PROLOGUE

Never really thought about anything. But I guess those who don't, get the shocks of their lives. Same thing happened to me. All I know is, one day I was on my way to the Arctic, Accepted as an intern with a scientist who was studying the icy layers beneath the fresh snow, studying the concentration of many different chemicals to find how old the oldest layer of ice was. Next I know, I'm in a Volcano almost 275 feet beneath the icy terrain of the Arctic. Well that's what i thought when I first saw it. But there were many paths to o in and out of the chamber. Some lead to other chambers deeper into the earth, while others led to the big open rooms with Hieroglyphics on the walls and even some unknown language which I doubt anyone would have ever seen, but somehow I felt I have read it a thousand times, written it a thousand times. I guess that's what people call dejavu.

No, this can't be happening! Now even the place looks familiar like I've been here several times in the past. Been here! Done that! Great, this place is spooky, but wait what's this. I'm only dreaming, but it feels so real.

Something's moving in the shadows. There! It is right behind us. I push her away, out of the danger and turn around ready to face the creature from the shadows. Sword out, ready to attack. Why did I stop? It can't be. Why isn't my hand moving? I'm trying, but something has stopped me mid way. What? What is it? What does it want? Why m I not attacking him? Why m I not running away? It's a human. A young boy. Same eyes, same smile, but different hair. This aint right. It's not possible. It's.. It's.. me!

I'm awake now looking here, looking there, not a volcano, not outside, I'm here in my bunk in the tent. the moon is out and the storm had ended. I need some water, so i get out of my bed to go get some. I get out slowly and put my shoes on. I drink some water and sit back down on my bunk. I feel sweaty and hot even though it's spine chilling cold. Itry to set my thought's straight but my closed eyes show me the picture, the picture that scares me; the picture that shows me, but It's not me even though it looks like me. Itry to go back to sleep but as usual it's impossible. I don't know why i even try. The dreams have become more frequent than before. I look outside and i know it's about to be day. I see the sun beginning to rise behind the mountains. I put on my coat and boots and move out into the open. I feel the slow wind on the back of my neck and a chill rushes through my body. I look around, in the moonlight the white snow shines with an eerie glow. I realize That's why I came here. Ilove the snow, the chills and the white beauty. The heat and the sun was just too much for me to handle. I never understood why that happened, but it did and i left it at that.

By the way, my name is James, James Ca'aul. I'm an intern with a group of Scientists here at the North pole. I just finished college, 6 months ago. I'm from Newzealand, Papatoetoe. No, I'm not a Moari. I'm actually part British and Mexican. My mum was British. After Majoring in Geographical Science and Maths For three years, Iapplied for and internship course In the scientific Institute Of Geography, Weather and Technology, America and they accepted me. So that was it, I was off to America. My dad is successful businessman. Trust me when i say successful, he is so successful that he is almost never home. My life went down hill after my mum died. What else would happen to a 19 year old whose mum just died and the father doesn't give a damn about him. I got into drugs, i broke several school rules and countless country laws. Yet no attention. I just gave up on him and i had better things to do anyways. I left drugs, i started studying again and my second year was better than the first.

After finishing my third year, last year, i came with my friends to america for a holiday, while i was here i saw a intership programme and i knew what i wanted to do. I went to the institute to apply and find out about the internship. they told me i'll be going to the artic with Dr. Raymond, I was thrilled. Oh man! My teacher, my inspiration, my guru was oing to take one lucky person to the artic with him. Yes, this is the famous Dr. Stephen Raymond who has written many books on the glaciers' and the northpole. He has also written many journals about his trips to the southpole and the mountains in the Himalayan Range.

It's not all fun and games. I'm studying too, trying to complete my double Major in Geography and Science. But still I'll say these 6 months have been the best. Still i miss my friends especially my best friend, Renae. Renae Kiara James. Yeah, My first name is her last. Wierd i know, but

can't help it. We always tried to figure out how we became friends. We are total opposites of each other with nothing in common. We know one thing for sure, our name had a part in it. When we were younger, we always got confused about whom the teacher was calling. Even the teachers were pretty confused. So they called by my middle name, Lionel and Renae was well Renae.

She is somewhere in the Pacific right now studying Law. See total opposites of each other. I'm sure she will be successful because no one can fight with her. She is a total wild cat. Her dad is Dr. James. He is a very nice man. He loves his daughter a lot. He calls me his Eldest son, and i love him like a dad. He is a gynacologist, ah very good one. He is the one who helped my mum give birth to me. I was a complication. That's what my father said. Well anyways , i guess when you are busy with business everything new is a complication.

Too much of my precious daddy. You know something, When I was leaving Newzealand the only people who came to see me off were my friends, Dr. James and my teachers, my dad couldn't beause he had a meeting more important than me. Whatever, I cant dwell on that, and I promised Renae I will not think about my dad but instead rty to work hard and have fun. Renae is the best i guess. No, she is awesome.

You know, watching a sunrise in the artic is one of the most beautiful sites in the world. It awes me everytime i see it. The sun rising above the mountains. It seems like it is fighting the darkness to reach and touch the sky, hug it and brighten it with the light of god. The reddish orange color is beautiful and it gets reflected in the snow. I look back and see Dr. Raymond come out of the tent in his pyjamas and hoodie.

He asked me, "James, What are you doing here?"

"Oh.. Just seeing the sights", I replied smiling at him.

His face lit up with a warm smile. He was a very kind soul and i could feel it. He came up from behind me and sat down next to me on the rock.

"Damn! it's Cold, Doesn't your bum freeze sitting on this rock like this?" Dr. Raymond asked in a shocked voice. He looked me up and down quizzically, definately trying to study me.

I smiled at him and said, "No, Guess the older you get the weaker the bum".

He looked at me curiously and replied," I'm not that old, but i guess you are abnormal"

I laughed and said, "I think you need stronger glasses doc". In the reply, I got a shove off the rock, and into the cold snow.

Dr. Raymond wasn't that older than me. We were almost the same age. He was about 24 or 25 yrs, but because of the harsh conditions he prefers to stay in, he looks older than he is. But he still looks quite young and charming, with brownish hair, black eyes, pale skin and a built body.

He looks a bit like a movie star, but the glasses have quite an effect on his doctor look. Dr. Cross came out and we didn't even notice him until he asked us to come in to have breakfast.

"Stephen come in for break fast. We have to go far today." He told Dr. Raymond. "You too James. You will need the energy." He told me smiling.

" ok... im quite hungry" I said getting up.

I followed the doctors into the tent. Dr. Cross is more quite than Dr. Raymond. He is very nice and very caring. He isn't as tall and built as Dr. Raymond but he is still attractive in his way. He reminds me of my dad, but a nicer and more caring version so i'm glad for that.

mmmmh, Our break fast in the Continental Hotel, Rice, bread, butter, tinned fish and fruit, dried bacon and fruit juice or water. That's what we have for break fast, lunch and inner everyday. Such variety!

No, I'm not complaining. I love it here but even your heart desires to eat something different once. I know I will miss this area, the food and all my time when I'm gone so I don't mind the food now.

"James we are going to look at a disturbance caused about 3km from here. You care to join us?" Dr. Raymond asked me.

My eyes brightened. I stopped midway on a bite.

"Are you serious?", I asked him.

"Don't you believe us? Dr. Cross asked smiling.

"No... I mean yes... I mean I believe you guys but you know... its gona be important and... You wouldn't want me to disturb you there a... And..." I stumbled across what seemed like a sentence, trying to make them and myself understand what I meant.

They both laughed." Don't worry, It'll be like your first practical and plus you need some field experience and we will be glad for a fresh pair of hands," replied Dr. Raymond

"If it's like that.. Than... I guess yeah... I'd love to come." I told them, trying hard not to show the over excitement, but I know they saw it.

So that's it, off on my first adventure, but this won't be the last.

After breakfast we left for the place where a disturbance under the iceshelf had been reported. Dr. Raymond and Dr. Cross were not only scientists they were also field workers. They responded to disturbances and tried to find out why that might have occured. Being able to watch them at work live was amazing and i was so happy. We left on our sleds, pulled on by dogs, old style I know but it felt good. The alaskan huskies pulled me through the snow at speeds of almost 40 km/hr, as fast as a car. Maybe even faster. The feeling is hard to describe. Each the time the wind whipped onto my face, it shot an icy feeling down my spine making me feel high and excited. A little bit scared, but i still loved it. Just like that i arrived with my tools and my two mentors, a bit before 10 a.m. We set up camp 1/4 km from the site as a safety precaution. Dr. Cross stayed back while Dr. Raymond and I went to have a look. Dr. Cross was going to set up the electronic equipment here to sense the movement of the earth and also he was incharge of lunch. We took the equipment we would need with us on one sled and left the other two at the camp. The warm summer heat was starting to increase but it didn't really make a difference.

I was quite glad for a clear day, making the work easier. I started putting up a temporary tent to keep the equipment sheltered from the heat of the sun and the falling snow, While Dr. Raymond was looking for the coordinates sent by the headquaters in California. After putting up the tent and all the equipment was secured inside, i walked off to join Dr. Radymond. He was analysing a huge hole in the ice shelf. A big gigantic black hole.

"Woah.. Doc. That's quite big," I told him while walking up to stand next to him.

"Yeah.. but i think this was due to seismic activity, most likely two plates shifting apart" Dr. Raymond told me, with out looking up.

"hmmm.. but how come, there was no lava, or molten expulsion to close the fissure." I asked him confused and hoping for answers.

"ohh .. it happens occasionally, usually in places like this, I think the volcano is exticnt and the chamber was closed by ice. Empty except for poisonous gas", DR. Raymond answered smiling. But even the smile could not console my scared heart.

I had fear or maybe excitement in the pit of my stomach and every heart beat left a curious feeling in me.

"Go get a light stick from the equipment. let's find out how deep the hole is." Dr. Raymond said. I ran and got the light stick. After pulling it to its full length, I let it drop into the hole while Dr. Raymond recorded the time taken. It reached the bottom with a crash and the light went out.

"Atleast we can be sure of a solid floor." He said calculating the depth." hmm... its about 180 - 230 ft deep. Now let's find out about the conditions in side the hole."

He got more equipments to find the humidity level, oxygen level and levels of other gases in the hole. He sent electronic gadgets down into the hole. "he went over to the screen and watched the levels being shown clearly. After a while he exclaimed loudly.

"hmmm.. that's odd", Dr. Raymond said, staring at the screen.

"What happened?", I asked him getting closer to view the screen.

He looked at me for a second and then looked towards the screen.

"The reading tells me that the air in the hole is perfectly healthy for a human, actually, it has higher concentrations of oxygen in there than out here" he blurted, big eyed and confused." But that's not possible .. well i thought so till now". He looked at me for confirmation.

"Okay.. i have never heard of anything like that to, but does it mean that an animal might live in there", I asked him while trying to study his face.

"That's possible ,but only a thorough look through can determine it." he replied still trying to understand.

He started to get ready to descend into the hole. Dr. Cross contacted us as soon as he was about to go down. Dr. Raymond came over and took the walkie talkie from the counter.

"Stephen, the headquaters have sent me more information. They have detected more disturbances near the area. Have you reached?" Dr. Cross asked.

"We have reached and now I'm descending into the hole for a closer inspection." Dr. Raymond replied so calmly.

"What?... Are You Crazy? It's could be a major fault and doing something as risky as that is damn right stupid", Dr. Cross Exclaimed. He voice was wavering and he seemed concerned.

"I was just trying to be accurate", Dr. Raymond replied in the calm and cheery voice he had.

"Well don't. You hear me .. don't", Dr. Cross warned him in a calmer voice. "I suggest you two come back till some heavy equipment had reached here and we can be able to do something."

I left the conversation halfway and came back to the hole. It was so eerie that all of a sudden a big hole appears out of no where. It was a strange happening yet I felt like I have seen it happen before, way before. The place felt familliar, like I had been here before, like I lived here before, if that's even possible.

"Ha.. I guess I can't go down there" Dr. Raymond said in a sarcastic voice. He really wanted to go down.

" I agree with Dr. Cross we don't know anything about it." I replied, trying to console him but he wasn't going to be consoled so easily.

"I guess" He said in a half hearted voice. "Let's get going then. I'll go pack up, If you want you can roam around and see the area, but keep a good distance away from the hole. It might collapse or something...Ok?" He told me. He went off to pack everything up. I knew he was disappointed but it was for his good.

I came over to the edge of the ice shelf. The view was incredible. All white, serene and the snow covered peaks looked like great kings wearing crowns made of white pearls. Shining and looking valiant in any weather. I walked back slowly to the camp. I heard the crunching of snow under my foot as I walked on. But above that I heard my heart beat or was it something else? I wasn't sure and I carried on walking. I saw the camp just ahead. I looked to my right and I saw the strange hole. I stopped. What was that? My mind asked me, but I had no answer. Everything was quite except for my heart beat, then a cracking sound. I turned around. No! Not from behind me, then from where? I look down. Before I could run away the floor beneath my feet gave way and I fell into a dark pit with no end. Well I thought so until I hit rock bottom. It became dark and I was lost in the darkness not sure of anything anymore.

And then it was gone.

Where am I? It's so dark. Wait I see light, I see it coming from somewhere in front of me. Where is it coming from? Is it a way out? I hope so, but why can't i move. I need to move towards it, but i can't. Why? M I asleep? I'm asleep, still asleep.

I woke up startled and coughing. I see the sky not far from where i am. I try to move, i can move but my body is sore. As long as i can move. i hear something. No! Someone.

"James, James!.." Dr. Raymond Called to me. His voice showed concern.

"I'm here" I yelled, but was not sure if he could hear me or not. After a few minutes i see a figure appear against the bright back ground of the sky.

"Are you ok?" He asked concerned.

" yeah.. i'm good...Is there a torch or something with you there?.. It's kind of dark in here" I asked him trying hard to hide the fear or the excitemnet out of my voice.

"Wait I think it's with the other equipments, I'll be right back." He told me and went away.

As he went off to find the torch, I looked around a bit, trying to adjust my eyes to the darkness.

Oh man! It's so dark here. Dr. Raymond came back.

"Here catch.. or find "He said. He threw the torch down and I caught it mid way just like a relfex action. I stared at the torch for a minute or so.

"Did you get it, Tell me it works?" he asked worried.

I snapped out of my train of thought and replied, "Yeah i got it". i turned on the flash light," and it works".

I was still quite confused, and just stood there for while. A fter a while i started looking around.

"what is it.?.. a big crater or something" Dr. Raymond asked.

I was awed, left speechless. It was amazing. A big chamber with intricate and ancient writing, drawings and paintings. What was more interesting was the throne and the three objects in the centre of the chamber. A crown, A book and a sword. The Crown was gold with many jewels studded into it. The book looked ancient but still had that shine. It seemed like it was made of pure gold and had many patterns made in it. The most magnificent was the sword, a golden hilt with a shiny blade which was double edged. It had something written on it. i tried to read it and i don't know how i was able to. It said "Sword Of Light".

"What do you see? James.. are you ok...? Dr. Raymond enquired. His voice sounded faint or maybe it was just my mind playing tricks again.

"Yeah... I'm good..." i told him trying to put the place into words "Its big.. roomy with writing on the wall and book and sword and throne and crown and"

i walked over to the crown and touched it. sudden memories filled my head. A throne. No! This throne. A big, grand celebration. Crowning of a great person. I need to see his face. He turns and I see. My eyes are gaping. He is .. he is .. me. But how? How can it be? this not possible.

"James .. hurry up and find a way out." Dr. Raymond urged.

I snapped out it quickly and looked at the rest of things. I touched the book. It miracuosly opened. The page had something written in an unknown language. I knew it!. But how can I? Is that even possible? Whatever it was , I knew it and whatever written was even wierder than me knowing the language.

Well I dont know what it really was but what ever it was this is what i made of it:

"The one the crown chooses is the true lord of theworld and who ever the sword bows to is the Protector of Light, Love and Humanity.

And So he shall be the protector of the light, and Shall be immortal while his body remains mortal and shall die and be born again until the Devil him self is destroyed and world saved from the impending apocalypse.

He shall be known as the saviour of the world and the Wielder of the Swords of Light and truth."

I hadn't even Finished reading it when something very strange happened. The crown flew over to my head, and the sword lay at my feet, as if it were bowing. I found it strange and so i picked up the sword. As soon as i did that, the sword began to glow brighter as i felt my self get stronger.

I remember now. Everything is so clear. My past, My present my future, everything. It all came back to me like a lost coin in a corner. My birth, my destiny, my life before and before that, my death and Her. So many memories of her. It felt like she was my everything and I couldn't understand the feelings. A bright light appeared and I was blinded. When the blinding light subsided I looked down at myself. I had changed. Instead of my jeans and t shirt, I wore a long robe, belted at the waist and long bands attached to the sleeves. It has silver lining and a high collar.

A surge of power ran through my body, and a shiver ran down my spine. I felt strong, Invincible, incredible. But what i felt most was incomplete. A void in my heart. I willingly let the sword disappear, deciding i will call upon it when I need it. I shook off my robe and let it fall to my feet. I felt my body change. All my bones began shifting. It was painful and I couldn't stop the

change. I fell to my knee. It took sometime but when the transformation was done the pain was gone. I walked over to the pool and in the clear water i saw my reflection. A big wolf with grey hair and grey eyes. My eyes felt burning and soul barring grey. I looked up at the sky laden with clouds. I climbed out of the hole and stood near the edge watching at the hole for a while.

A scent filled the air. A familiar scent. I look around in the white ocean of snow and in the white background I see an outline of a figure. I creep closer and watch him watch me. He looked shocked and it amused me. He seemed familiar to me. Oh yes! It's Dr. Raymond. I look at him for a while and then turn my attention to the searing heat. My body felt like it was on fire. I looked up at the sun. I felt weak, so weak. My knees crumbled. I changed again. I see someone coming near me. And then its darkness and it swallows me whole.

I hear someone. So far away. Its coming nearer.

"James, are you okay... slowly mate, slowly.." Dr. Raymond's voice came to me. I saw light. It was blurred but it became clearer. I saw the ceiling of the tent. I heard the wind howl outside.

"This is good.. His gaining consciousness again. Paul get some water. "Dr. Raymond told Dr. Cross.

"James can you hear us?.. say something please" Dr. Raymond said pleadingly.

I'm back at base. Both the doctors are sitting beside my bunk.

"What happened.? ..I was... and then ..." I mumble trying to make sense of everything that happened.

The book, crown, the hole, wolf...

"You fell into a hole near the disturbance that was reported. I think you hit your head hard when you fell. I rapelled down to get you. You are fine now.. we were worried it might be concussion but its not. But you will need some rest." He told me as camly as anyone could. "No jumping out of aeroplanes for a while." He added jokingly.

"Thanks Doc" was all i could say. It wasn't really dream was it. My head began thumping again. I fell back into a deep sleep. I will think about it after I have had a nice long rest.

I woke up at 12 in the night or something. I couldn't sleep and I felt hot, almost burning. I moved out of my bunk and went out side. All I had on was my pants and flipflops, and yet the icy cold wind had no effect on me. The cold air felt soothing to my burning body. I sat down at the same rock I was sitting on the previous day. I started thinking about the wierd day I had. Didn't Dr. Raymond see me as a wolf? But I'm sure I wasn't dreaming, or was I?. This is getting confusing. I remember everything so clearly. All my memories are there, and I feel i'm living it everytime.

I was startled but regained my stature quickly. I looked back and saw him walk steadly towards me. He looked like a teenager in his pyjamas.

"Yeah .. it's me" I answered. I returned my gaze back towards the mountains.

[&]quot;James is that you?" Dr. Raymond questioned cautiously.

The moon was hidden behind the clouds. It felt strange looking at the moon. A strange feeling crept through my body at the sight. Slowly ans steadly the moon began to come out from behind the clouds. Dr. Raymond sat down next to me.

" You are okay now?" He asked him nicely.

"I'm okay" I replied, still confused about everything.

" I didn't Tell you something about the incident." He told me.

I looked at him. His glasses were back on and he looked like himself again.

"I know .. but what I'm concerned about is why didn't you mention it before?" I conversed with him.

"I thought so." he replied calmly. "Somethings are meant to be kept a secret... can't trust everyone" He added quickly and smartly.

He stood up and bowed to me. He stayed on his knees and looked up at me and smiled. I couldn't help but smile back. I looked at the moon instinctively. The last of the clouds had drifted away and the moon shone with full force upon the landscape. As the light fell on me, I felt different. I felt stronger. My body began to change.

"Time for your transformation" He told me and stepped away.

I let the power take over me and change me. I felt my senses grow stronger. My limbs began changing. It was painful as my bones shifted to allow my body to change into that of a wolf. Hair began growing all over my body, and soon I was covered in hair. Grey, hair streaked with dark brown ones. I grew taller and taller. My jaws changed distinctly and it felt excrutiating. the change was painful yet powerful. I stood on all four feet and reached a breathtaking height of six feet. my grey eyes lowed with excitement and power.

I looked around in the darkness scanning the landscape with my newly acquired sense. There was scent in the air. A scent much more different than that of Dr. Raymond and Dr. Cross. It was a strange yet familliar scent. A fear crept through my body. It triggered memories of death. My death, her death, millions of peoples death.

A shernok, The working dogs of the devil. My cousin in a way, but they were foul, viscious and greedy. My hunting instincts kicked in and off i went to hunt it down. It was easy to find with its pungent smell of death. I knew It was bigger than usual. It bounded out from behind some trees. Almost the same size as a huge bear. It had flithy black hair, a jaw filled with yellowing teeth. His breath smelled of the death of the millions he had killed. He bared his teeth at me and was ready to attack. I just looked at it and cocked my head to one side. He jumped at me and went flying over my head. He hit a tree right behind me with all his weight and was stuned for a while. i wheeled around and was ready to finish the fight once and for all. He was still a little dazed when i jumped upon him. I dug my claw into his side and bit him at the back of his neck.

Blood oozed out his lifeless body. His flesh tasted like that of decaying meat. I let him go and returned to Dr. Raymond.

He remained unaffected by my encounter. I changed into my human form and walked over to him. His eyes ran a check over me. I was covered in the blood of the shernok and he was still unaffected.

"You should wash up before Cross comes out." he told me calmly. "There's a stream nearby, it is still flowing. Go have a bath." He continued. He pointed me in the direction and and I went off.

As he had said it was there. I heard it first and then I saw it. I walked over to the bank and slowly entered the stream .I sat in the flowing water letting it wash my bloodied body clean. The cold flowing water was soothing to my burning body, and i fell into a trance. No! A dream or a memory.

It was about her. The one that I have been waiting for, for so long.

PART 2: DEFINITION OF US

CHAPTER 5

It was rainning outside. Torrents of rain hitting the roof, making it sound like a car hitting a truck over and over again. It was always like this in Tensin, America. It rained for more than half the year. The residents were used to it. They had other indoor activities planned out for them selves. Most teenagers stayed indoors and played videos games or spent their time talking to their friends on the phone or internet. This was everyone except Katherine.

She felt like a prisoner in her house. She loved the sunshine, the fresh air and the mountains, but she lived in the rainiest place in the continental US. A place where there was hardly any sunshine. She never understood the reason why she liked the outdoors but she did and that was all that mattered. Right now she sat near the window watching the rain pour down. She didn't realize when she fell into a daydream. No! A memory. A past embedded deep in her mind, that she didn't realize it had happened before and could happen again.

It was pouring just like right now, getting dark as the sunset in the distance. Someone was following her and she was trying to run away. She stops, but why? Something lurks in the shadows infront of her. The smell of death found its way into her system and she began to choke. Soon she found her self getting used to it. A fear crept through her body. She looked around trying to find the source, the place it was hiding. She prayed in her mind for him to come, but he was somewhere else. Stuck somewhere. Oh how she wished she knew where he was. She called to him. "Where are you" she said silently. "Iam near" came the reply faintly. The shadows moved slowly in circles around her. She took a stance which looked a but like a attack stance but she knew she could do nothing. She had lost her powers in the accident at the cave. The sword of power, which was her source had been stolen by the Karnath. It had been disassembled and hidden. They had to find it, other wise they would not be able to defeat the Devil. One who looked bigger than the rest, stepped forward. A ig dog or bear kind of a creature with huge teeth. It had a evil grin on its face.

"Well, well princess. Where is your protector? Dead already?", It said in a nasty snarl, spitting saliva everywhere. A horiible stench of death escaped its mouth as it spoke.

He began to laugh but it sounded more like a metal being rubbed against another metal, hurting the ears. Katherine kept a straight face and tried hard to hide the fear in her eyes.

"Well don't worry. He'll be here. Just have a little patience." She told him. "I hope" She thought.

"We'll see" He smirked.

He was ready to finish the job. He eyed Katherine like a hungry dog eyes meat.

"You'll taste good, princess" He told her.

She felt disgusted. She never liked him and now he was just annoying her.

"Just getting it over with, will you??" She told him.

He pounced on her, but from the corner another shadow and took him down. The shernok got up and retreated. all the other shadows followed him. All except one. This newcomer was bigger then the rest. He stood infront of Katherine and waited until all of them had gone. He turned around to Katherine. He slowly changed into a young man. Beautiful and tanned with grey eyes. He walked over to Katherine and as he did his muscled danced over his body. His dark brown hair fell over his eyes and he removed it slowly. He had a torn pair of pants on. His eyes were serious. Katherine ran over to him. Holding him tight. He picked her up and against his bare chest. He checks her over and then hold her tight again. She can feel his heartbeat and It feels just like her own.

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"Kathy" Katherine's mother, Judy called for from the living room.

Katherine's friends were here to take her to the movies. She had completely forgetten about it. She had been daydreaming for so long that she didn't realize it had become so late.

"Hurry up honey.. your friends are already here." She called out to me once again

she just pulled on the first thing she saw. A pair of denim jeans and my purple hoodie. She literally ran down the stairs trying not to trip on the stairs. As she stumbled down, she saw my friends standing there looking quite annoyed. Shyna had her "i dont wait" look on while christine just had the "there she is". Nikki was a bit kind and had the "Yay!! she is here" look. She quickly put on my black Converse sneakers. Looking apologetic about the late dressup.

[&]quot;Sorry" She said sweetly to them.

[&]quot;I think we just missed the whole movie!!! "Shyna exclaimed.

[&]quot;It's okay... Kathy... Dont mind Shyna .. you know she is a little exaggerating. "Nikki consoled her, while rooling her eyes at Shyna.

[&]quot;I think we should leave now... if we don't wanna miss the movie." Christine said breaking the moment between the three.

[&]quot; lets go.... i cant miss the movie.. it is the next big hit..... Bigger than Avengers.!!!" Shyna said hyped.

[&]quot;I didn't know you even watched Avengers." Katherine commented on Shyna's Words.

" ahh... i don' t.. but i do know it is a big movie which was very good.. so this one will be better.." She replied.

All of them laughed. Shyna was still confused. Christine and Shyna got into Christine's brand new Lambourghini Aventador. Her dad had given it to her for her 18 th birthday. While Nikki and Katherine Got into Katherine's Chevrolet Corvette Stingray Convertible. Katherine's dad had bought her that. and she loved it. She had been into cars since she was a kid, and she loved convertibles. It had a 6.2 litres, V8 engine with 455 horse power which achieved 17 mpg in the city and 29 mpg on the highway.

They arrived just before the movies began. Christine and Shyna Ran to get the tickets while Katherine and Nikki went to freshenup. As she was coming out of the Washroom she felt someone watching her. She looked around but no one was familliar, or suspicious. She walked over to her group, she attentive to the people walking around her.

She was scanning the area when suddenly she see's a relfection of a familliar figure. Dark brown hair, grey burning eyes, kind of tanned body and a cute shy smile. Nikki turned around at the same time.

"What's wrong" she asked Katherine in a concerned voice. She had seen the look on her face.

"Did you see?" She asked her in a hasty hushed tone. "Did you see him?"

"See who?" Nikki asked her confused.

Katherine looked back at the mirror. There was no one there.

"but how can that be? He was right there" she thought to her self.

"Kathy? Are u okay.?" Her friends asked her.

"hmm.. Yeah... Im fine..." She replied." I think i just imagined it all "

Her voice went shaky and she looked pale, but kept her cool and they finally entered the movie theatre. In the Darkness she felt a little calmer and soon she forgot about the event.

From the corner of the movie theatre in the shadows, a pair of grey eyes watched the crowd. It moved out of the theatre and into the darkness behind the complex.

The rain had subsided. Katherine and her friends had finished the movie and were now shopping in the mall. Christine had bought a new dress. A black, off shouldered Gucci, cocktail dress. Nikki bought new shoes. Converse Allstars, black sneakers. While Shyna bought a new purse, which was white and Gucci.Katherine didn't buy anything cause she didn't like anything.

They had roaming around the mall for an hour and all of them had become tired. They decided upon going to th Cafe', to have some refreshments. As walked to the Cafe' downstairs, They passed a odd looking shop. Katherine stopped infront of it. She felt wierd and found the shop unusual.

"Let's go in" Nikki suggested, and they all agreed.

As they entered, they encountered a strange smell. A sweet but intoxicating smell. Katherine felt she had been here before but could not remember when. The shop was owned by a old lady known as Martha Stephens. She was in her mid 60's, greyish white hair, tanned skin, grey eyes and a warm and welcoming smile. She wore a round framed black and white glasses. She was dressed in a casual skirt and top with a knitted sweater on top.

She talked softly and sweetly, using all the necessary magic words. The girls became settled into the shop very quickly. As they looked around the shop, The lady watched Katherine very keenly. Katherine Could feel the grey eyes bore holes into her soul. What was more wierd was the eyes were the same grey she saw in her dreams. She shook the wierd feeling was getting and started looking at somethings. There were mostly antiques in the shop. Her friends were looking at some jewellery which were made in the 17th and 18th century.

After a while, Martha went to the back of the shop. She came back with a chain with a golden pendant. It looked antique but still had the shine. It was a heart with an angel and a human holding each other. The human boy had a rose in his hands. White gold outlined the shape of the angel and the human. At the back of the pendant a 'J' And a 'K' had been engraved. The lady gave the pendant to Katherine.

"Take it. Keep it. I have been waiting to give this to you for so long. It had always belonged to you and would always belong to you." Martha said sweetly.

"But .. How can I? I would not be able to afford it. No no. this is something I cant take." Katherine replied hesistantly. She pushed the necklace back towards her.

"No .. please. I will not take anything from you. It's yours. Take it my child, take it! and always keep it near you, It will protect you." Martha insisted. She put it into Katherine's hands.

"But..." She argued. But Martha would not be budged.

"Please! For me. Keep it." She finished the argument strategically. "may god bless you" she said. smiling at her.

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