

A Griffin's Feather

By JamesMarsters

Submitted: June 27, 2005

Updated: July 6, 2005

a story of magic, love, a learning about life and how sometimes you are your only hope.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/JamesMarsters/16521/A-Griffins-Feather>

Chapter 1 - Old Man Sullivan's	3
Chapter 2 - First Day Of Summer Vacation	4
Chapter 3 - The Cave	5
Chapter 4 - Just A friend?	6
Chapter 5 - Old Man Sullivan part two	7
Chapter 6 - Real Magic	8
Chapter 7 - You're A Witch!	9
Chapter 8 - Expecting the day ahead	10
Chapter 9 - Spell Book	11
Chapter 10 - Working Her Magic	12
Chapter 11 - A dream Date	13
Chapter 12 - EVIL Lawnmower	15
Chapter 13 - Using the wand	17
Chapter 14 - The Magical World	19
Chapter 15 - Nesserai	21
Chapter 16 - Silmarwen	22
Chapter 17 - Cadwyn the annoying dragon	24
Chapter 18 - Rump Roast	26
Chapter 19 - Tathar	28
Chapter 20 - Sea of Tears	30
Chapter 21 - Awating the meeting of Braken	32
Chapter 22 - Not the only Magic One	34

Chapter 23 - Death is a gift.	36
Chapter 24 - A griffin appears	38
Chapter 25 - A Griffin's Feather	41
Chapter 27 - Fight for her life	43
Chapter 28 - Not dead yet.	45
Chapter 29 - The defeat of Slir	46
Chapter 30 - The Perfect Ending	48

1 - Old Man Sullivan's

A Griffin's Feather

"Fallon come down here!", Fallon's mother yelled. "You'll be late for school."
"I'm coming mom! I'll be down in a minute." Fallon said with a yawn.

Fallon was 15 years old and was in the 10th grade. She was always trying her hardest to get good grades. She wasn't exactly the popular won either. She didn't care for them anyway. She had all the friends she needed. Fiona was her best friend in the entire world!. Then there was Fynn. She had known him since she was a toddler. She adored him, but he had no clue.

Fallon wasn't the most attractive person either. She had glasses, messy hair, and freckles. She was a tomboy to top it all off, so she was always getting dirty. She was adventurous too. She was always pretending to be on a quest of some sort, but that was who she was, and no one was going to change her!

" Bye Mom, see ya later."

" Bye honey." her mom said while waving good-bye.

Fallon walked out the door ready for the day ahead. She walked for about a block, then stopped in her tracks. She was standing beside Old Man Sullivan's house. He had the worst reputation in town. If there was anything creepy going on, he was around. He had been know to do magic and voodoo on people. Fallon stared at the old home. It didn't look creepy at all, but looks can be deceiving.

2 - First Day Of Summer Vacation

Suddenly Fallon felt someone touch her shoulder. She jumped in surprise. Fallon turned around and there was Fynn standing there with the biggest smile on his face.

“ Fynn, you scared me half to death.”, Fallon said trying not to blush.

“ Sorry, I just couldn’t resist. You looked like you were a million miles away. I had to get your attention somehow.”

“ Well, we better catch up to Fiona.”, She said with a smirk on her face. “ Bet I can beat you to her house Fynn.”

“ Oh no, you did not just challenge me.”, he said returning a smirk back at her. “ Ready... Set... Go!!”

And with that they were off. Fallon was ahead. She was running like there was no tomorrow, but Fynn was right on her tail. They were within just a few feet away when without warning Fynn ran right up to Fallon and swooped her up so she would win. This made Fallon blush a deep red.

“ Well you guys are full of energy aren’t you!”, Fiona said with a surprised look on her face.

“ We were in a race. And I won.”, Fallon said acting like she won without Fynn’s help.

“ Hey, if it wasn’t for me you wouldn’t have won. I could have just passed you up.”, Fynn said trying to get some credit.

“ Then why didn’t you.”, The two girls said together.

“ Well, I’m just a nice guy.”, he said trying to come up with a reason.

“ Oh sure you are.”, Fiona said with a smirk.

Fynn blushed. Then gave Fallon a smile.

“ Well, we better get to school. We don’t want to be late again. After all it is the last day of school. We don’t want to get in trouble.”, Fallon said eager to get the day over with.

3 - The Cave

“Buzz, Buzz!!” , the alarm clock sounded off.

Fallon pushed the button to stop the annoying sound. Then she went to brush her teeth. After that she took a shower. She was so eager to go out with her friends today. It was the first day of summer vacation. She picked out a pair of jean shorts and a tank top, the usual summer clothes and went to meet Fynn and Fiona.

“ Hey, Fallon over here.”, Fiona called out loud.

“ Are you guys ready for an adventurous day?” Fallon said with a big smile on her face.

“ Yeah, what are we doing today?” Fiona and Fynn said curiously.

“ Well, there is this cave down by the old horse trail. It’s supposed to have a underground lake. So did you bring your suites like I asked?” Fallon asked.

“ Yeah, that’s sounds like a cool adventure. Lets get to it.” Fynn said anxious to get going.

After a minute or to of checking to see if they had food and water, and other supplies, they started there hike. It would probably take about a hour hike, which left them plenty of time to explore the cave, and swim. When they finally reached the cave entrance, they all to a break. It may have been a short hike, but it was a steep hike.

“ Wow, that tired me out.” Fiona said sarcastically.

They were used to long hikes and climbing.

“ Let’s go in. I can’t wait to see the inside.” Fallon said excitedly.

“ Wow! This is beautiful. Look at the rock formations. They’re amazing!”, Fiona said hypnotized by the cave.

“ Look there’s the lake. Let’s get dressed in our suites.” Fallon said eager to swim.

4 - Just A friend?

Fiona had already gotten in the lake. Fallon and Fynn were still getting dressed. When Fallon came out Fynn saw her and his mouth dropped. He had never seen her look like this. She had her hair down out of the messy ponytail, and had her glasses off so they wouldn't get wet. She could still see fine, she only needed them to read anyway, and was planning not to wear them anymore. Fynn saw the beauty he had never seen in her before. She saw him looking and she blushed. So did he. Meanwhile Fiona just smiled at them.

"Are you guys getting in or are you just going to stare at each other?" Fiona said trying to embarrass them.

"Yeah, lets get in Fynn." Fallon said acting like nothing happened.

They played in the water for about an hour or two when they realized it was getting late. So they got out. They got dressed and started their hike home. It was easier going back home than it was getting up to the cave. When they reached Fiona's house they said good bye and told her to meet them at the woods behind the old Food Land. Then the remaining two reached Fynn's house.

"Fallon, I had a real nice time. Hope tomorrow's adventure is cool too." Fynn said trying to come up with words.

"I had fun too. Well, I'll see ya then. Ok. Bye Fynn." Fallon said without blushing.

That was dumb. I had a really nice time. She thought I was an idiot. Wait, why do I even care. This is Fallon we're talkin about. My best friend. Why do I like her that way. I must be crazy. I just like her as a friend. At least I think I do. Yeah, she's just a friend. That's all I think of her as. Even if I did like her that way, she wouldn't like me back. I should just give up on her, but she won't get out of my head.

5 - Old Man Sullivan part two

The next day Fallon was convinced that she had to have Fynn look at her that way again. So she put on a skirt. Yes, a skirt! She had only wore it once. She put it on a cute tank top and a jean jacket. She looked at herself in the mirror. She actually looked good. She went out the door. Fynn was waiting for her a block down from her house. When he saw her his eyes lit up. she was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. She had her glasses off so he could see her emerald eyes. Of course she noticed him staring. Fynn turned away quickly. They had a normal conversation and met up with Fiona. She was shocked at the skirt too.

“Woo, don’t you look nice today. Fallon you didn’t tell me you owned a skirt.” Fiona said with a smirk on her face.

“I felt like I needed to wear it. After all I’ve never wore it but once. It looked lonely.” Fallon said.

“Let’s just get going.” Fynn said avoiding Fallon’s face.

“Ok.” Fiona said.

They made it behind the Food Land and Fynn and Fiona stopped and stared at Fallon.

“Ok, what are we doing today?” Fiona said trying to break the silence.

“Well, we are just going on a hike.” Fallon said with a smile.

They started their hike and just talked about the fun times of their previous adventures. When they heard a noise coming from the other side of the trail limits. It sounded like a man yelling. They looked over the wall and were stunned. It was Old Man Sullivan. He was yelling something in Latin. He looked frustrated. They decided to get closer. They were even more stunned when they realized what was going on.

6 - Real Magic

Old Man Sullivan was doing magic. Real magic. Well, Fallon and the others were flabbergasted. They didn't know what to think. They had always thought magic wasn't real, but here it was, right in front of their eyes. Fallon was very interested in the whole thing, Fiona was just confused, Fynn was wondering what the old man was saying.

"Hey, what are you kids doing back there? This is my property. Get Off or I'll call the police.", The old man said in a serious voice.

"Not to be smart, but we're not on your property. We're behind the fence.", Fiona said trying to make a point.

"Well, go away. You shouldn't be here.", Sullivan said trying to shoo them off.

"Ok, we'll go." They all said in together.

Fallon was still very interested, but left with her friends. The rest of their hike was really quiet. no one said a word. They were too amazed at what they had just witnessed. When Fallon had said good bye to her friends she ran straight up to her room. All she could think about was Old Man Sullivan and his magic. She had wanted to learn magic all her life, but everyone told her it wasn't real. She now had someone to teach her, but would he?

Fallon went to her computer and looked up everything she could about witches and warlocks. She found that most things on the internet were about black cats, caldrons, and brooms sticks. She new their had to be more to it than that. So she made up her mind, she would skip out on being with her friends tomorrow and visit Old Man Sullivan. She then went to sleep and dreamt of the day to come, she would have to be brave, but she was determined to learn.

7 - You're A Witch!

It was a big day for Fallon. She was going to Old Man Sullivan's. She was so scared of him though, could she do it?

"Okay, I'm really going to do this. I just have to be brave. It's not like he's going to kill me. Right? Stop it. I'll scare myself. I'm going to do it. Here I go. Out the door. Wait, why aren't I out the door. Get a grip. Here I go!", Fallon thought to herself.

Fallon walked down two blocks from her house. Where Old Man Sullivan lived. All she could think about was him screaming at her to go away. Then she finally got to the door. She stood there for a few minutes trying to gather the right words. When she finally knocked.

"Hello, who are you?", the man said in a grumpy voice.

"I ... I ... I'm Fallon. Remember I was one of the kids from...", Fallon was interrupted.

"Ah yes, one of those brats from yesterday. I remember.", he said.

"Yeah, I was just wondering.", Fallon hinting at what she was about to ask.

"You were wondering if I could tell you about what happened yesterday. Right?", he said with a smile.

"Uh, Yes!", Fallon was surprised by his smile.

"Come in. I thought I might see you here today.", he smirked.

"How did you know I wanted to come here?", Fallon asked curiously.

"Well, you have the markings of a witch. You have a mole in the palm of your hand right?", the man asked.

"Yes!", Fallon said excitedly.

"Well, that's a sign of a witch." the old man stated

8 - Expecting the day ahead

“ I’m a witch.” She thought.

“ Well, you have the potential to be one.”, the man corrected.

Fallon was overjoyed and a little scared too. She was also shocked at how nice the old man had become. She was excited now.

“ Fallon, would you like to, umm, learn how to be a witch?”, the old man asked nervously.

“ Yes, Yes of course!”, She pleaded.

“ Ok, but you can’t tell anyone.” He said very seriously.

“ what about my friends? Can’t I tell them?“, she asked.

“ Can they be trusted?“, the old man questioned.

“ Yes they won’t tell. I promise.”, Fallon stated.

“ Ok.”, Old Man Sullivan agreed.

Fallon then heard a voice from the next room.

“ Dad, who is it. You’ve been standing there forever.”, A young women asked.

“ Oh, honey this is the girl I told you about. This is Fallon. You know the potential witch?”, the old man stated.

“ Oh, hello. My name is Amber. I’m this handsome man’s daughter.”, the young woman said.

“Are you magic too?”, Fallon asked.

“ Oh well Yes, I am.”, Amber said gracefully.

“ Will you be teaching me too?”, She asked curiously.

“ Well, I suppose I will. if that’s ok dad.”, Amber asked her father.

“ Yes, she will help you, but not until tomorrow. We’ve spent the day away just talking. Come visit tomorrow. alright?”, he said.

And with that she went home skipping along the sidewalk.

9 - Spell Book

“Okay Fallon, follow me. We are going to my spell room.”, the old man said.

“ Ok. This is a strange room.”, Fallon looked around.

“ Fallon what do you know about witches?”, Amber questioned.

“ Well, I know you have to have a caldron, a black cat, and a broomstick.”, Fallon said proudly.

“ No, NO. That’s all wrong! You don’t need any of that. We don’t even use broomsticks.”, Amber said strictly.

“ Oh, I’m sorry.”, Fallon quickly apologized.

“ It’s ok. It just makes me mad that people believe that.”, Amber looked stressed.

Fallon wondered what a witch really was then. If they even did real spells.

“ First things first. You need a spell book. Here you go. Magic for beginners. That will help you.”, Amber gave her the book.

“Thanks.”, Fallon said.

“ Fallon you will need a wand in the near future so here choose one.”, Sullivan said.

“ Alright this one.”, Fallon stared.

“ Good choice. That is a very special wand. It’s name is Caridwen.” he said.

“ Yes that is a good wand Fallon.” Amber said as well.

“ You won’t need to use it for the spells in the book. Just a finger will do the trick. Be careful though. Magic isn’t something to full around with.”, Old Man Sullivan warned.

Fallon went to Fiona’s house. She had to tell her. Fiona listened, then she just stood there for a few minutes, after that she came back to reality. Fiona didn’t know what to think. She eventually was convinced. Fallon decided to stay the night with Fiona and try out some spells.

10 - Working Her Magic

“ Fallon, go on try something.”, Fiona was excited.

Fallon opened the book and read to call upon the winds.

She then read...

“ Contonese tai fung!” , Fallon yelled.

Suddenly the wind picked up. She repeated, and it grew stronger and stronger.

“ Stop!!” Fallon yelled.

The wind stopped abruptly.

“ Wow, you really are a witch.”, Fiona was in awe.

Fallon was so happy. She had never felt so alive. She the felling of being in control. To have the power, but she remembered what Old Man Sullivan had said, so she didn't fool around with it.

“ Wow, I can't believe I just did that. It was amazing. I.. I mean... Wow!” Fallon was very energetic now.

“ I think we should do more Fallon.”, Fiona hinted.

“ Ok, but just a little more. This takes a lot of energy of me.”, Fallon said tiredly.

All through the night Fallon did a few spells, and brushed up on her basics.

The next day she returned to Old Man Sullivan's with her book, and Fynn and Fiona.

“ Hi Mr. Sullivan. This is Fynn and Fiona.”, Fallon introduced her friends.

“ Hello.” said Old Man Sullivan.

“ Hi.” said amber.

“ I did magic Mr. Sullivan. I called on rain, wind, and made the piano play a song.”, Fallon said enthused.

“ That's wonderful. You are doing great!” Mr. Sullivan exclaimed.

“ Is it ok if I take a week off of training you Fallon?”, Sullivan asked.

“ Yeah. It's fine. I need to read some more anyway.”, Fallon said.

“ Good then I'll see you next week.”, Sullivan said. “ Not to boot you out, but I need to leave now. Alright?”, the old man said .

“ Ok. We'll go. bye.”, Fallon and the other said.

11 - A dream Date

“ Yeah. It’s fine. I need to read some more anyway.”, Fallon said.

“ Good then I’ll see you next week.”, Sullivan said. “ Not to boot you out, but I need to leave now. Alright?”, the old man said .

“ Ok. We’ll go. bye.”, Fallon and the other said.

Fiona had to leave as well. She had to visit her grandmother in Colorado. Which meant Fynn and Fallon were left alone.

“ Hey Fynn, how come you hardly ever talk to me anymore? Ever since that day on the hike you’ve barely spoken a word to me.”, Fallon asked curiously.

“ I just haven’t had much to say that’s all.”, Fynn blushed.

“ Yeah right, you always have something to say.”, She stared.

“ Not always.”, Fynn blushed again.

“ Ok since you won’t tell me straight up, then Truth or Dare?”, Fallon had a smirk.

“ Dare.”, Fynn thought this way he wouldn’t have tell.

“ OK, I dare you to tell me why you haven’t been talking to me.”, Fallon knew she had him.

“ I.. I...I...” he got interrupted.

“ Get on with it!”, Fallon yelled.

“ I.. I.. I like you!! I like you. I like you. OK. Are you satisfied?”, Fynn was blood red.

“ Yes! That’s just what I was looking for.”, Fallon said blushing.

“ What?”, Fynn screamed.

“ I knew you liked me. I just wanted you to say it. I wanted you to say it so I could do this.”, Fallon leaned in.

Fallon then leaned in a gave him a small kiss and smiled. Fynn blushed and just stared. He was in heaven. Fynn kissed her back and they held hands on the way home.

“ Bye, Fynn. See Ya tomorrow.”, Fallon smiled.

“ Sure thing.” Fynn smiled back.

Fallon then ran into her house and screamed. she was so happy. she finally got her dream date. Fynn got his as well. Fallon just knew when Fiona got back, she would give them a hard time, but that was Fiona for you. She didn’t care Fynn was finally hers. The week slowly went bye. She loved being with Fynn. Being with him made her magic stronger. Bye the time the week was over she had improved tremendously. The power of love had taken it’s toll. When Old Man Sullivan came back he would be in for a nice surprise. She was ready for her wand. She would also be introduced to another dimension. The Fantasy World. Where everything you could imagine lived there.

12 - EVIL Lawnmower

“ Today Old Man Sullivan is coming back! I can’t wait to show him how I’ve progressed. He’ll be so proud.”, Fallon thought to herself.

Fallon grabbed her spell book and some lunch. Then she headed out the door to go visit Mr. Sullivan. She didn’t take Fynn this time because she really needed to learn about her wand. Today the hard work begins.

“ Here we go!” Fallon thought.

“ Knock, knock.” the sound of someone knocking on the door went through the house.

“ Well, his car is hear. I’ll just go on in. He’s probably in the back.”, Fallon said.

Fallon opened the door and walked on in. She didn’t hear anyone. So, she walked on in through the rest of the house. Hoping to find someone. Then, she heard a noise coming from the living room. So, Fallon walked on in.

“ Oh, excuse me. I didn’t mean to interrupt.”, Fallon said a little embarrassed.

Fallon had walked in on Amber kissing some guy. It was most embarrassing for her.

“ Oh, it’s ok Fallon. This is my fiancé, Brandon.”, Amber said with a smile on her face.

“ Oh, well hello Brandon. I didn’t know you were engaged Amber.”, Fallon said curiously.

“ Well, we’ve been engaged for about a month.”, Brandon said smiling back at Amber.

“ Um, where’s your dad at?”, Fallon asked looking around.

“ He’s in the back, doing some kind of spell to make the lawnmower work by itself.” Amber said rolling her eyes.

Fallon walked through the house until she got to the back yard. She saw Mr. Sullivan yelling at the lawnmower. He was screaming at it.

“ Stupid piece of junk. Not even magic can make this contraption to work. now I said Vendu’e gute!” Mr. Sullivan said frustrated. “ Vendue’ gute!!!”, He said once again.

“ Poof!” the lawnmower turn on.

It turned until it was facing Mr. Sullivan. Then it cranked up again and started to chase him. It was right on his tail. The sight of a lawnmower chasing Old Man Sullivan made her laugh out loud.

“ Ha ha!”, Fallon laughed again.

“ Help!, Heeelp!! It’s going to kill me. I’m going to die by being run over by a lawnmower. Help!”, Mr. Sullivan screamed for his life.

“ Mue’ry Potue’w!” Fallon said stopping the lawnmower.

“ Uh, thank you. I thought I was going to die.”, the old man said tiredly.

“ Um, Mr. Sullivan I don’t think it would have killed you. After all it’s a lawnmower.”, Fallon said smartly.

“ It’s EVIL!! EVIL I tell you. just look at it!” Mr. Sullivan said disgustedly.

“ Ha ha. Let’s just get to work. Ha ha.”, Fallon said still laughing from the incident.

“ OK, let’s get ready.” the old man agreed.

13 - Using the wand

Fallon and Mr. Sullivan walked to the table. She laid her book down and grabbed her wand.

"Ok, let get to teaching." the man said excitedly.

"Yeah.", Fallon returned the excitement.

"OK, let's try a simple levitation spell. Say this while pointing at that cup. Agulast levishtion.", the man said slowly.

"OK, agulast levishtion!", Fallon said.

The cup slowly started to float.

"Move your wand up while pointing at the cup. It should go higher." Mr. Sullivan suggested.

"Alright." she moved the wand.

The cup went higher and higher. Then she moved the wand down. The cup landed softly on the table.

"Great job Fallon.", Mr. Sullivan said impressed.

"Thanks", Fallon said taking the compliment.

"Try something harder. Let's go in the garage. We're going to try a light spell.", Mr. Sullivan said.

"Ok, this sounds interesting.", Fallon said enthused.

Fallon and Old Man Sullivan entered the garage.

"Hey it's too dark in here Mr. Sullivan.", Fallon said worried.

"That's the point. Now say this e'lit me'lit." Mr. Sullivan said.

"E'lit me'lit!", Fallon yelled.

Nothing happened.

"Fallon you have to have some power in it. Try thinking of something that might help.", Mr. Sullivan suggested.

"Oh, I got something. E'lit me'lit!", Fallon yelled once again.

Suddenly the wand started glow. Then it got so bright it was light they were back outside. It was like sunshine.

"Wow! What did you think of?", the old man said curious.

"Well, I thought of Fynn and me. I guess that really helps. huh?", Fallon said shocked by what she had done.

Fallon and the old man continue their spells through the rest of the month. Each day Fallon learned more and grew stronger. She was almost ready to enter the other world. The world where unicorns and elves lived. Dragons and monsters. Not to mention the witches and warlocks, but most of all the king of all magical creatures. The all powerful griffins. Just to touch one of these creatures would give more power than any other witch. And soon Fallon, Fynn, Fiona, and the Sullivan's would go there. They would have to tell their parents it was a vacation trip. If anyone that was not magic new about his place, who knows what would happen.

14 - The Magical World

It was Monday the day before the trip and Fallon and Fiona were packing their clothes. Fynn was still at home packing his things. They would be gone for only a week or so, but time is different in the other world, it could be longer over there. Fallon was very excited. Mostly about seeing a unicorn, but also to use her magic. You see in the "Magic World", your magic is more powerful than in the human world.

"I can't wait until tomorrow. Well, we need to go over to Old Man Sullivan's house if we won't be completely ready. I call Fynn.", Fallon said with a big smile.

"Speaking of Fynn. Fallon what's the deal with you and him? I mean you guys were holding hands yesterday. Plus the kiss I secretly saw. Are you guys dating?", Fiona said with a smirk.

"Yes, it happened while you were in Colorado. We wanted to keep it a secret. But, that's too late.", Fallon said blushing.

"Oh, I see. I always wondered when you guys would hook up.", Fiona said smartly.

Fallon and Fiona went over to Fynn's house to pick him up. After they had talked for a while, they went on over to the Sullivan's house.

"Mr. Sullivan, Amber, Brandon. We're here.", Fynn yelled.

"Oh, hello guys. Dad's making dinner. You guys can come in. I'll show you your rooms.", Amber led them down the hall.

"This is your room Fynn.", Brandon pointed in the room.

"And this is your guys room." Amber said.

"Wow. It's beautiful.", Fallon said.

"I know. We made the room just how you would want it. Dinner will be ready soon. Then in the morning we'll come get you for the world.

Fallon and Fiona looked around the room. It had anything they would ever want. They played around for a while, then went down to eat dinner. The food was magnificent. It was like a buffet. They all had to go to bed early though. So, they ate quickly. So they could head for bed. After all they would have to wake up at four in the morning.

"Fallon wake up. Wake up! Fiona and everyone else is already down there.", Fynn looked down on her. He looked at her and saw an angel. She started to move.

"Oh, Fynn what are you doing hearing?", Fallon said sleepily.

"He leaned down and kissed her on the cheek. Come on we need to get going." Fynn said softly.

"Oh, ok. Let's go.", Fallon said eager.

Fallon and Fynn walked down stairs to the basement.

They hear the group talking about the world. And how eager they all were. Fallon and Fynn walked into the room and everyone smiled. Are you ready Fallon. You're really going to be a powerful witch. Let's get started.

"We call upon past witches and warlocks to open the gates of the magic world. We Command you to let us in!" They all said in unison.

Their door appeared. They slowly turned the knob, and a flash of light came on them. They had entered the Magic World!

15 - Nesserai

“Welcome to Nesserai. The world of all magical creatures.”, the old man said. Fallon looked around and saw a dragon swoop down over them. This is Samairhle. It was a dark color of blue with shimmering scales. The eyes looked as if they were blue crystals. With the most beautiful wings Fallon had every seen. “Hope on.”, Fallon heard a voice in her head.

“What was that! I heard a voice, in my head.”, Fallon asked in hysterics.

“Oh, that was Samairhle. Just like all dragons she’s telepathic.”, Old Man Sullivan said happily.

“Wow, that’s like, the coolest thing ever. So we can ride her?”, Fallon exclaimed.

“You heard her talk in your head?”, Fiona asked enthused.

“Yeah, it was awesome.”, Fallon smiled.

“Well, let’s get on her. We need to get to Silmarwen’s cave.”, Amber pointed out.

“Ok, let’s hop on.”, Brandon said.

Fallon and the group hopped on Samairhle, and started to fly away. As they flew over the land The group took in the beautiful view, They flew over Ishra Lake. Home of the mystical mermaids. Then over the rolling hills which seemed to last eternity. The sun seemed to shine on the hills which made them glow. Soon they were of Mt. Lakreshia. They are extremely tall, with a light snow on top. Which also seemed to glow. Fallon was just flabbergasted by the view. When they had made it over the mountains, they reached the sea of tears. It was made by the tears of spirits past, crying to rest in peace. When they finally were set free by the new king it had made a entire sea. Not far from the sea was a forest in which the unicorns and elves lived. The Griffins were said to be everywhere, but were extremely hard to find. You would have to earn the trust of a griffin before it show itself. To even touch a griffin you would have to make a griffin cry, and you would have it as a friend forever. Soon they reached a small river and the dragon slowed down and landed. They walked along the river until they reached a huge waterfall, but something was different about this waterfall. It made no noise. Which is how it earned the name Silent River.

“Follow me.”, the dragon insisted.

“Wow, you can hear the dragon in your head.”, Fynn was amazed.

They followed Samairhle behind the waterfall where they saw a shimmering cave with jewels in crested along the walls.

16 - Silmarwen

As they followed Samairhle, the cave got darker and darker. It was strange though, it wasn't like a scary dark. It was a comforting dark.

"Hey Fallon, now would be a good time to use that light spell I taught you.", Mr. Sullivan suggested.

"Oh, ok. E'lit me'lit!", Fallon took the suggestion.

"Cool Fallon. What else can you do?", Fynn said with a curious smirk.

"She can do a lot. Right Fallon?", Fiona said

"Yeah, I've learned a lot of the past month or two.", Fallon said braggingly.

"We're almost there.", Old Man Sullivan warned.

When Mr. Sullivan stooped, everyone else stared. They all looked around to see why they had suddenly stopped. They searched until they saw a door which said All who enter be warned of wild dragons.

"Is this the place?", Fallon asked.

"Yep, this is Silmarwen's home.", Brandon stated.

"She lives in a dark and spooky cave. Ok. That's kind of cool. Strange, but cool.", Fynn said a little worried.

"Fynn is scared to be in a cave.", Fiona stated.

"Well, this isn't any ordinary cave. Oh, and when I open the door, be ready to slide.", Amber said with a smirk.

"What do you mean?" Fallon asked confused.

"AHHHHHH!", down the slide Fynn fell.

"Oh, ha ha. I see.", Fiona said.

"It's your turn Fiona.", Fallon said.

"What. I'm not going next. Look at it. It's a steep slide. Whaah!" Fiona screamed.

Fallon had pushed her without warning.

"FaaaLon! I'm going to ca ca kill youu!"

"Ha ha.", Mr. Sullivan was cracking up.

Fallon then slide down next, then the others.

Soon they were all down at the bottom.

"Wow, you were right. This is a different cave. It's got light, and stairs." Fynn said impressed.

"Welcome to my home. I am Silmarwen.", the lady welcomed.

"Hello, these are my friends I told you about." Mr. Sullivan said.

"Oh, you must be Fallon. And you two are?" Silmarwen questioned.

"I'm Fiona." she introduced herself.

"And I'm Fynn." he introduced himself as well.

"Oh my. These are special kids. You didn't tell me they are the three who must fulfill the prophecy.", Silmarwen was impressed.

"Oh, yes I didn't mentioned that did I?", the old man laughed.

"What are you talking about? Prophecy? What prophecy?", Fiona asked hysterically.

"Oh yes you are to fulfill the prophecy. You see, the prophecy states that the three friends who's name starts with the letter F shall kill the dark one and set are the land and creatures free once again.", Silmarwen went on to explain.

You see long ago Nesserai, was a peaceful place. The unicorns could roam where they wanted. The

spirits were happy, and there wasn't a single griffin that was evil. That was different now. The last sorcerer was killed by the King, but he had captured a griffin. He had made it his faithful servant, and when he died the griffin was furious at the king for killing his master. So, the griffin decided to get revenge. He turned black with hate, and his eyes grew a deep red. He had become more powerful than the king himself. To get more power he stole the king's crown and banished him from Nesserai forever. Now the griffin now known as Slir had the throne. He was taken unicorns away as his own personal servants. Not to mention the elves. Everything that Slir could find, he captured. So, now the three kids would have to go on a quest to kill this evil griffin Slir.

"Wait we have to kill this Slir. This can't be right." Fallon was at a loss of words.

"Yes your names start with F correct?" Silmarwen asked again.

"Well, yeah, but...", then you are the kids.

"What's the deal with the letter F?" Fynn asked.

Well, it stands for Felmente' Forhedme' Feloptor. Which in the dragon language means the Three Magic Heroes. Which is you. Plus you have Earth born names.

You will head out tomorrow to start your quest. For now you will sleep.

17 - Cadwyn the annoying dragon

Silmarwen was a dragon tamer. The best you could find. She was also as mysterious as the griffins themselves. Her hair was chestnut brown with dark blue streaks in it. She wore dragon scaled pants and a armored top. She could fight just as well as any other fighter. Probably better. There was never a dragon she had met that she couldn't tame. Her father was a dragon tamer also. She had learned it all from him, but the evil Slir had murdered him. Now Silmarwen was determined to get vengeance on him. She would not follow the others. She had to protect the dragons. Train them for the big fight against Slir. She then would meet up with Fallon, and fight along side her and the others.

Fallon, Fynn, and Fiona didn't speak to each other. They just lie there on their beds thinking about what there part in the prophecy was. Wondering. Letting their minds wonder away from all reality. For there no reality here. Anything could happen.

"Do you have everything?", Old Man Sullivan asked worried.

"Yeah, we have everything we need.", Fiona stated.

"Aren't you coming Mr. Sullivan?", Fynn questioned.

"No he can't go. We all have things to do here. We have to help Silmarwen with the dragons, and our cloaking spell for you. We can't have Slir seeing you. So we're putting a spell on his crystal ball. That way he won't know your here.", Amber explained.

"Oh, and before you go. I have something for you Fallon. Here take this.", Silmarwen gave her a back of disgusting looking food.

"Um, we already have food.", Fallon stated.

"Oh, that's not for you.", Silmarwen said.

"It's for me.", a voice said smartly in her head.

"Hey, who's there? Is it another dragon?", Fallon said confused.

"Na Duh!. What do think I am?", a dragon appeared out of the shadows.

"What's your name little dragon?", Fiona said in a cute voice.

"First of all I'm not *little*! I'm almost 100 years old. That's practically a teenager. Secondly my name is Cadwyn.", the dragon said with attitude.

"Wow, this dragon has attitude up to kazoo.", Fynn said with a smirk.

"Hey there big guy. I like you. What's your name?" Cadwyn said to Fynn telepathically.

"Oh, my name is Fynn and this is Fallon your new owner and my *girlfriend*, and Fiona one of my best friends.", Fynn said.

"Well, I'll speak to you later.", Cadwyn said while winking.

"Well, I'm your new owner Cadwyn. It's nice to meet you.", Fallon said politely.

"Yeah, yeah. Let's just get moving.", Cadwyn said to Fallon.

"Wait, Fallon I must tell you about Cadwyn in private. Come with me.", Silmarwen said pointing to the next room.

"ok.", Fallon said following her.

"You see, Cadwyn is not like any other dragon. She comes from another world. A World that was destroyed by Slir. I rescued her. You see, she can speak out loud plus telepathically. Also she has some magic in her too. Plus a big ego with a lot of attitude.", Silmarwen said letting out a little laugh.

“ Yeah, I’ve already seen the attitude., but she has magic?”, Fallon said curiously.

“ Yes, so watch out for her she could be a big help in the near future.”, Silmarwen said.

Fallon and Silmarwen entered the room only to her Cadwyn bragging about her good looks. Cadwyn was a pretty dragon alright. She was a fiery red with Golden eyes. She also had a nice set of wings with the most beautiful pattern on them. Unlike the other dragons she had a pattern on her wings, but she could not fly as high as the others. She made up for that with speed.

“ I’m the most beautiful thing in the world you know. Nothing is better than me.”, Cadwyn was still bragging.

The rest of the group looked bored.

“ Well, everybody we should get going it’s daylight out. We need to be on our way. Fallon had been given a map, and plenty of water and food. Along with some sleeping bags and a annoying dragon. They gathered there things and climbed up the steps beck out to the surface above.

18 - Rump Roast

“ OK, exactly what’s our quest?”, Fiona asked a little confused.

“ We are to find our way to Slir castle. Oh, and also the important thing. We need to find a griffin. Whatever that is.”, Fallon said wondering.

“ You know I’m the best thing in this world. Nesserai wouldn’t be the same without me.”, Cadwyn said still being annoying.

“ This is going to be a long trip.”, Fynn said annoyed.

“ Yep! Especially with *thang* hanging with us.”, Fiona said rolling her eyes.

“ Excuse Me! What did you say? You did not just call me a name did you? You’re in for it now!”, Cadwyn said with an evil smirk.

Cadwyn had fire in her eyes. She snarled and Whooooooosh!

“ AHHH! Help. Help. Somebody Help! MY BUTTS ON FIRE! BLOW IT OUT. BLOW.. IT ... OUT!!!!!!!!!!”, Fiona yelled while her butt was roasting.

“ NO! I’m not going to blow on your butt. Forget that.”, Fynn said disgusted.

“ WHAT. OUCH! WHAT DID YOU SAY?”, Fiona still roasting.

“ You heard me. I guess it’s Rump Roast tonight!”, Fynn said laughing.

“ Look there’s a river. Go put your butt in it! Wait. Ha ha ha ha. Tee tee hee. Just go do it!”, Fallon laughing at what she just said.

Fiona ran to the river and flung herself at the water.

“ Splash”, Fiona slammed her butt down in the water.

“ Aahh. That’s much better.”, Fiona said happy to still have her butt.

“ I told you, you were in for it. I warned you. Next time you won’t call me names.”, Cadwyn said smiling.

“ Well, five minutes out on our own and already a major crisis. Fiona’s butt is caught on fire. By an annoying dragon of course. This will be a long trip.”, Fynn said still giggling.

After Fiona had put out all the flames, the three friends and Cadwyn set out on their quest.

Look guys were about to enter the Ninoric Forest. That’s where we should meet up with Tathar the elf. He’s supposed to give us something and we can sleep there too.

As they entered Ninoric Forest, a happy feeling came over them. They looked around everywhere there was beauty. There was a garden of flowers on each side of the path. It was the happiest place they had ever seen. Little did they know it was home to the Fenwes. They put pranksters to shame. If anyone crossed their path they would play pranks on them until they were driven crazy.

“Well, this place looks nice.”, Fallon said smiling.

“ Yeah, it’s made bragging dragon shut up. It must be a great place.”, Fiona said smirking.

“ What? Fiona did you say something?”, Cadwyn asked letting a smoke out of her nostrils hinting to what might come next.

“ Uh.. UH No! I didn’t say a thing. I promise. Hee.”, Fiona quickly saving herself from another roasting.

“ Wait. I heard someone laugh. Did you guys laugh?”, Fynn said scared.

“ No, no one laughed. You must be..”, Fallon was interrupted.

“ Hee, hee, hee.”, a small laugh came from the trees.

“ Oh, no! I know what that it is. It’s the Fenwes!”, Cadwyn said worried.

19 - Tathar

“ What’s a Fenwe?”, asked Fiona.

“ They’re the evil creatures here. They play pranks on you none stop. It will drive you insane.”, Cadwyn explained.

Within just a few moments the Fenwes appeared. They hopped out of the bushes and started to pick on the young group.

“ Ouch that’s my ear! Get off!.”, Fiona said screaming.

“ Oh no you do mess with me. Your gone to get it. Wahooooooooosh!”, Cadwyn blew a huge ball of fire at the Fenwes.

“ Eeek.”, The Fenwes screamed.

“ Get on.”, Cadwyn yelled.

The group hopped on Cadwyns back. Cadwyn took off like a flash of lightning. She soared through the forest. She flew until there was absolutely no sign of the Fenwes.

“ That was close.”, Fallon said.

“ Yeah, well your just lucky we didn’t meet any squirrels. They can be a little aggressive when it comes to there food.”, Cadwyn explained.

“Looks like we’re getting close to Tathar’s house.”, Fynn said looking around.

“ Yeah, I think it’s right up here.”, Fallon said pointing up ahead.

Fallon and the rest of the gang walked up to a huge tree with the name Tathar Morfy’s residents.

“ I guess this is the place.”, Fiona said.

“ Duh!. It says his name dufus. Well, go ahead knock.”, Cadwyn said acting smart.

“ Ok. Knock, Knock.”, Fallon knock on the door.

The door opened and out came a young man. He wasn’t to small, but wasn’t to tall either. He wore a red hat, and some patched up clothing.

“ Hello, there. You must be the kids I heard about. Please come in, come in.”, Tathar insisted.

“ Yes, you must be Tathar.”, Fynn said.

“ Well, I’m Fallon, and these two are Fiona and Fynn. Oh, and this is my dragon Cadwyn.”, Fallon said while introducing everyone.

“ Well, as you know I’m Tathar. Would you like to have dinner?”, Tathar asked.

“ Yes, that would be nice.”, Fiona said.

Tathar gave them all a delicious meal. They thanked him, then Tathar told them that they should next meet up with Shenie, a unicorn, who lived beside the sea of tears.

“Well, you guys should get to bed. It’s a long trip tomorrow. Here’s your room. Have a nice night.”, Tathar showed them to there room.

Fallon and Fynn kissed each other good night and went to sleep. They had another big day tomorrow.

20 - Sea of Tears

Tathar was a magical elf. He could had the power to shapshift. He would watch over the group along with Silmarwen who was closely following them. Fallon and the gang had to defeat Slir on there own, but it didn't hurt to have someone watch over theme. Tathar was Silmarwen's half brother. Silmarwen and Tathar had different fathers, and since their mother died giving birth to Silmarwen. They were spilt up. Silmarwen went with her dad, and Tathar went with his dad to live with the elves. They found each other when they met up in the forest, now they watched out for each other all the time. Tathar would help watch over them, just in case Slir did find out about them.

When Fallon and the rest of gang woke up, Tathar was waiting in the living room.

" Uh, Fallon come here. I have something for you. Here.", Tathar said holding out his hand.

" What is it?", Fallon asked with a curious face.

" It's a shell, but not just any shell. If you blow into it, it can be heard hundreds of miles away. All unicorns will hear it. They will come. If you ever need help, just use it.", Tathar said smiling.

" Oh, well thank you. I appreciate it.", Fallon said smiling back.

" Well, lets say our good byes. You need to get going. Shenie is waiting for you.", Tathar said hugging Fallon and the others.

After they had said there good byes. They headed out to finish their long journey. They were on their way to the Sea of Tears. To meet Shenie.

" Well, Tathar was very nice.", Fiona said.

" Yeah, well if you liked him so much you should get married. Haha.", Cadwyn said sarcastically.

" What. I don't want to marry him. Ewww.", Fiona said disgusted.

" Hey, you to, we don't need another stupid fight.", Fallon said.

" You're just taking Cadwyns side because she's yours.", Fiona said jealously.

" Fiona, calm down.", Fallon said.

" Oh, ok. I just get so annoyed at Cadwyn." Fiona explained.

" Just ignore her like everyone else." Fallon said.

" You know Fynn. I'm single, and I'm smart, funny, way better than that Fallon.", Cadwyn said smirking.

" Uh, Fallon. Help.", Fynn said nervously.

" Oh, forget her. You have me.", Cadwyn said smirking once again.

" Hey, are coming on to my boyfriend?", Fallon said mad.

" Yeah, what are you going to do about it?", Cadwyn questioned.

" I'm going to hurt you.", Fallon had fir burning in her eyes.

" Oh yeah. Poof.", Cadwyn used a spell.

Cadwyn turned her into a pig.

"Poof", Fallon turned Cadwyn into a skunk.

" I bet you five dollars on Cadwyn.", Fiona said.

" I don't know, Fallon has a lot of rage!. Ooo.I'll take that bet.", Fynn said.

Fallon turned Cadwyn into a whale. Fallon was turned into a worm. So on and so forth. The fighting went on. Cadwyn then turned Fallon into a boy!

" No!!!, I'M A BOY!", Fallon screamed.

“ Haha. What. NO! I’m A Ugly.”, Cadwyn said horrified.
“ Hey, Cadwyn I’m sorry. I love you!”, Fallon said lovingly.
“ Oh I’m sorry too. Hug.”, Cadwyn said.
“ What did I miss something. They were just fighting.
“ It must be the pet/owner relationship.”, Fiona stated.
“ Man I really wanted that five dollars.” , Fynn said disappointed.

Fallon and Cadwyn were getting closer and closer, and Cadwyn and Fiona got into more silly fights. Also she kept harassing Fynn. Of course she used her telepathic powers, so no one else could hear. Fynn was about to scream when suddenly. They saw the sea. The Sea of Tears.

It was a shimmering sea. Its waters glistened as the sun began to set. They could hear soft music being played not far. It was the music of a flute. It was calming and soothing. As the group walked along the beach of the sea, it seemed as though everyone was calmer, they felt safer as well. The spirits didn’t seem to bother the group. The spirits seemed to dance like fairies over the sea. Then they saw the most beautiful creature they had every seen. Shenie, the Queen of all unicorns.

21 - Awaiting the meeting of Braken

“ Ok, that's weird.”, Fynn said.

“ Well, if they're dirt they can't go to Slir now can they.”, Shenie said smiling.

Shenie was the queen of the unicorns. She was icy white, with a light blue mane and tail. She had a light pink horn. It made her seem to glow. She had aqua marine eyes, that made you drowned in their beauty. She wasn't the tallest of unicorns, but seemed to stand taller than all. She had the magic to make things grow. Where ever she walked, something beautiful would sprout.

“ I'm sorry I can't stay. I have my own duties to tend to. But you will be okay. I can tell that all three of you have more power than you could ever imagine. Just trust your heart, and it will lead you to what's right.”, Shenie said gracefully.

“ Thank you again for all your help. You've given us plenty of advice. You're very wise Shenie. Thank you.”, Fallon said still admiring the natural beauty of the Sea of Tears.

“ You welcome. When you wake up, head for the hills. That's where you'll meet Braken Reeddancer. She's a fairy. She'll help you gather things to make fairy dust, which you'll need to fight against Slir. Have a good nights rest. May the spirits past watch over you.”, Shenie said softly.

As the young teen slept, the spirits danced around them making them have the sweetest dreams. As Fynn and Fiona lay there on the ground, The spirits cried there tears upon them. Giving them the power that Fallon now shared. They would not know about their power until the time came to use it.

“ Huhaah.”, Fallon yawned.

“ Wake up. We need to get moving. We've already slept half the day.”, Fallon said anxiously.

“ Urgg.”, Fiona said sleepily.

“ Look at that lazy bum.”, Cadwyn said staring at Fiona.

“ Well, you wake her up. I'll wake up Fynn.”, Fallon suggested.

“ OK. Whooooosh.”, Cadwyn said blowing a small ball of fire at Fiona's butt.

“ Aahh!. I'm awake. I'm awake.”, Fiona said angrily.

“ Fynn, wake up. We need to go.”, Fallon said softly.

“ What. Oh, yes of course.”, Fynn said giving Fallon a small kiss on the cheek.

“ Let's get moving.”, Fallon said.

“ Hop on. We need to get there fast. It's already noon. You guys can ride on me.”, Cadwyn said.

“ Yeah, we can ride on her. We'll get there faster.”, Fiona said.

Fallon and the gang hopped on Cadwyn and started to fly.

They glided in the air admiring the view. Awaiting the meet of Braken. They as they looked down, they saw a small elf town. Everyone in the town was doing their own thing. Working, playing. The town seemed so peaceful and alive.

Fiona was most excited about meeting a fairy. She always loved reading about them. She couldn't wait. Fynn on the other hand, had to listen to Cadwyn flirting in his head. He was so disgusted.

It was about six in the evening, and they were getting close to Braken home. Which was hidden in the hills. Soon they would meet the young fairy, and be closer to their destination.

22 - Not the only Magic One

As Fiona followed Braken, many thoughts went through her head.

Why does she want to talk to me? She should be talking to Fallon. I'm not magic. I'm normal. Just me. Fiona. Or am I? I don't know, maybe she just wants me to help Fallon with something. Yeah, that's it.

"Fiona... there's something very.. Um, ...important to tell you. It might come as a shock, so please.. sit down.", Braken said nervously.

"Alright. This is kind of strange. I'm not usually wanted to be talked to.", Fiona said nervously as well.

"Ok, listen. You're not just human. You were adopted. Correct?", Braken asked.

"Yes. I was. But I'm not human?", Fiona questioned.

"You are part human, but you have something else too. You see your mom was part fairy/elf. She moved her after she gave you up. She was murdered here as well. Your father was of was a human. He didn't want to be around you. He left your mom when he found out about her origin. He hates magic people, and anything of the sort. You have powers. They may not have come to you yet, but they will. Destiny brought you back here. So I, could help you. You shall live here, with me.", Braken said with a smile.

"Wait, I..I..I'm a fairy?", Fiona said with a huge smile.

"Well, you are elven too. But, yes you have fairy origin in you.", Braken stated.

"Wow! I'm going to have powers. Cool. I can get back at Cadwyn for everything she's done. Ha ha. What are my powers?", Fiona asked curiously.

"Well, you'll get wings. Then you'll be able to bring things to life, shapshift into any animal you desire, and will be able to control the weather.", Braken explained.

"Cool! I have to tell Fallon and Fynn.", Fiona said running towards the door. Wait, I have to live here?", Fiona asked in horror.

"Well, you have to. You can't be walking around on Earth with wings hanging out of your back, now can you?", Braken said laughing.

"But, I love my mom and Dad. Will I be able to see them?", Fiona asked.

"Yes. I'll explain to them what has happened. They'll have to live here as well. You didn't think I would forget them did you?", the fairy asked smiling.

"Thank you. What about Fynn and Fallon?", Fiona asked yet another question.

"No. They won't be living here. At least as far as I know. But don't worry they'll be able to visit any time. We've put a spell on their closets. If they say a certain word they can visit.", Braken explained.

"Awesome.", Fiona hugged Braken and ran out the door.

Fiona ran in the little hut screaming in joy. Fallon and Fynn were already sleeping.

"Guys, get up. I have to tell you something.", Fiona said excitedly.

"What is it that's so important?", Fynn questioned.

"I have powers. Yay.", Fiona yelled.

Fiona explained everything. She was so happy. Fallon and Fynn were too. They could visit any time. And Fiona had powers too.

Soon, within a day or so, she would begin getting her powers, and her wings.

Jasmine had already given Fallon the jar of fairy dust. It would be put into the staf that they group would

retrieve from the cave of tormented souls. It would release all the spirits who cried their tears day after day. And stop the curse of darkness, that was over hanging over the kingdom of Nolpal.

23 - Death is a gift.

As the sun rose above the mountains, Fallon and the rest quietly woke up and gathered their belongings. Ready for a new day.

“ It looks like it’s going to be a great day.”, Fiona said smiling.

“ Yeah. But you no we must be a guard.”, Fynn added.

“ Cadwyn wake up. You don’t won’t us to leave you. Do you?”, Fallon said.

“ Oh. Ok. I’m awake.”, the young dragon said grumpily.

“ OK. We need to head towards Nopal.”, Fallon said recalling what Jasmine said the day before.

“ Yep. Let’s go on that trail.”, Fallon pointed to a dark trail.

“ Uh, No. Let’s go this way.”, Fiona said pointing towards a peaceful trail.

“ I have a felling looks can be deceiving here Fiona.”, Fallon persisted.

“Ok. I’ll trust you.”, Fiona said nervously.

Fallon and the gang slowly enter the dark trail. Once they got in. Noises came from all directions. But Fallon seemed happy. On the other hand Fiona looked scared stiff.

Then came a voice. Fallon searched, but found nothing.

“ Fallon.”, the voice came again.

“ What was that?”, Fallon asked frightened.

“ I don’t no.”, Fynn hugged her.

“ Fallon come.”, it yelled out once again.

“ Stop! Who are you?”, Fiona yelled in all directions.

“ Come to me.”, it crept through the forest.

Fallon eventually had no choice but to follow the voice. Cadwyn leading the way, Fallon felt a bit safer. Soon the came up to a cliff. It seemed to glow in the moonlight.

“ Look!”, Cadwyn pointed with her claw.

Fallon and Fynn looked up and saw someone standing on the edge. It was a girl. In a white wedding dress, but it seemed to be long on her. Possibly her mothers. She stared at Fallon.

“ Oh. My. Gosh! Tha..tha.. That’s me. As a child. It’s me!”, Fallon said in horror.

It indeed was Fallon. And it was her as a child. Six as a fact. She was wearing her mom’s wedding dress. Crying while looking at Fallon.

“ I must tell you something. It’s important.”, the young Fallon said.

“ What is it?”, Fallon asked nervously.

“ It’s about your mother. She’s. She’s.”, the voice said crying.

“ She’s what. Is she hurt?”, Fallon questioned.

“ She’s been murdered!!”, the voice yelled.

Fallon just fell to the ground. She couldn't believe it. Her mom. Thoughts ran through her head. Who did it? How? Why? She didn't know but she would find out. Fallon didn't cry for a few minutes. She just sat there. Then came the tears.

"WHO DID IT!", Fallon screamed at the young girl.

"It was Slir. He found out that you were on your way. He has an army awaiting you.", the child explained.

Fallon suddenly stood up. Looked at the trail. And ran searching for Slir.

"Fallon. Fallon, he's not here. He's at the castle. We need to be prepared. I'm sad to. But you need to calm down. If you are going to fight him. Give him a fight to remember.

"I know. I know what we need to do. We need to concentrate on finding that griffin.", Fynn said.

"Yeah. Maybe everyone was right. Death is a gift.", Fiona said.

"What! I just found out my mother was murdered. And you think it was a gift.", Fallon said hysterically.

"No. Well, yeah. Death is a gift because it makes you sad. Makes you feel grief. Remember. They said the only way to touch a griffin is to make it cry. If you make it sad and cry because of your story, then we might have a chance.", Fiona explained.

"Yeah. Fallon she's right.", Cadwyn agreed.

"Ok. It's a plan.", Fallon said with higher hopes.

Even though Fallon was sad. She did not cry. She needed to save those tears for a griffin. They would camp in the forest for the night. In the morning they would search for a griffin.

24 - A griffin appears

As the sun rose above the mountains, Fallon and the rest quietly woke up and gathered their belongings. Ready for a new day.

“ It looks like it’s going to be a great day.”, Fiona said smiling.

“ Yeah. But you no we must be a guard.”, Fynn added.

“ Cadwyn wake up. You don’t won’t us to leave you. Do you?”, Fallon said.

“ Oh. Ok. I’m awake.”, the young dragon said grumpily.

“ OK. We need to head towards Nopal.”, Fallon said recalling what Jasmine said the day before.

“ Yep. Let’s go on that trail.”, Fallon pointed to a dark trail.

“ Uh, No. Let’s go this way.”, Fiona said pointing towards a peaceful trail.

“ I have a felling looks can be deceiving here Fiona.”, Fallon persisted.

“Ok. I’ll trust you.”, Fiona said nervously.

Fallon and the gang slowly enter the dark trail. Once they got in. Noises came from all directions. But Fallon seemed happy. On the other hand Fiona looked scared stiff.

Then came a voice. Fallon searched, but found nothing.

“ Fallon.”, the voice came again.

“ What was that?”, Fallon asked frightened.

“ I don’t no.”, Fynn hugged her.

“ Fallon come.”, it yelled out once again.

“ Stop! Who are you?”, Fiona yelled in all directions.

“ Come to me.”, it crept through the forest.

Fallon eventually had no choice but to follow the voice. Cadwyn leading the way, Fallon felt a bit safer. Soon the came up to a cliff. It seemed to glow in the moonlight.

“ Look!”, Cadwyn pointed with her claw.

Fallon and Fynn looked up and saw someone standing on the edge. It was a girl. In a white wedding dress, but it seemed to be long on her. Possibly her mothers. She stared at Fallon.

“ Oh. My. Gosh! Tha..tha.. That’s me. As a child. It’s me!”, Fallon said in horror.

It indeed was Fallon. And it was her as a child. Six as a fact. She was wearing her mom’s wedding dress. Crying while looking at Fallon.

“ I must tell you something. It’s important.”, the young Fallon said.

“ What is it?”, Fallon asked nervously.

“ It’s about your mother. She’s. She’s.”, the voice said crying.

“ She’s what. Is she hurt?”, Fallon questioned.

“ She’s been murdered!!”, the voice yelled.

Fallon just fell to the ground. She couldn't believe it. Her mom. Thoughts ran through her head. Who did it? How? Why? She didn't know but she would find out. Fallon didn't cry for a few minutes. She just sat there. Then came the tears.

"WHO DID IT!", Fallon screamed at the young girl.

"It was Slir. He found out that you were on your way. He has an army awaiting you.", the child explained.

Fallon suddenly stood up. Looked at the trail. And ran searching for Slir.

"Fallon. Fallon, he's not here. He's at the castle. We need to be prepared. I'm sad to. But you need to calm down. If you are going to fight him. Give him a fight to remember.

"I know. I know what we need to do. We need to concentrate on finding that griffin.", Fynn said.

"Yeah. Maybe everyone was right. Death is a gift.", Fiona said.

"What! I just found out my mother was murdered. And you think it was a gift.", Fallon said hysterically.

"No. Well, yeah. Death is a gift because it makes you sad. Makes you feel grief. Remember. They said the only way to touch a griffin is to make it cry. If you make it sad and cry because of your story, then we might have a chance.", Fiona explained.

"Yeah. Fallon she's right.", Cadwyn agreed.

"Ok. It's a plan.", Fallon said with higher hopes.

Even though Fallon was sad. She did not cry. She needed to save those tears for a griffin. They would camp in the forest for the night. In the morning they would search for a griffin.

As the young teens fell asleep. They didn't know a griffin had been watching them. He had watched them for many hours. Studying the teens. He wasn't as fond of the dragon though. But then who was.

As the sun slowly began to rise over the tree tops. Fallon awoke to a noise. She quickly woke the others up.

"Hey. Hey. Wake up. I heard something.", Fallon said in a whisper.

"Where did it come from?", Fynn asked quietly.

"It came from over there, and Fiona is missing!", Fallon said scared.

Cadwyn led the way to where the noise had come from.

"Look behind those bushes.", Fallon said.

Cadwyn slowly moved behind the bushes and was ready to aim a fire blast, when suddenly she hopped back out smiling.

"What was it?", Fynn asked.

"Look.", Cadwyn said still smiling.

"Hey.", Fynn said smiling too.

Fallon then jumped behind the bushes too. She looked and soon a smile came upon her face as well.

"Fiona. There gorgeous.", Fallon said amazed.

"You think so.", Fiona asked nervously.

"Yeah.", Fynn agreed.

Fiona had awoken before the others. She had found that her wings had appeared. They were beautiful. They were a light purple with blue and pink colors inside them. Fiona was thrilled.

“ I got them. Hooray.”, Fiona said.

“ Yep. Now you can fly your own self. One less person on my back.”, Cadwyn said trying to be mean, but failed.

“ Ha. Very funny. I will fly myself.”, Fiona said smartly.

After a short breakfast, the group started to walk along the trail. They kept hearing footsteps behind them along the way.

“ Ok! That’s it! I have to know who that is. Ok. Show your self.”, Fynn yelled.

“ Don’t mind if we do.”, two scruffy looking guys.

“ Who are you?”, Fallon screamed.

“ We are the loyal servants of King Slir! He has sent us to destroy you.”, the two guys said.

“ Well, not without a fight!”, Cadwyn said blowing a cloud of fire and smoke at them.

Then more men came up. They were soldiers of Slir.

“The war has begun among Slir and the kids.”, Silmarwen said staring at Tathar.

“ Yeah. It’s time we intervene.”, Tathar agreed.

As Silmarwen and Tathar joined the fight. Fallon casting spell after spell, Fiona doing her own magic, Fynn was just kicking and punching. Silmarwen had whistled for her dragon Samairhle. She started to join in with Cadwyn. Tathar was shooting arrows.

The griffin could not bare to she this happen. He suddenly appeared before all. He stood very tall, he looked serious as well. The two scruffy men stared in amazement. As well as the other men.

“Well, looks like the griffin has taken our side.”, the two men said smiling.

The griffin looked at the soldiers and snorted. Then looked at Fallon and stepped towards her.

“ What? You taken there side. Then we’ll just kill you as well.”, one of the men stated.

The griffin then reared up, and slammed it’s feet in front of the men. It chased them away with Cadwyn and Samairhle at the griffins side.

Fallon had found a griffin. She wasn’t even trying to at the moment. She knew what she had to do. She had to tell her story and make the griffin cry a tear, then she could finally get a griffins feather, and stop Slir.

25 - A Griffin's Feather

As Fallon stared at the griffin, he stared back. She stared at his golden eyes. Then she followed the griffin to a small field. He studied her. And then nodded his head, motioning her to speak. As she told her story, Fynn, Fiona, and Cadwyn watched.

Fallon told her entire story since the arriving at Nesserai. And when she was done nothing but pure silence followed. Then the griffin stood up and slowly walked over to Fallon. She stared up at him. And a tear streamed down his face. A single clear tear.

She was crying as well. But she now had what she needed to kill Slir. She could have the power to destroy him. She stuck her hand out. Slowly moving it to the griffin. He didn't move. She pet his feathers and fur. And then pulled out a feather. She had it. The griffin let out a call and then disappeared into the wind.

"I have it!", Fallon said still teary.

"Good. We can get that Slir.", Fynn said teary as well.

"Don't worry. I'll be by your side the whole way.", Cadwyn said hugging Fallon.

Fynn and Fiona hugged them as well. They walked back to Tathar and Silmarwen. Samairhle was playing with a butterfly.

"Look. They got it. I can't believe it.", Silmarwen said smiling.

"Yep. I knew there was something special about that girl.", Tathar said smiling too.

"We should get to Nolpal. I want to get some payback.", Fallon said with a serious face.

Fallon climbed upon Cadwyn. Fynn climbed on next. Fiona took off flying along side Cadwyn. Silmarwen climbed upon Samairhle with Tathar. They followed the others.

As they got closer to Nolpal, everything got quieter. When they got to the small kingdom. The whole place was under a dark black cloud. No animals were about, and no one was in sight. Suddenly Fallon realized that this was going to be harder than she expected. As they approached the castle gates, Fallon prepared herself for the worst.

Cadwyn landed as well as Samairhle. Fallon hopped off her young dragon. Her eyes big and filled with fear. Even Cadwyn was shivering. Fynn hugged Fallon. Fiona gave Cadwyn a small pat on the head. Silmarwen walked up to the gate.

"This is it. Fallon once we get in there it's up to you guys. We'll hold off the guards. Fiona you are to destroy the staff that holds the spirits captive. Fynn you take on the minions. Fallon you have to take on Slir.", Silmarwen explained their jobs.

"Oh, Cadwyn you are to release the prisoners.", Tathar added.

"Good Luck. You'll need it.", Silmarwen said.

Suddenly Old Man Sullivan and the now newly weds appeared.

"Sorry it took so long. We had to get these two married. Together they have more power.", the old man

said.

“ Mr. Sullivan!”, Fallon yelled.

“ Hey, be quiet. We don't want to let the guards know we're here yet. If we're going to fight these creeps, were going to be ready.”, the old man stated.

“ Sorry. I just missed you. Look I got the feather.”, Fallon suddenly had a boost of confidence.

“ Yes I know. I can already feel it's power among us.”, he said smiling.

“ Mr. Sullivan, I have wings and powers now.”, Fiona bragged.

“ Yes, I realized that.”, he said smiling at her too.

“ Oh, yeah. I'm still prettier.”, Cadwyn said braggin also.

“ Ha. Good to know you guys are alright.”, he said.

“ Are we ready?”, Amber asked.

“ Yeah!”, Let's kicks some griffin butt.”, Fynn stated.

“ Yeah, I'll give him a rump roast.”, Cadwyn said smiling at Fiona.

“ OK. Lets go!”, Brandon Yelled.

They pushed open the gates to the castle ready for what they knew was coming.

27 - Fight for her life

The first thing they saw was an army, awaiting their entry.

“Whoa. Wasn’t expecting that.”, Mr. Sullivan said.

The roar of the army was deafening. Fallon suddenly felt more scared than ever before, but she wasn’t going to give up. She would save Nesserai from Slir.

“Let’s kick some goblin butt.”, Cadwyn said preparing a fire blast.

“Yep. It’s time.”, Silmarwen said.

“On the count of three. 1....2.....3!” , Samairhle yelled telepathically.

The group then charged straight into the war. Fallon, Fynn, and Fiona stuck together like super glue. Fighting their way to the castle stairs. They each had a job to do. Fiona and Fallon ran towards the tower, Fynn ran towards the minions he saw getting ready in the dungeon.

“Fiona, whatever happens I’ll always remember you.”, Fallon said sacredly.

“Same here.”, Fiona said giving Fallon a hug before going to the thrown room.

Fallon headed to the watch tower where she knew Slir awaited her.

As Fallon entered the room, she saw a tall, dark figure facing the window. It was Slir.

Back at the entrance, the rest of the gang was fighting their hardest. Silmarwen was throwing daggers and casting elven spells. Amber and Brandon were making a trap, which would put the evil creatures in a black hole. Which was a very powerful spell. Tathar was doing some spells of his own, as well as doing some hand to hand combat. Samairhle was making some extra crispy goblin. As well as stomping the things into pancakes.

Fynn had finally made it down the dungeon stairs. He had been going very slowly. When he reached the bottom, he was terrified. First thing he said as Guess who? Bad move. The minions looked at him and said dead boy. This made him scream like a girl. He then threw a punch at a minion. It knocked him out in a minute. He wasn’t much help. He did manage to make a barrier so the minions couldn’t get out of the room. He had done this by sprinkle ling the fairy dust Jasmine had gave him in front of the door.

Fiona had found the staff, but couldn’t seem to break it. She stomped on it, kicked it, even cast a spell on the blasted thing. Nothing worked.

Meanwhile back to the tower. Fallon stared into the evil griffins eyes. They weren’t like the other griffins. These were filled with evil and torment.

“Why are you doing this?” , Fallon demanded.

“Simple, revenge.”, Slir hissed at her.

“Over what?” , Fallon asked.

“They killed him. My master. He was going to be king. A great king. He had plans to rule this kingdom. To make a dark kingdom. Filled with revenge, death, and all evil. He was a great master indeed. And they killed him. And now you’re here, trying to stop me. Girl you have no chance.”, Slir stared at her.

“You are the most foul and evil thing in this kingdom, no, this dimension!” , Fallon spat back.

“Ha. What a compliment. To bad it will be the last I’ll here from you.”, Slir stated.

He then through a curse at her. She was instantly paralyzed. He thrashed her around the room. Making

her bruised and bloody. He cast spell after spell at her. Abused her to his fullest extent.

“ Stop!. Please! Stop.”, Fallon cried.

The sight of her battered body made him smile. He loved the feeling of slowly killing someone.

The abuse went on and on. She looked lifeless.

Slir was just too powerful for her. It looked as if she would never win. Slir knew he had won.

28 - Not dead yet.

“ You’re just as pathetic as your dead mother!”, Slir said daringly.

The words ran through her head. Her dead mother. He had killed her. Murdered her. Without a single care. He had left her an orphan. She had no one. It was all because of him. He had done it to weaken her. Make her worthless. And he had succeeded.

“ Your mother went down just like you. Down like a dog!”, Slir hissed and spat on her.

No! She would not stand for this. She wasn't worthless. She still had a life. She had the power of the griffin. She would not die like this. She remembered her adventure. She had a prophecy to fulfill. She had the power to defeat him. No, she would defeat him.

“ NO! I’m not a dog.”, Fallon said spitting out blood.

“ What. You dare talk back to me. I’ll show you.”, Slir said.

He then punched her across the face, making her head turn.

“ I’m not a dog!!”, she yelled again.

“ Ha. You are a dog. A worthless mutt. You and you lifeless, dead! Mother! You can’t even move. You are as good as dead!”, Slir yelled aloud.

“ You can’t do this to me. I won’t let you.”, Fallon said.

She then closed her eyes, and thought of her mother. How she loved her so. She was angry. Then she thought of her friends. They were fighting for the same cause as she was. She haltered all her emotions, all her feelings. And then let them take over her body.

She suddenly stood up! She had broken the curse. The wind picked up. Blowing the candles out. Slir looked at her. Shocked. She started to get stronger. She took the water from the sea and gulped it down. She tied the feather in her hair. The wind grew harder, and it began to rain. Her emotions had also taken over. Fallon began to change. From a weakling to a warrior! Her hair started to change. It became black from the grief of her mother’s death. Then red for the love of Fynn. Blue from her happiness of the friendship of Fiona. Then it changed pure white, because of the angel her mother had become. She was more powerful than any other creature in that dimension. The tables had turned for the worst, at least in Slir's case.

29 - The defeat of Slir

She suddenly started to speak in Latin! Screaming a spell. Her voice was deep and serious. But she was not at all evil. Her hair was white as the heavenly clouds. Her eyes had also become white, and full of power. She threw Slir across the room. Back and forth he flew. She Yelled at him as she did this. She told him about her mother.

“ My mother had MORE power than you could ever have. I have more power than you. All you have is a staff. That I'd say, is about to be destroyed and you'll be POWERLESS! To me you are the DOG! You will be punished by your superiors. You will be banished to a dark dimension full of pain. Just as you wanted. Except you'll be in pain.

Back in the thrown room Fiona had heard Fallon's cries for help earlier and had made her mad at Slir. Fiona still didn't know how to break the staff. But then, she heard a voice. It was Samairhle. Obviously she had tapped into her thoughts.

“ Use the water. It will give you the strength to smash it.”, the voice said.

It then faded away. Cadwyn had appeared though. She had released the prisoners, and had come to help Fiona.

“ Here. I forgot you didn't get any water. Let's smash this thing together. They both to a drink, and together they smashed the staff. Releasing the spirits past.

“ Thanks. I always thought you were selfish.”, Fiona said.

“ I usually am. But I never leave my friends alone.”, Cadwyn said.

“ What. I'm your friend?”, Fiona questioned.

“ Duh. Why do you think I'm always picking on you. That's my way of saying your my friend. I pick on everyone that's my friend.”< Cadwyn explained.

“ Oh. Then. HUG!”, Fiona said with arms open.

Cadwyn and Fiona shared a hug. Then they decide that they would help Fynn. Since they couldn't help Fallon with her ordeal.

When they arrived they saw the minions ramming the door. And Fynn laying unconscious on the floor.

“ Oh no. He's dead.”, Fiona said crying.

“ He's not dead you nitwit. He's unconscious.”, Cadwyn said smartly.

“ Oh .OK then.”, Fiona smiled.

Cadwyn the ran into the room, blowing a blast of fire at the minions, which basically burnt them to a crisp. Fiona woke up Fynn.

Back at the tower. Fallon was still beating Slir. Fynn and Fiona had made it to her. They watched her from the barrier Slir had put up earlier.

“ Is that, Fallon?”, Fynn questioned.

“ I think.. Oh My Gosh! That is Fallon. Why is she glowing and her hair is white?”, Fiona asked Cadwyn.

“ She's tapped into a powerful state. She has the power of everything. She's connected with all things. The prophecy foretold this. She isn't supposed to have white hair and eyes though. She's like a... Well, I think she's a sorceress now!”, Cadwyn said shocked.

Fallon then yelled a spell and a flash of light occurred temporarily blinding the outsiders from seeing her spell. She had sent the reaper to come and take him away. To the Dark Dimension. She then fell to the floor. And the barrier broke loose.

“ Fallon. Are you Ok?”, Fynn asked.

“ Uh, oh yeah I'll be fine. Just get me to Mr. Sullivan he'll know what to do.”, Fallon said energy less.

“ Right.”, Fiona said.

“ Put her on me. I'll take her.”, Cadwyn suggested.

“ Did.. Did we win?”, Fallon asked.

“ Yeah. Yeah, we won. You guys did it. Slir is gone and the army disappeared.”, Cadwyn said trying to make Fallon smile.

Fallon's hair turned back to normal. As well as her eyes. She was taken to Mr. Sullivan and the others, so she rest.

30 - The Perfect Ending

When Fallon awoke, she realized she was in a room with portraits of kings and queens from the past. She thought she would awake in a small hut or cabin, but she was in the castle.

“ Hey, did you finally wake up.”, Fiona asked.

“ Yeah, um. Why am I in the castle?”, Fallon questioned.

“ Oh. You see, we had a surprise. Mr. Sullivan is. Get this. The King!”, Fiona said smiling.

“ No way! He’s the king?”, Fallon said not believing.

“ Yeah, he’s in the thrown room right now.”

, Fynn said.

“ That is a shock.”, Fallon said smiling.

“ So, was it a good fight between me and Slir.”, Fallon asked trying to remember.

“ You don’t remember? You went all sorceress on us. Your hair and eyes went white. You were glowing.”, Fiona explained excitedly.

“ Yeah. Not to mention how you totally kicked his butt! Or at least at the end you did.”, Fynn said smiling.

“ I was a sorceress?”, Fallon asked curiously.

“ No. You are one.”, Fiona corrected.

“ Yeah. You saved us. You’re my night and shining armor.”, Fynn said sarcastically.

Fallon then hugged Fiona. Then she gave Fynn a passionate kiss. Silmarwen then walked in.

“ Oh. Excuse me! Should I leave?”, Silmarwen said smiling.

“ OH, no. We were just. Uh. how’s Samairhle?”, Fallon said blushing while changing the subject.

“ She’s just fine. How are you?”, she asked worried.

“I’m fine. I’m a little tired and bruised, but I’m fine.”, Fallon said reassuring Silmarwen.

Fallon then decided to visit King Sullivan. She walked down the hallway, she suddenly stopped and looked out the window. What once was a kingdom filled with darkness and evil had changed. Instead of the ghostly kingdom it had people roaming around. Returning to their families. Animals were about. The sun was out and Fallon felt happier than ever. She then could have sworn she saw her mother’s face in the clouds. She then smiled and skipped down the rest of the hallway to the thrown room.

When she got there, she saw a Mr. Sullivan wearing a crown.

“ Hi.”, Fallon said with a nervous smile.

“ Oh, Fallon. Don’t be shy. It’s still me. You know that. I have something important to talk to you about.”, the King stated.

“ About what.?” , Fallon questioned.

“ Uh, well. You see. um. Since you have no one to take care of you. Could I. Well, adopt you?”, the old man questioned anxious for an answer.

“ Oh. Mr. Sullivan. You are the closest thing I’ve ever had to a dad. Of course I’ll stay with you.”, Fallon said smiling.

“ Oh. I’m so happy.”, the King said.

“ This perfect. I still get to be with Fiona and I’ll get to see Fynn sometimes.”, Fallon said happily.

“ Actually. Fynn will be spending this summers here.”, Mr. Sullivan said.

“ What?”, Fallon asked smiling.

“ Well, we’ve arranged for him to visit every summer. He’ll be in school during the rest of the year.”, he

explained.

“ Oh, yeah. I just remembered that I have no more school.”, Fallon said smiling.

“ Uh, correction. You do have school. Home schooling. You obviously need to learn more about your powers. Now that you are a sorceress.”, the King said proudly.

You have one more quest. Can you take Fynn to Braken’s house?”, the man asked.

“ Duh, of cour...”, Fallon was interrupted.

“ Under an hour.”, the man challenged her.

“ Puff. Yeah.”, Fallon said.

She then whistled for Cadwyn. And found Fynn.

“ Hope on. I’m being challenged.”, Fallon said in a hurry.

“Oh.”, Fynn said.

“ Are you ready?”, Cadwyn asked.

“ Wait.. don’t leave me. I’m living there too.”, Fiona said trying to catch her breath.

“ Ok. Hope on. 1..2..3!!!”, Cadwyn yelled.

She then took off like a bullet. Flying over the mountains and through the forest. until they flew over the Sea of Tears.

“ Here we are!”, Cadwyn said not even tired.

“ We’ll drop you guys off at the edge of the woods.”, Fallon pointed out.

“ Ok.”, the other two said.

As they flew over the Sea of Tears, they noticed that the spirits were happy, not crying anymore. Free to do what they wanted. This made Cadwyn and Fiona very happy.

“Look there’s the woods.”, Cadwyn pointed out.

She then slowly landed on the ground. Fiona gave Fallon a hug. Fynn gave Fallon a big kiss and a hug.

“ I can’t wait to see what our next dventure is Fallon.”, Fynn said.

“ Don’t worry. Our lives are an adventure and it always has been.”, Fallon stated.

“ Yeah.”, Fiona agreed.

“ Hey look Fiona. We can take some of these nuts to Braken. It will be good to roast in the oven.”, Fynn said.

Fallon, Cadwyn, and Fiona smirked and said..

“ Sure. Go ahead. Take them.”, they all said simultaneously.

“ Ok.”, Fynn said smiling.

Fynn reached for the nuts and grabbed a hand full. Then he heard a noise. Fallon hopped onto Cadwyn and Fiona started to walk to her new home.

“ Hey. What the..”, Fynn said.

“ Bye Fynn.” Fallon said smirking still.

“ Hey. No. It’s the evil squirrels. Guys help! Don’t leave me. AHHHHHHH!”, Fynn screamed.

The squirrels started to hit him. Then they began to bite him.

“ Ahhhhhhhhh! Fallon, Fiona! Their eating my Head! I’m dieing. There eating ME!! HELP! I’m being Attacked by KILLER SQUIRRELS!”, Fynn screamed for his life. Fallon Just rode of on Cadwyn smiling and laughing. Fiona did the same.

“ Fiona! Fallon! HELP! The EVIL SQUIRRELS.

THE END!

