

What Can Be Called Life, a Memory Of Silver Eyes

By AITheKittyLover

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parallels....those with the power to control all elements, but only one who`s fate is sealed by the dark and light, lark Tenone, a girl who`s only wish is to make things right in her world, and bring back what was lost.....her solaced life

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1 - Remembering a Fixed City

What Can Be Called Life, a Memory Of Silver Eyes

by Jax Connor

dedicated to Chelsea, Blanca, Bunnie and my family

chapter one- Remembering In a Fixed City

Leaves in the wind, forbidden light of my bon fire, with everlasting encircling streams of light intertwining, like two souls in a battle. I sit on the shore of my hometown, waiting for the sun to rise so I can start on a long and aggravating trek. The eager stretch of the turquoise waves reaching to me as if I'm a savior of the world's fate. The delicate grace of the autumn Kian leaves, as they dance the song of air elcon, also intertwining with each other as they fall to the ground, brushing against my cheek with a velvety smoothness. "They" never noticed the power and beauty that Elcon has given us all since the dawn of the "fusion" era, when my ancestors had actually fused both bioengineering and nature together, to form again, a delicate balance that would last till the end of time. Also it was the dawn of "their" existence. "they" live with the curse only only being able to see the world in black and white with shades of Grey in between the two colors with silver eyes. "They" live above us in their floating cities the sky, never knowing the bond of humans and elcon, with their way too big egos that get in the way, and to flash their soft toned red wings. "They" may seem innocent as the children I have played with here in my hometown. Even I was fooled by their gaze when I knew that "they" were playing me like a puppet on strings, and them the puppet masters, but not anymore. "They" were after what most are called parallels, those who can control the untouchable elcon, with their bare hands, not to suffer the consequences of the deadly stuff. Parallels are those as I said the ones who can control elcon. The purest energy of an element, parallels can actually shape and create new elcon. There are six types of elcon; fire, water, air, and earth. The last two elcon are so rare, only a few people ever saw one of them. They are the dark and the light. The pure essents of the unknown part of everything. Light elcon is the four of the six elcons combined. Dark elcon is that dark esscents of life, being purplish-black, it's much like water with a gooieness look to it, and it seems to move almost on it's own. My adopted sister, Aya has the gift of controlling 4 of the 6 elcons (which is pretty rare). I can only control that light and dark elcon, which only one person in the whole world can control, and "they" knew how dangerous I can be. "They" wanted to cross the two elcons, and I was the only one who can do that. I had never tried to cross the two elcons because I had a gut feeling that something terrible would go wrong in the proccess. Curiosity had the best of me and I tried crossing the two elcons in the comfort and privacy of my own room. "They" knew what I was going to do, so they sent a spy on me and watched the whole experiment from my window. Then the dark elcon was crossed with the light elcon, something strange happend, it had formed a elcon crystal shard, floating in midair, which was both beautiful and deadly at the same time. It was of a white quartz color and within the middle of it was a raging crystalized dark elcon shard that faded into the clear quartzs. That's when I realized that an insect had landed on the hovering shard. The second the insect had landed on it, the poor creature had becomed crystallized and slid to the hard marble floor of my bedroom, shattering into a million pieces. When I was sent for and in front the councial and then the king of those floating cities in the sky that I hod no curiosity of, so I did not know the names. I had refused to do as they had asked (or what seemed like demanded), and so they told me terrible things they would

do if I didn't heed their whim. Since the whole ordeal had caused a lot of gossip that reached to the head of the protective army of Zendar (my hometown which is located in the northern Kendoss country) or p.o.a.z for short they had sent a spy to watch what they were trying to deal with me (seems like a lot of spies have to do with this). That's when war broke out almost right after my refusal. I was sent underground by order of the big cheese himself (the president of Kendoss) so during the whole war I was underground without my family and scared out of my mind. It seemed like an eternity down there. Plus it also seemed like the head of p.o.a.z craved power from what I heard from a soldier who led me underground. When I got out and saw, had shocked me and will never leave my mind as an image of horror. The sky was as black as dark elcon due to soot and lots of smoke, trees were scorched. The smell of blood and smoke hung heavily in the air like a waiting death casted upon the town. Almost all the buildings were torn down and also scorched bodies littered the ground, most were young men and ladies, who risked their life for a useless cause. The town that I had loved and cherished was gone and in its place was an abandoned war ground. The same town that was known as "the city of hope" was then a city of death and despair. What I found when I reached my home had shocked me. My family was gone, Aya's wolf-e was dead. Her blood was like a thick red wine spilled from her body, staining the white sheets beneath her a sickly pink color, laying there like a limp rag doll on what was left of my home. I had pushed her aside to look at what was left. What I had found brought new found hope to my tear stained eyes. One was my wolf-e, Blace, he had no blood on him so I figured what hurt him was blunt and hard, but forceful. He wagged his tail and whimpered at the sight of my hurt smile. He almost fell as he got up, I gathered some Kian leaves and made a bed for him. When he had settled down, I looked for food. I had found more than I had hoped for; I found food, a knap sack and the second thing that brought hope. It was a holo-message that told me that Aya and mom were still alive. The Anadels had them (I call them "they" basically because they're a-holes and don't deserve a name) at least they didn't kill them. I had fed Blace, the only allie I had left. He's very beautiful with his shiny greyish white fur coat and bright friendly yellow pale green eyes. It's amazing what Kian leaves can do if you use them properly. The leaves had healed and reenergized Blace. I looked at the rest of my destroyed home, the only other thing I had found beside the necessities was a necklace I had made the day before I was facing the Anadels. The necklace was made in a special class only for parallels, I've been taking the class since the 1st grade, Senie (my teacher) could control 4 elcons, I was quite a challenge for him. Now I have a lot of control over the two elcons, but I still have to practice. So I built the necklace with the practice I had. The light encased Elcon was the hardest part of making it. I will wear it as a warning for those who cross my path. I and Blace had then started the journey to Silida. Silida is on the other side of the world. That is where "they" had resided since the beginning of "the fusion" era and still do and where Aya and mom are. I didn't know what "they" want from me, but I would do anything just to get them back. The sun is coming up and my bon fire had burnt out as the light had grasped the flames, Blace standing beside me, waiting to go and I whispered to with my back to the black city "don't forget me, I'll be back one day, and I'll make this place better than ever"

With those words, I had stood from the glassy colored sand and walked with Neomi, Aya's wolf-e, in my arms.