stared at me, waiting for an answer. Some of his hair, as he stared at me, fell over his face. It felt as if he was staring into my soul. I felt my face getting red with embarrassment. He chuckled, which made me jump a little. "You don't have to tell me. I'll just give you a name, okay? How about Annette? No, well, how about Rachael? Not that one either... You're a tough chick to please, you know that right?" "I'm not that tough to please. Really, I'm not..." I felt sweat coming down my forehead. "Oh no, it's happening again..." I whispered. "Oh, so what can I do to please you, hmmm?" He gave me a sly grin, as if he thought I was talking about 'you know what'. My head felt heavy, that was the second side effect that I get. "I, need to get home... please... help..." After that statement I think I blacked out. I felt myself being carried by someone. I tried to open my eyes but my eyelids felt heavy. "Don't worry, I'll get you home safely, I promise." The person carrying me told me this, I think. When I could open my eyes, I saw that I was in the sky. A grand forest was below us, then a majestic sea, and finally a jagged ice covered mountain range. I must be dreaming, humans can't fly... its impos... sible... I then blacked out again.

2 - The Hospital

This is the continuation of the beginning of chapter 1. Enjoy!Chapter 2"Look, I don't know who you are but you are going to pay for this...whatever you did..."I felt really cold. The clothes they put me in were really thin.Tubes ran down my forearm and neck, clear liquid ran through the tubes. The clothes were made out of cotton, a single layer. The color was mint green with no back. The sheet was also made of cotton. The color was a dingy yellow. My head felt light. It was throbbing in pain."You shouldn't yell so much. The pain will continue to become harsh." The friendly nurse said with a smile. "I will get you your food, since you are awake now."The nurse sat up from her rolling chair and walked out the room. I instantly looked at the digital clock next to my bed. The time was 10:30 a.m.I yanked as hard as I could, detaching the tubes from my body. Sliding to the side of my bed, I hopped to my feet. "Time to find out what exactly this 'hospital' looks like."Walking down the hallway, I saw numerous doors. Some doors had numbers like 602 on them. Others had letters and numbers like 703C and 667H.One of the doors interested me though. It was 456AD. The door color was lavender, my favorite color. Reaching for the doorknob, I heard voices and pulled back my hand."Do you think that she will be okay? Knowing about, 'you know what'?" It sounded like a middle aged man asked those questions."Of course she will be okay. I think that I made a connection with her a little bit yesterday. I kind of like her, in a friend way that is..." This time, it sounded like a teenage boy, like the boy before.I backed away slowly, trying not to be heard and failed. I tripped on the back of my heel, landing on my back which made a loud slapping noise. My heart started to beat rapidly."Crap, crap, CRAP!" I whispered to myself as I tried to get on my feet.Room 456AD's door swung open. In the doorway stood the two people talking.One, a man and the other, the boy that I met earlier."Why are you out of your room!?! You know the operation isn't fully complete. If you walk around too much you will collapse from exhaustion!"Now look, Clyde, she just woke up. She wants to know her surroundings. Don't yell at her." The boy winked at me. "Say, do you remember my name?"I stood there in silence for a minute, then answered. "Phillip, was it?"Phillip's face lit up with joy. "Correct! I guess you weren't just zoning me out, huh?"Where am I? What do you mean by 'operation'?" I tried to say this with caution.Phillip's smile soon faded. He looked as if he was disappointed. He shrugged as if he didn't know what I meant. "Look, I want to tell you but... Why don't we go get some food. I can tell that you're hungry."He turned his back to me. "Wait right here. I need to get you something." He walked into the room.As Phillip was in the room, Clyde was furiously looking at me. Look man, I don't know your intentions but stop staring as if you want to beat me up! I stared back at him. Sweat was coming down his forehead as if he was nervous I would shoot lasers out of my eyes."Here you go! These might suit you a whole lot better than that piece of cloth, heh." Phillip handed me a black plastic bag. "They're clothes. Not anything else like food or shoes, just clothes."If you're giving me clothes, why not shoes also? You don't have any shoes for me to wear?" I examined the bag closely. It was a black garbage bag. Does this mean the clothes inside were radioactive?!"Well, I don't know your shoe size. That's why, heh."Phillip ran his hand through his hair. My heart started to run on a treadmill. Wow, who knew a boy this beautiful could work with a man as harsh as Clyde?"Go on, put on your clothes. There is a clothe changing booth in there." Phillip point behind him. "We'll block the door so peeping toms won't get in."The room was decorated in a vintage design. There were European throne-like chairs, mirrors and even a mannequin made of jean. The booth Phillip said was actually a dressing screen like back in the 80s.I opened the bag, well, tried to... The bag had multiple layers, each harder than the last one! I finally opened it though, after going through 10 layers of plastic...The outfit had 2 pieces. There was a sleeveless dress and what seemed to be a hat with a black bow. They both were the same color, lime

green. "Don't peek at me changing, or I'll sock you one!" The cloth came off pretty easily. "Now then, how do you put this on...?" "I never wore a dress before, only skirts. My mother told me that dresses are to be worn by women and not teenage girls. Dresses are too mature for a young female mind. Body-con dresses were the ones she always wanted to burn." "You need help in there? I can help you, I've helped a girl put on a dress before." Phillip had said from the door. "No, I have it. I just need to put on the 'hat'. Why is there a bow on the side of this thing anyways?" "I looked in a body length mirror that was nailed to a closet door. Dresses are really fun to wear! They're like skirts but start from your shoulders down. I couldn't help but smile at myself in the mirror. I look like a little girl. My purple hair stood out from the rest of my body." "So, what do you think?" I turned around and saw Phillip stand in the doorway. "I-I look like a little girl. Were you planning this the whole time!?" I tried acting as if I was annoyed, even though I wasn't. "No, and yes. They asked me what I wanted you to wear when you woke up. I said a dress and some accessory that would make her look cute. They picked out the style and color, not me. I thought you would like it..." "We kind of stood there awkwardly for a little until finally." "I want you to meet someone. This person will forever live with you until you die." Phillip said gleefully. "Die!?! What type of hospital is this? How did I get here in the first place? Was it by land? By water? Or was it...?" "Don't just stand there, let's go!" Phillip grabbed my wrist and drug me out the room. "It's this way. We don't want to make her angry now, do we?" "Her? So the person I'm staying with for the rest of my life is a female? I wonder what's she like." "Here we are! This is Darsie's room. She can be picky sometimes but please be nice to her. Ah, I almost forgot." Phillip dug in his pocket and pulled out what looked to be a band. The band shimmered as he put it up to his lips and kissed it. I blushed. "Hold still, this might hurt. Actually, it will feel as if your spine is getting ripped out of your back." Phillip touched the mid part of my back. It started to tingle. Soon, just like Phillip told me, my back started hurting as if my spine was getting ripped out of my body. I feel to my knees clinching my chest. I couldn't breath. I let out a scream of agony and feel to my side. In the corner of my eye I saw Phillip smiling. No, not smiling but smirking. "Wha-what have you done to me?" I struggled to let out the sentence. "It's almost over. I can see them coming out now. I wonder what types they'll be? Let me soothe the pain a little for ya, okay?" Phillip took out a pair of scissors and walked toward me. He got to my level and snipped two holes in the back of my dress. "What did you do that for?! Now it's ruined!" I growled

"Not really, it's going to look beautiful. Just you wait." Phillip sat in front of me. The pain was depleting but only little by little. I felt my waist get smaller. Sooner or later, Phillip stood up. He grabbed my arm and stood me up. "Now, watch this! It's like magic!" He walked behind me and touched the middle of my back again. This time however, glamorous white angelic wings spread out from my back. I stood there in disbelief. Were these actual wings?! Coming from my back?! How is this even possible?! I turned to face Phillip. My mind was filled with so many questions I had to ask him. Before I could open my mouth, Phillip put his finger over my lips. "I know, I know... You have a lot of questions for me but, I can't answer any of them. That's the rules. Also, your name is now Prie Paie. You can't ask why because, like I say, I have rules I have to follow. Now, go meet Darsie!" Phillip pushed me into Darsie's room and shut the door. I looked around the dark room. Well, tried to look around... I noticed that there was a bed, a dresser, a tv and a door to another room or built in closet. I let out a sigh. I really hope this person isn't super annoying and thinks my wings are weird. "So, you must be Prie Paie?" I looked around the room, a little uneasily and answered. "Yes, I am... But, how do you know my name? By the way, is this 'Darsie' that I'm speaking to?" I walked toward the bed and sat down. "Yes, this is she. Everyone knows your name here Prie Paie. I helped name you." A figure walked out from the shadows. It was a girl wearing a black long-sleeved robe. There was a purple jewel on the mouth piece. Her hair was a medium shade of grey, her eyes the color of lavender. She too, was wearing a hat that matched her outfit. It looked like a shadow from the Kingdom Hearts series. The only thing about was that it was smiling. I cautiously stood up and gave the best smile I could. "Hello Darsie! How are you?" "I am fine. Thank you for asking." I

noticed that Darsie's eyes had a lifeless expression to them. Like she was being controlled. I knew she answered me because I saw her face move. "Do you want some Pocky?" Darsie was face to face with me.

It was as if she had floated. "Who-whoah!" I fell on my butt but pet my head for some odd reason. "I have wings as well, but they're slightly different than yours." Darsie took some steps back from me and exhaled. She slightly move her shoulders forward and BAM! Popped out some wings. Not like my wings but like the opposite. They were like black devil wings. That's when it hit me. Her room, her voice, her appearance. Everything was gothic. It gave me the shivers. "From now on I'm your big sister. You can't ask why because, like Phillip said, I have rules I have to follow." I started to become annoyed. "How come the people that I trust can't tell me jack shoot about anything?! What type of game are you guys playing at? Why me? Why me and no one else? Can you at least answer me that?" The expression on Darsie's hat looked annoyed. So, that means that her hat shows the expressions for her? Creepy... "You are the opposite of me. You have to be nice and kind to everyone. This means you can't swear, cheat or lie ever again. Why did we pick you out of the 400 we researched? We picked you because Phillip got to talk to you personally. He is quite fond of you and nothing can change the fact that you can't be with or near your family anymore. You will have to make friends with people like us. Rare specimens that would never been able to exist without science. Now then, do you have anymore questions that you want to ask me or are we just going to stand here and starve to death!?" I stood there for second trying to take everything in. All the friends I had at school couldn't be my friends anymore... I'm a freak of nature. Wasn't I a human not to long ago? It must have been a day ago or something... I stared at my feet and looked back up at Darsie. There is just one more, one more question I have to ask. "And what if I don't want to be 'little miss goody good'?" It felt as if we were standing in the same position for hours until she finally answered me. "From what I hear, you will be let out of here free of charge." I lit up with glee. Yes! I can see my family and friends again! I ran over to Darsie and gave her a hug. "But, some say that the people of the organization will delete the memory of everyone you ever communicated with. Basically, put it like this. You're dead to everyone you care about but you're not. You never existed and you will never return." I let go of her. I was shocked. She sounded like it was only good news before all of this. But, she did say that some people think that's what happens to the people that disobey the rules. I'm not taking the risk though. I felt my lower eyelid twitch. There's no way out of this place. I'll never now the true answers on why I'm here. They will have to let us out sooner or later. In the mean time... I smiled at Darsie. "Let's go eat, Onii-chan!"