

## **I won't save you.**

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| Relationships:   | <a href="#">Red/Sybil Reisz</a> , <a href="#">Mr. Nobody   Man Inside Transistor/Red</a> , <a href="#">Red &amp; Sybil Reisz</a> , <a href="#">Royce Bracket &amp; Sybil Reisz</a> , <a href="#">Grant Kendrell &amp; Sybil Reisz</a>                                                                                                                                                                                       |
| Characters:      | <a href="#">Sybil Reisz</a> , <a href="#">Red (Transistor)</a> , <a href="#">Mr. Nobody   Man Inside Transistor</a> , <a href="#">The Transistor   Red's Weapon</a> , <a href="#">The Process (Transistor)</a> , <a href="#">Royce Bracket</a> , <a href="#">Grant Kendrell</a> , <a href="#">Asher Kendrell</a> , <a href="#">Maximilias Darzi</a>                                                                         |
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# **I won't save you.**

by [hottopicwannab33](#)

## Summary

Sybil meets a beautiful lady. She falls in love with and obsesses over said lady but has to kill her oh no! She kills the lady's boyfriend and loses herself. Sybil then gets killed by the lady the end

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song is In Circles from the game :)

## Notes

i am not a good writer let me make that clear. i just enjoy getting my thoughts out and its even better when i share them

...if you saw part of this before no you didnt

Sybil was the best of the best for organizing events in Cloudbank. If they had awards for it, she'd be receiving it every year straight. Her latest was a program for small artists to gain bigger connections, a mixer of sorts.

The night of, a singer named Red had caught her eye, a lovely young woman with vibrant red hair and a fashion taste she couldn't help but admire. Sybil felt off however, as much as she wanted to speak to her, she couldn't make herself go through with it.

As she welcomed guest after guest and attended to her other duties throughout the party, it wasn't hard to listen in on folks every now and then. Sybil noticed people were getting the connections she had organized this for. She had helped, Sybil created these bonds! There were designers getting to work with Max Darzi and other creatives being noticed by The Administrator himself. It made Sybil feel like she could fly knowing it was her that got them here.

At some point Royce had visited, looking for people who might be of use for a certain project The Camerata was working on. They had mentioned the singer, commenting on her possibly being a good candidate. This all made Sybil feel conflicted, Red was definitely perfect, she'd decided this the second Red had entered her world. But joining what The Camerata did will result in her death and Sybil did not like that idea at all. It was going to be a problem for when Royce got his work together.

The rest of the night was great, spent watching people chat, show off creations, and create those very bonds she organized the event for. Even if she'd spent the entire time thinking about Red, that was technically what it was for, no?

*"I hear you buzzing, a fly on the wall"*

You could have called Ms. Reisz obsessive, she had spent nearly a week researching Red. It made her feel disgusting, but she needed to know. It almost scared herself, the need to know, but she couldn't stop.

Once Sybil learned of Red's apparent boyfriend, it was all over for her. His name was Auden, he was stronger than she ever could be, and a great deal prettier too. She didn't even have a chance. Sybil knew she never did, but it hurt more once she knew about that stupid fucking bodyguard.

*"In through the window and up through the hall"*

Royce had finished his work, The Transistor, he called it. They were almost there, Cloudbank would be perfect. They would begin collecting members for the reformation soon. Sybil knew Red would be on the chopping block at some point but she couldn't let that happen. Even though Royce would kill her for stopping this there had to be a way. She was sure of it.

Perhaps she could get rid of that stupid Boxer, save Red and win her over all at once. Maybe if she had made it so Auden was intergrated, that ever lovely lady would be hers. They could shape the future of their city, together.

*"Flying in circles, just trying to land"*

Red's latest song, In Circles, had quickly become an absolute hit. It was to be expected of anything that came out of her.

That same song was being over-examined by Miss Sybil Reisz. Something told her that this song was written for her. Was Red aware of her behavior? Did she now hate Sybil? Did she not have anything close to a chance now? Sybil's head was too loud.

She had to run. She needed to get out and leave the rest of the world so they couldn't ever see her again. But she couldn't run, she was trapped in her body, forced to just sit and stare off and sob.

Why couldn't someone save her?

*"I see you hurting, I do what I can"*

It was time. They were going to intergrate Red. At least that's what the rest of the Camerata thought. Sybil said she knew the perfect time and place for their plans, and they believed her. She felt sick, lying to perhaps her only friends faces, but it had to be done for the greater good. For the god amongst them.

They trusted Sybil when she brought them to their seats, a great view of the performance they were going to ruin but also perfect to intergrate ~~Auden~~ Red. They didn't question her choice of timing or the angle they were given. It was disgusting, but it had to be done.

*"But I won't save you... I won't save you"*

She had done it! That ugly bodyguard was gone, she could try again. There was a preplanned order of how to go about things, and she was certain it would work.

Sybil didn't feel herself as she ran down the stairs, the angel amongst them was worth more attention anyways. Royce's yelling and screaming for Sybil to come back wasn't even worth processing, just Red. Shes all that matters.

*"Maybe you're looking for someone to blame"*

Red wasn't on stage anymore. Where was Red? She was supposed to be here. Sybil didn't want to be alone, she didn't mean to throw away her whole life for someone she can't even have.

She wanted Red. Or Asher, or Grant, or her mom, or anyone. Sybil needed someone.

Sybil felt sick. Something was physically wrong with her now. Again she was stuck in that state of helplessness. Why was she this way? Out of her mind for a woman she met once.

She didn't feel human anymore. It was as if Sybil were a tool, just something cold to be used.

*"Fighting for air while you circle the drain"*

Sybil finally understood that song. It would be the last thing she could realize before being put out of this hell by the most beautiful woman ever seen. It all felt familiar but distant.

Begging at that angel's feet, craving peace and loving arms, she died. It was the perfect way to burn out.

*"Never be sorry for your little time- it's not when you get there, it's always the climb"*

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