

# Freedom Fighter

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*This is the same story as MutilatedBliss has posted but WE WROTE IT TOGETHER!*

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# 1 - Freedom Fighter - Chapter One

## Freedom Fighter

Her blue dress rippled in the wind as she looked upon the scene of devastation with a troubled gaze. 'I shouldn't have come back' she thought, but she had known and still, she had come. A boy of about sixteen came up behind her and placed a hand on her shoulder. He was tall, with jet black hair and sad green eyes, as if they had seen more than someone of his age should have.

"Can we go now? This place creeps me out." he said, shuddering involuntarily. The wind carried the smell of rotting corpses.

"Two more minutes." she replied. She needed to get her head round things, it had all happened in such a rush.

### **(Flashback)**

Father had been stressed for weeks on end and had begun talking in his sleep about how he was coming to kill him, how he would find him wherever he ran. Who this person was, I had no idea, and all I knew was that if my father had reason to fear him, I should be even more frightened. They came, crept up on the small farm in the dead of night and killed my parents in their sleep. I was woken by my mothers screams and I had run in fear, for I knew these were no ordinary people, they were powerful assassins sent by the man who my father had dreamed about. I had run until I'd reached the borders and then looked back at my home. Embers floated towards my face as I wept at the sight of my entire world going up in flames.

### **(End Flashback)**

She fell to her knees and absent-mindedly started tracing patterns in the dirt. She knew he was still coming for her; he would always be searching unless she found him, and took her revenge. The boy came back up behind her and lifted her chin to meet his steady gaze.

"Where will you go?" he questioned quietly "I bet mama would let you stay with us." She looked up at him and realised that he was all she had left in the world, but she knew she couldn't stay here and let her parents murderer get away unscathed. Tears filled her eyes as she wondered how to tell him that she was going away, probably never to return.

"I'm..." she began but seeing the worried look in his eyes; the words got stuck in her throat. She knew she couldn't tell him, she couldn't bear it. She gave him a quick, watery kiss that reminded her what she was giving up then stood up slowly and wiped the tears from her now wet cheeks. "I'm sorry," was all she said before gazing back at her home one last time and then running slowly into the night.

"Wait!" the boy called, obviously distraught, but she carried on running; not knowing where she was going to end up.

The wind howled through the night making her shiver and wrap her arms tightly around her slim body; it had been cold but now the wind had picked up and a slight drizzle had started, making her hair stick to her back uncomfortably. 'I'm starting to think this was a really bad idea' she mused to herself, flinching slightly as a big gust of wind hit her. She had left in such a rush that she had forgotten to take her backpack, so she was all alone with no food or clean clothes. Her feet were aching as she'd been walking for hours and she didn't even know where she was as she and her parents had lived in a very secluded town, with only their farm and a few others nearby. She looked longingly across the landscape as if she wished civilisation could just pop out of nowhere, but when she realised she was totally and utterly alone, she lay down and it wasn't long before sleep claimed her body.

When she woke up, dawn had set in and the rising sun was giving a breath-taking back drop to her otherwise bleak surroundings. She yawned and stretched her arms, batting the air playfully and then sat up, wincing slightly at the pain that shot through her body. 'Well that's what you get for sleeping on a rock' she thought to herself putting a hand over her eyes to stop the sun's intense glare and pondering what she was going to do. She decided that she'd carry on walking in the general direction that she was going and hope that she got to a city soon. 'Great plan' she thought 'I'll probably be dead from lack of food before that happens.' She allowed herself a grim smile and began to stand up, glancing over her shoulder to see if there was anything helpful nearby, when she slipped and wacked her head on the ground and then slipped into unconsciousness.

A lone figure stood before her, doused in white light. She instinctively tried to put her hand to her eyes, only to realise that she could not move her body. The figure stepped out of the light, so she could see him properly. He was tall, and looked about 20; he had long silver hair and piercing blue eyes; a blue cloak was wrapped around his thin body and had a gentle smile on his beautiful, feline features. He took a graceful step closer and a faint humming noise filled the air. She tried to speak but no words would come out of her mouth.

"Peace sister," the man said to her, his voice sounding as beautiful as the birds "I mean you no harm." She could hear the sincerity in his voice and instantly calmed. "You are the one," he stated, solemnly "The one sent forth to end the reign of terror created by Elensar." She looked at him as if he was mad, her stop him? She did want to kill him for what he had done to her parents but she didn't think she'd get out of it alive; death was better than the life she faced. The man looked at her, troubled as if he has heard her last thought, 'but that was impossible' she thought. "I am going to teleport your body somewhere safe, but first I must give you two things. First, these knives" he pulled out two short dagger-like knives with silver handles and blades that were shining an iridescent blue "they are... special; they are named 'Eärlindë Lúinwë'" when he said this, the words appeared in glowing silver writing down the sides of the blades. "When you get to the place I send you, talk to Tamuríl Elanessë, who calls herself Raven, she will be able to help you." He paused as if letting her have time for this to sink in. before she could even contemplate what he meant by 'teleport your body' he began to speak again. "The second gift I give you is the most important thing you can own. I give you your true name...Shadow." The

room began to spin as she collapsed on the floor and the darkness surrounded her again.

## 2 - Freedom Fighter - Chapter 2

When she woke up she was inside a brightly-lit building, with four worried faces looking down on her. She shifted her body until she found a comfortable position and then surveyed the faces intently. Three of them were boys, one had a green face, green hair and green eyes; one was half robot and had a glowing red eye; and one had ebony -black spiky hair and a black and white mask. The other was a girl with long red hair, emerald green eyes and orange-tinted skin.

“Umm...” Shadow said “Why are you looking at me like that?” the green boy cracked a grin.

“Dude!” he exclaimed “You're alive!”

“Why wouldn't I be? And last time I checked I wasn't a dude.” Shadow stated, the ‘duh’ went unsaid. The girl began to laugh, and then bent down and hugged her. Shadow felt as if all air had been cut off to her entire body, she couldn't breathe! The boys must have noticed this as one of them reached down and pried the girl off her. When Shadow could feel her chest again she looked up and smiled.

“Thanks,” she muttered. The boys smiled but the girl looked troubled.

“Friend, I apologise. I did not mean to harm you.” Shadow laughed and grinned at the girl.

“That's all right,” she smirked “Next time just don't hug as hard, okay?” the girl nodded vigorously, her head bobbing up and down as if it was a yo-yo. The boy with the mask smiled at her, warmly.

“I'm Robin,” he said “He's Cyborg (half robot), He's Beast Boy (green dude), and she's Starfire. We have another member but she isn't here at the moment. We're the Teen Titans.” He looked at her expectantly as if he thought she'd recognise them. She stared blankly back.

“Who?”

### (Raven)

Raven hung in mid-air in the the living room, meditating.

“Azarath Metrion Zinthos.” She chanted with a calm but slightly satonic expression on her face, which contradicted completely with the argument which was raging inside her head.

“How do we know we can trust her?” questioned intelligence, loudly.

“Why don't I know?” cried Knowledge.

“Robin,” sighed a pink-clad emotion.

“Quiet!” Raven said in an unusually deadly voice. Her mind fell silent instantly. “Intelligence,” she began “we don't know we can trust her but we've got to at least help her. Knowledge, you don't know because I haven't spoken to her yet, you have no basis for an analysis.” She stopped and surveyed the pink emotion closely. “Who are you?”

“She,” said Knowledge, seeming a bit happier because she knew the answer “Is Lust. She arrived last night, just after you found the girl.”

“Lust.” Raven uttered, disgusted, “Why did you say ‘Robin’?”

“Because,” she answered, giggling “You think he's cute.”

“I do not!” Raven exclaimed, her cheeks flushing red.

“Yes you do!” chortled almost all of her emotions.

“You find his ‘leader’ act exhilarating!” Lust said, grinning malevolently.

‘Do I like Robin?’ Raven asked herself, thinking back to last night...

## **(Flashback)**

Raven sat on the sofa reading a book while the others sat next to her watching the latest ‘scary’ movie. ‘God, they're so dumb!’ Raven thought as Beast Boy jumped onto Cyborg's lap and Starfire squeezed Robin's hand so tightly, he went blue. ‘I could show them *real* scary.’ She smirked to herself and began to stand up when suddenly wind whipped through the building with all the velocity of a high-speed train. Files and folders that had been so painstakingly ordered flew everywhere. Before anyone had time to react, the wind stopped; leaving behind only one reminiscence of its presence, a teenage girl. Raven stared at her, transfixed by the feeling that she knew her but unable to pin-point where from. Robin recovered from the shock quickest, running to the girls' side and feeling for a pulse.

“Raven,” he said with a note of urgency in his voice “Can you heal her?” Raven examined the body quickly before nodding in the affirmative. “Good.” He said before picking the seemingly lifeless girl and walking quickly towards the medical room. ‘I wish he would pick me up like that’ Raven mused to herself before blushing when she realized what she had thought.

“Uh Rae,” Cyborg said from behind her “Don't you need to go after them?” Raven glared at Cyborg over her shoulder before hurrying out of the room.

## **(End Flashback)**

Raven glared at Lust before quickly exiting nevermore to an echo of “You know I'm right.”

Raven's mind fell back into her body where she unfolded her legs from the lotus position she was meditating in and landed gracefully on the floor before walking to the medical room to check on her patient.

## **(Shadow)**

Raven entered the room saving Shadow from the disconcerting gazes of the `titans'. She had short-ish purple hair and violet eyes and she was wearing a black leotard and a blue cloak.

“Hi,” Raven said in her usual monotone “I'm Raven.” Shadow smiled at her, forgetting her vision in her haste to stope the gazes of the onlookers.

“I'm Shadow.” Raven stared at her, her mouth almost falling open as she egistared the name. The other Titans looked at her with amused expressions on their faces, releaving Shadow from their piercing stares.

`I guess she doesn't get shocked very often' Shadow thought to herself, while wondering at the same time why she was so obviously shocked. Raven, feeling the amused tension in the room, quickly composed herself, still looking slightly wonderous.

“Shadow,” she muttered to no one in particular “I should have realized. Robin, can you get these guys out of here?”

“Sure, but are you gonna be okay?” Raven nodded, and the `Titans' filed out.

“Are you Tamuríl Elanessë?” Shadow whispered.

“Yes, but call me Raven. If anybody else knew...” She trailed off, a strained look on her face.

“I know, but why did the Maniaë ask me to find you?”

“I am to train you to capture Elensar.” suddenly regaining her calm.

“I don't understand, how am I going to be able to capture Elensar? I'm only fourteen for Gods sake!” slightly losing it.

“Because you have powers.” seeing the shocked look on the girls face, she continued. “The Maniaë did not tell you? Your father was only your adoptive father; your real father was... well... umm... Gabriel.”

“Who?!” She screamed.

“Oh, you know the angel Gabriel, the left hand of God etcetera etcetera...”

“Oookay, this is too weird,” she sat up, but fell back down on the bed again as a fresh wave of pain rushed through her body. Raven helped her back into a more comfortable position and left, leaving Shadow to contemplate recent events.

Her life was changing rapidly, and she was finding it hard to keep up. She wondered what had happened to Calum, had he come after her? No, that was silly, childish thinking. She sighed, silently wishing he was there to help her through this. She heard the door creak and rolled over, and was shocked to see Beast Boy come in and sit on the bed.

“Shh,” he whispered, placing a finger over her lips. He got up and walked to the corner of the room and bent down. He came back over with a small box nestled in the crook of his arm and offered it to her. She opened it dubiously and found inside a stack of candy, a walkman with a collection of cd's and a gameboy. “Never did like meditation much.” And with that he walked out as well.

That night she dreamt of her parents. She dreamt of them as they had once been, of them playing with her as a small child, her mother holding her hand as they walked around the market, her father teaching her how to read and write. She remembered the happy look on their face when they were together, her father getting protective when the boys in the town started to show an interest in her, her mother laughing at her when she asked naïvely why father shouted at the boys. When she woke she wept for them again and the void that their losses had left in her heart.

After the first day, the tower was pretty much set into a routine. Cyborg would come in and do a check up, Raven would ask her more about her parents and her life before, and Starfire would bring her strange meals that were often not even edible. Each time she mentally thanked Beast Boy for his candy, she did not think she would have survived without it.