

The shadow alchemist

Von Yoru_Luna_Karasu

Kapitel 2: Heartbeat.

I hear a faint voice, which becomes louder and louder. I feel someone breathing really fast near my face. Edwards face must be close to mine, and it seems like he was panicking. „What? “ He releases a breath. „Oh, thank god. You’re alive.“ „Huh? What? Why? Of course I am! “ „You stopped breathing and when we checked your heart didn’t beat!“ „Yeah, nee-san! And you wouldn’t wake up! “ „Well, now I’m awake and alive.“ Ed sits back to his own place. „Really, Kate! To scare us like that... “ I turn my head away. „I’m sorry... Well, but I don’t have a heart in the first place, remember? Mine is transmuted out of my own blood, or more like, of the iron that’s in it. So it may stop beating sometimes. It doesn’t matter. It’ll continue anyways. Just...don’t think about it. “ Ed sighs. “You’re hopeless.” “Same to you...aren’t we here yet?” “Yeah, five minutes.” “Okay. We should get ready then. “Okay. Are we gonna go visiting Roy again?” “Yeah, he wants us to. Seems like we have a mission.” I nod when I get up and I take my cloak. Just like my brothers it has Flamels sign on it. It is black, like my hair, and the sign is in blood red. The bandage around my eyes is rough, but I got used to it over the last years. I don’t need my eyes to see anymore. “Come on. Let’s go then.” Both of my brothers get up. “Sure.” A few minutes later we get off the train. “Welcome to East City!” a woman on the train station says. We don’t pay attention to her. Careful not to bump into anyone I try to get out of the train station as fast as possible. My brothers seem to get recognized several times, or, at least, many people think that Al is the “Fullmetal Alchemist”. I allow myself a small giggle. Ed’s gonna be so furious. Using alchemy, I get on the next roof, since I can move much faster up there. I wait for my brothers to come out of the station, then I run parallel to them on the roofs. It’s easy to keep up with them. My long, braided hair was blowing in the wind. The braid was twice or thrice as long as Ed’s, but, just like him, I won’t cut it off. I smile a little at the thought. We keep running towards the centre of East city. Soon, I’m gonna see my one and only best friend again. She’s older than me, sure, but she’s also an awesome friend. Well, guess I’ll see you soon, Riza.