

# The Vampire Diaries – Every End Has A Start

Von Asu91

## Kapitel 38: Dear Diary

Ja, richtig gesehen. Es gibt schon wieder ein neues Kapitel von mir^^ Die Nacht ist noch nicht vorbei und Elena schreibt in ihrem Tagebuch.

Diese Kapitel enthält tatsächlich viele Tagebucheinträge, überwiegend von Isabol. Ich vermisste diese Einträge allmählich in der Serie. Ich finde sie sind wichtig, um mehr über die Gefühle von Elena zu erfahren. Oder halt in diesem Fall um mehr über Isabol zu erfahren. Würdet ihr nicht auch gern wissen, wie es Isabol damals ergangen ist, bevor sie Alaric traf? Fändet ihr es nicht auch interessant herauszufinden, wie sie mit der Schwangerschaft klarkam?

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*Dear Diary,*

*things are back to normal. Stefan and I got back together. We agreed to start over and see where that will lead us. I'm so relieved and happy.*

*I just wish I could say the same about Damon. He did tell me wouldn't mind it but I could clearly see how much it's actually bothering him. I know so because he smashed his glass. Maybe he'd hoped I'd join his Anti-Stefan campaign which is ridiculous of course. I love Stefan and I really believe that this fight made us stronger. We might not be aware of it now but we will be later. After all jealousy only proves that someone means the world to you.*

*But I really have to think of something that will make Damon happy. He's done so much for me. Especially recently he's turned into this charity guy which is definitely weird for him but also has its appeal. I couldn't believe my ears when Alaric told me that Damon had compelled the principal to not suspend me. He saved my future. I'm definitely going to make it up to him.*

*So I'm starting over. With Stefan, with school and with my life. Maybe the down path was necessary. Maybe I was supposed to open my eyes and see certain things I was blind to and to change. After an experience like this you can't possibly stay the same person.*

*I also feel stronger now which is absolutely an after-effect by my strike against Katherine. It wasn't a stake but I still got close enough to paralyze her with verveine. I wasn't scared of her, either. I talked back to her as if she wasn't a powerful, evil and dangerous 500 year old vampire.*

*It also gives me hope. Hope that I'll be strong enough to stand up to her so that she will*

*never get close to my first daughter. Either that or that I'll have enough strength to run and hide from her like Isabol did.*

*Speaking of her, since I found out that she never really wanted me I haven't dared to read more in her journal. But I don't want to be scared no more. I want to know what happened to her and I need to know if Katherine really is the reason why she isn't here with me now. And I think I deserve to know. After all I'm her daughter.*

Elena closed her journal and put it aside. Then she opened the drawer of her bedside table and took out Isabol's journal. She hesitated for a moment. For all she knew Isabol's feelings toward her could be even worse than she already knew. A very strong grudge could have accumulated during the nine months of pregnancy.

Funny as it was she recalled a past conversation with Damon. Back then when she had come to apologize after getting the Grimoire without him. She'd asked him to trust her that she would help him get Katherine back, she had even taken off her verveine necklace to prove her point. And then he had said that Anna wouldn't stop no matter what he would do and she'd replied "Then we'll deal with it".

*No matter what Isabol wrote in her journal, I'll deal with it,* Elena thought grimly and opened the little book. She searched the entry she had read last and then skipped to the next one.

October 31 1991

Dear Diary,

*tonight's Halloween.*

*And tonight I saw Katherine again! I wish I'd never met her all along.*

*Now I know why she came to North Carolina. I ran into her at the mall, by chance, as I first thought but I couldn't have been more mistaken.*

*I remember a conversation I had with my adoptive parents when I told them about Katherine. Back then they were startled by her name told me to avoid her. Apparently my real mother mentioned her when she gave birth to me, saying "Katherine mustn't get her." I couldn't figure out why she would say something like that. But now I know.*

*Today I learnt that Katherine always wanted to have a child but never got the chance to have one because (that's the way she put it) 'her body wouldn't let her procreate'. I immediately realized that she is after my baby. I don't know how she found out I'm pregnant but the mere possibility is freaking me out.*

*And there's something else that gives me the creeps.*

*Katherine doesn't look older than I am. And if my mother knew her... That means she didn't age in 16 years... That's impossible! How old is she?*

*I asked her and she answered "Much older than I look like", giving me one of her creepy smiles.*

*All I know is that she will definitely not get my baby.*

*The truth is, I'm growing attached to the little girl. I've been regularly seeing a doctor on the run and one of them told me that it's a girl. Sometimes I can feel her kicking me... I can't believe that I tried to kill her a month ago. How could I? I'm not a killer and she is the very last person who is to blame. I should've been safe with John. But I can't turn back time and I don't want to, either. Now she's with me and I treasure every minute with*

her.

*I wish I could keep her with me and raise her like a normal mother. But I can't. The encounter with Katherine today made me realize that. Running away was the best decision I ever made. I'll keep running until I find a place where I can see my daughter grow up and then I'll give her up for adoption. Somewhere safe where Katherine won't find her.*

A smile spread on Elena's lips. She'd known it. In the end her mother had loved her and wanted her to be safe. It was exactly like Elena had pictured it. Isobel had been on the run ever since she got pregnant. Then when she had delivered her, Elena, she'd returned home, and at some point married Alaric whom she had continued to hide with until she had met Damon who had redeemed her by turning her into a vampire. Of course that still didn't explain why Isobel hadn't come looking for her daughter ever since though but it was enough to make Elena happy. Actually she admired her mother's strength and endurance. She didn't know if she could run for that long. Still smiling proudly Elena turned the page and continued to read.

24 December 1991

Dear Diary,

*it's Christmas Eve.*

*It's been a while since I had a chance to write down what happened. Things are getting pretty intense and I think I'm going paranoid. Sometimes I could swear I see Katherine. I hope it's just my imagination because if she's really here all the running would have been for nothing.*

*We crossed the state line last month and now we're in a town which is called Charlottesville, I think, in Virginia. It's a beautiful place. It reminds me a lot of North Carolina.*

*I was so lucky. If it wasn't for the doctor who I went to see I would still be in the streets, freezing my butt off. I was worried about my girl. All the running can't be good for her. But the doctor told me she was perfectly healthy. After everything she had to endure... she's much stronger than I am. I feel like I'm breaking down soon. I have almost no strength left to continue. I got slow due to the pregnancy of course and I'm scared of not being able to run. I'm due in two months time, meaning I'd better rest from now on but how can I with Katherine on my trail. I have to make sure my baby is safe.*

*Anyway, right now I can take a breath. The doctor took me home with him. I'm allowed to spend Christmas with him and his family. They are so kind. He and his wife have kids, too. A boy and a girl. Seeing them made me cry because I'll never be able to spend time with my girl.*

*I'm allowed to stay here for as long as I want. The doctor wants to keep a close eye on me and the baby until I give birth. However, I'll leave on New Year. I have to keep moving, trying to get Katherine off my heels. I'll continue to run as long as I can.*

*I'm running out of time. Due to the stress the doctor said I should prepare myself for a premature delivery. As much as I wanted to get rid of her a few months ago as much I'm hoping now she'll stay inside me a little longer. Not only because I haven't found a place for her but also because I'm not ready to say goodbye to her yet.*

Elena looked up from the journal to bury her head in her hands. While reading she had begun to cry. Her mother had gone through so much to ensure her safety even disregarded her own health condition. Elena could almost imagine the pressure Isabol had to bear. Constantly running and hiding without knowing whether she was being followed by Katherine or not. It was only fair that everything went well in the end. Elena wiped the tears away and started to read the next entry.

*February 6 1992*

*Dear Diary,*

*today's the day. Running and hiding is finally over because today I gave birth to my daughter.*

*Last night I went into labor and only hours later I was holding her in my arms. God, she is so beautiful, my little darling...*

*On the run I've been thinking of names and in the end I called her Elena. It means 'the beaming one'. In that moment nothing could've described her better.*

*I can't believe I lost her. It's two hours later and I'm still crying. My beautiful baby girl, we went through so much together. Will I ever see her again?*

*I called John a while ago to tell him that his daughter is healthy. He seemed to be glad although he doesn't want to accept fatherhood.*

*Though it hurts like hell to let her go I'm sure Elena will have a wonderful childhood. Her parents, the Gilberts - I met them by chance - are as kind as the married couple I got to spend Christmas with, and as luck would have it, the man is a doctor, too. He didn't hesitate when I appeared on his doorstep, asking for help.*

*It turned out the woman has been facing difficulties with getting pregnant and when I asked them to take care of Elena she burst into tears. At least someone is happy.*

*I'm still here in Mystic Falls, that's the name of the town. I like it here. It's nice and quiet. I wish I could stay but it would be foolish. I have to move on. When Katherine finds out what I did she'll probably come for revenge. I have to lure her away from Mystic Falls, away from Elena.*

*So this is what I'm looking forward to. More years of running and hiding. Wonderful...*

*Maybe, just maybe, when I feel safe I'll be able to catch up with my life. Finish high school, maybe even go to college. I still have a life to live. Even if it feels like it ended the moment I handed Elena over.*

*Dad once told me that every pain gets better in time. That the wounds will heal eventually. I hope my pain will fade away soon, too.*

The tears were running again. This was so sad. Elena felt deeply sorry for her mother and for never getting to know her. She was missing her without even knowing her. She wished she could just meet her someday and catch up with her. A family reunion was what she really craving.

Another sob escaped her lips when she thought that Isabol would never see her parents again because Katherine did not only kill Isabol's real parents but her adoptive parents as well.

How could the world be so cruel? Elena deeply regretted that she hadn't managed to kill Katherine on Friday night. That vampire bitch had ruined and killed so many lives. It had to end!

As she turned the page she swore she would stake Katherine - no matter the cost.

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Das also ist meine Version der Geschichte, aber bestimmt ist alles ganz anders gelaufen. Ich hoffe es hat euch trotzdem gefallen.

Das wird wieder so ein dreiteiliges Kapitel. Das zweite werde ich wahrscheinlich schon morgen hochladen.

Bis dann  
eure Asu