

# Philippine Legends: Undertale F&AU

## Part IV: Digital Reunion

“Just take your time now, no need to rush.” Roman held me upright as I stumbled with my footing. I was trying to walk again and since I was out for three days and laid up for two afterwards, I was rather weak. I felt like an infant learning to walk again and Roman was like a parent with their child, heh it was a bit embarrassing, but well worth it just to feel the love coming from him. Roman had the patience of a saint, which I figured came from dealing with his older sister. Wendy acted more of the crazy and annoying teenager than she did as a responsible adult. During the time he helped me learn to walk again, she would pick on us both. “Why don’t you just kiss her already!? You already have her in your arms. Come one smoooooooooch!” Wendy made kissy noises, which Roman just ignored though blushing profusely. It was obvious that he did like me, but didn’t want to act upon his feelings so soon. Roman was a gentleman and wanted to act accordingly, though at first when I woke up he forgot that or perhaps not, he was a gentleman, but a hopelessly romantic gentleman. I didn’t mind in the slightest I thought it was cute. Over the next couple months Roman kept helping me with my walking until finally I was able to stand on my own and eventually walk with no trouble. Unfortunately I still could not talk, so to help resolve that issue Roman looked to his dear friend Adonis who was a scientist and the underground doctor. Adonis created a small transmitter that wirelessly connected to a speaker attached to a vest. The transmitter would pick up my thoughts and all I had to do was push a button to relay what I was thinking, that way I could communicate, but also keep thoughts to myself if I needed to. The device wasn’t perfect however, for some of the words and sentences I thought of would often get mixed up. On top of that I sounded like a robot with a lisp, so it became rather hilarious when I used it. I ended up just going back and forth between the transmitter and the pencil and paper just to keep from everyone, including myself from getting confused. Everything was going great, I was happy and getting stronger every day, but there was still one thing that was egging me, that kept me awake at night. Nearly every night I had the same reoccurring nightmare, of seeing my family

huddled together around a casket that had a picture of me in it. It would come faster and be more intense each time, till it got to the point where I was afraid to sleep. Roman noticed I wasn't doing well and did his best to help me, he asked the lady at the library about contacting the surface, but was told there wasn't a way. He did what he could to help me, he thought about writing a letter but decided that they would most likely not believe it and I agreed. Wendy took me to the Mettaton Arcade where she would spend her days rather than working. Roman took me to the library and introduced me to some books that dealt with puzzles and cooking, he even taught me how to cook some exotic dishes. Grilby allowed me to work at his place with his niece, cooking and cleaning tables, to help me keep my mind off things. But it still came back to me, so one day while Wendy and Roman was at work I decided to check out the library myself. Though the librarian told Roman there was no way I could contact the surface, I was determined to try. I asked the librarian if the computer had internet access, just to make sure and she told me that indeed it did and allowed me to use the computer. I booted up the pc and waited anxiously to see whether or not it had any chat programs, let alone be able to access the outside world. Once everything was loaded I search the desktop and looked for ways to work around the limitation of the internet connection. I noticed that in the main computer files there was a familiar program, Skype. Now why would there be Skype if they couldn't contact the surface? Was the librarian lying or was Roman? And why would they lie? I just wanted to talk to my family and show them I wasn't dead. In any case I clicked on the program and signed in, thankfully my account was active. I went right for my contacts and found that my brother was online and began a silent chat session, I didn't want anyone to hear what I was doing. Luckily I picked a day Frankie had off of work and was awake. After a moment he answered and asked who I was. I turned on the webcam that was on the monitor and showed him that it was me. I waved and typed that I had the sound turned off and that I couldn't talk because I was sick for a time which took away my voice. He was surprised to see me and obviously confused as to how I was still alive. I told him I would explain everything, but to first go get mom. He shot up like a bullet and a couple moments later he came back followed by mom and soon after dad. I waved to them and told them I was ok and not dead. They told me that the Philippine government did a full investigation and couldn't find anything so they

presumed me dead. I went into full detail on what happened, that I was dumb and left the tour group I was in and fell into a huge hole. I decided to leave out the two men I met, I didn't want them to think that they had anything to do with my falling into the cavern. I told them how I met the most amazing man and told them how he took care of me when I fell ill from the cold and how he helped me to walk again. I mentioned how much I loved it here, then my dad types in, \*when are you bringing your ass home?\* I was in shock, but not really surprised at his jacked up question. He was more focused on the money lost while I missing rather than me being safe and alive. He was always like that, when I got into a car accident the first thing he asked about was the car instead of, if I was ok. I let out a sigh, and told them I did miss them, but there was no way I could come home for my passport was with them, that it was in my suitcase. They wanted to send it to me, but I explained that wouldn't work, for where I was, I wouldn't get it plus according to records I'm dead. They then decided they would work on getting their passports and come to the Philippines to come and get me and bring me home. I knew it would take at least two more months or so before they had them and I wasn't in a hurry to leave even though I missed them and the dogs very much. After about an hour of talking to them we said our goodbyes and I closed the chat and shut off the computer. I thought it would be best to head back before Roman got home. As I walked towards the house I hung my head down, I hated what my dad said. I missed my mom and brother and the dogs, but I loved being here and didn't want to leave. Tears were streaming down my face as I kicked the snow below my feet. I reached the house and approached the front door when it opened and out walked Roman. I accidentally bumped into him, falling back onto my butt. "My apologies, Autumn, I didn't mean to knock you down. I was just about to come and find you." I looked up at Roman with eyes still wet from tears as he pulled me to my feet. "I didn't hurt did I?" I shook my head and smiled slightly. Roman felt something was wrong, but he didn't want to push the idea so he smiled. "I wanted to surprise you by coming home early, I thought we could go out to the MTT Resort for dinner." I smiled a bit more, dried the last of my tears and nodded. Going out just might help me get my mind off things, if only for a little bit. Roman stepped aside allowing me to enter the house, he told me that he had bought me a gift and that it was laying on the bed in my room. I went up the stairs and entered the bedroom Roman had set up for me. On the bed

were four boxes, two large boxes and two smaller boxes. I opened the largest box and inside was a beautiful new coat. It was navy blue with silvery embroidery and sparkly crystal accents on the sleeves, collar and lower edge. The next large box had a black dress that had a faded cascading light purple sheen at the bottom of the skirt, it was very light and silky and came with matching shawl. One of the small boxes had a pair of shiny black dress shoes, flats of course, heh Roman must of knew I wouldn't like heels. In the tiny box was an amazingly beautiful crystal necklace with a matching pair of chandelier earrings. I was astounded at these gifts, Roman didn't have to do this. The thought of my surface family possibly coming to get me made me feel so much worse. I shook my head and got my mind straight again. I carefully picked up each item and changed my clothes and fixed my hair, which took me about twenty minutes. After I was done I walked out of my room, Roman looked up at me as I descended the stairs and blushed at the sight of me in the new clothes he bought for me. He got up and met me at the base of the stairs and held out his hand, as I took it he looked me in the eyes. "You look beautiful Autumn." Then he kissed my hand and led me to the door, as he opened it he smiled. "I have arranged for transportation." He gestured outside where a sleigh being pulled by a couple of large deer looking creatures. The sleigh was equipped with wheels as well as skies to provide a smooth transition when we entered the Hotlands. Roman helped me up into the sleigh and then lifted himself in, then we were off. I thought to myself, oh my goodness this is unbelievable I would have never thought I would be going on a REAL date or riding in a sleigh. I was so entranced by it all, that I nearly forgot about the chat session I had at the library. Once we arrived, Roman took my hand again and helped me off of the sleigh. We went inside and was met by the restaurants seater, they led us to our very own table which was set up with tall white candles and an array of beautiful flowers. My heart was all a flutter and I had butterflies in my stomach. It was all so much, I didn't know how to take it all in. Roman pulled out a chair allowing me to sit first, then he went to the other side of the table and sat in his chair. He looked at me like no else ever had before, which made me blush a brilliant shade of red. I could tell he was nervous too but kept a cool front though his glowing cheeks gave it all away. A man approached our table and played a romantic ballad on a violin to set the mood for us. I was fidgeting and just couldn't keep my hands still, till Roman gently took hold of them. I jumped

slightly then looked at him and he looked at me with the softest, kindest and most beautiful green eyes I had ever seen. After a few silent moments of just staring into one another eyes our meal came. It was a single fairly large plate of spaghetti topped with sauce and lightly sprinkled with parmesan cheese. We ate slowly while gazing into each other's eyes till we were at the last strand of spaghetti, the strand was so long that each got an end of it. We ate the strand right to the middle which pulled us to the middle of the table, using his soul power Roman created ectoskin which included full facial features, even lips which I met with mine. I pulled away shyly and tucked my face into my hand. We had dessert and shortly after there was more soft romantic music playing. Roman stood up from his chair and walked towards me. "Care to share this dance with me?" He held out his hand and I carefully took it as I raised to my feet. We made our way to the dance floor and danced arm in arm slowly. I never liked dancing and always felt awkward when I did, but this, this dance was different, and it felt so natural being in Roman's arms moving slowly with the music just staring into his beautiful eyes. After a couple of dances we made our way back to the sleigh and headed home. Once we arrived we made our way into the house hand in hand huddled close together. It was very late and Wendy had already went to bed which was odd for her since she usually stays up playing music on her stereo. It was quiet and peaceful, everything was perfect. Roman led me upstairs and opened the door to my room. He took my hand and kissed it before kissing me again on the lips. "Rest well my dearest I shall see thee in the morning." With that I carefully walked into my room and shut the door. I let out a big happy sigh, tonight was great. I walked to my dresser that had a large mirror attached to it and looked at myself for a moment and the big happy smile I had slowly faded as I sat down in the chair and began to cry again. How in the world was I ever going to tell Roman that my surface family may be coming to try and take me home?