

Mirror Game Kingdom Hearts Lola's Story

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Lola lives in a collection of worlds that is called the Collection. She is married to Riku and they live in a giant library which she has to live in because she is the chronicler.

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1 - Letters From Lola

Letters from Lola

Dear Cloud,

A lot of things have changed since we last met face-to-face. A great tragedy has just struck me and I am already being marked as unlucky. I know that you are content in Midgar but I have a favor to ask of you. I would be greatly relieved if you would do me the honor of becoming my apprentice chronicler. Do not feel obligated to accept my offer, you would be of no use if your heart isn't in it. I know you remember that being a chronicler means that you have to sacrifice your life to saving the Collection. Yes or no, I await your favorable reply with what little patience I have left.

Lola

I knew he would say yes without thinking even if I told him the cost. We were like brother and sister and I knew he would do anything to make me feel better. I could picture him opening the letter and smiling when he reads my name. I received his letter the next day. It's funny how fast mail travels between worlds.

Dear Lola,

I am so happy you haven't forgotten me. I've always wanted to know what you do and I've always wanted to learn your secrets. You knew I would say yes even if I knew the costs. If you didn't want me to do it then you shouldn't have asked. You know I can't say no to you.

Cloud

That was what I was afraid of. I'm also afraid that being in close quarters with him will reveal my biggest secret. The truth is Cloud is my real brother. If that secret got out it would never be the same between us.

When Cloud arrived in the Collection I immediately began his training. I had him start reading a wall of books that contained information about every subject you could hope to learn about. I had other matters to attend to.

Dear Riku,

I miss you. I've been so busy since the unmentionable tragedy happened. Will you come visit me? I'm starting to forget your face, please say yes. You can't say no to me, I need you. OX

Lola

I knew I would get his reply in under an hour because his home world, Agua, was part of the Collection. My home world was also in the Collection but I lived on a tiny planet specially made for the chronicler. My best friend, Terry Turner, was king of the Collection. His castle was a world by itself. Riku, Terry, Kairi, and I were like an inseparable team. Sora and Hannah, of course, came along later.

I tied my long blonde hair back into pigtails. I always wore my hair like that. I looked over at Cloud and he was looking at me like he could read my mind.

Do you think they'll ever let me forget about this Cloud? I asked.

As long as I don't die everyone will forget that this ever happened, he said reassuringly.

Thanks Cloud, you can bring something good out of any bad situation.

What are friends for?

More than you could ever imagine.

I flexed my wings and stood up to get a book myself when I heard a knock at the door. Riku was standing there with a look on his face so cheesy that I had to laugh. I was really glad that he started

laughing too because I didn't want to be mean.

What was that face about? I asked.

It was a different face before you opened the door, he said.

I'm sure it was a very pretty face.

C'mon Lola, did you want to see me so you could laugh at me?

No, I wanted to see you because there is a lack of hot guys named Riku in my house but now there isn't.

Where's Lukku?

Upstairs I think but she could be anywhere in this big old library. She misses you. So do I, why don't you stay a while you're always off doing stuff.

I gave him a squeeze and a peck on the lips then set off searching for Lukku under a pile of books.

Uh Lola, she's our daughter, I don't think you'll find her under a pile of books, Riku added.

You never know where you'll find that girl so I decided to be inventive, I said smartly.

I'm not a hamster Mom, came Lukku's voice from upstairs.

I spotted her sitting on the steps like she always did. Riku spotted Lukku, walked up, and sat down next to her. Oh boy, why is she playing favorites. It's obvious that she likes Riku better than me and I know exactly why. He's the one who takes her to see Rosa all the time.

There weren't that many people in the universe that I could trust. They were basically all in that room. Terry, Kairi, Sora, and Hannah were, of course, the exceptions. I almost never left my study because I had no reason to but when I did I could trust one of them to protect it for me. The people of the Collection always loved their chronicler and were willing to do anything to protect her or him.

Everyone in the Collection knew why they protected and revered the chronicler almost more than they did the king. One day I would have to face it. It is the fate of every chronicler to die destroying a great evil. Mine was called Trixy and she was a real pain. She was bound to show up at any place, and any time, without warning.

I sighed when I opened an e-mail from Terry summoning us to his castle. I decided that this was too important to pass up.

Riku, I'm going to see Terry and Cloud is coming with me. Could you watch the study for me? I called up the stairs.

Sure you go ahead, said Riku.

Why am I going? asked Cloud.

I'm pretty sure I know why he wants me.

I dismissed any remarks about my former apprentice that people made on our way to the castle. Instead of the hopeful and praising looks that I usually see there were looks of scorn and shame. They didn't understand that there was nothing I could have done. I felt better when I was in Terry's sitting room and I knew Cloud felt the same.

So, Terry, why did you want to see me? I asked.

The head chroniclers are calling a meeting at the sacred island, said Terry.

This isn't all about me, is it?

No Lola, one of the master chroniclers has fulfilled his duty and their having a funeral for him. Afterward they are going to promote his apprentice, Tania, to an official chronicler. Because if this master chronicler's death, you have been appointed to the head council.

I'm glad they didn't appoint Tania. It is a terrible thing to judge a chronicler by his or her master.

I'd hate to hold you two up, you should get going.

I'll speak with you when we return.

Then Cloud and I were off to the sacred island to be pestered by the other chroniclers and most likely meet some of Trixy's henchmen. It was time to put my new apprentice's fighting skills to the test. Good

luck and Godspeed Cloud Strife!

2 - Journey to the Sacred Island

Cloud and I slowly made our way to the castle. The platform between the worlds of The Collection was surprisingly empty. There was something suspicious in the air. The platform was never empty. We stopped at the enormous castle that filled the center of the platform.

"Cloud, I don't recall if I told you this, but I think I know what this is about," I said as we entered the castle.

"I don't see why it matters," he said bluntly.

"You must be prepared for battle, bad news, or good news."

"I understand."

"Good, Terry is sending us somewhere. I will give you your first lesson on the Gumi Ship."

We entered Terry's study and bowed to our king. Terry was a very peculiar fellow. He looked almost exactly like his best friend, Sora. The only differences were his gray skin, black hair, long cape, and his witch's hat. The king's sword hung on his belt. He was always prepared to fight at a moment's notice.

"Lola, do you really think it is necessary for one who is higher than the king to bend her knee on his behalf?" he asked with a playful smile.

"It would seem that it is not necessary unless she wishes to show respect to a revered leader," I said with equal enthusiasm.

"I guess we should get down to business."

"I already know that you're sending us somewhere. Just tell my gumi ship where to make berth."

"I am not the one who sends you, Lola. The grand sorcerer is holding a meeting on the sacred island."

"The chronicler council meets again. What more carnage can we wreak upon the universe?"

"You aren't thinking of skipping, are you?"

"I would never dream of skipping. I'm probably the reason why we're coming together. I was only expressing my disgust."

"I take it the chroniclers don't get along."

"My dear friend, you have a talent for understatement. In the whole universe, chroniclers can have one of two personalities. Half are kind-hearted and selfless. The other half is self-centered and selfish. Many of our council meetings end in violence."

"Well, I don't want to keep you from being on time."

"Wish me luck."

We quickly exited the castle and made our way to the gumi ship. I wish Terry would have told us that we were late. I didn't have much time for Cloud's lesson. We began as soon as I was able to activate the auto pilot.

"The first thing you need to know, as a chronicler, is how to manipulate a certain element. This magic book will choose your element and teach you how to control it," I said handing him my magic book.

"How will I know what it chooses?" he asked as he examined the book.

"It will appear on the pages. It looks like your element is metal."

"Is there anything else I should know?"

"Yes, listen carefully because this is very important. Some people who have gained the manipulation of metal experience a rare and irrelevant side effect. If you are one of those people, then you will be able to see and speak to spirits. If you do experience the side effect, tell no one, not even me."

"Understood."

I must commend Cloud for his patience. He tried many times before he could control his element. By the

time we got to the sacred island he had made a small dent in the side of my gumi ship. At least he showed significant control. The first time I manipulated fire I nearly burned my house down. The sacred island was a part of the world called Destiny Islands. You had to take a boat to get to it. Lukku would have asked me if she could tag along if she where I was going. Kairi, Hannah, Sora, and Rosa lived on Destiny Islands. It really was too bad that I didn't have time to say hi. Hannah was my best friend.

We were the last ones to arrive and the water was calm and quiet. It seemed like our boat was the only thing in the water. Once again it was suspiciously quiet. This time the feeling was different. I felt a disturbance in the water.

"Cloud, have your sword ready," I whispered cautiously.

"Where is it?" he asked in a low voice.

"Not far from the sacred island. Let's make sure it doesn't get back to Trixy."

Trixy's henchmen were mostly heartless. This one was no exception. They were all shadows that were manipulated to be more powerful. They were bigger and creepier.

The heartless sprang out of the water and into my flames. It flew back and ran toward us. I grabbed Cloud and flew up just out of it's reach. Then I remembered the metal cube that I put in my pocket for Cloud. I handed it to him and he dropped it on the boat.

"Can you control it from a distance?" I asked critically.

"There's only one way to find out," he said with confidence.

"If this works, I can make it easier for you to bend the metal."

I looked down and the metal budged. It really did work! To help it change for I set it on fire. Cloud turned my metal cube into a spear. The heartless attacked it and it went back to the darkness.

There we were, at the sacred island. I had alot of work to do. I had to teach Cloud about the past chroniclers. We had to have an initiation ceremony for Tania and a funeral for her master. How would the other chroniclers react to my sudden promotion? It looked like the worst was yet to come.