

Philippine Legends: Undertale F&AU

Part III: Introductions

I ran into my house after returning from work waving an envelope in the air. "Hey guys I won a trip to the Philippines!" My mom and dad were sitting upstairs, but quickly came down when they heard the news and my brother emerged from his room half-awake rubbing his eyes. When they were all in the living room I explained that I entered a sweepstakes online and won a grand prize, which was a trip to the Philippines. Mom was very excited, my brother being still half asleep was like woo, but my dad however wasn't too thrilled that I had entered a sweepstakes online, he freaks out about our information being leaked to the wrong people. I told them in a regretful tone that the prize was for only one person. It went completely silent for a moment then my brother spoke up. "Least you get to go somewhere other than Denmark for once" My mom was excited for me though obviously sad that I didn't have an extra ticket and dad, *sigh* he wanted me to give him my ticket. I laughed and told him no, I'm the one who entered and I'm the one who won, so I'm the one who's going. Needless to say he wasn't happy with my answer, but for the first time I felt exhilarated that I finally talked back to my demeaning father and won! Suddenly, they all began to slowly fade out. Wait what's happening I thought. I couldn't believe what I was seeing, my family, my house, everything were all fading away right before my eyes, before I could even comprehend what was going on they faded back in, but something was terribly wrong. I tried calling out to my mom, but there was no reaction. I tried calling to my brother, again no reaction. Everyone was in the living room again and next to them was my suitcase, and in mom's hands was a piece of paper. I walked over to her and looked at the paper, at the top it said Philippine investigation agency. I couldn't believe it, it was a letter from the Philippine government stating that I was.... "MISSING!? PRESUMED DEAD!?" I took a few steps backwards, but regained my footing and started shouting again with tears streaming down my face. "I'M RIGHT HERE! I'M NOT DEAD! MOM, DAD, FRANKIE LOOK UP, I'M NOT DEAD!" I tried running back to them, but something was keeping me back. No matter how hard I tried or how fast I ran, my family kept getting farther and farther away until they were gone completely. I was out of breath in pain and in shock. "What the hell is going on?" I shook

my head in disbelief. "Please tell me this is just a horrible dream and I'm at home sleeping or something. Please, please wake up darn it wake up!" I fell to my knees and cupped my face in my hands overflowing them with tears. I rocked back and forth shaking and sobbing, when a warm sensation overcome me and a familiar voice emanating from behind me. The voice was soft and gentle like a warm breeze. "Be still my dear." I felt them embrace me. "You are among friends, and I will look after you and keep you safe." The sensation I got from them was so warm, so welcoming, I relaxed my body and stopped crying as I placed my hands on the arms that held me. Finally I saw a light and realized that I was in fact dreaming, but now I was waking up. As I opened my eyes to a softly lit room I noticed a small pressure on my right side. I gazed down to see what was next to me and noticed a white figure sitting on the floor with its head lying next to my stomach slightly pressing against it. It took me a moment to realize that this wasn't an it but, a who and who it was, was the tall skeleton from the forest. He must have brought me here, but why? Why didn't he just leave me there? For whatever reason he brought me here, I was grateful. I peered down at him with a gentle smile, as I looked at him I couldn't help but reach my hand out and carefully placed my fingers on his smooth skull and softly ran my hand down his temple and along his jaw. He stirred and I quickly snapped out of my trance and pulled my hand back as he opened his eyes and looked up at me. He smiled sweetly and lightly blushed which in turn made me blush. He sat up and stretched and I put my hands up waving them in a silly manner with a dumb apologetic look on my face. He let out a small chuckle and then reached out with his boney hand placing it lightly on my forehead, I blushed even harder, I couldn't help it for a skeleton he was very handsome. "Well it seems your fever has finally broken. Good thing too, being out for three days you really had me worried." Wait, three days? I was out for three days? I went to let out a gasp in surprise, but in doing so I began to cough forcefully. My throat was so dry and still very, very sore from being sick. The skeleton quickly reacted and handed me a small glass of water with a straw in it, he helped me hold it as I drank from straw, then he placed the glass back down onto the coffee table nearby. I wanted to say thank you to him, but only a super quiet raspy voice escaped my lips. I quickly grasped my mouth then my throat and I began to cry again when the skeleton placed his hand on the side of my face. "It's alright my dear, no need to cry. Your voice isn't ready to come out just yet.

Just give it some more time to rest, alright” His voice so soothing and kind and his smile reassuring to no end, I gently nodded my head and calmed back down. Then there was a muffled growl, it was my stomach, I blushed embarrassingly. The skeleton chuckled again and stood up. Holy crap he’s tall I thought, at least a good six five maybe taller. “Hehe I guess you would be hungry after three days, I’ll go fix you up some soup.” I smiled acknowledging him as he walked away from the couch to the kitchen. It didn’t take long before the aroma of tomato soup filed the air. As I laid on the couch, the front door swung open and in came the small skeleton, the tall skeleton shouted from the kitchen. “Wendy please don’t swing the door open so hard, I don’t need to replace it again.” *SLAM* The small skeleton slammed the door. “Wingding Papyrus Skeleton! That doesn’t mean slam it either and please don’t throw yo...” before he could finish the small skeleton flung her bag over the back of the couch I was laying on and hit me square in the stomach causing me to lose my breath and winch in pain. The tall skeleton walked out of the kitchen noticed the bag on my stomach and the small skeleton fallen over on the floor laughing at my reaction to being hit by the bag. He rushed over placed the soup on the table, took the bag and threw it at the small skeleton. “Oof! Hey bro what was that for!?” “I asked you NOT to throw your bag onto the Human!” He looked back towards me again placing a hand on the side of my face and looking me in the eyes. “Are you alright?” I didn’t look up, but I gave a thumbs up though it was obvious I wasn’t alright, that bag felt like it had bricks in it. Before he could say another word to the bag flinging skeleton, she ran upstairs and yelled out sorry your majesty, before slamming the door to her room. He was about to scream up to her, when I placed my hand on his shoulder causing him to turn back to me. He sighed and smiled. “Alright, but I am going to have a chat with her later.” He helped me to sit upright then he sat down on the couch next to me. He carefully lifted the bowl of hot soup and with a blown cool spoonful of soup he motioned it to me and fed me. I was a bit embarrassed for I hadn’t been fed like this since I was little, but I was very weak and found it difficult to move. He kept feeding me the soup slowly and carefully and sighed. “I do apologize for my sister, she doesn’t normally act like that. I will make sure that doesn’t happen again.” Though I couldn’t speak, I motioned that everything was ok and not to worry. I wanted to talk so bad, so I could at least ask him his name and tell him mine, then I had an idea. After another sip of soup I showed

the skeleton with my hands that I would like paper and pencil, that way I could talk to him. He nodded as he fed the last spoonful of tomato soup. "I have a pad of paper and pencils in my study. I'll go get them for you." He placed the now empty bowl onto the table and headed up the stairs and into a room. He soon came back out with paper and pencil in hand, he came back down the stairs, sat back down and handed me the pencil and paper. "What is your name?" "Oh how rude of me, my name is Times Roman, but everyone calls me T and that rude bag of bones upstairs is my older sister WingDing, but everyone calls her Wendy. May I ask your name young miss?" I wrote down my name on the pad of paper. "My name is Autumn." "What a lovely name." He reached out and brushed a small bunch of hair behind my ear, making me blush profusely. "I do apologize, I'm being too forward." I shook my head and wrote down, that it was alright, that I just never had anyone brush my hair aside like that before. He smirked and explained that the only other human he had seen was his own mother, this confused me. Sensing my confusion Roman explained that a long time ago a human child named Frisk fell into their world and after the barrier was broken they choose to stay with the monsters. As she blossomed into adulthood his father and uncle both fell in love with her and later married her. He and his sister were both children of Frisk, but he was the son of Sans and his sister was the daughter of Papyrus, although you would think differently because of the heights that he and his sister took. For Roman was more the height of his Uncle Papyrus and Wingding was close to the height of her Uncle Sans. I scratched my head, then realized I remembered the two names, Sans and Papyrus. I wrote down that I had met them on the surface before I fell into a huge cavern. "So you've met them? That would explain why I found you in the forest. Perhaps it was one of them or my Godmother Toriel who sent me the vision of your arrival." I was still a bit confused about it all, hearing his story got me to thinking of my family back home. I looked down and sunk, did they really believe I was dead? Roman looked at me concerningly and wiped the few tears from my eyes. I wrote down on the paper that I was scared and that I missed my family, I explained the nightmare I had. He took my hands and looked into my eyes. "Autumn, I promise I will help you contact your family, but first we need to worry about you. Let's get you completely well again alright?" I smiled slightly and nodded, he was right, I needed to get my strength back first and try to work on talking again. For the moment I was indeed

safe, then I remembered the voice from when I first fell. Start life anew, could this be what the voice meant?