

Songs of the Tigers

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Song of the Tigers is about a group of people who are trying to save their world by a man named Takeo. It's about TIGERS all different types of them. Hope you enjoy and please comment.

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1 - Takeo

The stars twinkled silently in the night. Their soft glow seemed useless in the moonless night. The leaves on the black pavement floated across the black river while cars were parked unmoving on the side of the road. Flashing blue lights looked distant inside a dark home on the end of a very long street. Suddenly two long shadows brushed past the dark street. The stars were the only light available. The stars brushed against what seemed like fur, orange and green?

A shadowy house stood glowing in the moon light giving the home a ghostly sight to it. A tall black iron gate stood guarding the home. The two shadows paused at the gate and looked at their destination. The gate stood taunting at the shadows to make their move. But no matter what the shadows did, the gate could only stand and let them. Carefully they crawled under the gate, leaving their dust waiting, which circled until it settled back to the earth for which it belonged.

The door creaked open as if the house was expecting them. The two shadows walked in cautiously and the door squeaked to a close behind them. The entry was dark and musty to the smell. Then a low growl erupted from one of the shadows, distinguishing that it was a tiger's growl. However it wasn't the roar of anger but of fear. For in front of them, in the middle of a rounding staircase was a shattered chandelier.

The house they were in was known as the White Walker's Mansion. The house was haunted. It murdered every family who moved in and owned it. The family however died in a devastating way. Insanity was the cause of so many souls that died here. The chandelier was the signature mark of death. Because of that, nobody had owned the house since.

"Come on," a voice of a female broke the silence. "We didn't come here to look at that broken chandelier."

"Alright," another voice answered calmly, but it was male. "Be careful, we don't want to wake them up." On soft padded feet, the two tiger shadows tiptoed their way towards a flight of stairs that was on the far left side of the room. It led to the basement where thousand of priceless antiques lay untouched for a life time.

The steps were stone so it was cool to the tiger's paws but they didn't mind the coolness of the stones. They continued to walk down until they reached the bottom. A door lay in splinters at the tiger's feet, making each of them take caution as they walked beneath the stone doorway.

The hallway was surprisingly lit up, when there were no windows or torches to light the path. It was just cobbled stone with small rubies trapped inside. The rubies were giving the light. The light lit up the tiger's eyes making them look like rubies themselves.

"Earth," the male tiger hissed as he stopped at a door which was slightly opened. The female, Earth, turned around and watched as the male disappeared into the door.

“Saber,” Earth hissed back and followed closely behind the other. “What are you doing?”

Saber turned to look at Earth with a look of patience. Not to him, but to her. “I just want to know if she hadn’t wakened up yet.” He walked over to a stretched box and sniffed it. “Nothing’s wrong here. She’s still not going anywhere...but one couldn’t help but to be cautious.”

“Great, now let’s get our job done.” Earth turned around when she caught the sight of a giant ruby that was radiating a soft red light. “Looks like the slaves are still asleep,” but she didn’t wait for Saber to reply. He turned around and didn’t even look at the ruby. He wasn’t interested.

They walked further down the hall when they reached a lonely doorframe on the wall at the end. Earth was the first to enter and Saber was closely afterward.

The room was large, as if it was built to be a master bedroom. It was a bedroom though. Not to a person but a enormous brass framed mirror, which leaned up against the cobble stone wall. Earth stalked up and got a better glance at the mirror. It was a regular mirror. It had sapphires, rubies, and even green gems implanted in a everlasting pattern. The glass was a pasty green and not really transparent.

Saber walked up to the mirror and ,as if he was looking at a specimen at the zoo, peered down into the milky sea. A faint figure emerged from the deepness of the mirror and became clear. The figure was a man with midnight hair and pale skin. The greenness gave his skin a green tint to them, which made Earth shiver and puff up her fur. “You want to come out, huh?” Saber asked nearly pressing his nose towards the cold surface. His faint reflection smiled. “Not today and not ever.” He turned around and heard his name being called. He froze but ignored the whisper and walked out of the room with Earth at his heels. “He’s still trapped. Let’s keep it that way.” He looked back at Earth who nodded in a silent agreement.

Reaching the top step, the rays of the sun shot through the broken glass, causing mounds of dust come to life after their night sleep. Saber’s eyes rolled. They couldn’t go out in their forms. They must change into something common to see. He groaned and walked to the door. Opening it and stepping outside, he began to shrink in size to resemble a white and orange tabby. Earth followed his example and she came out into the sun as a mud brown tabby. Saber watched as a few early morning strangers begin their boring everyday lives.

Earth and Saber walked over to the gate and slide gracefully underneath it. They barely missed death by a black SUV which sped down the neighborhood streets. “Humans,” Saber spat. He jumped on the curb and Earth on the sidewalk. “Be careful.” He meowed and rubbed a goodbye hug before getting his tail stepped on by an absent minded jogger. He hissed and but the jogger continued to jog taking no notice to the angry cat. Without saying another word Saber, still angry at the jogger, sprinted across the neighborhood streets leaving Earth alone on the sidewalk.

In cute sky blue overalls, Lucia Yamamoto, rolled over a freshly cut grass in her new front yard. Even though it was early, she was full of energy and loved life. Her natural blue hair pulled in two dangling braided pigtails. Her pale face slightly covered by a light shade of pink giving an innocent look to any child snatcher in the area. Luckily nothing happened.

Earth walked further until she could feel her paws bleeding beneath her. She wasn’t used to all the

walking. She saw the green lawn, in which Lucia was playing on. Earth paid no attention to Lucia. She just invited herself to sit on the grass and lick her sore, not bleeding, feet. She purred as she began to feel relieved by the pain then she felt herself being picked up by something. Lucia, who watched as Earth sat herself near her, held Earth in a deathly hug.

“Hey, sissy, look what I caught.” Lucia stumbled towards a cute white house. Earth struggled to get free from the little girl. She hissed but Lucia didn’t let go. A tall teenager walked out to the front door and stopped Lucia before she brought Earth into the house.

“Lucia,” the teenager said with a small smile. “Let the cat go.”

“No,” the stubborn child replied. Earth groaned and swore under her breath. “It’s my cat, I found it.” Earth rolled her cat eyes in her head and let out a painful meow.

“Lucia, you’re hurting it.”

“But, Ginger,” Lucia began, but the look that Ginger was giving her, she knew that the cat had to go. “Okay. But can we at least get it some breakfast first?”

Ginger wanted to say no but; Lucia gave her a puppy eyed pout. “Okay, but only if it wants some.” Once Lucia set Earth back down on the cement and Earth took off running towards freedom.

Back down in the deathly bitter basement. In the room with the large mirror, the figure inside shot his coal-black eyes open.

2 - A Trip to the Human Zoo

Seventeen year old Lucia Yamamoto forced herself to stay awake. Her still pale hands supporting her ever falling head as the teacher continued a pointless lecture on George Washington becoming the first American President. She glanced at the clock and time seemed frozen for a split second before...*BING BING BING* the bell sounded and Lucia was out of the door quicker than lightning.

"Attention students," the loud speaker sounded in its usual static way. "The bus for Miss Jackson's third period biology class would be leaving in five minutes. Please have your permission slips ready at the bus. Thank you." The speaker went silent the halls grew louder as Lucia made her way towards the front of the class.

Seeing that her entire third period standing there constantly moving their excited feet waiting for the teacher to show up. Lucia, as all the other students, will be missing the rest of the school day and she was happy. "Lucia, over here!" Lucia looked in the direction of the calling. A girl with closely chopped hair waved. "Hurry up! There going to take our seat!"

Lucia hurried and stepped out of the doors closely following her friend. Handing her permission slip to her teacher, Lucia stepped on and slid into a seat near the middle of the bus, her friend closely following sat next to her.

"I couldn't believe my parents are willing to let me go to that Assylum. I mean, it's quite weird." Lucia's friend said with a giggle.

"Tell me about it, Heather," Lucia said looking at her friend. "My sister gave me the 'Don't make eye contact' speech when I told her about the field trip. Although I was wondering what being insane had to do with Biology."

"Beats me." Heather said shrugging. "Maybe Miss Jackson's trying to say that being insane is a brain disease. Since she said that the assylum was a zoo of poeple. "

"Maybe." Lucia said and the bus doors closed. They were going to a zoo. The Human Zoo.

The Assylum was a four story gray cement building with small squares of glass. To Lucia and possibly the other students, it looked more like a prison than an Assylum. Lucia looked up at Heather and gave a small unsure smile. Heather returned it as the bus pulled up and stopped just ten feet away from the front door. "Please leave your things here. I don't want any complaints about things being stolen." Miss Jackson said and everyone reluctantly left their belongings and stepped off the bus.

The small group of students shivered as they entered the building. It smelled like a funeral parlor and the air conditioning was on sending busts of cold air towards the already shivering children. Lucia looked around and saw hardly anybody in the lobby that worked at the Assylum. She felt uneasy and was beginning to reconsider missing school.

"Hello, you must be the High School students?" A plump old woman with curly gray hair and soft green eyes, said appearing out of nowhere and stood in front of the students. "We're so happy that you've come to visit. Now, come with me I'll take you to some of the rooms that their occupants used to stay."

Lucia gulped, 'What do they mean used to stay in?' She thought as they began their tour. "Feel free to ask any questions during this tour." The woman said cheerfully as they walked down a dull hallway.

"What did you mean by Used to stay?" Lucia asked before the fear came over her and held back her tongue.

"Oh, a few of our inmates had been cured or have died." The woman seemed to be happy with the question, and Lucia felt her heart banging against her chest. "Any more questions?" Nobody spoke the only sounds were the slow deep breaths of them as they tried to calm them down.

Three hours later, Lucia and her fellow classmates found themselves staring through a window looking inside and finding two people inside. They both wore a white gown with white pants. One of them had flaming red hair and dark eyes. The other had dark brown hair and dark eyes. They didn't move they simply sat in the corner looking dead.

"Finally these two are our most recent addition here." The woman said pointing to the two. "The woman with the red hair is named Alice, and the man is named Shadow." As soon as the woman had said the two inmate's names. They both looked up and stared straight at the students.

"My lady?" Alice said standing up and walking towards Lucia cautiously. Lucia didn't understand why she was doing this. "My lady, you're alive. Master would be so pleased with that."

"Is there a loud speaker inside?" Lucia asked as she clearly heard the woman speaking to her.

"No, why?" The woman said looking at Lucia like she was insane.

"Nothing, I'm just wondering. That's all." Lucia backed up and hid behind Heather. Alice, however did not remove her gaze on the spot she once was. Shadow, stepped next to Alice and also looked straight at Lucia.

"My lady." He said his voice was gruff and cold. Lucia gulped, why was she hearing voices? She was confused and looked down at her watch.

"My lady, master would be pleased." Alice and Shadow both announced and Lucia prayed that the teacher would excuse them to go.

'Three more minutes' Lucia thought. 'Just relax, Lucia you'll be alright.'

"Dementia come back to Master. Awaken Master."

"Alright, let's get back to the bus." Miss Jackson's voice drowned out the voices that were swimming in

Lucia's mind. Lucia was pushed and found that Alice and Shadow were back in their original places in the room and looked like they hadn't moved an inch.

Lucia sat in her seat staring at the seat in front of her. Heather was talking to her but Lucia didn't hear her. She kept hearing, "Dementia come back to Master. Awaken Master." inside her head like a broken CD.

"Hey, Lucia are you okay?" Heather asked shaking her friend. "You still alive?"

"Huh?" Lucia looked clueless at Heather and blinked. "How long have I been on the bus?"

"Uh...thirty minutes. You alright?"

"I'm not sure. So...did you hear anything strange at the Assylum?"

"No."

"How about at the last place we went to. Did you think that woman staring out the window and that guy looked scary to you?"

"What? Lucia, those two weren't looking out the window. They were just laying in their corner. Are you sure you're okay?"

Lucia didn't answer. She rubbed her eyes and stared out the bus window. 'It's my imagination.' she thought as she closed her eyes. "It was only my imagination." She said and dozed off.

Back in the Assylum, Alice and Shadow waited. They waited for the men with their white coats to come in and test their blood. When they did, both Alice and Shadow attacked. There was only two of doctors and it was a quick victory. Alice and Shadow drug their victims and quickly changed into the doctor's coats. Collecting the blood from the two dead doctors. Alice and Shadow both walked out of the Assylum and headed towards their master.

"Master, you will live again. You're Dementia will be by your side once more."

3 - Therapy Treatment?

When Lucia had arrived back at school she only had three more minutes before her last period got out. So she got on her bus and took the seat near the front. Her driver sat, waiting for the students to come on and turned towards Lucia.

"So," the driver said with a smile. "How did your feild trip go?" Lucia looked up at her driver and shrugged. "Was it boring?"

"No." Lucia exclaimed looking at her driver. "It's just that...well...I don't know how to explain it. I mean, I just felt like I was being talk-" The bell to the school intruppted Lucia and the bus driver shook his head.

"Tell me later, alright?" He said turning back around and greeting a couple of boys who just stepped onto the bus. Lucia rolled her eyes and turned around to face the front. She hated to wait for a time to acutally tell what had happened to her.

Before Lucia knew it, the entire bus was filled with noise from everyone who had gotten on. She noticed she was still sitting by herself and she turned and was about to put her feet on the seat when a boy with brown spicky hair and blue eyes sat down next to her.

She recognized him. He was her next door neighbor, Blake Yates. She wondered why he was riding the bus when he nomally take a ride with his older brother Kura. Blake and Lucia had only two things in common. One, both their parents were killed in a freak accident and they both lived with their older siblings. Two, they both were considered an outcast.

Lucia felt butterflies twitter around as Blake sat there silent and stern. She glanced his way and caught his eyes. They were blue and full of hatered. Thinking it was her she tore away from his eyes and stared at her feet instead.

The bus ride was long and tiring. She lived ten blocks from the school and she didn't own a car for her parents reason. Blake's brother however thought it was an accident and knew he would never be in one of them. Lucia wished her sister was the same way.

"Why now?!" Blake said through gritted teeth. Lucia glanced at him and caught his eyes again. "What?"

"Nothing. I just..." Lucia began.

"Don't worry about it. It doesn't consern you." Blake snapped back at her. Lucia returned to her staring at her feet. While she was staring she noticed Blake's backpack begin to move. She shook her head trying to clear her mind. Looking back she saw that it moved once again, only this time it was moving more violently.

"Blake?" Lucia squeeked, gently tapping him on the shoulder. He turned to face her and waited.

"Uh...your backpack's uh...moving." Black's eyes fell unto his backpack and he kicked it hard. The twitching backpack fell still and Lucia gulped.

Her stop came and Lucia waited for Blake to get off. He stomped off the bus and headed towards his house on the other side of the street. Lucia watched him, as she started towards her house. She wondered why he was so mad. 'What was in his backpack I wonder.' Lucia thought as she shrugged off the thought and stepped inside.

"Ginger, I'm home!" Luica yelled hoping that she wasn't going to be alone. "Ginger?"

"I'm in the kitchen." Lucia threw her backpack on the couch and walked inside the kitchen. Her older sister Ginger sat wiping her mouth. "**Ahem* How was the feild trip?" Ginger asked with a smile.

Luica rolled her eyes and sat down. "It was interesting. I swear I saw a couple of inmates stood up and stared right at me, and I could swear that they were talking to me too."

"Now, Lucia," Ginger began as she began cleaning off the table. "You know I'm no Therapist but you should really lay off the soda pop."

"But Ginger, I didn't have any pop for...three months now." Lucia said throwing her hands up in the air. "And I'm not taking any drugs and I'm pretty sure I wasn't dreaming...I think I was daydreaming acutally." Ginger rolled her eyes and picked up the rest of her things.

"Then I guess it's a bad night to have Moive Fridays I guess."

"No, it's Friday. I must have had a long week. Don't worry about it." Lucia looked up at Ginger with her puppy eyes and Ginger smiled.

"Alright. But I'm not going to buy the pizza."

"Fine." Luica rolled her eyes and walked up to the phone. "Do I need Therepy Treatment?" She asked randomly. Ginger, who had placed her belongings in her backpack that was sitting next to their microwave.

"No." Ginger laughed thinking that Lucia was just playing a joke on her. "I think you just had a rough day."

"Yeah. Rough day." Lucia repeated. She picked up the phone dialed the local Pizza Hut and placed her order. She tried to go back to normal everyday things and pushed the experience that she had that day far deep in her mind.