

Acacia, the land of Myths and Mysteries...
(This is a teaser or a prologue or whatever of a sort.)
Enjoy~

...

In a small elf's cottage, there lived a family of Three, a fairy, her husband, and their child. They were about to gain a new family member, in which the little one was excited to gain a small little sibling, hoping it was a little girl she could play with. The child, as young as she was, as well as small, asked if she could hop up into her mother's lap and hear the baby. The mother nodded with a chuckle, giving her consent to try to hear her little sibling.

The little girl had trouble trying to get into her mother's lap, and after a few tries of jumping up, she sat, defeated, and pouting cross-legged on the floor boards. Then the youngster sprung up, as she'd gained an idea. She spread out her little fairy wings, and flapped them her hardest.

Soon, without realizing, the young child had lifted herself into the air to her mother's amazement. Her mother applauded with a great smile reaching from ear to ear out of joy in her daughter's first lift-off into the air. "Lillith! Open your eyes, darling!" her mother called out, and she burst open her eyes and flew in circles in excitement for a moment. But then suddenly stopped, as she'd remembered her reason for trying out her wings.

Lillith flew over to her mother, trying her best to be gentle, and hovered over her mother, though was having to flap her wings harder as it was hard for her not to move from that one spot. But all that strain to stay in one place disappeared just after her ear had fallen to her mother's stomach and was able to hear the movement of her little sibling.

"Whoa..." she spoke as she was mesmerized by the sound of the baby.

Then a pound was heard by the child, and felt by the mother.

"Mommy! I heard move!" the child said, missing a couple letters in her vocabulary as she was still learning correct speech.

"Did you?"

"Mhm!" she hummed back excitedly, and then intently waited to hear more.

The mother suddenly cringed out of a striking pain. This worried young Lillith. "Mommy?" she looked up at her mother, a look of concern washing over her expression.

"Lillith, go fetch your father... Ooohh..." her face contorted in pain with a groan leaving her mouth. Little Lillith nodded, hurrying to her father at his work.

One day later...

The baby had come sooner than recurrently expected, at the age of 8 months. But seemed perfectly healthy, despite some difficulties.

Lillith's mother looked down at her crying newborn child, gently stroking her head as the little one had just recently been born, a girl. But something had gone wrong during her time in the womb. This little girl was born without wings. Nor with sight.

As beautiful as she thought the newborn was, she was sad for her child, that she would never experience the views of the forest greenery, or the feel of flight. Lillith had intently been

waiting for a sister, and when she saw her mother holding the baby, not able to wait any longer, she used her new skill to fly over and see her new little sister. But she was not what little Lillith expected.

"Why it have no wings, mommy? I thought daddy said it was girl..." Lillith asked, a little bummed.

"She *is* a girl, sweetheart. Your little sister, Serinity."

"Really?!" Lillith flew up excitedly in a twirl.

She then hovered over her mother and in little newborn Serinity's face, then, Serinity slowed her fussing as Lillith touched her little hand, and itty bitty Serinity clutched little Lillith's forefinger. Her big blue eyes staring into the black space that she was born into seeing.

"Mommy, she stop fuss!" Lillith spoke in wonder,

"Because of you, darling." the mother of the two smiled at young Lillith, bonding with her baby sister.

Lillith then landed gently, due to her calm feeling, on top of her mother, and laid her head softly on the blanket that was loosely wrapped around baby Serinity. Hand in hand, Lillith kept Serinity content and calm with a reassuring hand, and their father in the room, watching all that was happening from the sidelines.

A few years later...

Lillith was playing in the park with her little toddler sister, Serinity. Watching her, and helping her, to make sure she didn't hurt herself. When these few other older kids came by, and began teasing the two.

"Little Lillith with her little *freak* sister." a young fairy spoke teasingly cold to the two. Serinity, hardly even knowing what they were going on about, ignored them, and continued to play in the sandy dirt below them.

"Hey! She's my little sis! Leave her alone!" Lillith stood up angrily, this catching Serinity's attention, causing her to pause her playing. Serinity felt out for her older sister, eventually reaching the skirt of Lillith's dress. She held onto it as she stood up next to her sister. "If you're gonna protect her, then I guess that means your a *freak* too!" another kid, an elf instead of a fairy, spoke up next to the other, deciding to lend his voice in their bullying.

Serinity then sensed the heat growing between them, and tugged on Lillith's skirt. She nodded her head, "Dahdy say we not listen to strang-der." Serinity pointed out something their father said to Lillith the last few weeks beforehand, and before going to the park.

"The freak speaks?!" the elf exclaimed in surprise, then kicked up some dirt into Serinity's face, she began to tear-up and cry.

"HEY!" Lillith responded furiously, pulling away from Serinity's grip on her skirt, and punching the kid in the face.

"Owie! Momma!" the kid landed on his bum and began to cry, the other fairy ran to his side, helping him up and running away from Lillith. "Yeha! Run ya bullies!~" Lillith triumphed happily. Serinity's crying continued, with the dirt in her eyes and face, her crying increased as she couldn't find young Lillith. "Rinny!" she rushed to Serinity's side, Serinity's fussing slowed as Lillith wiped the dirt from her face and gave her little sister a big hug. This finally calmed Serinity's crying, bringing it to a few hiccups.

"Lillith! Serinity!" a familiar voice called out, and their mother came running toward them. "Oh my darlings, are you alright?" she scooped the two of them up in her arms, giving them a great big bear hug. But then after setting them back down...

"Lillith? Did you *really* hurt the other elf?" she spoke, raising an eyebrow with a scolding tone and expression.

"Yes, but--" Lillith was about to explain, but was cut off by another person who'd showed up behind their mother, the elf that Lillith punched in the eye, the fairy, and both their mother.

"See! I told you, Mom! She punched me in the eye!"

"Lillith!" her mother spoke surprised at little young Lillith.

Lillith teared up at her mother's scolding look, "But he kicked dirt in Rinny's face and called me and her a freak!" Lillith began to snuffle and cry.

Serinity noticed this, and upon listening to the conversation, knew the area the boy who'd kicked the dirt in her face was last located by his loud voice. She kicked dirt his way in anger, landing instead on the elf's sibling, the fairy from before's, dress, getting the fabric dirty.

"Heyyy! MoOom!" the fairy whined in complaint. The force of Serinity's kick also toppled herself over and caused her to land on her bum, "Oof!"

the dust she'd kicked up then causing her to sneeze.

The elf and the fairy's mother went to scold the two, "But the *freaks* started it!" they both spoke in unison. Their mother called out their names in a scolding manner, and dragged them off to their home to be grounded. "This doesn't mean you're off the hook, young fairy. You still hurt him, and so now, we're going home as well." Lillith and Serinity's mother took them back to their cottage, where Lillith was meant to be grounded to help her mother with the chores, but Serinity wanted to follow and help, so she helped with the chores too the best she could.

The two had fun, and played soon after the chores were done. Or really, when their mother decided to release them to let them play together. Lillith reading Serinity a storybook.

...If only this wonderful sisterhood they held lasted forever...

"You're a freak! An abomination! A family disgrace! You don't belong here! You never have! Especially not as my sister!"

The End~

(Like I said, a sort of teaser-prologue of a sort. I'm not sure if I caught their bond together well... And the last scene seemed a bit cliché to me... Did I end it well? or Get you wondering why that's said at the end? I hope so. That's what I was going for. XD)