

Witch & Vampire

Von ScarsLikeVelvet

Hallo everybody,

My name is Honey Isabella Mayfair. I'd like to tell you the story of my live, as so many of my kind have done until today. Well, my kind...they...I mean, we are what the human call immortal. We feed of the blood from the evildoer and do not touch the innocent.

But I will start from the beginning, when I was born in a hot summer's night in New Orleans.

My mother was called Cold Sandra for she only played with the people around her. She liked going out with many different men and so I grew up under the eyes of my grandmother, who was called Great Nananne. My grandmother taught me how to do magic, for I was a born witch, as she was. I learned everything about magic that one can learn in the world. I knew how I could curse people and I was able to talk to the ghosts of people who died long ago. I was about six years old, when my mother was pregnant again, but I wasn't much interested by this news for I was about to go to school, something my mother had never done.

In school the other pupils feared me, because my long hair was fairy blond and slightly locked and my skin had had the colour of honey (that was the reason, why I was called Honey...grandma called me Honey in the Sunshine). I was quite tall for my age and I used my enormous magic powers in my lessons. I was often told off from Great Nananne for that, but she couldn't keep me off doing it.

On a mild winters day my little sister Merrick Marie Louise Mayfair was born, but as I said, I was not interested in such things. Magic was my most beloved free time activity and nobody was able to stop me.

When I was about fourteen years old, I met an interesting man on one of my night time strolls through the streets of New Orleans. I was walking through the Garden District, when I became aware that a man followed me. I used my Mind Gift to watch him. He was tall, with hair blond as mine and violet blue eyes. He watched me. He thought I was interesting too. I walked a couple of blocks before I mumbled a curse under my breath. It hit him hard, but he only smiled and turned away.

Only a few nights later I saw this man again, when I went on a night time stroll. He sat in the Cafe du Monde. I walked past him and when I turned around to look at him again, he had vanished. I could not sense his thoughts. For a moment I was confused

but then I went on. He caught me near the Rue Royal. He hit me hard in my neck and I lost my consciousness. When I came round I lay on a beautiful bed with blood red curtains. I watched silently and as I thought, the man was here in this very room. He came to the bed and lifted the curtains. His face broke into a smile and with his soft voice he said "You're too beautiful, darling...but tell me, why you have gone out to look for me?" I gave him a weak smile. "I was fascinated by your eyes and your looks. I have never seen such a beautiful man", I answered. He looked astonished and then he laughed. "You are sweet...Honey", he said and I knew at once that he had read my mind. "Who are you?" I demanded. He smiled mildly. "Well, I might tell you, but then I will have to kill you, Honey." he told me. "I don't fear death, Monsieur." I said and then I broke through the barricades he had built around his mind. He looked embarrassed, because I dared to do such thing. "Monsieur Lestat de Lioncourt." I smiled and sat up. My head began to ache and he handed me a glass of water. "Thanks." I said. He did not answer but sat down beside me. His right hand now touched my face and I heard his soft voice whisper in my head: "Honey, you will become a child of darkness, when you are old enough. Until the time has come, I wish that you come here every night to study the history of my kind." I looked up into his bright eyes and nodded. "I promise I will come, but Great Nananne would want to know, where I go every night, Lestat." I responded. He gave me a soft kiss and said: "Well, tell her, you found a teacher...for let's say French?" he said. I laughed and returned his kiss. "Okay, I'll do as you wish, master..." I murmured, while he held me in his arms. "Then sleep well. I will take you home." he said and under his soft words I fell asleep. I woke with a start early in the morning. "Where have you been, Honey?" demanded Great Nananne. I watched her in silence. "I was out!" I answered after a while and left my bed. "You shouldn't go out at night, Honey. There are evil men outside. You should stay here." she said in her strong ageless voice. I looked at her and said: "You won't stop me going to my lessons, Great Nananne. Even if you try to curse me...you know I am strong enough to break your curses anyway. And now leave me alone!" She looked astonished, but she left to look after Merrick. I went to school, as I usually did, but in my mind I only thought of Lestat. I did not obey old Nanannes words when I left the house that night. I went back to the Garden District. I knocked on the door of the house in the Rue Royale. "Come in, Honey!" I heard a voice in my head. I walked over the lawn to the front door. It wasn't locked. I opened it and went right into the drawing room in the first floor. I found Lestat there and another Blood drinker was with him. He was nearly as beautiful as Lestat. His eyes were bright green and his long hair was jet black. He looked at Lestat. "This is Honey, Louis!" Lestat told him. I smiled and touched his hand. "Hallo, Louis de Pointe du Lac.", I said. "You have told her my name?" Louis asked Lestat. He shook his head. "No, I read your mind. It is quite easy for me for I am a Mayfair Witch.", I told him. Louis smiled vaguely. "Ah, Honey, do you like to go out hunting with me?" Lestat asked me. Louis' smile vanished. "Are you crazy? She is a human! She surely does not want to see you hunt." Louis said. "Oh, it would be a pleasure to see you hunt, Lestat." I answered and looked down at my clothes. I wore a shiny silk dress. Lestat nodded. "I see, you need dark clothes. Take these trousers and this pullover." he said and handed me the clothes. I opened my dress and it fell to the ground. I only wore a little slip under my dress. Lestat smiled at me and Louis' face went flaming red. I slipped into the trousers and the pullover. "To whom do these clothes belong?" I wanted to know. "Well, the trousers belong to Jesse, but the pullover is mine." Lestat said. He put his arm around me and lifted me up. We left the house and he took me down to the river. In one of the pubs he searched the evildoer. I sensed a man, who had committed a

murder lately. Lestat had sensed him too and looked at me. "Do you like to bring him to me?" he asked me. I merrily nodded and went into the pub. I talked to the man and offered him my body. I bewitched him and he followed me. We went down to the river bench, where Lestat hid in the dark. I sensed Lestat and I let him know that the man was his meal. Lestat sneaked nearer and nearer and then he bit the man into his neck and drank the blood that poured out of his veins. Lestat smiled and his marble white skin looked now a little bit more human. He took my hand after he had thrown the dead body into the river. Slowly we walked back to Rue Royale. Louis returned shortly afterwards. "She is a natural, Louis. She does not mind killing." Lestat said smiling. Lestat had settled himself on the sofa and I had sat beside him, but I went drowsy, because it was quite late. "Do you want to sleep?" Louis asked me. I nodded. "You can sleep here. I don't think your Grandma would mind. Yesterday she sent me off with the help of an old ghost. I won't like return to her house without her permission." Lestat said. I laid my head on his leg and he stroked my head. Shortly afterwards he lifted me up and brought me to the bedroom. For the first time I realised that this great four poster bed had silk hangings. The shiny blood red colour was quite handsome. Lestat smiled and kissed me good night. I slept until the late afternoon. When I woke I was quite hungry. I walked through the whole house and looked at every picture and every portrait. I fell in love with this house while I searched for food. At last I found an old man, who sat outside on the stairs. He got a little shock, when I came out of the front door. "Oh...I did not know that we had guests...sorry about that, Miss.", he said. I smiled mildly. "May I ask you for some food, Mister? I am quite hungry." I said. "I will walk to the grocery and buy some food for you, Miss.", he said and in a second he was gone. I went back into the house and to the bathroom. I cleaned my face and teeth, before I took the receiver from the telephone and dialled my own number. "Yes?" said a squeaky little voice. "Merrick, it's me, Honey. Can you call grandma?" I asked. "Sure!" my little sister said and smashed the receiver down on the table. Only a second later Great Nananne was on the phone. "Honey?" she asked. "What do you think?" I answered. "You'll come right back home, Honey. Your mother has got hysterical fits, because you did not return last night." she said. I smiled. "I won't come back for a few days, Nananne. Perhaps I will never come back." I said and put the receiver down. The old man had come back and he had brought fresh food. I smiled at him and told him to take the meal together with me. We ate the fresh fruits and talked little. When sundown drew near the old man stood up. "I have to leave, Miss. I'm only allowed to be in this house till sundown." he said. I nodded. "You may leave, but I'll have to stay." I said and escorted him to the front door. I went out into the backyard, where I watched the beautiful sun go down. I heard footsteps on the front door. Someone walked through the house and came outside into the backyard. "Who are you? What are you doing here in this house, silly little girl?" a deep voice asked me. I felt strong fingers grip my shoulders. "Leave her, David!" Lestat called. I turned around and freed myself from the grip of the stranger. Lestat took me into his arms. "David, this is Honey Isabella Mayfair. She will become my new companion...in a few years, when she has tasted all the good things life can offer..." Lestat said. David only nodded, but he did not respond.

I did not return to the house of my grandmother for nearly four years. Nearly every night of these four years I went out to hunt with Lestat. I learned everything about the history of the vampires. I learned from Lestat, Louis and David, who once belonged to the order of the Talamasca. But I also learned from other Blood drinkers

who came to visit Lestat, Louis and David. There was Armand, who once was the leader of the order of Satan's children, Jesse, who also was a member of the Talamasca, Maharet and Mekare, the two oldest living vampires, Khayman, who was as old as the twins, Marius, who was Lestat's master, but not the vampire who made him, Santino and Mael, who had been a druid. I enjoyed these years. I was the only human in this coven of Blood drinkers and it was my privilege to sleep in Lestat's four-poster. Nobody else was allowed to come to this room. When I was about sixteen, Lestat showed me what real love meant. Late at night he came into his bedroom. He laid himself down beside me and kissed me. That wasn't irritating. He often kissed me. But then he looked into my bright green eyes and said in a soft voice: "Tonight...you will become a woman, my dear Honey." I looked at him without fear and whispered: "But only, when you will do this. I would not allow a human to touch my body." Lestat nodded and he began to pull off my clothes. He kissed every part of my bare skin and I began to wind me. I shivered and Lestat took off his clothes too. I felt his hands everywhere on my body and I knew that this was a sin, but I also was sure I'd like this sin. Then he was above me and kissed me. He penetrated me and I gave a faint scream. He moved slowly and touched me lightly. I screamed when I reached my orgasm. I nearly fainted. When I came round, Lestat still lay beside me. His hand stroked my sweaty hair. He smiled at me. "How do you feel now?" he asked me. I looked at him in silence and then I kissed him. "Weary...and my stomach hurts a little bit...but it felt really good, Lestat." I answered him. I kissed him again. "I love you, Lestat." I said. He still smiled. "I love you, too, Honey." he whispered. He put his arms around me. I fell asleep in his arms and when I woke, Lestat was still with me. I tried to look on my watch, but it was too dark. I looked around. And then I realised, that Lestat had taken me with him to his sarcophagus. I felt no fear, because Lestat was with me. I fell asleep again and I only woke, when Lestat lifted me up. "Sorry, I thought I should not leave you alone, but there was no possibility to stay." he said. I smiled. "It is okay, Lestat." I answered. "Oh, Honey, you're so sweet." We were back in the Rue Royale. Louis and David had gone out for hunting. I sat down in the drawing room and looked up to Lestat. He watched me. I smiled at him. "Honey?" he whispered. I read his mind. He was about to give me the blood. I shook my head. "No, Lestat. I'm not old enough." I said. Thanks to god he obeyed me.

As I have already said, I did not return to my grandmothers' house for nearly four years. Lestat said that I was even prettier than four years ago. I wore a shiny black silk dress and Lestat had told me that this hot summer's night, in fact it was my eighteenth birthday, should be the day, when I should drink the dark blood. I said that it was okay for me, but that I would like to say goodbye to Great Nananne, Cold Sandra and Merrick. Lestat said that it was okay, but that I should not tell them, what I was about to become. So I went to the house of Great Nananne early in the morning. Lestat had left the house with me and had gone to his hiding place. But I knew that he would be with me, while I was in Nananne's house. I opened the front door and called: "I'm home!" Great Nananne came running out of her boudoir. "Honey in the Sunshine...I don't believe it..." she screamed. She looked at me and I penetrated her mind. I saw what she saw. My fairy blond hair was even longer for it had grown in the past four years and my green eyes were blazing in the sunlight. I smiled at her and brought her back into her boudoir. She laid down on her bed. I stood near the window. "Great Nananne...I told you...I won't come back...I have only come to say goodbye to you, Cold Sandra and little Merrick..." I said. "Say goodbye? You did not say goodbye

when you left four years ago, Honey in the Sunshine!" said a cold voice behind me. I did not dare turn around, but I knew that Merrick stood in the doorway. "Don't speak to me like that, Merrick!" I demanded. I stood there upright in the sun and then I turned. My eyes were blazing in cold fire. Merrick, who was twelve years at this time, looked at me in cold fury. "You left without telling anybody where you were about to go. I hate you...mum hates you..." she shouted. I was able to read her mind easily. "You don't hate me, Merrick...you are not yet able to hate...you do not even know what hate is...and mum doesn't know it either" I answered her calmly. She looked astonished. Great Nananne watched me in silence. Under her breath she mumbled old magic verses. She was about to control, if I was her Honey in the Sunshine. I gave her a weak smile and said: "Don't do this, Nananne... you will regret it...for I learned to use every bit of magic I possess." She looked at me with widened eyes. "Are you going to have a go on Great Nananne, Honey?" Merrick asked. "No, I won't, Merrick. As I said, I will only say goodbye...I am going to leave this world entirely..." I answered. I hugged Nananne and Merrick and then I went to search my mother. As I thought I found her in the backyard. She started to scream when she saw me. "Honey...Honey...Honey" she screamed. I bowed my head and gave her a faint smile. "I only came to say goodbye, mother..." I whispered. Her light eyes became dark. "You can't leave me, Honey...not yet...please stay with me for a while...tell me where you have gone in these past years..." she whimpered. I looked at her and considered the matter silently. Then I said calmly "I can't, Mother and you know that...please don't keep me here...I will go to a happier place..." "Are you taking drugs, Honey?" Great Nananne asked. I turned to her and shook my head. "Why should I? I am with the ones I love more dearly than my own life. And as they are about to leave, I will go with them." I answered. "I saw you last night...you were out with a tall blond man...he is the reason, am I right?" Merrick asked. I looked at my little sister. "Sorry, little sister, but I wasn't out last night. I did in fact did not leave the house for a whole week, because we had visitors." I explained. I looked up into the sky. The sun hurt in my eyes, because in the last four years I had only seen her for minutes when she had gone down or up. I normally slept all the day, because I spent my nights with my friends. "You are quite pale, Honey. Do you want to eat something?" Cold Sandra asked me. I shook my head again. "I must leave now!" I said and turned around. I left the house in silence though I heard the three women weep in the backyard. I walked through New Orleans although I was pretty tired. I said goodbye to all my beloved places. I would never see them in daylight again. After midday I went back to Rue Royale and went to Lestat's bed. I laid down on the bed and fell asleep. At sundown I woke with a start. I sat bold upright and listened in silence. I heard Lestat and Louis enter the house. There was another blood drinker with them, someone, who was much older than Lestat. The three of them entered the bedroom. I wore only a slip and a bra, as I always did at this time of night. Lestat smiled at me. "Tonight, as your birthday present, you will become one of us." He said and kissed me. Louis also kissed me and then I saw, who the third blood drinker was. It was Marius. The tall blond man with the magnificent blue eyes smiled at me. "I am here to become your dark father, my dear Honey in the Sunshine. I do as Lestat bid me to do." he said. I gave Lestat a curious look. He still smiled. "I like reading your mind and communicating in silence with you, Honey...that would be impossible if I become your dark father...but if Marius does it, we will be like brother and sister...I will be able to read your mind as I have always been..." he said. I nodded and looked at Louis. "Say goodbye to little Honey in the Sunshine, Louis." I said. Louis replied nothing. He and Lestat flanked the bed and Marius knelt beside me. I put my arms around his neck

[illegible]

Vielleicht gibt's irgendwann mal ne Fortsetzung, aber vorerst bleibt sie abgeschlossen
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Würde mich über Kommis und Kritik freuen

Baikii To-chan