

# Ample Field

Von Noemi\_Tenshi

## Kapitel 8: Coming Undone

Title: Ample Field

Author: Noemi Tenshi

Characters: Xanatos, OC's, Jedis, Sith,...

Genre: Romance, Angst (?), Adventure, Dark

Timeframe: After Summernights Dream

Disclaimer: Only the persons who doesn't show up in books, movies, etc. belong to me.

Summary: Everybody has problems with their loved one's. But sometimes it is just an too ample field

Part: 8/?

Chapter eight – Coming Undone

*Sweet bitter words,  
Unlike nothing I have heard.  
Sing along mocking bird,  
You don't effect me.*

[© KoRn, Coming Undone]

"Samuel" Said man looked up. A tall man looked down at him a determind look in his eyes.

"Yeah?"

"I heard you knew where Katja is" Xanatos said nonchalantly. Samuel froze.

"Katja resigned" he said.

"That's not what I asked"

"You didn't ask anything" Samuel replied defiantly. Xanatos narrowe his eyes.

"Well, I ask now. Where is Katja?" demanded Xanatos. His patient was wearing thin.

"Why should I tell you? Who..." But he stoped suddenly. With the suddenly unexplainable desire to tell the man what he wanted to know he lead him down. To Katja. Xanatos followed him. He had the sudden feeling that something was very wrong. Why did Samuel not leave the palast? Why was Katja still here?

Samuel came to an halt before a door. He knocked. And then he regained full control over his actions.

"What the hell did you do?" he hissed at Xanatos. But before he could reply the door

opened.

"Hey Samu... XANATOS!?" Katja said not believing her eyes.

"That's my name"

"What are you doing here?" asked the woman.

"I want to know where Lyn is"

"What's going on?" asked Samuel, feeling left out.

Both ignored him.

"Lyn? Ha! I haven't heard from her since... well for quiet a long time now. Why should I know where she is?" Katja said, angered.

"You're her damned best friend!" Xanatos hissed.

"And you're her boyfriend. She should be with you!" Katja shot back.

"Er---" Xanatos didn't want to admit that they had a fight. So he ignored the statement and went on: "So you don't know where she is?"

"No. And I don't want to know!"

"Lyn? Isn't that the friend who abandoned you?" Samuel asked, remembering what Katja had told him.

"Yes" Katja sneered.

"She abandoned *you*!? Ha! From what I gathered *you* didn't have time for her anymore!" Xanatos exclaimed.

"Well you don't even know where she is now" Katja hissed.

"She would have come to you!" Xanatos said, "I'm sure she would have..."

"Well she didn't!"

Then there was silence.

"What happened?" Katja asked tentiavly.

"We... we had an argument" he said and added hastily, "Nothing major"

"Sure. So she vanished?"

"I can't find her anymore. And I could always find her!" Xanatos explained, "I was so sure she was with you..."

"Why should she?" Katja asked bitter.

"You're her best friend" Xanatos said.

"Am I?" Katja whispered.

"As much as I know, yes. She didn't say anything about not wanting to be your friend anymore. But then again..." Xanatos murrured. Then he stoped himself.

"Well as you don't know where she is I don't have to be here anymore" and he walked out.

Katja stared after the retreating form of Xanatos. She whirled around and walked into the bedroom. Samuel closed the door and followed her. The sight that greeted him tore at his heart. Katja sat on the bed, staring at the wall. Silently tears made their way down her cheeks. He felt helpless and useless. Hesitantly he hugged her. She went stiff for a moment but then leaned back. Just a little bit.

"What if she just couldn't reach me all this time, like I couldn't reach her?" she wondered.

"It's not your fault"

"But Xanatos can't find her. He is fucking force-sensetive! Maybe she is..."

"She's not!" Samuel interrupted her, "He wouldn't search for her if she was" Katja nodded. Then she went to the bathroom to wash her face. Samuel followed her concerned.

"I'll find her" Katja swore. "I'll go out of here and find her. And then we will talk!"

Lyns pain faded away. And left a feeling of strength in her. She could feel her connection to the force. She could feel it swirling around her just waiting for her to use it. And that she did. The bonds snapped open. She smiled. Zan smiled too.

"A full success" she said, satisfied.

"Yes. I want to go down. I can feel *him*"

"Patient" Zan murmured, "I'll get you down soon enough. But you need someone to teach you how to use the force"

Lyns eyes narrowed.

"I can use it just fine" she snapped and threw her against the wall. Well she intended to. But she was stopped. A dark presence had interfered.

"So much furry. So much power" it murmured.

"Who are you?"

"Your creator. You feel our bond, don't you?"

Lyn closed her eyes. There it was. Glowing purple. A strong bond to him.

"Darth Maul" she whispered. This name just came to her mind. He smiled, cruelly.

"Yes. Darth Maul. And from now on you shall be known as Darth Mealan. This means lightning. You will be as deathly and quick as a lightning. And then you can have your revenge."