

Soothing Storm

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In an old, banished house, two girl watch a storm, and began to see thing that were right under their noses the whole time...

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[Song lyrics]

{Author's notes}

The sky was clouded over with dark gray, almost black clouds. Rain was pouring down unto the ground, soaking everything in sight.

With a shiver, Lycanna looked out her glass window, upon the drenched Earth. She heard a loud crack of thunder, then saw lightning strike down on the ground. A smile played upon her lips.

Storms were lovely, weren't they?

Lycanna believed so. She loved how the lightning lit up the sky; the sound of the rumbling thunder, and the darkness...the darkness was her favorite part.

But what else would be expected? Her "life" was darkness. Being lived in this remote land, where she saw nothing but open land and forests, hills and valleys, but few "people".

She sighed and sat down on the window ceil, her long black dress blowing in the wind that ran through her room. Her thigh length raven black hair blew around her, her red eyes piercing through the window as she watched.

Suddenly there was a knock on her door. Lycanna didn't even turn around.

"Enter," she said, her clear, beautiful yet cryptic voice ringing out. Her heavy black wooden door opened, and a slender frame crept in.

"Lycanna?" She black haired girl needed not to turn her head, she knew the voice.

"Yes?"

"What are you...doing?" Lycanna turned her head and looked towards this voice.

Anela was standing, her back almost against the door. She was dressed in a long, flowy blue dress, with a love V cut, showing off her breasts. She had a pearly white corset on over it. Her mid back length blonde hair was blowing, and her blue eyes were bright.

Lycanna stared; completely forgetting Anela had even spoken. Her thoughts were shattered when she heard the calm, quiet voice again.

"Lycanna?"

“Y-yes?”

“You didn't answer. What are you doing?” Lycanna couldn't help but smile at the girl.

“Watching the storm.” Anela walked over, seeming to glide, and sat down on the window ceil.

“Why? Storms are so loud and ugly!” Lycanna shook her head.

“No, no they aren't, Anela. Have you ever watched?”

“I heard them in Heaven-.”

“But did you actually listen? Did you actually watch them?”

Anela blinked, and seemed to be thinking. She shook her head.

“No...I-I guess I didn't...” Lycanna reached her hand out.

“Then come closer and listen with me.” Anela took Lycanna's extended hand and crawled closer to the woman.

Lycanna put an arm around the blonde's shoulder and held her close as they gazed out the window. The rain was now pounding onto the ground, making noticeable noise. That noise was broken by a crash of thunder, and a jolt of lightning, which seemed to frighten Anela.

“Shhh, don't be frightened. Don't be scared of the thunder...it's music...”

“Music?” Anela asked, raising an eyebrow. Okay, she knew Lycanna was smart...but this was...crazy...

“Yes, it's one of nature's music.” Lycanna breathed in deep, taking in the scent of the rain that came in through the small opening on top of the window. “When you've been banished from Earth for so long, then forced to live in this remote place...you just really start to hear Nature's music.”

Anela said nothing. In Heaven she had always heard the sounds of Earth, been able to visit if she truly wanted to...she couldn't imagine what it had been like in hell. Being rejected the way Lycanna had...

Anela learned that God could be so cruel.

“What are you thinking about?” Lycanna whispered into Anela's ear softly. Her breath was warm, and it sent shivers down the blonde's spine.

“Just how terrible it must have been for you...in...hell...” Lycanna smiled at her.

“It wasn't so bad...but I was pissed that Satan kept the Earth's beauty for himself...in fact, the only thing that bastard ever gave me were my wings...” Lycanna smiled more. “Which was one of the best gifts I had ever received, they were what God had denied me...”

Anela blushed.

"I'm sorry I brought it up-."

"Don't be." Lycanna kissed the girl's forehead. "I'm not ashamed like I once was. I still got my wings...I just worked for them in Hell, instead of having them handed to me in Heaven..."

Anela nodded. She turned back to the window and looked out in time to see a streak of lightning light up the sky. She smiled.

It was beautiful.

After a few moments she heard the thunder...that didn't seem like a low rumble anymore, but a chorus of deep voices, singing praise to mother Earth.

She could now see what Lycanna had been talking about. She just hadn't really heard it before. She looked at Lycanna and smiled.

Lycanna noticed this out of the corner of her eye and smiled too. She pulled the girl closer.

"God must be having a fit in Heaven" Lycanna whispered. "You know this is forbidden..." Anela shivered at that voice...

"I don't care..."

"But what if the Lord won't let you back into Heaven for this?"

"Then I'll burn in hell with you" Anela said without thinking. She blushed. The black haired girl only smiled more.

"Really? Then I guess you wouldn't mind continuing this forbidden affair..."

Before Anela said anything, Lycanna had leaned over and kissed her lips, very softly at first. Then carefully, she ran her tongue over Anela's lip, and Anela opened her mouth willingly.

The blonde heard thunder again, but didn't jump, wasn't even surprised. After hearing that chorus of voices, the thunder was now soothing. And the chorus of deep voices combined with the feel of Lycanna's mouth was breath taking.

When the black haired girl pulled back, Anela was left panting. Lycanna suddenly stood up and quickly through the windows open. At once rain came rushing in. Anela jumped away from the window.

"Lycanna! What are you doing?" Lycanna closed her eyes, and Anela watched as jet black angel wings erupted from her back, slick with blood at first. The sight was breath taking, and when Lycanna's wings fanned out, Anela thought she would faint.

"Come fly with me," Lycanna whispered. Anela blinked. She nodded, and her pearly white wings grew gracefully on her back, with not even a tint of blood.

Lycanna climbed onto the window ceil, and held out her hand to Anela. Anela took it firmly, and stepped up onto the ceil. She took a deep breath, and at the same time both girls stepped out into the air.

Right away they were falling, but within a second their wings were carrying them back up, into the sky. Anela looked at Lycanna's wings, and watched as the blood soaked in, strengthening them. She smiled. Not a drop of the rejected angel's red blood would ever be wasted...

Anela sighed. Flying was always nice, especially when it was with Lycanna. This girl made everything better.

The blonde felt Lycanna pull her closer, and said nothing, only bathed in the energy the other angel gave up. The rain was still pouring, and their wings were soaked, their hairs streaking down their bodies.

But neither cared. Anela was happy just being near the rejected angel, hearing what she had to say, and now seeing and hearing all she loved.

Lycanna was happy simply flying in the sky, away from her entrapment, her home. And she was happy to be near another being who listened and tried to understand her...

~Fin~

Well, another story. ^^ I'm sure this was confusing...but let me clear a few things up.

Anela is a fallen angel, she once lived in Heaven, then one day fell to Earth and has yet to find her way back.

Lycanna is a rejected angel, she tried to enter Heaven but God wouldn't let her, wouldn't even give her wings. So she was banished to Hell, where she had to work for her wings, and then Satan released her, to stay trapped in her home on a hill...

Hope that clears a little up...anyway...I hope to write about these two soon. ^^ Hope y'all enjoyed somehow!

No flames...