

Wed, 27 Jul 2011

7:17 PM

Last Night on Earth

Normal

0

MicrosoftInternetExplorer4

/* Style Definitions */

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The only thing that ran through my mind at the time of the battle was Billie Joe. How I was worried about him, how I hoped I didn't see him here, how I hoped he was fighting against us today. For his sake, and for my own. We were all vampires and it just so happened that our two kingdoms were at war with each other. I was part of the Elemental kingdom which is pretty much where all the vampires who control all the elements live at and Billie Joe was part of the Shape shifter kingdom, where all the vampires who could change into pretty much anything live. We had lived peacefully for so many years, actually since the beginning of time.

Even when I first was turned into a vampire...they were still at peace. It was ten years ago though when this whole thing started. I wasn't sure why but the rumors were that it was because of the king my kingdom was tired of having to get along with the Shape shifters. When the first news of the war began Billie Joe and I had been devastated. We didn't know what to do...all these things would mean we wouldn't be able to see each other again unless it was in secret and God knew how difficult that was considering how advanced the security would be. I haven't seen him except occasionally when we could we would go outside the perimeters of our kingdoms into what we called 'the human world'. Last time I saw him was a week ago. I had missed him so much because before that I hadn't seen him in like a month. We talked about how we were both forced to join the cause and how we both shared a common fear about it. I looked over to my right and saw the captain glaring at me.

"What are you doing standing there lieutenant?
Day dreaming again huh? Well we have no time for that GO AND JOIN THE OTHERS THEY ARE IN NEED OF YOUR HELP!" he yelled at me and I held back a sigh.

"Yes sir." I muttered and ran toward where the others were. This battle had already started a while ago and I hadn't done much. Sure I killed about three or four of the 'enemies' with my ability to use lightning. I can use all the elements pretty much, but the one that can really kill the other vampires is fire or in my case since I am better at fire than the others I can use lightning. Which, yes it still takes a while for them to die depending on how much voltage I use but it's a lot more painful than the fire. The others were already standing there fighting off the shape shifters who kept changing back and forth into animals or into their normal uniformed human selves. It threw the others off guard a bit so I had to come over and shoot the 'enemies' with a few lightning blasts. They instantly all crumpled to the floor, with the remnants of the lightning still around them. The soldiers from my kingdom looked over at me and smiled.

"Thanks lieutenant." One of them said and I just nodded to them and fled to the other areas to where they needed help fending them off. Not everyone had the ability of lightning so at times it would be difficult for the ones better in the other elements to kill them. Suddenly some of my soldiers started falling down around me, there was something, or rather someone using their speed to their advantage and as I looked around it looked like they all got stabbed with the only thing that could kill

us...silver. I started shooting sparks of lightning in random places trying to catch whoever it was. They weren't going to escape me this time. Sure it hurt me a bit to kill those of the other race, but it hurt me even more to see my own kind get killed. I had been trained for many years to take down the others and being as I was a lieutenant it was my duty to make sure the threats were eliminated. My shots of lightning didn't do anything and soon I thought I was alone. All the soldiers from my kingdom in this area were dead and for some reason that made me angry. I stopped shooting the random blasts of lightning and groaned.

"SHOW YOURSELF! You know you can't hide forever." I yelled and that's when I saw it. One lone bird was perched up in one of the many trees in this forest. It was one of your common brown birds and it was just there, acting as if it were looking around. Normal birds were afraid of us vampires so this couldn't be your typical bird you saw on any street. I smirked to myself and quickly shot lightning at it but when I looked back at it the only thing on fire now was the tree. The limb where the bird had been clinging to quickly got consumed by the flames and fell on the grassy floor. There wasn't any dead bird there. So where the hell had it gone? I turned around and saw it again. This time it was perched on another tree. I frowned and tried another attempt to kill it. It didn't work and this time, before I could find it I heard someone drop onto the floor. I turned quickly in that direction and saw someone in the blue uniform of the shape shifter kingdom. No....I thought to myself as I saw him stand up from where he had fallen. He had probably jumped off the tree. He was that bird. He dusted his uniform off and looked up at me. That familiar face...those green eyes it was really him.

"Billie Joe..." I said and he looked down at me, a sad expression on his face.

"Lieutenant." He said as in greeting and looked over as a couple of soldiers ran off in another direction. When he was sure they were out of hearing distance he came up closer to me. "Vivian....I missed you so much."

"I missed you too. But gosh..." I ran a hand through my hair. "I was hoping I didn't see you...I really didn't because I just...I love you too much. I can't follow my duties when you are around I...they would find us and everything."

"I know I was hoping I wouldn't see you

either...I love you just the same which is why you must run away from me now Vivian. Leave when you still can."

"Why though?"

"They...they made me a lieutenant too...and they sent me to kill you specifically. If they see us here they will be expecting me to kill you." He murmured and looked away from me.

"I...I'm supposed to kill of any of our enemies on sight but I would never do that to you."

"And you think I want to kill you? Of course not. Just please leave."

"I can't leave you here alone they might kill you too."

"As long as I don't bump into your captain I think I'll be fine Vivian just listen to me."

"I still...Billie Joe..."

"I know. I'm sorry."

"For what?"

"I just am." He said, suddenly appeared in front of me. He pulled me in for a huge embrace and a very passionate kiss. "I'm sorry for everything...sorry for turning you into a vampire. I never knew you would become an elemental if I only knew before hand I should of let you be a human."

"But no one can tell that Billie. It's okay. We lived a happy life together so far and hopefully maybe this war ends and we can get on with our existence."

"Yes...that's what I've always wanted for us. Why I created you..." I felt him patting my hair. "But now..." I thought I heard someone coming and that's when suddenly I felt the sharp burning pain in my stomach. I looked up at him with wide eyes and noticed that tears were slowly rolling down his cheeks. "I'm sorry...my child...my love..." he murmured. His green eyes looking sadder than I've ever seen them. His lips quivering just the tiniest bit. Then I looked down at myself and noticed what had just happened. He...he had

stabbed me with a silver stake. The only thing that could kill a vampire of my race. It didn't even need to be in the heart. In the heart meant instant death but anywhere else it was slower and more painful. It would take a few minutes for the silver to fully make its effect throughout my body. He pulled back from my and one of my hands suddenly flew to the wound. My hands got covered in the blood that was now pouring out. I looked down at it and the most random thought came across my mind. I actually liked the way my blood sort of matched with my black and wine red uniform. I suddenly collapsed on the floor. The burning pain of the wound taking over me. Billie walked up to me slowly and crouched down on the floor next to me. He was still crying. His hands brushed away the hair from my face softly and I clutched onto the bleeding wound in my stomach.

"Billie Joe..."

"I'd rather have myself kill you than have anyone else's hands stained with your blood...I told you to run when you can...you are making me suffer just seeing you in pain like this." he turned away and I placed a hand on his cheek, wincing at the pain.

"No don't. You did the right thing." I smiled as best I could but it ended up becoming more of a grimace. "I would of done the same thing but you beat me to it."

"But you still can."

"What?" I asked as he pulled my hand and placed it over his heart. His green eyes seriously looking at me.

"Do it, shock me with your lightning as high a voltage as you can...just enough to kill me...and enough to let me spend my last moments with you."

"But I can't..." I said, feeling my eyes start to water with tears. "I would never be able to do that to you...Billie Joe you must keep on living without me."

"I can't! I can't live without you here! I need you...you are the only person who's kept me alive all these years...who got me to feel love again. You must do it."

"Billie Joe you are my master...I cannot you created me."

"And for that same reason you are indebted to me...to repay that debt...do this and kill me!" He hissed through his teeth, tears continued to flow down his cheeks as his grip grew tighter on mine. I was starting to feel strangely light headed now too. "Do it!" he yelled and with that I mustered all the strength I could and shocked him. He cried out in pain and his grip on my hand loosened as he fell onto the floor next to me. His face was contorted from what had just happened and he looked paler than usual. His longish dark hair covered a bit of his face.

"Billie Joe..." I cried and he kissed my hand as best he could.

"Don't cry..." he gasped out. "I'm fine."

"No you are not. I hurt you and now you are gonna die." I said and clutched more at my wound. The burning pain was starting to get out of control now.

"So are you...think of it...as in a positive view my child now we can always be together without any war stopping us." He groaned and shut his eyes tightly.

"You are right...Billie?"

"Yes?"

"I don't think...I can go on much longer....the pain is too much. I feel it spreading even more...I barely even have the strength to talk..."

"It's okay...I'm almost gone too just...if only we had more time I could tell you everything I always wanted to..."

"I know but...I think saying 'I love you' would be enough to cover that don't you think?"

"Okay then before we both fall into the hands of the real death...I love you Vivian...with all of what's left of my not beating heart."

I felt my eyes slowly start closing and I managed to pull off a smile for him. "I love you too...Billie

Joe." He passed out dead next to me soon after that and I too let myself get consumed me the eternal darkness called Death.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music:

Sat, 30 Jul 2011

3:24 PM

Duck season! Rabbit Season! Duck Season! No! It's HOCKEY Season!

Normal

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MicrosoftInternetExplorer4

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/* Style Definitions */

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I lamely continued mopping the kitchen floor as I listened to the radio. It had been like this for two weeks already. No one was home so I was the one left to do all the chores. My grandpa had gone off on a business trip for work, my brother Tre had gone out to band practice, and other brother Phil was out probably buying more comic books. Tre was the one that was supposed to be in charge and do most of the church but he acted so much like a child sometimes that he didn't do anything unless he really needed to. So that left the job of all the chores for Phil and I. Thank goodness sometimes Phil would help me out by vacuuming all the rooms and stuff but today it seems he decided to take the day off and relax since apparently he didn't have work today either. So now here I was mopping and singing along to Do You Believe in Love by Huey Lewis and The News, but of course changing the lyrics at the beginning a bit. I was a horrible singer in my opinion but hey no one was home so who gave any fucks?! It was right in the middle of the awesome saxophone solo when someone knocked loudly at the front door. I frowned a little, disappointed that someone was interrupting me in the middle of such a great song, but walked over and turned off the radio anyway. I lay the mop against one of the walls and went to answer the door. I hoped it wasn't Phil or anything because if he saw me in what I was wearing, which was a pair of short shorts and a spaghetti strap shirt, he would definitely freak out. Even if it was in my own house. I didn't even know why I was wearing this. It was winter, but here in California some days were just randomly hot. I was surprised when I opened the door to see Dreama standing there with Max. The poor guy. He was dressed up in this baby blue polo shirt that was tucked into some black skinny jeans and had his hair back in a pony tail. He looked like he was going to cry. Yeah, Dreama had dressed him up again didn't she? Dreama looked at what I was wearing and shook her head.

"What were you even doing? That music was damn loud." She asked.

"I was cleaning up the house since no one is home so I decided to play some music."

"Oh no wonder! That's good though at least the music keeps you entertained!" she smiled.

"Hey...so what do you guys want to come in?"

"No it's fine I came here to take you out."

"Take me out?"

"Yeah to my house. I wanted to hang out. Plus Jay's been dying to see you!"

"Well I've been busy lately that's why. Being as Grandpa is off on his trip and Tre is almost never home and when he is he brings over his band. Billie Joe always acts all suspicious around me. Mostly you know flirting and stuff. He's cute though so it's okay."

"Aww well you can take a break! Go on get dressed we will wait for you here."

"Ugh okay fine." I replied and left the door open in case they wanted to come in and sit down. I sped up the stairs and quickly opened the door to my room. I wondered why Jay was even dying to see me. It's not like I was with him or anything but apparently from what Dreama had been telling me the other day Jay had always had a thing for me ever since we first met. I had to admit I had a bit of a crush for him too but I just refused to acknowledge it sometimes. I didn't know why. Maybe it was because there was also Billie Joe and some other guys? I quickly put on a pair of skinny jeans and a plain white skin tight shirt on. I went up to the mirror, brushed my hair and then put on a random matching head band. When I finished with everything I rushed downstairs to where Dreama was now hugging Max.

"Maxyface you are so adorable I can't wait 'till we get home I'll let you play in the backyard and I'll make you little sandwiches and...."

"OKAY!" I said interrupting her before Max had an attack. Gosh how he let any of this go on even after the fact that he's older than her I will never know. "I'm finished let's go then."

"Okay!" Dreama held onto Max's hand as the walked to the sidewalk. "Don't worry Maxy I got you so you won't get lost." She said and I shook my head as I closed and locked the front door behind me. I put the keys in my pocket and walked after them.

"So what are we going to do at your house Dreama?" I asked her and she laughed a little.

"Well we can play with Maxy here for a while and hmm...but then Jay is probably going to want you to watch hockey with him."

"Wait what..."

"It's hockey season!"

I stopped right in my tracks. "Then why don't I just go home now..."

"NO! You are coming with us!" Dreama said grabbing my arm with her free hand and pulled me along just like she was pulling Max.

"But Jay is going to be so ...just I can't even explain it like wait wait... is Toronto playing today?"

"You bet."

"EVEN WORSE."

"What it's not that bad. Just hope the maple leafs win and all shall be good."

"But but...fine." I frowned. I decided to change the subject so I wouldn't concentrate on the upcoming strangeness so I asked Max how he was.

"I'm okay. Just you know...the usual." He replied and made a face.

"I see...well don't worry I'm sure something exciting will happen to you soon."

"I hope so too."

"Aww well don't worry Maxy! We are going to be playing out in the backyard you love that!" Dreama exclaimed and as a lady passed by pushing a baby on a stroller her eyes widened.

"MAXY OMG I HAVE TO BUY YOU ONE OF THOSE FOR YOU! We would have so much fun! You in a stroller and your pacifier AWWWW!" she exclaimed

and I looked over at Max who looked miserable. I guess he just does anything to not make her upset right? I wonder how Craig feels about this.

"Yes." He replied and Dreama looked over at him.

"Yes what?"

He sighed. "Yes... Mom."

"YAY! YOU ARE SO ADORABLE!" she exclaimed and I looked the other way, pretending as if I didn't know them. Jesus I didn't think Dreama would baby Max THIS much. About ten minutes later, full of many comments Dreama said about Max we finally made it to Dreama's house. As soon as Dreama opened the front door I noticed that Jay was laying down on the couch, his whole body pretty much taking up the whole thing. When Dreama, Max, and I stepped through the door though he saw us and his eyes grew wide. He didn't have his long hair back in a ponytail which surprised me because he usually always did. He quickly stood up from the couch almost tripping over the carpet as he walked over to us.

"Um...hi Vivian." He smiled and then out of nowhere hugged me tightly.

"Hey Jay. What's up?"

"Nothing much! I'm about to watch hockey...um...here watch it with me." He said pulling me over to the couch to where he was sitting.

"HEY NO! SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO COME WITH ME AND PLAY WITH MAX!" Dreama yelled and Jay just stared at her.

"Yeah but you always see her! I haven't seen her in a while! If you want you can stay here and watch hockey too."

"Ugh...Fine but next time I bring her here Vivian is hanging out with me."

"YAY!" he exclaimed and sat me next to me.

"So who's playing today?"

"Toronto Maple Leafs and the Anaheim Ducks. Who would you go for? If I were you though I'd go for Toronto." He grinned and I shook my head.

"I'm going to go for the Ducks." I said and his eyes got wide again.

"WHY THOUGH?! TORONTO IS BETTER!"

"You just say that because they are from Canada like you."

"Exactly. What about you huh?"

"Well I don't know I don't even watch hockey."

"WHAT? Then I'm going to make you start watching it's awesome."

"Okay then. But the Ducks are still going to win."

"Not even."

"Want to bet?"

"Sure."

"Okay if the Ducks win..." I paused in which Jay scoffed. "For the rest of this week you will help me out with my chores at home."

"BUT I WATCH HOCKEY well I can watch hockey and help you out since you know I can multitask but then again...the ducks aren't going to win." He laughed. "And if the Maple Leafs win...you will let me take you out on a date." I looked at him and tried my best not to blush.

"What?"

"You heard me. As soon as the game is over we can go somewhere on an actual date."

"Well...okay fine. Since I know I'M GUNNA WIN. Let's shake on it." I said and outstretched out my hand he

took it and instead of shaking it he kissed it.

"That counts as shaking hands alright?" he smirked and I quickly snatched my hand away.

"Whatever." I said and that's when Dreama came in with Max. Apparently they had gone to the kitchen. She was carrying a bottle full of milk with her. She pulled Max over to sit on the other couch with her.

"Come on Maxy it's time for your food." She said and Max frowned.

"But Milk isn't food."

"Well you are my baby it will have to do for now." She said and stuffed the bottle in his mouth. Jay looked over at them disapprovingly.

"What the hell are you even doing that guy?" he asked and she didn't look up from Max.

"I'm giving him his milk."

"He's not a child."

"Don't question me! He is my child."

"He's older than you."

"So?"

"So you know what nevermind." He said and turned to look at the TV. The game was already starting and he kept on smirking in my direction. "I hope you didn't eat earlier Vivian because I am definitely taking you out."

"Not even I hope YOU aren't busy next week because you are helping me out."

"Nope."

"Yes you are."

"No I'm not."

"Don't make me slap you."

"Go ahead."

".....Ugh just...I can't with you." I said turning to stare at the TV. The game started and Jay and I were intent on it the whole time. Toronto made the first points and Jay had started throwing parties everywhere. Then Anaheim scored and he started getting a little mad and just threw things it was bad. About an hour later the game was almost over and both Toronto and Anaheim were tied. Jay and I were so into this game now, mostly because of our bet, that when our team was close to scoring we would stand up and yell random stuff. Dreama had left to go to her room with Max a while ago though because apparently we were making too much racket and it would wake up Max who had fallen asleep.

"NO DAMMIT TORONTO WHY THAT WAS CLOSE!" Jay groaned in frustration as he sat back down next to me.

"Not even obviously Anaheim was going to block it." I smirked at him and he sighed. Then suddenly one of the players from Toronto got the puck again.

"YES YES OH MY GOD! GO GO SCORE FOR TORONTO!" He shouted standing up again and jumping. I stood up too and pushed him to the side.

"NO NO ANAHEIM GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER BLOCK IT BLOCK NOOOOOOOOOOO!" I yelled as they scored and the game ended. Toronto had won and I sunk back down to my seat in defeat. Jay was grinning and laughing when he sat next to me.

"Aww Vivian why that face you should be happy you are going on a date with me!" he wrapped an arm around my shoulders and I just sighed.

"I didn't want to have to do all my chores alone!"

"Well tell you what...what if I help you out with your chores too?"

"Really? But no you won it's okay we will go on that date. You don't have to help me out."

"But I want to and I will! I'll come over to

your house tomorrow and now let me take you on that date." He turned off the television and smiled at me. He helped me up from the couch and led me to the front door.

"Where are we going?" I asked, genuinely curious.

"Don't worry about it just know you are gonna love it." He smiled and took my hand as he led me to the place where our date was going to be at.

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Not Specified

Music: