Casting Dark Shadows

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2 years ago in Ammiity Ville, Mike Robin was cursed with ghostly abilities in a fatal accident that changed his life forever. 2 years later, He's back for revenge, and he's not letting anyone in his way!

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1 - The Shadows of Beginning

Casting Dark Shadows

It was late that afternoon, in the town of Amity Ville 2 years ago. A young boy by the age 12 decided to take a walk. "Yea?! Well, maybe I can't be the person you wanted me to be!" he yelled out, and stormed out the door. "I hate my parents, they don't understand me, and they think I don't care about anyone!" He kept on walking until he heard a massive explosion from behind. He immediately turned around to see his house, covered in flames. "Mom, Dad!" he ran straight for the house, he wanted to help his parents. He wanted to believe that he would see his parents with him, he wanted to apologize. Before he was inches from the flaming door, a man on a motorbike branded 13 came crashing through the door, riding away from the house at intense speed. "Hey stop!" the boy yelled. He placed himself directly in front of the biker's way, but before the biker was about to crash into him, he turned a bright shade of blue and drove right passed him. As he watched the man drive off, he ran back to his house. He wanted to help but the flames were too strong. "Mom, Dad! Please, I'm sorry! Tell me you're okay!" But there was no answer. The boy stood there speechless, he couldn't believe it. His last words to his parents…and that man! Whoever he was, he robbed his parents and killed them. He swore he would one day find him, and take him down. And as he stood there, he kneeled down and broke into tears as the flames of the house grew dimmer and dimmer…

Months passed as the boy strived to survive on the very street on what was left of his house. Without his parents, there was no hope. He held up a plastic cup, begging for money. "Hey kid," called out a man with blonde hair and green eyes. He wore a black bikers jacket that didn't seemed to be washed in years. "Whatcha got there kid?" The boy was starving, he didn't have much strength to respond, but he answered as best as he could. "Please, if you have anything, I could really use it…" The man laughed and peered into his cup. "Hmmm, fifty bucks ehh? You must have been saving a while." The boy stared at him for a moment and shook his head. "Gimme it!" The man quickly grasped the cup but the boy had a firm grip on what he had left. "Hey what are you…You!!!" The boy had regained strength all of a sudden. The hatred for his parent's murderer was enough to rise. "You stole from me, you stole from my family!" and as he spoke, a stream of tears slid down from his eyes. The man merely laughed again. "You think I care, now give me the cup you shrimp!" The boy continued to struggle for as long as he could. He couldn't believe he had gotten this strong. Where was this coming from?

"I had enough of this! Shadow, attack!" The boy gave a quick puzzled look, and soon enough, his shadow rose from the ground in a specter like presence. He had sharp teeth and green eyes as well, and for every inch it took closer towards the boy, the more his heart dropped. After backing away from the creature several times, his back was against the wall of alley he backed into. There was no hope of escape. "No! Get away! Get Away!!!" The boy shouted at the top of his lungs. Total hatred had taken over his body, he was nothing like his true self and sure enough, the shadow actually stopped. "Shadow, what are you doing, get him!" The creature merely glared at the man and flew towards the boy. The creature actually went inside of him at an attempt to overshadow him, but he managed to hold

on to control, the hatred was fueling him, it kept him from giving up. "Get-out-of me! GET OUT OF MEEEEEE!!!!" The boy shouted to the heavens with great anger and pain. Red, ghostly energy swirled around him as he rose inches from the ground. Suddenly, the black creature shot out of his chest right back to the person it originated from. The boys eyes were full of anger and tears, and looking at them closer revealed that they were blood-shot red. As the man gave him one last look of terror, he gave out a whistle; suddenly, his bike came through and he drove off into the distance. The boy merely watched him flee with terror and gave a sinister laugh. He would get his revenge once and for all.

This is my newest fanfic, as u may have noticed. Anyway, I'm starting to think up of couple pics of Emily and Mike soon, err… as soon as I figure out the image for Emily.

2 - Clockworks Warning

"So this child can bring an end to humanity?" asked Clockwork in his usually cool voice. "Well what do you suppose you are going to do about it?" asked Observer 1(I'm calling them that because they don't really have names). Clockwork rose to his time screen and took a closer look as he changed from adult to elder. "So let me get this straight; the ghost Johnny 13 comes along and murders his family, now he's a shadow ghost?" Both observers shuddered at mention of shadow ghost. "Precisely" said Observer 2 uneasily. Clockwork couldn't even believe what he was saying; it sounded to farfetched to him. "The boy looks more like that Daniel child, are you sure he's a shadow ghost?"

"Shadow ghost are fueled by anger, hatred, negative emotions. They absorb shadows for energy like a sponge, the boy fits right in." Clockwork floated around the room to think, the Observers merely stared at him as they watched him formulate a plan. While he floated, he changed from elder to infant. Finally, after several minutes, he waved his staff and the picture on his screen changed. The image of a boy, not much older than Danny, was laughing as dark streams headed towards him. Clockwork gave a big sigh and turned away as the image on his screen went blank. "Do you have a plan of action?" asked Observer 2. "There is hope, since I cannot interfere with the present, I must find someone else." He paused for a moment and finally said, "and that someone is Danny Phantom." The Observers looked at each other in disbelief. "A mere ghost child doesn't even stand a chance against a shadow ghost!" yelled Observer 1. "How is he supposed to stop that!" continued Observer 2 as he pointed to the image that has recently reappeared. "Of course, the boy will not be able to stop him with his fists. Although, there IS a way he can be able to stop him. We'll just have to hope he can figure it out."

Meanwhile, back at Casper High, Danny was in the computer room looking up pictures for a report that's due in 2 weeks. He looked up as he saw Sam and Tucker walk through the door. "Hey Danny, what're you doing." Danny turned his focus back to the computer screen and said, "Well, I was looking for some pics of the famous authors Mr. Lancer wanted, but when I went on a search engine, I saw this cool site for fan art. Did you know there's this guy called DarkDP, and he draws-" Suddenly, Danny was interrupted by a familiar voice that said, "Time Up!" Everything was still, and no one had noticed the specter that formed in the center of the room. Clockwork put one of his medallions on Danny, and he gasped for air as he noticed that time was frozen. "Daniel, I have a task for you, It's about a boy." Danny was paying close attention to what Clockwork had to say. "A child, much like yourself, is enrolling in Casper High." Clockwork paused as he changed from infant back to elder, "and is a threat to all life as we know it. His name is Mike Robin, and he is part ghost as well." Danny just stared at him, how could someone part ghost end humanity? "I've faced all kinds of ghost, I'm sure he's no big deal." At least, that's what Danny wanted to believe. Clockwork was the master of time, how is he supposed to be wrong? Clockwork gave a big sigh, and as he did, he changed from elder to adult. "I'm sorry Danny, but as far as ordinary goes, this child is no ordinary ghost boy. This boy has the power of shadows, which we call shadow ghosts. They are the most feared ghosts in all of the universe, and master all that is darkness."

"Well how am I supposed to stop him, and why me?" asked Danny. Clockwork changed from human to infant and replied by saying, "I chose you, because you are the only one I can count on in this

dimension, and I am unable to tamper with the present any longer after the incident with your future self. I feel there is a way only you can stop the boy no ghost can do. I must be taking my leave now, I have meddled in this time to long, but there is one thing important to remember. Shadow ghosts are fueled by negative emotions, I hope you will use the knowledge well." Danny shook his head in agreement as Clockwork yelled "Time In!" Seconds later, Clockwork was gone, and Danny was surrounded by his friends who were watching him on the computer. "So what does DarkDP do?" asked Sam(XD, wouldn't you like to know). "Errr…." Danny was suddenly cut off by the bell, and it was now time to head over to English.

3 - Mike Robin

"Well, it's time to go to English Class. Are you ready Danny?" Danny was lost in thought. The end of humanity… "Danny!" yelled Sam. "What? Oh, right, you guys go on a head, I'll catch up." Sam and Tucker honored his friend's wishes and were already out the door. Danny merely stared at the medallion remaining on his chest. Surely Clockwork would have taken the medallion back, but it seemed to Danny that he may need it again. "Danny, are you in here?" called out Jazz. She walked into the room to find her little brother sitting in the computer room. "Danny, it's time to go, you have a schedule to keep remember. What are you looking at?" asked Jazz as she walked over to Danny. Jazz didn't know about Clockwork, and it was best to keep it that way so he quickly stuffed the medallion in his pocket. "Nothing! Nothing at all!" He tried to hide the medallion but it was too large to fit in his pocket. "This site, what are you looking at…and who's DarkDP?!" Danny gave a huge sigh of relief and ushered her sister out of the computer room.

10 minutes later, Danny was already in class, doing his school work. It was then that Mr. Lancer had something important to say, "Settle down children. Dash, put the spitballs away." Dash quickly hid the straw he held that was directed towards Danny. "I have a new student with me today. His name is Mike Robin and I hope you will all give him the respect you would give me." Danny gave out a chuckle; he thought if he gave the new kid the respect he gave Mr. Lancer, he wouldn't be too happy. Suddenly, the name rang a bell in Danny's head. This was it, the child to end humanity was here! "Come on in, Michael!" yelled out Mr. Lancer from across the room. Apparently, Mike was waiting outside the doorway. The door immediately flew open as a 14 year-old boy walked in. He had brown hair that went down to his eyebrows and blue eyes. He was wearing a mark on his chest that was branded MS, and dark black pants that seemed to have headphone wires that came from the pockets to his ears. What Danny found odd about him, was that he was casting two shadows. His ghost sense was going off like crazy as Mike looked around the room, it seemed to Danny that he was an average guy, yet he wouldn't let his guard down. He took a seat right next to Dash and Mr. Lancer continued his work.

"Hey new kid, where do you live?" asked Dash in a menacing voice. "I don't live around here…" he replied. He was very quiet throughout the whole lesson, yet Danny never took his eyes off him. After 30 minutes of staring at the new kid, the bell finally rang, and it was time for lunch. Everyone left the class immediately, except for Mike and Danny. Finally, Mike walked up and left the classroom, but when he tried to leave, Dash was in his way. "Where do you think you're going new kid? It's a rule here at Casper High for a all new kids to carry my books!" Dash dropped his books into Mike's arms and walked off. He kept on walking until he heard a thud from behind. He turned around to find Mike, glaring at him with red eyes while the books lay on the ground, motionless. "You're asking for trouble kid!" yelled Dash. He took several loud steps toward Mike until Danny rushed towards him. As much as Danny wanted to see Dash hurt, he had to do something. He landed himself directly in Dash's way and said, "Uhh, Dash? I don't think you ought to be doing that."

"Don't get in my way, Fenton, or you're next!" he pushed Danny aside and continued his way towards Mike. They were now face-to-face glaring at each other. "I'm gonna show you how Casper High deals with nerds like you!! Right after lunch, your mine!" Dash walked off to the cafeteria, but Mike continued

to glare at him as he walked off. Danny took one last look of concern at Mike and walked off as well. "So he took on Dash?" asked Tucker as he, Danny, and Sam walked out the door to the lunch tables. "He's about to, but my main concern is for Dash." Danny looked at his friends to see a puzzled look on both their faces. "Look guys, I don't know how to tell you this, but that new kid is a ghost." Now a look of great disbelief struck their faces; Danny could tell his friends thought he was crazy. "Danny, there's something I'm hiding too. I'm not really human, I'm a robot!" Tucker broke into instant laughter as Danny and Sam merely glared at him. "I'm serious you guys! That ghost Clockwork warned me about him, we really need be careful." Tucker stopped laugh after a few minutes and Sam still had a look of disbelief on her face. "But he's so quiet and out of the way, are you sure about this Danny?" Danny shook his head, and Tucker finally settled down. The trio was about to sit down for lunch until they heard the voice of Dash behind the building. "You guys stay here! I'm going ghost!" Danny an behind the tree on one side and Danny Phantom flew off from to the back of the building on the other. When he finally got there, he found Dash, lying on the ground passed out. "Dash are you okay!" yelled Danny. He started to shake him and soon, Dash's eyes opened and were full of fear. "It's you…that new kid…" Dash lay there motionless and passed out once more. Danny stood Dash up, but when he lifted him, he noticed that Dash was not casting a shadow…

4 - Powers of Shadow

"Nobody move! We're on Ghost Alert Code Red!" Danny looked up to see his parents climb out of the Fenton RV and wander off with a scanner. Danny quickly turned back to Danny Fenton and headed towards them with Dash in his arms, unconscious. "Mom, Dad! What are you guys doing here?!" Danny saw the scanner in Jack's hands and noticed that it wasn't pointing at Danny like normal, but it was pointing to a different direction, measuring a far distance. "We had reports of shadow ghostly activity. Probably the first one in months!" replied Maddie as she was franticly looking for the shadow ghost. Danny had to tell his parents about Dash, but he had to play dumb as if he didn't know what happened. Dash gave a painful moan and started breathing heavily. "Uhh guys, Dash is acting weird…do you think it had something to do with that shadow ghost, or whatever?" Maddie took a closer look at Dash as he gave out yet another painful moan. "This child has lost his shadow! We have to take him to the lab, now!"

"Wait, why is it important if he loses his shadow?!" he asked as his parents placed Dash in the back of the RV. "We don't have time, we have to get home!" yelled back Jack. "If you see anything, you must report to us immediately!" Danny had never seen his parents so serious on this one ghost. He turned back to Danny Phantom as he stood there, watching his parents drive back to his house. Danny flew back to his friends and told them the news. "So what are you gonna do about it?" asked Sam. "I have to follow my parents back to the house if I'm gonna learn anything about these shadow ghosts. If anyone asks where I am, tell them my parents took me home on the count that I'm sick." Both Tucker and Sam nodded their heads and Danny flew back to his house. When he phased his way down to the basement, he saw his parents standing Dash up in a giant, metallic, cylinder and closing the door leaving, Dash inside.

"Did you find anything yet?" asked Jack. Maddie nodded her head and sighed as she looked into the tube where Dash was fast asleep. "We have to tell them, you know…" said Jack as Maddie took out a family photo from her pocket. "I know dear, but I never wanted them to know this way…" She stared deeply into her photo as she kissed the spots where Danny and Jazz were. Danny had seen enough, he phased out of the building and headed somewhere in the park where no one could see him. He took the medallion out of his pocket and wore it around his neck. "Clockwork!" he called out. "Time Up!" Everything froze around Danny as the infant specter Clockwork formed in front of Danny. "What seems to be the trouble, Daniel?" he asked as he changed from infant to elder. "My parents…they know what's going on! They're worried, Clockwork, what makes this thing so frightening?! How do my parents know?!"

Clockwork picked a flower from the ground and held it out for Danny to see. "As you know, shadow

ghosts take the shadows from others and use it for energy. When a shadow ghost does take a shadow, they take the spiritual energy that keeps the victim solid." He clenched his fist tightly around the flower and let go to reveal nothing. "Slowly, and painfully, the victim fades away from existence, never to be seen again…" Danny stared at Clockwork in disbelief as he changed from elder to adult. "No it can't be…and Dash?"

"Will cease to exist…" he interrupted. "But what if he gets to my friends? Sam, Tucker?" Clockwork picked many flowers this time, holding each in between his fingers. "As long as it has a shadow, it will be attacked," he said as each of the flowers began to fade, "one, by one, by one…" Danny started to tremble as Clockwork's voice rang in his ears. His heart dropped each time a flower disappeared from existence. "How to my parents know, why did they keep it a secret?!" Danny was furious; he wasn't thinking straight. His hand even started to glow with energy right before he was ready to attack Clockwork. "I want answers!" he demanded. "Calm yourself Daniel! Shadow ghosts thrive off negative energy. If he takes your shadow in this state, he would become unstoppable!" Danny stopped grinding his teeth and his hand stopped glowing. "We must make this quick," he said as he changed from adult to infant, "as we speak, he is aware of my presence and will find you."

"How is that possible?" asked Danny. He couldn't believe that even the master of time was uneasy about a shadow ghost. "Shadow ghosts are masters of shadows; they can even travel through them to different locations, even hide in them. Each shadow is like a door to the Shadow Dimension; as long as it has a shadow it is accessible. You will recall your visit to a different dimension (sorry to interrupt. Clockwork is talking about Danny's adventure in my previous DP fanfic Emily Entity)?" he asked. Danny shook his head in response; how was he gonna forget? "He could be anywhere in that dimension, this dimension, even staying in the Shadow Dimension anywhere with a shadow." Danny was confused; how many dimensions are there? "What is the Shadow Dimension?" he asked. Clockwork changed from infant to elder and said, "The Shadow Dimension is a place that can only be reached if you command shadows. Once inside, there is a door to every shadow in the universe, making it impossible to track that person down. Each shadow is like that person's eyes and ears throughout the universe, which means he could be observing us right now. Unfortunately, time stands still in the Shadow Dimension, which means he is not affected when I stop time.

Clockwork paused and changed from elder back to infant. "You want to learn how your parents know of shadow ghosts? Well if I recall, your parents had an encounter with the very shadow ghost a year after he had received his powers. The day he found his powers was roughly 2 years ago. An accident changed his life due to the fault of the ghost Johnny 13, and to get his revenge, he is willing to wipe out an entire continent as long as he gets the man that changed his life." Danny thought back to the biker ghost with the living shadow. "What did he do?" asked Danny. Clockwork gave a big sigh and changed from infant to adult. "It is a gruesome tale, but if you must know, I will show you…come with me back in time."

5 - A Nightmare Come True

tarted to glow, and a beam of purple light shot towards the ground. The end of the beam started to shape into some sort of circle, and then dissaepear. In it's place, was a vortex of the sorts Danny had never seen before. "Where are we going?" asked Danny, afraid of what lied ahead. Clockwork stepped forward and grabbed Danny by the hand. "We are looking into the past of Mike Specter, to find out how he came to be...we must leave now...we could be watched..." he said. Clockwork tugged lightly on Danny's hand, pulling him in closer to the vortex. "Do not be afraid...it is too late to get cold feet now..." Danny gave a gulp and closed his eyes, lifting his left foot and dropping it into the emptiness, sending him to fall. He could feel himself in the nothingness, his limbs flailing about the deeper he got. Suddenly, he felt something coiling him, his lungs getting crushed. For a split second, he thought he couldn't breathe, what ever wrapping around him getting tighter.

"Daniel...wake up..." the voice of Clockwork's voice ringing in his ears. Danny opened his eyes, looking up into the twilight. He sat up and looked around him; he had never been to this part of town before. "Where are we...?" he asked, wiping the sweat from his face. Clockwork changed from adult to infant and help Danny up, turning Danny and himself invisible. "We're in Ammity Ville two years ago...and we must not be seen." he said, cooly. Before Danny could respond, a young boy was furiously zipping by, not looking back. "This is him, at twelve years age..." whispered Clockwork. Amazed that Danny was truely in the past, with the enemy as a twelve year old as proof, he was unable to say anything anymore. Danny continued to watch Mike storm off, until he heard an explosion from behind. Mike looked back and gaped, screaming. He ran to the house and cried his heart out, waiting for some sort of response, but the only one he got was Johnny 13 crashing through the walls and riding off. Danny watched in horror as he saw Mike trying to stop Johnny, but only failed after Johnny went intangible.

"Now you see...? Johnny robbed Mike's family, and when he was spotted, attacked his parents, accidently setting the place on fire..." explained Clockwork. Danny, nearly dumbstruck, would have flown up to Johnny and strangled him, ending his existence once and for all. Mike looked up from crying, and could have sworn he heard someone talking; apparently he heard Clockwork's voice. Clockwork, wary he and Danny would be discovered, grabbed Danny and flew off a couple feet away. They landed on the roof of some building, turning visible again. "I...I don't believe..." muttered Danny, barely able to muster up any other words. Clockwork sighed, changing from infant to elder, and looked away. He wanted to say something, but couldn't, for he was interrupted by a beam of red light shooting at him, striking him in the chest. He gave out a yelp of pain and looked up. What he saw was Mike, not the twelve year-old Mike, but the present day Mike. The cool blue eye color was replaced by a blood shot red, his brown hair in the color of white. Instead of his usual school clothes, he was wearing something different. He was dressed in a sort of cloak made of black rags and a hood. He was also wearing something extra; a pitch black cape that blew in the breeze.

His eyes had nothing but hate in them, his hand glowing red; this was not Mike, this was Specter, now. Clockwork stood up and gave a painful moan. "W-what are you doing in the past?!" he asked, his voice cracked with fear. Specter started to grit his teeth, his eyes shifting into a violent stare towards both Danny and Clockwork. "I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME THING!!!!!!!!" he shouted, a clone of himself forming behind Clockwork and wrapping his arms around him, making any attempts of escape, futile. The clone's arms started to glow red, like the energy Specter would fire from his hands. "Going intangible won't save you..." it whispered in Clockwork's ear, smirking. Clockwork struggled as much as he could, but there was no hope for him. "Let go of him!!" ordered Danny, his hand glowing. The

clone responded by letting go one of his arms and firing a red energy at him, sending Danny flying. The real Specter flew up to Danny and grabbed him by the head, holding him up for him to see from the head down. "This is humanity's last hope?! HA!!" Specter threw his fist towards Danny's face, but Danny was able to catch it, gripping hard onto it.

Specter had a look that was even more frustrated than the last. "HOW DARE YOU TOUCH ME, YOU WHELP!!!!!!!!!!!" He shouted, head banging Danny's chest afterwards. Danny spit out blood towards the ground; nothing had ever struck him with such force before. He hoped the shock would send him flying again, but with Specter still holding onto his head, he stayed in place. "Don't ever interefere with MY past!!" Specter yelled, spinning around with Danny in hand, and then letting go, launching him towards the building roof. He crashed right next to Clockwork, still trying to escape, and then half closed his eyes. Specter landed in between the two of them, he and his clone grinning. "H-how did you come to the past??" asked Clockwork, trying to breathe with the clone still holding onto his chest. He changed from elder to adult, gave a look of despair, and passed out. "Good work," Specter said still wearing the grin on his face, "and now all I have to do is steal his shadow!" He walked closer to Clockwork, holding out his hand towards his shadow. Danny, on the vege of passing out, managed to only pass one word from his lips. "No..." he said silently, and then falling asleep. Specter turned around towards Danny and glared at him, his red eys glowing. He would have finished him off as soon as possible, but had plans for Danny.

"I can't just leave you here in the past, then when you came two, you'd just travel to the moment when I returned...so I guess I'll take you with me..." he whispered as cool as Clockwork's voice into Danny's ear. Soon his cool whisper became violent and loud. "Just remember this," he spat, "I spared you." He grabbed Danny and Clockwork by the head and flew towards any random shadow. His whole body was being engulfed by the darkness, as well as Danny and Clockwork. Though the darkness started to swirl around him, he did not decided to turn back, but only go deeper and deeper. An opening was seen up ahead, and he flew towards it as fast as he could. When he passed through it, he ended up at an empty void, only filled with thousands and thousands of openings showing the scene of where it was happening. There were countless openings, rips, and doors, one for every moment that passed by in the past or present, but all he needed, was the one door that lead to Casper High, ten minutes after he finished off Dash. To the right, he could see Sam and Tucker's shadow, heading back in from lunch. He held up Danny one last time and grinned widely. "Ready to know how it really felt for me; to loose everything I ever cared about...?"