

Twilight Papers #7

Excerpts from the diary of Elizabeth Switzman

...I've spent my life trying to live down my mother's reputation, trying to live quietly and peacefully and hope that no one notices I'm here. Not that I want to be here, but if I sell the house, the money stops coming. I don't think I'm ready for that. I just want a normal life, same as anyone else, but I guess that's too much to ask.

I don't want to be the Queen's child. Hell, up until three weeks ago, I didn't even believe in her. She was just another figment of my mother's imagination—like the father who would rescue me from all of this. I didn't ask for this, but there is some link that I cannot break. Some destiny that I cannot deny. It's in the blood...

...She's getting weaker. She sleeps in her tower, but even in her dreams, she knows she's getting weaker. The one in the lake is doing it. He's getting power from us somehow, sucking it out of the town. The more powerful he becomes, the weaker she grows. That scares me. We're so closely connected, the Queen and I—I scarcely know where I end and she begins anymore. And if she is dying, then surely I too must die

...Today she showed me a boy. His name is Jason and he is special to her—chosen, like me. I don't know why. But if I don't soon find a way to wake her, to bring her full glory to the light once more, it won't matter. We'll both be dead and probably her precious Jason along with us.