

Kyoko and her sister Momo (Madoka Magica Fan Fiction)

Kyoko:...God...I want to believe that you can hear me when I pray. All those times I pretended to pray, I just wanted to make my parents happy...But now, I really, really need your help. My family is starving. No one will take my father's teachings seriously. Maybe, if they gave him a chance, then they might like his message. So...even if he says things that go against the Bible...Would you please just...let him succeed? I ask this to any entity out there, any higher power. Any magical being, any wiser creature...Please, let my father succeed...Because if he's happy...Then I'm...My whole family is happy.

Momo: What are you whispering back there, big sis?

Kyoko: Oh!...I'm just muttering to myself. It's normal, you know.

Momo: But you looked kind of sad. Do you want to talk about it?

Kyoko: There's no point dumping my sadness on you, Momo-chan. Let's just talk about how your day went. Anything exciting?

Momo: You know that hummingbird I saw yesterday? It was hovering out my window again!

Kyoko: Oh wow! Lucky you.

Momo: Yeah...I'm glad. I hope I get to see it again. Dad says I should be careful around strange animals, because some of them might try to take my soul for energy.

Kyoko: Right. Well, I'm sure the hummingbird is a good animal. Don't you worry about that one! Just be careful if you see snakes, or coyotes, or scorpions.

Momo: Oh, I remember hearing about snakes from one of our Bible stories. They like apples!

Kyoko:...Hmm. I guess they do.

Momo:...Is it wrong if I like apples, too?

Kyoko: No! It's okay. You must eat all that you can get your hands on. Only refuse food if suspicious people offer it.

Momo: Or snakes!

Kyoko: Right, although sometimes, there's not much difference.

Momo: Imagine, an animal offering me something. How would it talk? Oh I know, it would make animal sounds and push the thing to me.

Kyoko: Yeah...Imagine that. Well, run along now, it's almost bedtime, and we have to wake up early for church! Even if we are the only ones there, we have to be on time, you know.

Momo: Right!