

A Fairytale Called My Life

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Most fairy tales begin with once upon a time. But, mine doesn't. My fairy tale is about my past. A tale about a broken angel and a forgotten sorceress...

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1 - Chapter one

*Hey guys! Akasume is back with her new and improved `` Memories'! This story is going to be some au. I've only seen the judgment episode once... I know over all what happens, but hardly any detail. So, please bear with me. There's going to be quite a few changes. For example, Hakusume isn't going to be in much of my fan fictions any more . . . anyway, this is a Sakura/Yue pairing. They're my favorite couple. Anyway, enough with my rant. I'll let you read the story ^_^.*Disclaimer: I do not own ccs or (sadly) Yue . . . *sighs* . . . Memories: Chapter

One ~~~~~Most fairy tales begin with ``once upon a time''. They also have princes and princesses, knights and damsels in distress. Mysterious creatures, witches, curses . . . we have all seen or read these in story books. But, my fairy tale does not begin with once upon a time. It doesn't have a prince and a princess. No curses, no witches either. My fairy tale is about my past. A tale about a broken angel and a forgotten sorceress. A tale about how they found love, desire, and. . . each other.-----

-----A full moon loomed over the quiet town of Tomoeda. Every being under its luminous glow was under a deep slumber. A slumber so deep it's magical. All the lights were off . . . there was no sound in this town except for the light wind blowing through the trees. Yet, in this eerie silence, there's ,but one person stirring. A young woman walked into a children's park. She looked upon the park equipment with her emerald eyes and smiled. Warm memories of her childhood came to her. She stepped toward the penguin slide she thought was so humongous as a child. A small, delicate hand reached out and touched the smooth surface. The woman reminisced her past experiences with this penguin. She giggled at how naive she was as a kid believing what her brother told her about a ghost in the penguin. Yes, she was so afraid of ghosts. The woman spotted the swing set from the corner of her eye. She withdrew her hand and walked over to it. Leaning on one of the poles, she looked at the full orb in the sky. The wind tugged at her night gown, as if it was inviting her to dance. It guided her away from the swing set. She threw back her head, spread her arms, and started to twirl. The wind blew through her long, chestnut hair. The gown flowed in the breeze as if it was part of it. The woman smiled and gave out a giggle. She hasn't done this ever since she was a child. She suddenly felt like a princess. She then started to dance. Her arms moved with much grace. Her legs move with the wind. The woman became part of the wind. Suddenly, she saw a flash from the corner of her eye. She quickly came out of her trance and looked around in dread. No one was there. The woman gave a sigh of relief. She hoped that no one has seen her. It would have been extremely embarrassing. Seeing that she moved far away while dancing, she walked toward the swing set once again. She sat upon a seat and stared upon the moon. It's heavenly glow reflected off her ivory skin. The wind carried her locks around her small frame. She looked like an unearthly being . . . beautiful and pure. She kept her eyes on the moon. Her hand reached up for it . . . like she could feel it's power flowing through her veins. The moon made her feel really relaxed. She has always loved gazing upon it. It has always watched over her no matter where she was. . . she had always believed that. Maybe the moon was her little guardian angel. The woman chuckled at how silly her thoughts sounded. Her feet left the ground as she started to swing. Maybe if she swung really high, she could be closer to the orb in the sky. She swung higher and higher. The woman closed her eyes and enjoyed the cool wind on her face. Her hair flew behind her like a stream as she tried to go higher. She finally reached the swings limits, yet she wanted to go higher. She wanted to soar in the never-ending sky. She wanted to fly freely without the stress of the world. She wished she had wings. She wished she could fly away. The woman tilted her head back and stared at the night sky.

She grinned and giggled to herself. She sounded so silly. . . flying away? That was just not possible. . . was it?The woman suddenly felt dizzy. Flashes of a heavenly being appeared before her. It's silver tresses flowed in the wind. It's wings emitted a soft glow matching the luminance of the moon. It's face was extremely handsome, but . . . emotionless. It's violet orbs were as cold and stoic as it's expression. Suddenly, the angel faded and images of a winged lion came to mind. She clutched her head. Pictures of fantasies and adventures rushed through her mind. So many images came at her all at once. Tears started to run down her face. She didn't know why she was crying. Were these visions . . . memories? Why were they coming to her . . . what is going on? ...She suddenly felt light and airy. She felt her heart jump up her throat. She was so busy trying to figure out these visions that she had forgotten where she was. Her body had flown out of the swing and was plummeting toward the ground. The woman let out a scream as she passed out.-----

----- *Well, this took a while. I was going to wait until I had the whole story written out. . . but I just couldn't wait. Please tell me what you think. Comments and critique is very welcome.*

2 - Chapter Two

Memories: Chapter Two Yukito was walking down the road. It's been a while since he's performed a sleeping spell on the town. He enjoyed the quiet. He could think and say anything out loud without anyone staring at him like a freak. Ah yes . . . this was the life. No more annoying women chasing after him . . . at least for the night. No more jealous guys wanting to beat the snot out of him. He gazed at the moon. It was full tonight. Yukito chuckled . . . no wonder his spell was so powerful. He would always get a nice power-up from the moon. Ah, the moon is so wonderful when it's full. He took off his glasses and ran his hands through his grey hair. Maybe he should let his other side out tonight . . . seeing that no one is awake. The presence in the back of his mind agreed with him. Yukito put back on his glasses. He got ready to make the transformation until he saw something out the corner of his eye. He quickly got out of the street and hid behind a car. Yukito watched as a person tried to climb out of their window. They almost fell a couple of times. The person finally regained their balance on the windowsill and jumped in a tree next to the room. They scooted down the tree and walked through the gates. They then started heading up the street. Why wasn't this person sleeping like everyone else? There was no way Yukito could've missed someone. He followed the stranger hoping they wouldn't see him. He ducked behind cars and any other thing that could conceal him. The person finally stopped and walked into a park. Yukito ran and hid behind a tree close to a penguin slide. He watched as the figure started walking toward him. The person reached the slide and touched it. Yukito suddenly heard a giggle. It was a woman? He looked at her face which was visible in the moonlight. She was . . . beautiful. His eyes grew wide as he noticed a soft, magical aura around her. It felt very familiar . . . but he didn't recognize her from anywhere. Yukito became entranced as he watched her movements. Her gestures, her dance. . . It made her seem so innocent, yet so beautiful and intriguing. He just wanted to stand there and watch her forever. He felt another presence thinking the same thing. Yukito heard a voice inside his head. His other side apparently wanted out. There was surely something different about this woman, especially if she made his other side restless. Yukito chuckled as he fulfilled his other half's wish as wings started to protrude from his back. He closed his eyes and let the magical presence inside of him out. A couple seconds later, an angel stood in Yukito's spot. Yue opened his eyes and flexed his wings. He adjusted the robe on his shoulder and then turned and searched for the woman. Yue walked out from behind the tree and scanned the playground. He spotted her heading toward the swing set. He leapt in the air and flew toward it. The angel landed behind a tree close to the swings. He needed to get a good look at this woman himself. The woman faced toward the tree and sat on the swing. She gazed at the moon. Yue's eyes widened. It was her . . . the one whom he unfairly judged. Ever since the last judgement, he couldn't fall in his deep slumber. The book couldn't let him back until he gave her another trial. He closed his eyes and thought about the trial ten years ago. It took him ten years to find this woman. She moved way too much. He glanced at her again. His feline eyes scanned her body. He noticed how captivating she had become. He became entranced with her body bathing in the rays of the moon above her. Something tugged at him when she stretched her arms toward the moon. She was so . . . enchanting . . . magical. She was like a heavenly being, much like himself. Impure thoughts came to his head as she threw back her head revealing her soft, creamy neck. He tore his eyes away and scolded himself. He shouldn't be having thoughts like these . . . he would always love Clow. He was his creator and his lover. The angel had to stay faithful to his first love. Anyways, Clow would be disappointed if she doesn't get the second trial. So, he can't have any relationships with her for there was a chance she could be his new master. He turned toward the woman and raised his hands. His body started to shine

like the moon would in the night sky. His violet eyes turned to silver as he performed a spell. He was going to return all her past memories that she had lost on the judgment day. Once he had finished the spell, he stayed to watch the girl's reaction. She looked panicked for a second. He then watched as she clutched her head. She cried out as if in pain. . . His eyes narrowed then. She wasn't holding onto anything! He panicked as he saw her fly in the air. He rushed forward as she fell. Yue stretched out his arms, unsure if he would make it in time . . .

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