

Fanart-Central

By Littleone34

Submitted: May 25, 2011

Updated: May 25, 2011

My favorite bed time story. <3

Along with my rendition of the story through poetry. c:

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Littleone34/59065/Fanart-Central>

Chapter 1 - Once Upon A Time	2
Chapter 2 - Story Of Enchanted Glass	3

1 - Once Upon A Time

Once upon a time there lived a young girl named Littleone. Littleone was very lonely and searched around for someone to be her best friend. One day while at an art gallery Littleone spotted a white knight named Sesshomaru. He was dashingly handsome but also seemed very lonely. Littleone decided to go and meet this stranger in hopes of finding a friend.

"Hello," Littleone said, "did you make these drawings? They're quite good."

"Why yes I did young girl and thank you very much for saying so," Sesshomaru replied.

The two began talking about art and then life in general. They forged a bond that day that would continue to grow over time.

The young girl would often return to the art gallery and visit her new friend who started becoming more of an older brother for her. He'd show her his art and he'd teach her a couple things while she happily enjoyed his company.

Years passed in this fashion and the young girl blossomed into a beautiful young woman. As a young woman Littleone found herself falling in love with Sesshomaru. She began to express her feelings to him and he couldn't help but feel the same way towards her, the one who had been there for years bringing him happiness.

They fell completely in love with each other and planned on getting married and starting a family.

But one day the goddess of FATE that looms over us all grew jealous of their intense love and entrapped them in separate enchanted glass chambers for an eternity. The lovers could see each other but could never be together.

They remain trapped to this day, longing to hold each other all the time.

It is said that if you wish hard enough and oppose FATE then the enchanted glass will disappear and the eternal lovers will be together.

So close your eyes now, and wish for their love, may it continue to shine eternally.

2 - Story Of Enchanted Glass

I'm an ordinary girl not much that I call my own.
I was looking for a friend so I wouldn't be all alone.
What I found that day would change my life for good.
& So begins our story, a once upon a time if you would.

One day, a couple years ago I looked around an art site.
Art attracts my eye, and so did this mysterious knight.
I found you that day, and everything changed in a blink of an eye.
I never knew I tempted fate with a compliment and a "Hi"

Words formed sentences which formed paragraphs that we would share.
& When bad things happened you were always there.
I came on often which grew everyday to talk to you.
Your kindness buried deep within my heart like a tattoo.

A best friend was found and you taught me so much you see.
You taught me life lessons, that it was fine just being me.
I looked up to you more and more, and my feelings started to change.
& When you liked me back, I never once thought it strange.

Our feelings blossomed and as did I, I was now growing older.
And to everything I started to say I also grew bolder.
I shared my love and you did too& we began to plan our life.
& When some caught on to our future plans did it cause us strife.

We were placed in enchanted glass chambers because we tempted fate.
We sparked two families that lit the wick that is hate.
Separated by these walls of conflict but still able to see.
Longing for one another, wishing to hold and be free.

To this day we're covered by these chambers of enchanted glass.
Waiting for our punishment known as eternity to pass.
Communication guides our way so we don't lose hope.
Wishing nonstop is the only way we are able to cope.

Hiding our crimes we now tempt fate yet again.
Because we are like magnets of love that only attract pain.
Maybe not right now, maybe not ever, but we pray.
That somehow, we'll meet and be together someday.

This is not the end of the story I tell you now.
If you want to know the end you'll have to figure out how,

Two lovers that are separated will be together at last.
This is the present in which we live in our enchanted glass.