"The Shapeshifter Finds Its Family"

981words

Alisa was an orphan.

 Thankfully Claire, her foster mother, had been kind enough to adopt her. Claire had once been an orphan herself. They lived in Colorado.

 Her parents had been some of the last to believe in magic until they died.

Alisa, now 10, lies awake in her bed. Her birthday was tomorrow and she had still not sent out any invitations.

Unlike other children she did not want a puppy for her birthday or a kitten, but a kitten would be fun. She let it sneak into her mind.

The only thing she has ever wanted were her real parents for as long as she could remember.

She knew she should be asleep but she could not stop thinking. Finally she turned off the light and let herself drift into sleep.

The next day at school went by quickly to Alisa.

 “Happy birthday,” They would say.

Once she got home she hung her backpack on a clip and went to head for the courtyard.

“Surprise,” Her friends all yelled.

Alisa had to admit she wasn’t very surprised. But she happily went along with it, showing a surprised face.

Her friend Debba walked up to her,”Hi, do you like the surprise,” She looked nervous as if she could tell I was not surprised.

“Yes, I love it.”

“Then let’s go do presents,” She ran over to a spot on the table full of presents and picked out a sapphire blue one. “I know you love blue.”

As I opened the present I saw it. A blue necklace with a little heart that you could open. Once she opened it she saw it say magic on the inside.

Debba looked at her nervously”,Do you like it,”

“I love it.”

Debba looked at her relieved. Alisa opened the rest of her presents, getting a stuffie and some books.

She guessed it was time for cake because Claire brought out the cake to the courtyard and was lighting the candles. After calling everyone together,everyone started singing happy birthday.

She knew what her wish was from the moment they started singing. She blew out her candles and made a wish.

After everyone had gone Alisa crawled into her bed looking outside the window she saw a bright flash of light. Thenn memories came rushing back of her parents telling her about big flashes of light and when you saw it you would know that is the sign of a shapeshifter.

She knew as soon as she saw it, it was from her parents. Somehow, somewhere, they were out there.

The following morning she got up and packed her bag because she knew what she must do.

 She left at 6:30 before Claire got up. She grabbed her purse because this was the day she had been waiting for. A rush of excitement mixed with grief went through her as she thought of what lay ahead and what she was leaving behind.

She first headed for the train station heading to Oklahoma which is the direction that the strange light fell down to.

Once she got there she booked a hotel costing 56 dollars for the night. She had little time because she had saved up 200 hundred dollars. The ride on the train had cost 100 dollars. So she had 44 dollars left. She would have to find her parents soon or she would be stuck here.

She went to the grocery store in hope to find some apples and oranges.

20 dollars left she thought as she exited the grocery store.

As she went to her hotel room she saw another burst of light in the woods close by. This is the chance I have been waiting for.

She ran into the woods, light on her feet, out of nowhere there was a growl behind her. She turned around to see a wolf growling at her.

As soon as she turned around it stopped and it wined at her as if it knew her before. Then a burst of light came off the wolf.

She shielded her eyes when she saw a human.

“Alisa,” The woman said, "It can't be. I thought you were dead.”

“We all did,” A man appeared next to her. “We thought they had killed you.”

“Who are you,” Alisa asked.

“Oh my dear Alisa,” The woman said, blinking away tears, "We're your mother and father.”

Alisa looked at her mother, the pain she saw in her mothers eyes then came a flash of memory. She saw her as a baby staring into her mothers eyes as people surrounded them. Smoke went in her eyes. People threw pitchforks at them yelling words of hatred.

Her father shapeshifted into a hawk to carry her away. While grabbing the basket where she was held, he was hit. Her mother ran into the fire to grab her and flung her to safety. But it was too late.

A human grabbed her and carried her away. Then the memory faded.

“Did you see that,” She asked her mother, "What was that?”

“That was me briefly sharing a memory.”

“That's it!” She had a plan to make the humans not hate shapeshifters. She ran to her hotel and shapeshifted into a hawk. She would cut the power.

She went to the electrical cords and ripped them. The lights went out until it was pitch black. She ran to the lady at the front desk.

“Do you need help with the lights?”

“Yes,” The old woman replied.

“Then follow me.” She led the lady to the woods and shapeshifted into a dragon. She held up a lantern and breathed fire into it.

“You're a shapeshifter and you helped me. Why.”

“Because we are good.” That night she breathed fire into everyone's lanterns, giving them light. Afterwards, the town celebrated knowing that the shapeshifters were kind and generous. Not mean and untrustworthy.