

The Lost Experiment

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While Xehanort and the other apprentices were experimenting on hearts, they created Indie, a heartless like no other. This story is about her I guess . . .

Please comment! ^__^

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1 - Rebirth

As it opened its eyes, it was not welcomed with the kind light so many other people see. It was met with cold darkness. An eternal darkness. It searched everywhere for a single drop of light in the shadowy prison but its attempts were futile. It just sat there, alone, huddled together in silence. It could not feel anything apart from a sense of emptiness clawing away inside its heart.

After what felt like a millennium, a pool of rippling light materialised beneath it, encircling it as the light appeared. Instead of feeling the warmth of peace and comfort, it was overcome with a sense of fear. It tried to escape, clawing and rejecting the light until it drowned in its blinding glow.

"Are okay love?" An old baker's wife knelt down beside the young girl slumped in the corner of a shadowed alleyway. As she went to touch the girl's arm in an attempt to awaken her, the slumped girl's eyes flashed open, startling the old woman. Never before had she seen eyes so vivid and yellow. Actually, that's a lie. She had never seen eyes like that on a human, let alone someone with a heart. She had seen them however, on those relentless creatures of the darkness. The girl began to breathe heavily as if she was drowning and was trying to get just a little breathe of air.

"What's your name darling? And what are you doing down here? This is place for a little girl." The girl's breathing became more steady.

"Name...?" How could she answer that. She had no idea who she was. She wasn't even aware of her existence before now. Her eyes scanned the towers and buildings surrounding her until she saw a poster on a crooked lamppost with the word Indie in bold on it. It would have to do for now.

"My name... It's... Indie."

"Indie huh? What a pretty name! What are you doing here Indie?"

"I... I-I don't know..."

"You don't know? You do realise you are in Traverse Town, now then don't you?"

"Traverse Town ...Y-yes, I know I'm here..."

That was a lie, and it was so obvious that it was. But Indie's eyes were just so big and vivid that the baker's wife was hypnotised by them.

"Look hun, you should come out of this alleyway. It's not safe in the dark anymore. I can make you something to eat. You don't look well at all..."

"I'm okay... thank you..."

"I'm insisting that you do, I can help you, whatever the problem is."

"I said no okay?!" A blinding pain shot up her arm and her eyes flashed as she shouted back defiantly, scaring the old woman. The old woman remained silent as she nodded her head in response. She then spun around on her heel, and briskly walked out of the alley, too frightened to look back at that creature.

Indie remained in that alley for quite some time after the woman had left. She enjoyed gazing up at the starry night sky and watching the little lights flash in the great mass of darkness. It comforted her in this time of loneliness.

She looked at the arm that had hurt her before. Tentively, she reached for her sleeve and slowly pushed it up, revealing a black heart tattooed on the inner side of her arm. As her fingers went to touch it, it seared with pain, making her eyes water. She bit back the tears, until they became too much and she began to sob; not for the pain, but for an unknown reason that she just couldn't comprehend. As the last tears fell from her now glossy eyes, she noticed something peculiar. Her arm, that was now deep in shadow, had started to glow with a harsh red colour. Two lines of red thorns had crossed over the black heart and

had outlined it too. As her gaze deepened she started to feel an unknown and haunting feeling. Suddenly the lines turned a dazzling light and soon, nearly her whole body and the corner she was sat in was ablaze with that ferocious light. She felt as though she was drowning once more, a feeling she wanted to forget. As she scrambled for a way out, she suddenly felt as though she was falling into nothingness. Her eyes grew weak and tired as she fought the light. A fight that they would quickly lose. Before she was lost forever, Her gaze was directed at a moon. Not any old moon. An enticing heart shaped moon. Kingdom hearts... The image soothed her while she fell. It was something she could never forget...

Dun dun durrrrrr!

lol the next chapter get's better =]

please comment

LOTSSSSSS =D

sorry if there are any spelling//grammar mistakes

my writing isn't always very accurate o^-^o

2 - Searching continued...

That laugh was the thing that broke the creature out of it's trance and freed Indie. She stumbled a few steps further until she collapsed on what seemed to be the floor, though you couldn't tell whether it was actually the floor since everything was pitch black. She just layed there, motionless. She felt so barren and empty inside. Something had just happened. Something that doesn't happen to normal people. She felt so emotionless that she just couldn't cry or think. All she could feel was the vibration's from that man's laughter. It echoed throughout her whole being. As she felt her eyes close once more, a picture of a man seemed to appear. A man she had known all her life, yet one she could not recognise. Before she succumbed to sleep entirely, she made a promise to herself that she find this man, whatever it would take... Even if it meant destroying herself in the process...

2 - Searching

Indie was awakened by the familiar scene of darkness, her arm shaking from what had just happened. Her yellow eyes clashed against the shadows encasing her, making them to appear like two floating lights. It was so dark that nobody could be seen themselves, let alone what creatures were lurking around them. Indie, however, was different. The darkness was light to her.

She stood up, since there was no point to just sitting down. In a daze, she tried to think back to what had happened.

"The light. Is that what brought me here? Where - where is here though? And... how did that light come from me like that? What- what's happening to me?!"

She bit her lip and clenched her fists in a desperate attempt to stop the myriad of tears from falling. But that made no difference. She just stood there, alone in the dark, crying. She felt so helpless. Someone was pulling the strings over her life, and she was helpless to stop them.

That's when she noticed it. A small, black creature, its antenna's jittering and sensing Indie. It toddled up to her, hypnotising her with its shining amber eyes. The antennas brushed against her leg, and instead of feeling them, Indie sensed nothing. It was as though they brushed right through her. Suddenly the antenna's stood straight and froze. Tentatively, it stepped back, its gaze never leaving Indie's. It just kept stepping back, staring a hole into Indie. It was fearful of something. Or someone.

"Well, I never thought I would see you again. How are you?" The voice sent shivers up her spine. Her eyes searched for the owner of the voice and she began to shake. Indie knew that voice. She just didn't know how.

"Looks like you weren't such a failure after all. Tell me, do you know who I am? Or better yet, do you know who or *what* you are?"

She opened her mouth to reply, but nothing came but a noise of fear. How could she answer? She did not know who she was. She gave herself a name. She did not even know she was alive. And yet, there was some part of her that had an answer. Some part deep down in her memory. She knew that voice. Somehow.

"Come now. Your master would like an answer. Don't disappoint me again. I can give you purpose. I can help you."

"Before?... Master?!...Just... Just leave me alone!" Her eyes sparked once more and she was returned with a splitting pain in her arm. The heart shone red again. But something was different. She was changing. Her body felt as if it did not exist. Her eyes grew larger and her hands and feet grew claws. She felt her mind leaving and being replaced by a more primal being. She could not speak, or feel. It just snarled silently and began clawing at the air around her. It could smell the foul scented darkness and another being. The one who had spooked to Indie. It growled at him and ran on all fours towards him. It pounced but the being vanished, laughing . . .