

# Legend

**By ArcHaicMeLoDy454**

Submitted: March 5, 2007

Updated: March 5, 2007

*This is a story i wrote myself! Seeing as though every zelda game has a differnt story, I made up my own.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/ArcHaicMeLoDy454/43926/Legend>

**Chapter 1 - It beggins**

**2**

# 1 - It begins

This is a story i wrote myself! Seeing as though every zelda game has a differnt story, I made up my own. I'm going to warn you that I made Link more human and I'm sorry if you can't accept that!This story is written out of inspiration of what a great game the legend of zelda is!! I hope you guys enjoy it! Oh and please don't bash me!!!! I TRIED MY BEST, IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!!!

Disclaimer: i don't own any of the legend of zelda characters. I just used them in my own whim. I only take credit in writing the story.

A boy sits in the middle of the forest near a small pond. The sun would be shining down upon him except for the solemn fact that the treetops were so thick. That was all right with him, he didn't mind sitting in the dark. The reason he was in the deep part of the forest was to be alone. He stared, entranced at his own reflection. His bright blue eyes peered back at him. The brightness of his blond locks stood out against the dark background of the forest. He began to pick at them with his left hand as he held a brown tattered leather hat in the other. His left hand moved from his hair onto his ear. It was long and came to a point at the top. He traced the edges of it and wondered why they were so weird. No one in the village where he lived looked quite like him. In a fit of frustration, he shoved the hat on his head and began to meticulously hide his hair and pointed ears. He only stopped when he saw in his reflection that he was successful in hiding his odd features. He held the cap hard over his head and began to inhale and exhale hard. As he looked at the new reflection placed in front of him, "I almost look normal" was his thought. His blue eyes still reminded him of his difference. He began to ripple the reflection with the palm of his hand when he heard a voice coming from the direction of the village. "Link, Link! Where are you?" A girl, about five years older than him, came running to his side. "Link, why did you leave?" She examined the situation and realized what he had been up to. Link looked up at her and kept both his hands firmly on the cap. "Not this again." She took a deep breath and sat next to him. She stared at him for a short time, then reached over to touch him. Afraid that she might steal away the cap, he slowly inched away. The reflection in the creek stopped rippling and it caught his attention, mostly his eyes. They were deep and filled with what seemed to be sadness. The girl sighed again but didn't get closer, she knew that Link would come to her side when he wanted. The silence was awkward, but she knew that her presence was somewhat helping him. After all, she was one of the first people to ever encounter him. To her admittance, he had been kind of odd to her, but none-the-less, he grew on to her and she knew he was a kind soul. They had been raised together. Her mother took the task of taking Link into her home. The memories began to pour in and she was reminded of why Link was the way he was. "Maiya?" His voice was soft but clear. "Yes Link?" She thought it was safe to get closer. "Why am I so different? Where did I come from?" Maiya thought they were pretty deep questions for a seven year old. She herself, being only twelve, never thought of such deep things. In the past five years, Link's appearance hasn't bothered him much. It was only recently that Link began to isolate himself. "Do you think its bad to be different?" Link's eyes perked up at the question. The only answer he could muster up was "I don't know." "Maybe your different for a reason. Have you ever looked at the fact its good to be different? We've never really been out of Oshko, so I'm pretty sure there are like you." The words were reassuring and Link took them in warmly. Maiya spoke the truth, the furthest they have been from town

was where they sat now. Not many people wandered into town. Only people who grew crops came to sell them on weekends. The only time there was a large amount of people was during the Fire Festival, which was about to take place in three days. The thought of the festival made Maiya feel happy. Her mood changed when she looked at Link. He still stared at himself in the pond, deep in thought. Maiya reached over and grabbed the cap off of his head. The blond hair invaded his face again. "Hey!" he called out in a shrill voice. She smiled, put the cap behind her back and gently grabbed his face. "You know you're destined for something great. You don't belong here and you'll make something important of yourself. I can feel it." She let go of his face as soon as a smile spread across it. To Maiya, Link was most beautiful when he smiled. "That's the Link I know! Now, do you want to go back to town? Or do you want to go explore the 'scary' spot everyone's talking about?" Link was never one to pass up an adventure and this one seemed to really perk his interest. Everyone in town had been talking about some ruins deep in the forest. Two of the older boys were exploring when they came upon them. When they brought back their stories and recalls of the place, everyone had to see it. Some people claimed that there was a rock that glowed a certain color at a certain time of day. Others say you could hear a faint singing coming from the deep darkness. Whatever the rumors, it sounded like a good adventure all together. The way to the temple was long and almost impossible to find. If they wouldn't have found the marked trail the other two boys made, they wouldn't have made it there. The ruins of a large building stood in front of them. It was a cathedral style. A jungle of vines grew onto the whole side of the building. In the middle of the front was a large circular stained glass window. The intricate design consisted of an array of colors put together with three large golden triangles in the middle. The insignia and the cathedral seemed all too familiar to Link. He'd never been outside the village of Oshko, so the familiarity was really starting to get to him. "You want to go in?" Link wasn't even sure if he wanted to step another near the ruins. He changed his mind when he realized this could maybe help him find out something about where he came from. He thought it to be kind of silly but the curiosity overwhelmed him. "Let's go! Maybe something special will happen to us and we can bring back even better stories!" "Link, I love the ambition in your voice!" He gave her a wry smile and began walking towards the building. The doorway was missing so you could just walk in. Everything inside seemed to be covered in a thin layer of moss. The cathedral still had some pews intact and in the back, where the alter should be, there was an enormous hole into the next room. Light came in through some holes in the roof. The stained glass window omitted all the colors onto what was left of the back wall. "This place is amazing!" Link was entranced by the triangular pattern being projected on the wall. It was like it was pulling him in. He walked forward until he came to the front of the hole. "Link, are you seriously going to walk in there?" Her voice woke him from the trance. "Huh?....oh, well, come on! Come with me!" "No! Are you insane? It looks scary!" Link's ears twitched and he raised his eyebrows. "The rumors are true, you can hear faint singing!" Maiya came to Link's side and listened. "You're such a liar! I can't hear anything!" "No really! I can hear it!" He began to walk forward, regardless of the darkness. His curiosity for the music was what was driving him. All Maiya could do was follow. She didn't hear any music but she knew Link wouldn't lie to her. If there was a reason he wanted to find the music, she wasn't going to stop him. The darkness was almost impenetrable except for some light that shone up ahead. "Link do you know where you're going?" "Shhh!" He stopped in the middle of the darkness and listened. The melody was almost like a whisper from the wind and Maiya finally heard it. "You aren't lying! Its really faint." The melody was familiar to him and he had to know where it came from.