

Elvin Love Story

My name is Alexandria Hawkins, Alex for short, and I'm just your average teenager. You know, school, boys, friends, the usual. But there's one thing that makes me different from the rest of the girls I go to school with.

I am an elf.

Not that I'm the only one, mind you. My best friend/boyfriend Ethan also comes from the Realm of the Yew where the elves live.

So, needless to say, it's not the easiest thing to keep a small secret like me being an elf. Not easy at all.

I've had quite a few close calls over the years, like when my magic starts to wane and my appearance starts to shift.

Oh yeah, that's another thing about us elves. We have magic and have to use it to keep our identities a secret.

This is how our lives go; our parents teach us basic magic until we are old enough to transfer into a middle school and can shape shift. Then we study until we graduate college and from there we move back to our homeland and continue to train in magic until we die, families coming second to learning.

Well, my life was doing just fine for years and I was getting close to finishing my second year of high school when everything changed.

That day, I remember it being a Monday, I walked home with Ethan, as usual and he walked in behind me and settled down on the couch, as was the custom, and let his magic drop. He once again became the elf that I knew and loved. "Alex, what's up? There's something wrong."

I sat down on the floor, facing away from him, and took out my history book while letting my magic drop. "Nope, everything's just peachy."

He sighed and lifted my chin. "You have to be the most stubborn elf I've ever met."

I almost smiled. To tell the truth, I couldn't tell him what was wrong because I didn't even know it myself. It was just a sense of foreboding that I felt. So I just didn't tell him the truth. "I'm just worried about our upcoming test." And I left it at that.

I said goodbye to Ethan as it was nearing ten and he kissed me on the cheek before leaving through the door.

The next morning I started to walk to Ethan's house, but stopped short when I saw a red BMW parked in his driveway. Since all elves live by themselves, I knew that his parents couldn't have gotten it, and he certainly didn't make enough money to buy it. The next moment the car door opened I saw a perky blond cheerleader climb out and bound up the porch steps. The front door opened and with a look of surprise mingled with happiness, Ethan embraced her.

With a gasp I turned around and walked to school, by myself. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw them turn and Ethan followed me.

Throughout the day I tried to avoid Ethan and the blond, the newest student in the school, as best as I could but because we had the same schedule, it couldn't get more difficult. I knew that it was a little mean of me, but I just couldn't talk to him.

After school I saw him trying to catch my attention, but I ignored him. If I hadn't, he probably would have come to apologize that he'd let things go on so long and that he was breaking up with me. That was all I could expect when I saw him with her. I'd found out that her name was Morgan, and she had been offered the spot of cheer captain after the previous captain had graduated. I never paid much attention to the in crowd of high school.

Within moments Ethan had grabbed my arm and turned me to face him. "What's wrong Alex? You've been avoiding me all day!" He took a look at my face and could see the tears that were welling up in my eyes. I then felt no pressure on my arm as he'd dropped it suddenly. "Oh. I guess I know. I'm sorry, but-

I ran from him and this time he didn't even try to follow me.

By the time I reached my house, my eyes had overflowed so much that I was having a hard time finding my keys to open the door. I eventually was able to let myself in and nearly dragged myself to my room, where I contacted my mother using a pool of water.

Her face appeared in the water and saw the tears coming down my face silently. "Oh, honey. What's wrong?"

"It's Ethan." With those two words my mother's face twisted in anguish.

"I'm so sorry. How did you break up with him?"

I was outraged. She thought I'd broken up with him. Well, if that was true, a broken heart wouldn't be the only broken thing in his body. "I didn't break up with him, Mom. I caught him with a cheerleader."

She wasn't outraged, as I had been. "Maybe you should give him a chance to explain. He's been your best friend since you were three. He deserves better than that."

I interrupted the water. She was no help when it came to Ethan, since she always believed the best of him. Most the time she was right, but I disagreed with her this time.

There was a knock on the front door and, knowing who it was likely to be, I ignored him.

A few minutes later there was another knock, but on my bedroom door this time. I immediately regretted giving him a key to my house. "Alex, I know you're in there and I want to get things straight."

"No. Go away."

I heard Ethan sigh outside my door. "Alexandria," It was the first time I'd ever heard him use my full name. "Please let me in. It's not what you think, I swear."

I laughed. "Yeah, right, like when you swore you'd never go out with a cheerleader. Let's face it Ethan. You're the guy every girl in school wants to date and every guy wants to be your friend. I'm just not good enough for you."

A moment later my door opened and Ethan took my hand. He led me to the kitchen and started to make me something to eat. Not wanting to cause any trouble for him, I tried to get up to leave, but found myself bound to the chair by magic. "Just hear me out Alex. I love you, and always have. I have never been tempted to date someone else. You're my best friend and I don't want anything to change."

I sighed. "Ethan, you seem to contradict yourself. What about the cheer captain I saw you with?"

He left the stove and sat down next to me on the floor, looking slightly angry. "Is this what it's about? Alex, she's my sister. My human sister." I must've looked really confused because he proceeded to explain. "Well, only my stepsister. You know how my father died, right?" I nodded, remembering going to his funeral. "My mother got remarried, but not to an elf like everyone expected. She married a human and this girl is his daughter. She wanted to meet me and when she came to my house today, she was just a little too excited. That's what you saw. I'm sorry."

Wow, was I ever wrong. "No, Ethan. I'm sorry. I jumped to conclusions, though I would never have guessed that!"

He laughed. "I love you." And kissed me.

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