

The Angel Within

By Alyssa Adkins

Ana runs as fast as she can, bare feet pounding hard on the rough, wet pavement. Running down the street at night in a middle of a storm, wasn't her idea at all. The rain comes down hard, hitting her face like needles. Thunder booms and vibrates the ground beneath her, and lightning lights up the area around her. She slows down a little and looks behind her.

Her jaw drops down in disbelief once more. A grim reaper is flying after her. His long dark, black cloak flows behind him. His feet didn't touch the ground, if he has any. He has a long silver pointy sword at his side. He's as dark as the night. She whirls back around, her blond hair slapping her in the face and sticking there.

She pushes herself to run faster. Her breathing comes out hard and rough. She sees a light up ahead and she prays it's someone that can help her. She looks behind her again, the reaper closer then it was before. She starts to panic, turns back around and trips on a rock. Ana falls hard, skins both knees.

"Ow" she says as she pushes herself to sit up, and turns to look at the reaper, whose face is just inches from hers. Her breath catches in her throat, hands shaking. Without looking away, she grabs the rock she tripped on. The grim reaper's blood red glowing eyes bore into her ice blue eyes. Ana could smell its stinky breath, feel his breathing heavily on her.

The reaper brings up his skeleton hand, touches her cheek, and brings her face closer to his. Ana shuts her eyes, trying not to cry of being scared to death. She holds her breath, not wanting of breath in anymore of the reaper's stinky breath.

"Ana." The grim says her name in a whispery voice. Ana shakes her head. "Open your eyes. You'll like what you see."

"No!" she says, surprised as how strong and calm her voice sounds.

"Yes. Or I may I have to hurt you if you don't listen." this time the reaper's voice was rough, no longer whispery.

"You don't scare me monster. This is all a dream." she says with a quiet voice. Too scared to speak any louder, afraid it might do something to hurt her. She hopes this is all a dream, but knows very well its not. The grim reaper laughs. A rough, scary laugh. Ana dares to open one eye. All of the sudden, there was a bright light and a flash of the most pretty, beautiful white wings. Her other eye opens wide, face turning as white as a ghost.

An angel has come to help her. He's tall, long black hair, and has very beautiful white wings. The angel walks to the reaper, grabs him by the neck and throws the ugly creature. In a second, the monster is gone. Ana let out a breath, she didn't realize she was holding, and lets go of the rock. He turns to look at her

"Are you alright?" the angel asks her, his voice sounding like a beautiful song.

"Yes. Who are you?." Ana asks. Her voice still a little shaky. He smiles, a sweet, beautiful, angelic smile.

"My name is Max. I'm an angel, and so are you Ana." Ana gasps and knows very well, it's the truth. Why else would a grim reaper be after her in the dead of night?

The Angel Within (Part 2)

Alyssa Adkins

“You know you could help me make these cookies instead of daydreaming,” Lucy said. She had invited Ana to come over to make cookies and to watch a movie. Ana had only been there for twenty minutes, and was already staring off into space, thinking about the stranger who had come up to her, while she was walking home from the school bus stop.

“You’re an angel.” He said. His voice low, afraid someone will overhear him. “You must find your guardian angel, before it’s too late.” His clothes were torn and smelled like he hadn’t had a bath in years. Ana was stunned; she had no idea what to say. Instead she ran away, scared he might say something else crazy or do something to hurt her. As she ran to her house, deep down she knew what he said was true. She was too scared to face the truth.

“Ana, is Ana on this earth?” says Lucy, waving her hand in front of Ana’s face, trying hard not to laugh.

“What?” says Ana, snapping out of it, the stranger’s voice still echoing in the back of her mind.

“Here, stir the cookie mix. You can have the bowl after you’re done.” She said, giving Ana the bowl.

“Thanks,” said Ana as she took the bowl. Lucy knew that Ana loved to have the bowl after cookies or brownies have been mixed. They had been friends for six years.

“So who is he? What does he look like? What’s his name?” asked Lucy, giving her a smile and taking a sip of water, from the glass she held in her hand.

“Huh?” Ana said looking up from the bowl.

“You heard me.”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” She replied, going back to stirring the cookie mix.

“Yes you do. You always do that when you see a hot guy.” Lucy said trying hard not to giggle again. Ana rolled her eyes. Oh my, she thought with a smile. She set down the bowl and put her face in her hands. Thoughts were running around in her mind. Will she believe me? Will she think I am crazy? Can I trust her? She looked back up at Lucy, who was bouncing up and down with excitement. In truth, Ana had never really liked a guy, so she decided to make one up.

“His name is Ryan.” She replied. Lucy’s eyebrows rose.

“You don’t know a Ryan.”

“He doesn’t live around here.”

“Ohhhh, tell me, tell me.” She squeals. Now she is jumping up and down. Ana laughed.

“Later tonight Lucy, I will tell you. Let’s make these cookies and watch this movie you’ve wanted me to see. “

“Ok.” Lucy said her face turning into a smile. One of the things Ana liked about Lucy is she doesn’t push for information. She gives people their space. Throughout the night they ate cookies and popcorn. Lucy made two root beer floats and the movie turned out to be amazing. Ana looked at the time, while Lucy took the movie out and shuts off the television.

“I need to get on home. It’s six thirty in the evening.” Lucy turned around and looked at the wall clock behind her.

“Awww, I wish you could sleep over tonight.”

“I would if we didn’t have school tomorrow.” Ana stood up to stretch to get ready to leave.

“Do you want the left over cookies? Or half of them?” asked Lucy.

“Give me half please.” Ana answered as she gathered her back-pack and checked her phone. No phone call from her mom. She hoped her mom wasn’t still at work. She put her phone in her pocket and followed Lucy to the kitchen. Lucy got a bag and put in eight cookies.

“Here you go. Do you need my mom to drive you home?” Ana thought for a second.

“Yes. My mom hasn’t called and I really don’t want to walk home.”

Lucy’s mom Eleanor walked into the kitchen. “Of course, I can drive you home Ana.”

“Thank you so much.” Eleanor smiled her pretty blond curls hugging her face.

“Let’s get going before the storm hits shall we?”

“What storm?” Ana asked with concern in her voice.

“Oh boy, Ana, I hope you won’t be home alone tonight. You know you are always welcome to stay the night here.” Said Eleanor as she, Ana, and Lucy walked out the front door.

“No, I shouldn’t be home alone tonight. My mom should be coming home from work.” They all got in the car and buckled up. Eleanor started the engine, put the car in reverse and pulled out of the driveway.

“I really hope you won’t be alone tonight, something tells me you should stay here. Are you sure Ana?”

“Yes I am sure. Thank you for your offer.”

“You are always welcome.” Eleanor said. Ana lived only twenty minutes away from Lucy and the ride didn’t take long. Before she knew it she was in her driveway, getting out of the car, and unlocking the front door. The lights were off and the house was dark, her mom was still at work. Ana looked for a light switch and turned it on. Suddenly all she saw was the living room and kitchen. In the

back were two bedrooms, and one bathroom, not the most beautiful house in the world, but decent enough.

Ana put her bag on the counter, and saw a note from her mom:

“Hey Sweetie, I’m going to be late home tonight. My boss called and said he needs someone to work over time. You can order pizza for dinner or have last night’s dinner that is in the fridge. Don’t forget to do your homework, and go to bed early tonight. Love you lots” - Mom.

Ana smiled, she loved her mom so much. She turned the light off, went to her room and turned her bedroom light on. She sat on her bed, pulled out her textbooks and started her homework. She had an essay to write tonight and she was already feeling really tired. Before she knew it, the clock said eleven. Ana yawned and put her books on the floor beside the bed.

She changed clothes, and climbed in her bed. Closing her eyes she breathed in deeply, wishing her mom was there. She had a feeling of unease about being at the house alone that night. Which was strange, she had been here a million times by herself before. Her thoughts went to earlier that day; “You’re an angel.” It was still playing inside of her head, over and over. She wished it would stop. Finally, she willed her thoughts to stop and started to drift off into sleep.

The house was dark and quiet, when a shadow passed over her bedroom window. Suddenly a loud clanging noise came from the kitchen. Ana woke up gasping for air and grabbed her blanket, sweat pouring down her face. She wiped it away and got out of bed to get a drink. She looked in her mom’s room, she wasn’t home yet. She walked into the kitchen, grabbed a glass and filled it up with water from the sink faucet. A shadow appeared behind her. Ana took a drink and set the glass down on the counter. The shadow took full form, a black hooded and cloaked form.

Ana turned around, sensing something behind her. Her mouth dropped open; she couldn’t speak, let alone take her eyes away. Her breath caught in her throat, and her blood began to run cold.

“Ana....” It whispers, “I’ve been waiting for you for years. Come join us, we can give you power greater than you could imagine.” Finally, Ana pulled herself together and ran to her room, shutting and locking the door behind her. The Grim Reaper laughed a scary and deadly laugh.

“You can’t hide from me Ana. You are all mine now.” Ana shook her head no, and looked at the ceiling.

“Please God, help me. I need help.” All of a sudden the door rattled, Ana moved away from it and looked around for an escape. She saw her window. Lightning flashed outside, it started to rain, and the thunder rumbled. Ana didn’t care if it was raining; she just wanted to get away. She wished she had stayed at Lucy’s house.

Her bedroom door rattled some more and then the Reaper banged on it. Ana screamed and ran to her bedroom window. She got it open, popped the screen out and climbed out into the front yard. As soon as her feet hit the ground, she took off running. And then she heard the sound of her bedroom door being busted open and flying off its hinges.

“Ana, you really don’t know do you? You are all mine now, you can’t hide. Didn’t you hear that we want you?” Ana ran as fast as she could into the stormy night, heading for Lucy’s house. When she turned around to look behind her she could not believe what she saw.

The Angel within Part Three

Max is an angel created by God himself, a very beautiful heavenly being that is so sweet, funny, and caring. Above all else he is very powerful along with many others. The day was still young as Max sat on the tree branch, the wind blew his long black hair softly into his face and he spreads out his beautiful white wings. His eyes are closed, and he listens closely to a girl's voice who is talking to Ana.

"Come over today and we can watch a movie." says the girl's voice. Max can see she is jumping up and down with excitement, he smiles. He hears Ana laugh.

"Yes I will. I will be there after I go home."

"Yay!" says the girl; Max has no idea what her name is. Her black curls bounced around her face as she gave Ana a hug. He chuckles to himself. He opens his eyes, spreads his wings to their full span and flies down from the tree. Max lands softly on the ground, making no noise at all next to the angel that waited for him down below.

"Hello Blake."

"Hi Max. Are you ready for tonight?"

"Always am brother." Max says as he gives Blake a warm hug. They both glow with shining light as they hug and their wings wrap around each other. They let go and the wind blows strongly. Blake looks at the direction of the wind blowing, his shoulder length brown hair flowing and his green wings give a slight ruffle.

"Did you hear Max? Our enemies have found Ana."

"What?" Max says looking at Blake with concern.

“Yes. I was following her at school today and I saw one creeping behind her, the nasty little creatures.” Answers Blake.

“This is more serious than I thought. Did he see you?” Max says thinking, hoping she will be alright until they meet. Once they meet Max can protect her and be there, but until then he can’t until it is the right time.

“No. Not this time.” Max closes his eyes again. He sees Ana getting on the bus, and now he sees the grim reaper. He is following her closely, looking at her like she is something to eat. He wonders why he didn’t see the reaper before.

“I didn’t see him before.” Max says as he opens his eyes.

“They have learned new tricks to keep themselves hidden from us. They have gotten stronger and smarter.” Blake says as he shakes his head.

“She’s going to be getting off the bus soon. I should go.” Max says.

“No. I was told to give you a message. A messenger is supposed to go and tell her. I was just speaking with the leaders.”

“Ok, did they say when I can expose myself?” Max asks.

“When she needs you the most and when she asks for help. They say she is different than the others. They say her angelic power is so strong, they can sense it millions of miles away. I’m sure you did and still can Max.” Max nods his head with agreeing with Blake.

“But you should go and stay close Max. I have a feeling she will need you tonight. We can’t let them capture her.”

“I will go.” Max whispers. Blake gives Max a smile.

“Be safe my brother. Jesus is with you and so is God.” Max smiles back.

“Always are.” He says as he looks up at the sky. Max flaps his wings once and he was already high in the sky above Blake. Even though he is miles away from Ana, he can see her getting off the bus and walking on the sidewalk. Where

is the messenger? Max wonders, as he finally caught up to where Ana is walking. A man approaches her. She looks scared and ready to run for her life. Max studies the man. He gasped, realizing that's not a messenger that is one of the grim reapers acting like a messenger. Where's the messenger? He wondered. He turns around and goes to fly back to Blake. Less than five seconds he appears before Blake and the leaders.

The leaders and Blake look up at Max with concern, as all three are sitting on the ground and was discussing something important.

"Something happened to the messenger. The reapers have acted like one to get to get Ana." Max says in a rush. All three heavenly angels stand up. Gabriel, the second leader, puts his hand on Max's shoulder.

"Everything will be ok Max. Go back and look over Ana. We will worry about everything else." Max nods his head. The first leader, Michael, smiles at Max. Max smiles back at them both as he was filled with love from Michael's smile.

"I will do what I can." He answers. He puts his hand on Gabriel's. "Thank you." He steps away and once again flies off back to Ana. As he flies he closes his eyes, he sees Ana at her friend's house watching a movie. He lands on the roof of the house being as silent as a mouse. Closing his eyes again, he can sense the reaper nearby. The reaper is sitting on the couch beside Ana, stroking her long blond hair. Ana moves to scratch her head where the reapers hand is, he moves it away quickly.

Max stays there until the movie is over and Ana gets taken home. He is careful he doesn't get seen by the reaper, for that will cause many problems. As he watches Ana go inside the house, he lands on that roof also. Max is just waiting for the reaper to make a move and for her to call for help. He decides to sit and wait. The day gets darker as the night takes over. Storm clouds roll in and it starts to rain. In his mind, Max can see the reaper watching her sleep, and sneaking up behind her showing himself.

Max stands up, getting ready to fight the reaper if it comes to it. He sees Ana run back to her room and she looks around for whatever she can use to protect herself and then she looks up at the ceiling. "God, please help me." Max hears her whisper her desperate plea for help. Little does she know her guardian angel is already watching over. He sees her climb out her bedroom window. He flies high into the sky staying above the clouds and follows her as she runs down the street. The expression on her face was nothing but pure horror, her skin was white as a ghost.

She trips and falls down hard.

"Go help her. You have permission now Max." Max nods his head at Gabriel's voice. He flies down at full speed and sees the reaper touching her face, and lands behind the reaper, lighting up everything around them. Ana gasps, lost for words, as Max grabs the reaper by the throat and throws him away like he was nothing but a fly.

"Are you alright?" Max asks her.

"Yes. Who are you?" Ana answers. Max looks at her with curiosity. It's odd that she seems calm. He can feel the power radiating from her body. He can feel its wanting to come out, but he knows it can't until she is fully matured.

"My name is Max. I'm an angel, and so are you Ana." With those words said, he knows that the shocked finally settle inside her. As he is listening to her body working to make sure she is ok, he didn't realized a whole group of reapers decided to join them. Ana points behind him, he turns around. He opens his mouth to tell Ana to run, but it was too late. Ana screams, loud. Then all she knew was blackness, as a reaper envelopes her.

The Angel within Part Four

“Will she be alright? Tell me my baby will be alright?” says Ana’s mom Holly, as she looks through the window of the hospital into the room Ana is in. The nurse sighs as she looks up from Ana’s papers about her condition.

“Holly, be assured that we are trying our best.” The nurse puts her hand on Holly’s shoulder. “I am afraid she is in a coma and I don’t know how long she will be.” Holly gasps.

“What? What do you mean a coma? Are you sure? How can this happen?”

“You know Holly, I can’t answer those questions.” Holly begins to cry; the nurse takes Holly into her arms and tries to comfort her. Max stands by Ana’s hospital bed, of course he is invisible. No one can see angels unless they show themselves to that person or want to be seen. He puts his hand on top of hers. Closing his eyes he can feel she is still alive and will be alright, but she is maturing into her angelic powers. He knows when she wakes up she won’t be the same person. Beside him Gabriel appears.

“She will be ok Max, and we have the reapers under control.”

“For now you have them under control.” Max says, opening his eyes to look at his heavenly brother. “Have faith my brother. This is not the end and you know it. Tonight I want you to appear in her dreams and try to work with the angel within her. She will wake up faster.” Gabriel states. “I will be here if anything goes wrong.” Max looks back at Ana. She was a mess; bruises all over her face, an eye swollen shut, and her blond hair was a knotted mess.

“Michael wants to speak to you. Go to him, I will look over her.” Max nods his head, and with just a thought he was already in front of Michael.

“Hello my brother.” He says to Michael in a nice respectful tone.

“Hello Max. Please sit and let’s talk about matters.” Back at the hospital Gabriel stands guard over Ana. He sits on the floor and watches for any odd movement that only his eyes can see. All of the sudden the door bursts open and Lucy runs to Ana’s side. Lucy starts to cry, and her mother takes her into arms and gives her a hug.

“What did the doctor say Holly?” Eleanor asks Holly, as she walks into the room behind them.

“They say she is in a coma. They don’t know for how long.” Gabriel studies the two young women and their reactions as Eleanor starts to cry along with her daughter. The nurse comes in.

“Visitation hours are over, I am sorry but you have to leave.” She says with an apologetic tone in her voice. Lucy takes one last look at Ana, nods her head and starts to walk out with Eleanor following her. Holly kisses Ana’s forehead, tucks her in, and then leaves behind the other two. The nurse dims the lights and closes the door behind them with a click. Gabriel stands up looking around the room. He sensed nothing wrong but he felt the change in the air.

He turns around and in his hand appears a big sword and behind him was a reaper. The reaper puts up its bone hand and stops the blade in a flash.

“My dear Gabriel, what are you doing protecting this worthless weak little human girl?” hisses the reaper looking deep into Gabriel’s eyes. “You stay away from her.” Gabriel says in a calm voice, but letting the angel within him make its self be known. The reaper laughs its ugly laugh.

“No, I don’t think that can happen. Gabriel, I just want to have some fun with you.” And with that said, all of the sudden the room is pitch black and the reaper attacks Gabriel.

To be continued in: The Angel within Part Five.

Coming Soon 😊

The Angel within Part Five

As soon as the reaper attacked Gabriel, Michael sensed it right away. He appears alongside Gabriel with Max behind him. The room was completely dark, for it didn't bother the angels either way. They can see just as well in the dark as they can in daylight. Ana was still lying in her hospital bed unharmed. Max was glad for that one. Suddenly Blake appears along with many others behind him.

"Max! Protect Ana!" Screams Michael as he attacks another reaper that appears alongside the one Gabriel is fighting. Suddenly, the room was covered with reapers more than angels and swords clanged loudly. Amazingly, no one can hear a thing. Not even the doctors or nurses walking by outside the room. They can't even see anything either. Max stands beside Ana's bed; he grabs her hand and holds it. He can feel her warmth and feel her pulse pumping. Blake stays on the other side of her bed, and two angels stand in the front.

"Ready?" Blake asks Max, looking over at him. Max smiles, his sweet heavenly smile. Blake gives him a smile back. All four angels close their eyes, and say a silent prayer. They spread their wings wide, and let the heavenly power create a shield around Ana. The white light comes from all the four angels and envelopes her. Max still had hold of Ana's hand, not wanting to let it go. Slowly Ana's body starts to heal. Her eye returns to normal, and the bruises fade. Suddenly, the lights in the room come back on. Gabriel and Michael stand beside each other; swords raised and ready to fight another reaper. The reapers were all gone.

"Are they gone?" asked one of the angels.

"No. One will be coming back and he is the leader his name is monster." Michael says with a whisper. Every angel in the room stands guard and gets ready for the attack, as they were told their leader is the strongest of their kind. Also, he is impossible to defeat. Suddenly, Max feels Ana's hand move. He looks down at Ana. Ana opens her eyes, and the first thing she sees is Max. She mouths his name. Max smiles as Blake turns his attention also to Ana.

“Don’t be afraid my dear. My name is Max and I am your guardian angel. Everything will be ok and I will always be here to protect you. I will never leave your side.” Max says inside Ana’s mind. Ana smiles and closes her eyes as the leader of the reapers comes to join them.

“Michael and Gabriel,” The reaper hisses as he appears in black smoke. “And other angels I see are here.”

“Leave here and be gone ugly creature, for you will not have her.” Michael says.

“You see, I am afraid we can’t do that. You don’t understand we need her and could use her. She can be very helpful to us.” The leader of the reaper answers. Ana tries to lay as silent as she could, and not to move but to wait until the right time. They all stay silent, keeping their eyes on the reaper. The reaper puts up his bone hand, and a sword appears. Ana smiles, now her time has come. The room shakes and Ana opens her eyes. She flies off the bed and lands in front the reaper.

“You have no business with me Monster.” Ana says, her voice no longer hers, but a heavenly angelic voice. She stands tall and looks into the pitch black eyes of the ugly monster. Monster smiles showing his ugly teeth.

“How do you know my name angel?” he asks.

“Don’t worry I already know everything about you and your stupid plan.” Ana says sweetly. The smile fades away from the monsters boney face. And then he quickly disappears. The Angels look at each other with awe. Ana turns to Gabriel and Michael.

“We need to act quickly and set up a plan.” She says to them. All the angels smile.

“Welcome home Ana.” Gabriel says as he opens his arms for Ana to give him a hug. As she walks over to him, the door opens and the nurse walks in.