

# Beyond and Above

## Nothing happens as expected!

Von Reeche

### Chapter One

Chapter One:

"Hey, wake up puppet! Yar ass is wanted!", shouted the imbecilic voice outside. "Oh shut up and just get lost", Sori mumbled irritated and turned to the other side of his bed. That unfortunate call woke him up from his deep slumber. Why couldn't they all just let him alone for a while, the world above wouldn't survive much longer with him. Of course, he played a great role on plans for the world destruction and the really long-term fights against heaven with all its idiotic creatures with fluffy things in their backs called wings. Long-term was rather an underestimation, since the fight was already taking an eternity without any considerable results but at least it kept everyone too busy to go on each other's throat out of boredom.

"Heeey, puppet, yar evilness is demanding for ya! Ya don' wan' to make da evil highness wait.", shouted the annoying voice outside again and hit against the door. Sori signed deeply and rose from his warm and cosy bed with his beloved doll in his arm. That call came really unfortunate. He had such a nice dream of all sorts of misfortune happening to the world. There were screaming people everywhere and trying to run away from the disasters. It was indeed quite an entertaining view.

Still half asleep he climbed out of the bed and took a look around. He was still in his room. His chamber consisted of simply four grey walls and has no windows. The only source of light was the candlesticks on the wall that was reflected dimly on the black granite tiles. Every item was kept at its proper place. Yet, his room is still overcrowded. Somehow Sori conceived a strong affection for porcelain puppets. Every spot in his room is filled with a different puppet with various dresses and accessories. There was every kind of puppet from Victorian ladies to Geishas in several sizes and positions. They were all treated and placed painstakingly with love and effort.

Beside his puppet collection there was a few books stacked neatly on his wooden desk along with some paper, pen and ink. Apart from the wooden desk and the bed there was only the small cupboard with his regular clothing in it. As a permanent employee of hell you didn't get much option in the choice of clothing, especially if you were one of the seven the crown prince of hell. The normal dress code implied dark clothing – Lucifer's taste normally shifted from wine red to poison green – but Sori's

favourite clothes was still his black cloak that perfectly fitted to his short bright red hair and his crimson eyes.

Listlessly, he walked to his cupboard and grabbed for the next best garment inside.

PENG! The door flew open and crashed against the wall, not far away from where Sori stood some seconds ago. The door was kicked in and a shabby figure stood in the doorsill with his permanent wry smile. "What's taking ya so long? Ya dreamin' of me?" shouted one of the seven crown princes Leviathan. If he wouldn't have been such an important figure Sori would have just taken him to Cerberus and fed Levi as desert.

"Ooh, yu can't decide whata to wear? Lemme lent ya a hand." – "Get lost and don't dare you to come near me." – "Ooh, little puppet ish being shy just like a girl!" - "Don't touch me with your filthy hands." Sori hissed back and turned his back to Levi. Unfortunately, Levi didn't get the idea of 'puppet' out of the blue. Sori indeed reminded others of a little innocent school boy around fifteen with puppy eyes and the fact that he always carried his Bloody Mary doll with him didn't make the situation better. His beloved doll was his all and everything. Sori always took his doll with him no matter where he was going. His dolly deserved to be respected and noone, absolutely nobody, was ever allowed to touch it!

After Sori was fully dressed he took his dolly lovingly without another thought about his sweet dream and they left the room.