

# Heroes and Villains

## Season 1 Characters only

Von CP

### Kapitel 5: Distraught

Fighting in the dark was never one of Artemis strong points. Actually she hated it, cause shooting arrows without a target was a big No-No in the archery business.

Time to change strategy, the girl thought, as she went from distant too close combat.

Well, that doesn't worked with Robin as opponent, she figured out seconds later. Artemis just got tossed around by the little bird like a toy. Driving back and forth. He was freaking playing with her right now. And it seemed like she was about to lose the game, as another hard punch hit her painfully in the stomach.

Suddenly Artemis had an idea. She grabbed into her quiver and pulled an arrow with a signal light on top out. Green Arrow gave it to her, just in case she would be tossed from a ship and stranded on a lonely island. She never really got what that was all about, but for once Artemis was thankful for her weird mentor.

The archer did what archers do best and just shot the damn arrow. Satisfied she watched the corridor lighten up in red, trying to remember everything of her surrounding. Just before the light went down the hero saw a dark shadow sticking out. Robin.

Hahahahahahaha

His laugh echoed again through the empty hallway.

The light of the signal fire was only short-living, and there were no more than two arrows left with it.

"Where are you?" She shouted frustrated.

Nothing but deadly silence answered the young girls call. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead. Her rapid heartbeat and her unsteady breath was all she could hear. It was nerve-wracking.

Than there was a rustling of clothes to her left. Artemis turned around and shot into

emptiness. To her surprise the arrow bounced off a wall a few steps away from her. Great, she wasted an arrow and was trapped in a dead-end. The day was just getting better and better.

Faint steps were growing louder, circling around its target. Nothing but thick darkness surrounded her, holding Artemis prison in her own rabbit howl. Than a cold breath was ghosting over her exposed neck and she screamed in fear.

Panic overtook her instincts as she trashed out in all directions.

Hahahahahahaha

All logic was gone. She took her last arrow, but instead of shooting, Artemis lit it up in her hands and clung desperately on to the fading light.

She tried to ignore the grimaces of the shadows on the walls.

"It's gonna be fine. It's gonna be fine. There is nothing scary at all. It's just dark. Your not scared. Your not scared." she repeated over and over.

The last arrow was flickering up and died quietly.

And now she was scared. There was no denying it. Sacred of the darkness. Scared of the shadows. Scared of the silence. And most of all she was scared of being alone.

"No. No! Nonono... I don't...I...please...no." Artemis sobbed, pressing her back at the solid wall behind her.

She just wanted to see. Hands flowing fanatically over the cold stone in a hopeless search for a light switch. She knew for a fact that the light would most certainly not go back on, but just the thought of something she actually could try made her feel better.

Artemis breathed in relief when she found it and pushed down. An electric shock went through her whole body, as she hit the ground.

The last thing Artemis saw were Robins combat boots in front of her face.

"...need to get traught."