

my life as it is. Sutoria's story

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Submitted: September 22, 2006

Updated: March 4, 2008

Running away from her only family and her destiny are all in the past as cynoclon Sutoria makes new friends. But can the Mew Mew gang help her out? Or will her brother find her first?

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Chapter 1 - enter Sutoria	2
Chapter 2 - Zoey Mansion and the mew mews	4

1 - enter Sutoria

Runing...running...will I ever escape from my brother's haunting gaze? Even I, the keeper of time, don't know the answer to this burning question. Earth has been such a sufficient hiding place from the Cynoclons, my people for as long as I've known. My name is Sutoria, younger sister of the great ruler, Deep Blue. And also the keeper of time. I've been able to take the appearance of a regular earthling keeping to my task of keeping the time line in correct order. But as time goes on, my worries have gotten closer and closer to the brink of being forgotten. This is my life as the girl known as Sutoria Von.

The sun shined brightly on this chilly day, the Autumn breeze making my dark red hair dance behind me as I walked along the solum streets of the city, destination unknown. Picking up strange tunes from various places, I started humming a song of my own until it formed into words.

You lie, silently before me.
Your tears, they mean nothing to me.
The wind howling out the window.
The love you never gave, I give to you.

You really don't deserve it,
but now there's nothing you can do.
So sleep, in your only memories,
of me, my dearest mother.

Here's a lullaby to close your eyes.
Good-bye.
It was always you that I despised.
I don't feel enough for you to cry.
Oh well.
Here's a lullaby to close your eyes.
Good-bye...good-bye.

I opened my eyes to come face-to-face with a pair of sugar pink colored eyes that sent a slight wave of shock through my body.

"Oh I'm sorry. Did I scare you?" Her voice was very sweet with a hint of hyperness which caused my expression to soften into a warm smile.

"Oh don't worry. That's what I get for not paying attention and getting lost in my singing."

"Oh but you sounded so pretty. What was that song?" I could see her eyes lit up with curiosity, that meant 'I won't let it drop until you tell me.' I looked toward the ground and let out a defeated sigh and softly replied while blinking back sorrowful tears.

"My mother used to sing that to me every night. Before she..." I couldn't go on for the fear of bursting into tears. The sweet girl I was talking to must have noticed something was wrong because of the kindness that was in her reply.

"Hey, hey. Don't worry. You've had a hard time. Do you have any friends? Family?" That did it. Without

warning I fell to my knees, tears streaming down my pale face. and into my shaking hands.

"Oh no." I felt a hand softly rub my back as I got my breathing back in order.

"Are you ok? I'm so sorry." I looked up into her eyes and couldn't help but notice all the concern and fear reflecting in them.

"I'm..ok."

"I'm glad. I'm Zoey Manson. Wana be friends?"

2 - Zoey Mansion and the mew mews

"H-Huh?" I was austruck by her kind jesture.

"O-oh I'm sorry," She quickly appologized,"I know I just met you and everything but..I'm not sure." She wore a look of confusion on her face which made me laugh.

"Of course. I would love to be your friend." Zoey's eyes shone as a bright smile warmed her face.

"YAY!!" She wrapped me in a warm hug which caught me off guard. I hugged her back and then, after a few moments, she finally let go and I was free to wipe my tears. She helped me up on my feet and asked me for my name.

"My name is Sutoria."

"Oh. That's a pretty name. Hey I was just on my way to work, why don't you come with me to meet my friends?" She held out her hand in front of me.

She's being so nice to me. This must mean that humans aren't as horrible as Brother said!

I gladly took her hand and with a bright smile I said,"I would love too!"

"Wonderful!! Let's go!" The energized girl pulled me along streets (I believe that's what they call them) and corners. After a moment or two, we came upon a small building with with and pink adornments. A small sign on it read 'Cafe Mew Mew'

"We're here!" Zoey declaired as she let go of my hand. I looked over the small place taking in all the innocent brightness of it. I couldn't hear my new friend calling out my name.

"Yoo-hoo!! SuTORia! Are you there?" I caught notice of her hand waving in front of me and registered her words until they made sence to me.

"Oh yes! I'm sorry, Zoey."

"Come on in! I'll introduce you!" I followed her through the glass doors, cooler air splashing my face causing a shiver to go up my spine. My eyes took in the innocent atmosphere of the cafe as I looked around. A sudden jerk made me gasp as I snapped back into awareness. In front of me stood four girls: One who was about as tall as me with waist long purple hair; another who was obviously the youngest of the group with short golden-blond hair; a girl the same height as Zoey and about two inches shorter than me with blue hair tied back in twin buns; and lastly a girl with moon shaped glasses and two long green braids emerging from mid-length hair. Each girl was wearing the same maid-looking outfit: thigh length dresses with a heart-shaped apron attached,knee-high stockings and Mary-Jane shoes. Except the fact that each girls' dress was in the shade range of their respected hair, they would have all looked the same. It was Zoey who had jerked me. She was introducing me.

"Guys, this is my new friend, Sutoria! Say 'hi' guys!" Each girl said hi in their own manor. Which was anything but the same. Zoey motioned from the left to right. Starting with the girl with the purple hair.

"Sutoria, this is-"

"Zoey! We can introduce ourselves you know." Snapped the one with the blue hair.

"Yeah Zoey! You'll take all the fun!" The youngest with the blonde hair spoke with a high-childish-voice.

"Alright then fine!" Zoey said exasperated. The blonde ran up to me and threw her arms around me in a big hug.

"Hello!" She greeted, her chocolate eyes glowing. "My name's Kiki!" I stuttered for a response and came out with a weak reply compared to her greeting.

"Oh, hello Kiki." Before I could decide wheither to hug back or try to pry her off, the one with blue hair stepped in and pulled Kiki off.

"Hello, Sutoria, I'm Corina." Her tone of voice implied that she would be likely doing something else more important than greeting some new girl.

"Hello, Corina." Next the one with purple hair spoke up.

"Hello Sutoria. I'm Renee." Though it wasn't as 'heart-warming' as Kiki's, it wasn't exactly as rejecting as Corina's. Afterwards the one with the green hair stepped forward.

"H-hello Su-sutoria. My name's Bridgette." She stood as if she was going to tumble over and that made me feel welcome more than any of the others.

"Hello, Bridgette! It's wonderful to meet you!" I surprised her with a warm smile. After all the greetings, a male's voice joined in on as the girls went back to their previous engagement, (which for Corina must have obviously been sitting there drinking her tea.)

"Zoey what are you doing just standing there? We have customers you know!" A tall slender man with short blonde hair appeared from behind the scenery.

"Oh shut it, Elliot! I was showing my new friend around!" The man- who was addressed as Elliot- seemed to take no offense and just smugly remarked before turning around.

"Well find a spare outfit and get her to help us!"