

# The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

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## Kapitel 22: The Pageant Part 3 (Forever Lies In Your Eyes)

Ich konnte es einfach nicht lassen und hab weitergeschrieben. Jetzt erfahrt ihr also wie Elena reagiert hat und was sie bei der Talent Show singt. Viel Spaß^^

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"Elena? Elena. Elena, are you okay? Hellohoo, earth to Elena!"

Damon chuckled while he was waving his hand in front of her face. There was still no reaction coming from her. He shook her. "Elena, wake up! The dance is over. Though I'm starting to enjoy that look on your face. It's cute. Maybe I should kiss you more often."

If anything that definitely took Elena out of her trance. She shook her head violently to clear her thoughts. She would think about this later. Yes, later sounded good. After all she still had to get through the talent show.

"Welcome back." Damon grinned at her. "Come on, let's grab our points!"

They walked over to the jury desk and stood next to Caroline and Matt. Damon put his arm around her shoulder and pulled her close to him. The jury now started to raise cards with a number written on them.

"Tina Fell. 25 points."

Tina, her partner and her family were cheering. No one seemed to mind that Mrs Fell had given her daughter 10 points...

Next was Amber. She got 25 points, too.

"Caroline Forbes." Mrs Lockwood raised a 9, Mrs Fell raised an 8 and the man a 10. "27 points."

Elena started to feel uneasy. She couldn't estimate the quality of their dance. She hoped she and Damon had made a good impression though.

"Elena Gilbert." Mrs Lockwood raised a 10 and Elena's heart started beating fast. Mrs Fell raised a 9 and Elena got excited. Then the unknown man raised his card. "28 points for Elena Gilbert and Mr Salvatore," Mrs Lockwood summed up.

Elena squeaked with glee. Damon grinned at her.

"I know we'd win after Lockwood gave us 10 points."

"Just because you're supporting the council," Elena reminded him but it didn't matter.

"I know but I also knew they would like the kiss," Damon replied still grinning.

"Yeah... Wait, what?"

"The kiss. It was part of the performance of course," Damon told her. "Or did you think it was actually real?"

"No, of course not," Elena lied and laughed nervously. "Excuse me, I'd like to talk to my 'supporters'."

"I'll come with you."

And while they walked over to the Gilberts, Elena friends and Alaric Saltzman – When did he got there? – Elena was pushing everything kiss-related into the farthest corner into the back of her mind. Later was perfect.

Jenna and Bonnie hugged her, smiling proudly at her. Jeremy shared a cool handshake with Damon and Saltzman congratulated them. Everything kept telling them how wonderful their dance performance had been and Elena and Damon had to assure them twice that the kiss had just been part of it.

"Let's go," Damon whispered into Elena five minutes later.

So they left the others and went upstairs into the room that was at Elena's disposal. Damon closed the door and checked the window sill.

"Damon, what are you up to?" Elena asked suspiciously.

"I have a plan concerning Stefan but I need your help," he told her and took out a small ampoule with a light green liquid in it out of his pocket.

"Verveine? No way, Damon," Elena refused.

"This might be only way to stop him for a while."

"So you want me to get close enough to him that he will bite me," Elena realized.

"Everyone has to make a sacrifice," he said.

Elena groaned in frustration. "Give it to me." She took the ampoule from Damon, opened it and drank the verveine. When she was done she shuddered. "Urgh."

Damon chuckled. "Disgusting, isn't it? Now imagine the taste and pain like your whole body is on fire and then you'll know what it does to vampires."

"I'll pass, thanks," Elena said. "What time is it?"

"Time to go back downstairs I guess," Damon replied and offered her his arm to take which she did. "Nervous?"

"You have no idea..."

"By the way what will you sing?" Damon asked curious.

Elena smiled at him. "You'll see."

"Another surprise? I don't know if I can take that. Your dress already amazed me," Damon admitted to her.

"Everyone has to make a sacrifice," Elena said, giving him a lovely smile.

When they reached the bottom of the stairs everyone was already taking seats in the incredibly large parlor. A small stage had been placed here as well as numerous chairs. When Damon and Elena entered the parlor Caroline was already standing on stage, with a leap of music sheets in her hands. Matt and her mother, the sheriff, were sitting in the front row, encouraging her.

"I'm gonna patrol again. I'll be right back," Damon told Elena after she had sat down.

"No!" She grabbed his hand. "I want you to here when I sing. I need you."

Her eyes were pleading and Damon found himself unable to turn down her request. So he sat down next to her.

"Fine, but as soon as you've finished we'll leave and search him."

Elena nodded. Damon studied her face. She looked pale. She really seemed to nervous, no scared. He grabbed her hand and squeezed it. Elena turned her head to

look at him. He flashed an encouraging smile saying 'Everything will be fine' at her and Elena returned the smile weakly.

Just in that moment Mrs Lockwood appeared onstage with a cordless microphone in her hand.

"May I have I have your attention please." Everyone fell silent. "I'm happy to open the last part of our little pageant, the talent show. Our last two beautiful participants are going to represent a specific talent to us. Starting with Caroline Forbes who is going to play a self-written piano piece for us!"

The audience clapped and Caroline sat down on the bench. When it had gotten quiet again she started to play.

It wasn't a classical piece, Elena figured at once. It was modern piano music because it was written by a modern-day person. But she liked to listen to it and made a mental note to ask Caroline whether a record of the song existed.

The song like everything that was nice ended too soon. After Caroline had finished and left the stage thundering applause. Mrs Lockwood reentered it to announce Elena's performance while a man placed a microphone stand at the front.

"That was remarkable, Caroline. Now let's see how our second participant is going to compete with that. She will use her beautiful voice to express her own, specific talent. Please applaud, Elena Gilbert!"

The audience started to applaud. Elena glanced at Damon, then she got slowly up and entered the stage. She took a quick look around the parlor. About one hundred and fifty people were going to witness her performance. Far more than back then in Florida. But Elena reminded herself of why she was going through this and for whom and started to speak into the microphone.

"I dedicate this song to a special person who means very much to me."

She turned her head to look at Damon. The moment their gazes met Elena felt something radiating out of her toward Damon and hitting her right back. Damon had understood her secret message. He was gazing intently at her. A part of him was shocked, another was happy.

Elena smiled, gave the DJ his cue and pressed 'play'.

The music started to play, making its way through the parlor, catching everyone's attention and then Elena started to sing. She had carefully chosen this song this morning. It connected her with Damon by the lyrics and now Elena was finally ready to reveal this connection to the world and put her heart on the line.

*I'll always remember  
It was late afternoon  
It lasted forever  
But ended so soon*

While singing these lines Elena remembered Damon's kiss that seemed so long ago.

*You were all by yourself  
Staring up at a dark gray sky  
I was changed  
In places no one will find  
All your feelings so deep inside (deep inside)  
It was there that I realized  
That forever was in your eyes*

*The moment I saw you cry*

Now Elena was thinking of how Damon had opened up to her at the hospital after she had nearly died and his promise to never let her become a vampire.

*It was late in September  
And I'd seen you before (and you were)  
You were always the cold one  
But I was never that sure  
You were all by yourself  
Staring up at a dark gray sky  
I was changed*

Elena didn't see anyone anymore. She was lost in her memories while she sang. Going back to their start Elena was so happy to have discovered Damon's soft side.

*In places no one will find  
All your feelings so deep inside (deep inside)  
It was there that I realized  
That forever was in your eyes  
The moment I saw you cry  
I wanted to hold you  
I wanted to make it go away  
I wanted to know you  
I wanted to make your everything  
Alright*

*I'll always remember...  
It was late afternoon.....  
In places no one will find*

Reluctantly Elena realized that Damon's kiss actually meant something to her. It had moved her and it would for sure haunt her for a long time.

*In places no one will find  
All your feelings so deep inside (deep inside)  
It was there that I realized  
That forever was in your eyes  
The moment I saw you cry  
I think i saw you cry  
The moment i saw you cry  
I wanted to know you...*

Elena's voice faded away together with the music and she held her breath. And then the audience got up from their seats and applauded. Standing ovation for her. All gazes were upon her but Elena searched Damon's. He was standing, too, applauding her. He was still shocked. It made Elena smile inwardly. Finally she had made *him* speechless.

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Schon wieder ein Cliffhanger, tut mir schrecklich Leid^^°

Und ich hatte Recht. Es werden tatsächlich vier Kapitel sein. Fehlt also noch eins. Haltet morgen mal danach Ausschau^^

Den Song, den Elena gesungen hat heißt übrigens "Cry" und wird von Mandy Moore gesungen. Ich hatte mehrere zur Auswahl, aber mich dann hinterher für diesen entschieden, weil ich finde, dass es einfach genial ist, wie gut der Text passt^^

So. Für heute ist Schluss mit Kreativität. Meine Fantasie braucht ne Pause.

Bis morgen in aller Frische,  
eure Asu