

Broken Angel.

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Alice, is betrayed by her best friend Jake. She is so heart broken she tries to commit suicide, but something un-expected happens that she would have never guest in her wildest dreams.



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Chapter-1. The suicide.

~The frozen winter wind burned my bare legs leaving raw and red skin beneath my black lace tights that clung to me and whipped my midnight black hair into my face making it sting. I leaned my head against the bars that blocked me from the ledge. And looked down at my dangling shoe-less feet, the distance from the ground and I seemed to get higher. I slid my gaze the horizon I scanned it, taking in every detail, of every shape and figure that pasted by. Each time making my heart leap with blazing joy, then drop into despair. Then un-controllable tears started flowing past my green eyes down my cheek leaving a frozen path behind. A flutter of black flew across my sight of view and landed on the ledge by me, a raven stared back with green piercing eyes that invited me to join it.

My numb body moved by itself, swing my legs past the icy metallic bars that blocked me. It balanced on the thin concrete to where the bird stood staring at me with glazed over eyes. My body slid next to the raven and my hands tighten around the ledge so tight a small trickle of blood dripped off my figure tips falling in splatters to the streets bellow. Snowflakes began fluttering down sticking to my eye lashes and my hair. A large clock tower chimed in the distance, reminding me of my reason for being there. A sob creped past my lips rembering the empty promises I once believed in. My throat tightened as the chimes grew fainter and slowly left a low ring in my ears, and then a low humming vibrated from my left hand. My bright violet cell phone glistened in the moon light as I lifted it to my ear.

"âHelloâ ?" I asked into the phone.

"Im sorry Aliceâ ! I just can't do itâ ! I'm so sorry...." A voice whispered back.

The phone slid from my frozen hands and smashed into the ground bellow with a thud, the pieces scattered throughout the street.

"I'm sorry to..." I whisper towards the broken phone.

I lifted myself up griping the bars behind me and stood facing the lifeless street bellow, the bird stared quietly with a curious look in its green eyes. I turned my face up towards the moon and smiled through tear filled eyes at its glorious and beautiful glow. I spread my arms out wide letting go of the bars and leaped into the night's brisk air, never taking my eyes off the glowing spear above me. Time seemed to slow down as my body plummeted down spraying my tangled hair around me in the night's sky blending into the darkness. Then I was thrown into sudden darkness a split second before the impact with snow covered ground.~

Chapter 2: Strange room

Chapter:2 . Strange room.

The darkness swirled around me and I stood looking around a endless black abyss, I opened my mouth to scream but no matter how loud I tried no sound came out. My knees caved beneath me and I looked around in without hope for an escape, but a sliver of light shined through a crack.

I raced to the light with all my might it seemed to get farther away with every step I took, but I forced my feet faster. As my bony hand reach towards it,the light embraced me in warmth and filled my soul to the brim with joy, and then suddenly I was thrown back into darkness. My eyes fluttered open and I awoke with a jolt, I looked around to find myself In a dark room. I clutched the blanket that was tucked around me and made out the shapes the room had only a bed and three doors, one door had light streaming from the bottom. Outside the light barring door whispers crept into the room,

"...Yeah she's still a sleep" a young mans voice said almost familiarly.

"Tell me the moment she wakes up." a older women said in a soft tone.

Low clicking foot steps started and slowly faded away, I guessed the woman was leaving. The door handle rattled lowly and I flipped my head against the cool pillow and closed my eyes making my face emotionless. Foot steps grew closer until the stop next to the bed I lied motionlessly on, the bed vibrated as a weight was applied the man sat at the edge of the bed. I could feel the mans eyes on me, a familiar and content feeling stirred in me.

His hand slid across my mess of hair scattered upon the pillow pushing my hair against me neatly, I felt as if I would hear a smile crease on his lips. Warmth bubbled through my body but keep my eyes shut and my face blank.

"I hope you wake up soon... Hurry Arabella, everybody's wait for you."

As the mans foot steps faded confusion swept over me,

What happened?

Who were those people?

Where am I?

And Who is Arabella?



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