

A life of Adventure

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Submitted: October 26, 2005

Updated: October 27, 2005

This is a new one for you fantasy/magic/dragon/stuff fans! READ IT NOW!!!

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1 - The Girl, The Feeling, and The Waiting

Okay so this is one of the chapters to one of the new fantasy that i am now writing. There will be more when i get the files off my old computer and on to this one.(this compy needs an external EVERYTHING!)

Chapter 1

The Girl, The Feeling, and The Waiting

Have you ever had one of those night when you feel... restless?

...so it began. the night was fresh and sharp, but slightly moist and foggy. The trees stood high and still, the tall giants of the quiet suburban life. There was pure and blissful silence. In the dark houses lining the street, all lights were off, but not everyone was asleep. Oh no, there was *one* soul who was not asleep.

In a small ranch style home, in a small room, there was a girl who was far from sleep. She was awake and thinking. Waiting for something. What was it? The girl was unsure, but she knew something was going to happen that night that she wouldn't- *couldn't* miss. She wasn't going to miss this time. This time she'll see it. Whatever it was...

2 - The Feeling

I have it continued for those who care... though no one seems to... Should i quit now? No one has left a comment...

Chapter 2 The Feeling

So she lay waiting and watching as time flew and hours pass. At 11:00 o' clock, she began to doubt her feeling.

Was she wrong? Did she think wrong? The girl, Salishion, had always had the dream that some day some great creature would sweep her away and save her from the torment of her agonizing life. Her mother, Sally Hall, was a shrivled woman who was often crabby and selfish, along with other things. She was the main wrench in Salishion's future and confidence. She constantly bent over her daughter and told her she was and always would be "a pointless, useless, moping little wench of a girl!" was almost always hungover. That or drunk. She often drank so much she would crash and not clean herself for long periods of time. Her hair was tough and bristle from mistreatment and her teeth were yellow-brown from lack of cleaning.

Salishion had once loved her mother and still loved how she once was. Before her father, Fredrick Hall, died, her mother had been the truest vision of beauty. Salishion's eyes began to leak and to stop the tears, Salishion bit her lip and buried her face in her pillow. She breathed in deeply the smell of good times and fought the tears away.

I was wrong, then... Nothing is going to happen...

She sighed. She was sure for once her dream would be brought to life. At that moment, the clock struck mid-night. Salishion lept up, startled. The feeling was back, stronger now. With each toll, the feeling grew until she could not bare it any longer. She fell from the bed, unconcious.

Out of the darkness appeared a tall being and a great animal. The being turned to the beast and snarled softly, "I told you we shouldn't have given it the warning. It fainted. She is just a mortal. May we leave now?" The beast gave him a look and he sighed. "Fine. We will bring it with us, BUT when it proves to be useless, I will get to do things my way. Agreed?"

The beast nodded and bent over the poor 'it'. there was a great flash and they were off. Where to, only the being and the beast knew. Slumped on the beasts back, poor Salishion was oblivious of all that was going on and what was about her dream to reality.

3 - The Purity of the Beast

YAY!! ONE COMMENT!! I NEED MORE!!! BTW, with each two chapters, the colors change. At the end of my story I will ask you to tell me the pattern of the colors. Okay? Good! Read on!!

Chapter 3

The Purity of the Beast

"... and once she wakes, I will prove to you that she is truly useless." Pause "But Sister! What can a human do for us?!? I'm telling you she is useless!!!" Growl "Fine... I won't try to get rid of her..." This was the seemingly one-sided conversation that Sal* heard as she faded into consciousness. She tried to raise her head, but couldn't. She flopped back down on the hard ground. She could still here the ring song that followed her "feelings". She groaned. The beast rose and crossed over to her, silently. She opened her eyes and saw before her a vision of true purity. Sal gasped and raised her hand to try to touch the beast. But before her hand could connect with the gleaming figure, she spotted the beasts eyes. Sal was hypnotized. She froze and stared into the enticing eyes of the great animal. She could just see it looking into her very soul. The beast turned away and Salishion for the first time since she had spotted the beast that she no longer ached. In fact, she felt better than had ever felt. She leapt up to her feet and said, "I knew it! I knew you were going to come someday! I knew you were coming tonight!! And you came!" The beast turned toward her and stared at her again. Sal gasped. She felt as though, the beast was sending her a line to its thoughts and feelings. She heard the beast's voice in her head, "This line will always be open, in our world and yours" Sal thought, *OUR world? MY world? WHAT IS GOING ON?!?* And before she could speak, the beast answered. "Our world is a different dimension. Welcome," the beast moved aside and revealed a perfect world, ``to Athoia**."

*Sal is short Salishion

**Athoia: Home of the Draco/Dragon

SOO? WADGA THINK? GOOD? BAD? OR JUST OK?