

# Lost Queen

## Mab & Lorreia

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### Kapitel 1: Sign

"Ouch!"

Lorreia raised her arms to protect herself from her little brothers thrown stones.

"Stop..throwing.. these..stowns! Uh!", she screamed and her eyes narrowd angrily.

"Hahaha!" Try to stop me Lor!", her little brother laughed and grabbed another little stone.

"Oooh, I will..", she murmured and formed a little energyball inside of her right hand.

"Don't you dare, girl!"

Startled, she dropped her arms and rose from the ground.

Her mother stepped out of the house and raised her finger.

"No powers against family. Didn't I teach you that?", she looked at Lorreia and narroged her eyes.

"And you, little boy. What did I tell you about stones? They. Are. No. Weapon. Especially not against your sister or ANY sister."

Lorreia brother bowed his head and let his shoulders hang. "Yes, mother..", the both of them whispered.

The both weren't afraid of their mother but they did have a lot of respect for her.

What mother said was law. Next to the Queens law of course.

"Are you two ready for breakfast?", the mother asked and put on a little smile.

"Yes!", the both replied and followed their mother into the house.

While they were eating, the mother watched her daughter briefly.

"Tomorrow is your day.. do you have something in mind I could do for you?", she asked Lorreia who ate her bread.

"Mhm.. no. It's no big thing, mother, I'm turning 15.. whats so special about getting older? I don't like it very much. No need to celebrate it."

The mother smiled. "Ooh, belive, me, child you'll love beeing 'old' someday. Believe me..."

Lorreia raised an eyebrow and then shrugged her shoulders. "Whatever. I don't want to celebrate..."

"Okay, no celebration for you." "Thank you. Very nice."

Before she went to bed, Lorreia sent a little wish to mother earth for that her mother really didn't throw a litte party for her and that everyone would just leave her alone. Turning 15 couldn't be that important, right?

Lorreia didn't sleep very well. Her dreams went very confusing after the clock turned midnight.

She was dreaming about holding a very very heavy sword in her hands and herself trying to protect someone she felt love for.

She could neither see the person she was fighting for nor against, what didn't seem to bother the 'dream-Lorreia' at all.

After 6 hours of more weird dreaming Lorreia woke up, covered in sweat and her face wet with tears, shed in loss.

The first few minutes after waking up, she had an uneasy feeling in the stomach and she felt as if she had lost something very very important.

Nothing seemed to be different than usual when she stepped outside of her room, the house and finally into the woods where she used to spent the time before breakfast as long as her brother wasn't up as early as she was.

She didn't notice the long thread of blue light which shined up above her and so she took off for a walk.

Above her and the trees the light slowly formed a character. A special character. The Queens character.

It didn't took Shinta long to notice and recognize the sign right over the forest and she instantly went to inform Queen Mab.

As soon as Mab heard about the sign she let her warriors step out of the palace and look for every 15 year old sister in layer.

It took about an hour until Lorreia was found and brought to the Queens throne room.

"Welcome to my palace, girl."

Lorreia didn't see Mab coming and almost jumped by the sound of her voice.

She didn't know what to say to a Queen and so she just decided to keep her mouth shut until she was asked.

She wondered, what the Queen could want from her and couldn't help herself fearing that this could be the worst birthday she ever had.

"I wish I would be on one of my mothers partys right know", she whispered.

"What did you say, girl?", Mab asked and forced herself to look nice and kind.

"N-Nothing my Queen. It's nothing."

"Ok, good. The two of us have a lot to do."

Lorreia lifted her head to look into Mabs eyes.

"We? We have something to do? What could I do here?"

"Yes. We. Shinta! Sh'tira!"

The two women entered the room.

"Show our guest her new room and this place. She needs to know where she lives from now on. "

"What? I'm going to live here? Why? What..?" Lorreia protested a little bit, but when she saw the faces of Shinta and Sh'tira who didn't look to kind she closed her mouth and just followed.

She was none of the girls who just do what they're told and so she decided to come up

with a plan. She wouldn't just let the queen do with her what she wanted without an honest and damn good explanation.