Fake colors

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Keshet is tired of the royal life and runs away on a ship to Ireland. There she meets Yuval, a farmer boy and when they meet, their tow worlds collide and will never be the same.

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Chapter 1 - Hate

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1 - Hate

Hiya! ^_^

This is the story of my OC Kiyoko in her past Israelian self "Keshet" which is Hebrew for "rainbow". This is how she met past Yuugi (Who is Yuval, which is Irish for "instrument" and is NOT Atemu)

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Keshet laid in a cradle position and cried. She had never been so upset in her life. Her angry tears stained the bed cloth.

She hated her father. If she had a knife, she would've killed him by now. She wished that he had a brain and think about his daughter.

Or at least care about his daughter.

She sat up and wiped her tears. She wished that this had never happened to her. She wished that her father wouldn't let her marry Dekel at such a tender age of 16.

She got up and looked into the mirror. Her front faded rainbows bangs fell swiftely onto her face, while her chestnut, golden hair fell to her waist. Her sea blue eyes were wet from tears. She has been wearing a dress of silk, which was highly valuble back in the 1700s. She grabbed her packed bags and quckly walked out of her room and out of the house. She ran away as fast as she could. Not to catch the ship by the harbour, but to escape.

It was a good thing that she was a fast runner, because she got there in time. She hid behind a sailor and made her way up the ship. She was glad that she was getting away from this land.

The loud horn sounded it's goodbye, as it floated it's way to the direction of the rising sun.

-- A week later --

Keshet managed to survive on dried fruits and water for the week. She wasn't even suppose to be on the ship.

She walked out of the cabin in the middle of the night, where she saw a fire burning on the sail and the tip of the ship. Sailors ran up and dwon, taking no notice of her. Her first instinct was to get off the ship.

She ran to the first lifeboat and tore the rope, making the boat fall into the water. She saw many of the sailors jumping off the boat. Unfortunetly, once they went to the water, they never came out. With all her strength, she pulled the oars and made herself as far away as she could from the ship.

She saw a piece of land, nearby. She tried to get there, but a piece of wood fell from the ship and snapped the boat in half. She fell into the cold, icy water. She never knew how to swim. She gasped

and coughed. Her eyesight went blurry. world went black.	She could only see a dark figure co	oming towards her as her