

# Lightning's Diary

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Submitted: September 22, 2003

Updated: September 22, 2003

*A depressing, normal hedgehog names Lightning (I took his name...mwee) is writing in a diary. Everything that happens to him goes in here...And it's his only chance to understand his own life.*

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# 1 - [none]

11/12/02

This morning I woke up and you know what? There was no breakfast at all! I saw everyone else moaning in hunger and I was wondering what had happened until Blazer came along and answered me. It was pretty straightforward because ever since Emerald had come back from his home, he had been bugging us everyday. I wish he would just go back home. I'm sick of him and he's only been here a few weeks.

A few hours later I found myself lying on the ground, not knowing where I was. It was strange. I think I had been trying to get food when Emerald found out and tackled me and I fell unconscious. I got up and started to feel around and see if I was ok. Then Chaser came along and used her psychic powers and started seeing into my future for no reason at all. Then she said that I would go on all day without food. I think I know who's going to consume all of it.

11/13/02

Yesterday everyone in the house starved because Emerald was on the rampage for food and since he was a bigger eater than us, we gave up our food. I have to admit Scout put up a pretty good fight, until Emerald had clobbered him. It's in the afternoon and I'm really excited because Thanksgiving is coming. Well, even a smarty-pants (As everyone calls me, even though I hate the thought of being one) needs a break from all of those school tests! I was walking down the stairs this morning and minding my own business until Blazer began batting her eyes at me. I tried to ignore her, but I found it terribly hard. It's kind of distracting to have someone do that to you.

Later

I went in my room to study and then when I got out, everyone was gone. There was a sloppy note on the table with a cookbook next to it. Here was the note:

Dear Lightning,

If you cook, we're not coming back, so well, you better go to the mall if you're going to look for us.

Signed,

The Entire Residence of this house

I wanted to cook, but I decided to go to the mall instead.

11/14/02

How did I end up cooking so terribly? If Eggman has something behind this, I won't stand for it. I've had enough of Eggman in my life. Forget it. I'm so terribly bored that if Eggman shows up again, I think I'll stand up to the challenge. But again, I still want to see Thunder, so if he does do anything to me, I think I'll borrow a martial arts book from Knuckles and pound him under a fist. It haunts me to know Eggman might show up any moment, bobbing up and down at my window. Yesterday I went to the mall and found everyone there ordering food. How obvious of Emerald to order food. The cashiers seemed awfully happy when they saw him. I think I know why. He bought trays and

trays of food and was savoring every bite. Rather what I called kind of disgusting. He kept sloshing around his mouth afterwards and when he sipped water it was more like he was trying to drink the whole ocean all at once, it took so long. We waited 2 whole hours for him to finish!

11/15/02

I woke up this morning not feeling too well. Chaser and Whirlwind came into my room when I didn't come out. Whirlwind took my temperature and announced to nearly half the planet that I had a low fever. I think I better stop writing before Chaser comes up again to take care of me. She hates it when people disobey her because she's read a lot of medical books and when it comes to sicknesses, she's the real deal. I think she's going to be a nurse. But I don't want to ask, because when Scout joked about it, she screamed at him and wouldn't stop until Venus calmed her down.

11/17/02

I couldn't write the other day because I got really sick. I'm still coughing and it seems rarely that people come through the door to visit me. Chaser seems to be common visitor and everyone else acts like I might poison them or something. I've been feeling really drowsy. Chaser just came in to give me medicine a while ago and I couldn't refuse like I did yesterday. But what I did do was throw the spoon across the tray she was holding. She looked shocked, but I couldn't get the medicine to go down so I stumbled down the stairs for more water. I just finally got the taste of cherry medicine out of my mouth. I think I feel another coughing fit coming.

11/18/02

I'm still sick, but I barely cough now. People keep coming into my room. Since Scout has been my friend for a long while, I let him look at my stuff. He found a bunch of papers and tried to organize them for me, but he messed them all up. I got mad at him because he put them all into the wrong order, but I knew he was just trying to help, so I contained myself. He's been talking all day. I managed to write down this little conversation.

“What do you do in bed when you're sick?”

“Um, I guess I just read or wait around for someone to show up so I can talk to.” (I guess I was feeling kind of bored then, because when I thought about how I had said it, I sounded as dull as a doornail)

“What? You mean you don't go hyper at all? Aw, that sounds bad...”

“You're not supposed to go hyper. You're supposed to feel tired.”

“I know. But I thought different people might be different.”

“Oh, sure.”

I guess that was the best part of the day, because the part when he asked me if people went hyper when they were sick kind of made me crack.

11/19/02

I feel a lot better today and I'm allowed to wander around the house, but I can't go outside or use too much of my energy. Chaser always makes those rules. I guess I broke her “law” by chasing Whirlwind around the house because he called me an “it” by accident and I was in the mood for joking so I started a game of tag. In the end, I felt dizzy and I had to rest for a while to regain my energy again. Chaser was standing over me lecturing the whole time while Venus was standing there yakking

away about something.

11/21/02

I couldn't find you, diary, yesterday, so I had to go on without you. It was totally uneventful yesterday, so I think it was a good day to lose you. Today Chaser said I'm getting better, so when she went outside to rake the leaves with Whirlwind, I was teaching Emerald how to use the treadmill. He got interested, but when I was doing a demonstration, he turned it up full speed, so I soon fell off and now I have scratches all over. I got back up and told him to get on and turned it on just enough so he could jog. He got tired in a few minutes and I was starting to give up hope when he said he would go get a drink and come back and try again. But he came back and when he started jogging, he said he was tired and hungry, so I officially gave up. I think he was happy that I did.

11/22/02

I woke up this morning to a crashing sound downstairs, so I decided to go see what was going on. Venus, being the happy bat that she is (Yes, very happy), had been flying around when she ran into the light fixture because she had had her eyes closed. I think it was because she was really happy that we were going to shop. Scout was helping her up, but she refused and started crying. Scout just stood there stunned, so I had to help her up and take her into the bathroom. Blazer finally woke up and started tending to Venus. Blazer smiled at me as I left the room. I returned it with a mischievous grin. Emerald, being the all-around dope that he is, was rolling around because he couldn't walk, and didn't notice a thing. I think I'll have to try the treadmill again. People have to practically kick him down the stairs before he would go down.

Later

It wasn't too surprising. Emerald clogged up the staircase while going down and got stuck, so everyone had to try and use all their strength to push him down. It took us such a long time so then he was sleeping and didn't move his legs too make work easier for us. You don't want to have to run into a problem like that. It felt like trying to shove a 10-ton elephant out of your way. It's not fun. It's a waste of time.

11/23/02

School was kind of boring today. With a Social Studies teacher rambling on and on about the Indians and all that other "good" stuff, I can't say I'm sorry. I've liked every subject I've taken so far-but this is by far the worst. I made a poster, worked so hard on it, put every feature the teacher wanted on it. And you know what I got? A B-. Isn't that so very pleasant. Usually I would think that was an ok grade. But not when the teacher goes up to me and says, "Lightning, this isn't like you. You rarely get B-'s. Is there something wrong?" She made it sound as if it were terrible tragic, as if I had drowned and she was just saying to my spirit, "Lightning, it isn't like you to have drowned. Oh, is there something you want to tell me as to how you've drowned?" I then took the poster back home, worked on it more, gave it back and then she said she shouldn't redo my grade, as if she did, I would get an F or something. Thunder must be doing well in his classes. He never complains.

### 3 - [none 2]

11/24/02

School is getting on my nerves. I like all of my subjects, but it seems as if there's a rainstorm raining on my head in Social Studies class. It seems like a period of extremely boring work. Especially when the teacher (Who has a dry sense of humor) is also trying to entertain you. Then it gets horrifyingly boring. She just starts laughing by herself at something that isn't even funny and looks at us afterwards as if she had expected us to laugh with her. I don't think she should expect that anymore. She's not doing such a good job of making us have fun.

11/26/02

Class project yesterday. I couldn't write. Blazer gave me a small gift for Thanksgiving. She just said it was something only I could find a use for. The gift were 2 round acorns that fit in my palm. I thanked her politely, but I still don't know what to do with them. I put them inside a little box on my desk so I can look at them. I'm pretty sure I can't make acorn mash with only 2 acorn. I guess I'll just make them part of my room decoration. In fact, I think I'll have Venus decorate my room. She has a good eye for designs. But if she covers my whole wall with pictures of movie stars, I think I'll tear the whole wall down.

11/27/02

I'm confused. My past has so many struggles and ties to it, it's hard to even explain to myself. Thunder has good memory. Maybe I should ask him what my past really was. I was asking Whirlwind, and he got me so confused, I ended up going up to him and saying thanks, trying to sound polite. But whenever he retold what I wanted to hear over, he said something else. How would I be sure he wasn't lying? I can trust Thunder more than I can trust anyone else. Whirlwind, you lied to me. Well, no one is perfect, but I wanted to hear truth when it came to my past...

11/28/02

THANKSGIVING IS HERE! Time to write what I'm most thankful for...A great family, great friends, a roof over my head...Yes, those are nearly everything. I've also made a goal that seems possible in doing because Thunder and I and the others always seem to get into trouble. I've decided that when someone I care for gets into peril with, well, anyone, but especially Eggman, I'd, well, give my life for them. I mean, I've never thought about it this way before. But the more I see scenes of people suffering, cowering in corners with scared expressions on their faces, I just made that decision. I've never thought of it as trying to get fame because everyone ignored me, even a stick. I just wanted to do it to help others. The sickening thought of being on the Dark Side kept haunting me and nearly every night when I thought of the words Sonic had said to Thunder, I kept moaning to myself and crying why I couldn't have been born to be as great as Thunder was. He was just everyone's hero. But because he was my brother, I didn't envy him as much. Because Sonic and all the others were my friends, I didn't want to just go up to them and say, "I wish I were as great as you." I'm

jealous.â€? It all seems rude and Iâ€™d hate to find myself doing that. Itâ€™s terribly ridiculous. Besides, it didnâ€™t matter to me whether I was on the Dark Side, Hero, or not anymore. I just felt like getting my revenge on Eggman. He always ruined everything.

11/29/02

I...ugh, today was great day if Whirlwind hadnâ€™t greeted me with a smirk and a punch in the arm. Whirlwind is getting on my nerves and I donâ€™t want to be angry with him...Heâ€™s just getting very annoying and I donâ€™t know what heâ€™s doing that for. I always wanted be friends with him. But now the only people I can trust are: Thunder, Scout, Blazer and people whose name isnâ€™t Whirlwind. â€?Cause you know what? Whirlwind was kind and generous. Always. Now heâ€™s changed. Now I have a horrible urge to punch him, too. But he used to be my friend, and I donâ€™t want to hurt his feelings. I guess Iâ€™ll just explode and lash out at him when I get too angry. Then he wonâ€™t think twice of being mean to me again.

12/09/02

I wrote a poem the other day. I never really was into poetry, but in writing class the teacher told us to write a poem and I decided that I would borrow Blazerâ€™s book of poems and see how it goes. Hereâ€™s the poem:

Wishes are a Dream

By: Lightning Storm

Every time I see my reflection,  
I always wish to be someone else  
Sometimes I just want to change my reputation  
But then people would think Iâ€™m different  
Not being who I am  
But what if I needed a change myself?  
Iâ€™m sure I wonâ€™t turn into a bear or a ram  
I just want to change the way I am  
A quality that is a disadvantage  
Though now that I think about it  
I can only be who I am  
I might want to be a horse  
That gallops through the plains  
But Iâ€™ll never turn into that  
Or gallop that terrain  
I might want to be a rose  
Never withering in the valley  
But try as I might  
Iâ€™m still myself  
No matter how hard I try  
Some wishes canâ€™t come true  
No matter how hard you wish

No matter how much you get carried away to that distant land  
No matter how much you want to see yourself like that  
It will never happen  
But when I look in the mirror at my reflection  
I still wish to be someone else  
But that's just something I'd wish for  
Not something that's real  
Therefore, that wish is a dream  
So it's a dream I can't win or fail

I'm not too good at poetry, but atleast now I have something else to learn.

12/10/02

Last night I had to share a room with Emerald and I was really tired and he was lying there moaning that he couldn't go to sleep and said maybe the closet was more comfy so I gave up on letting him sleep on my bed because he was guest in my room and shoved him in the closet. I was really disgusted when I went to sleep and he was sleep talking about Eggman and saying things like, "Oh, Eggman, I want to be with you...". In the end I dragged him out of my room and finally went to sleep at 1 o'clock in the morning.

12/11/02

Whirlwind got a heinous-looking spider costume that I just can't explain. In fact, I'll just give some details that when I read over, faint from fear. Well, it only has 7 legs that are made of fabric and are hairy and hideous. They're black with gray hairs. 2 legs go on each of his ears (One on each ear), one leg for each arm and 1 leg for each leg, of course. He barged into my room and scared me half to death while I was studying. (I have a terrible case of arachni-phobia) I had to jump on my desk and then when I was going to tackle him, he started laughing, so I sprinted out of my room and out the front door and wouldn't come back in. So Chaser made Whirlwind go outside because he was inside waving his arms around like a lunatic. Then, I went back inside, looked out the window, and you know what I saw? Whirlwind's shadow looming over these ants carrying food and he was going, "MUAHAHAHAHA! I AM YOUR MASTER! EACH AND ONE OF YOU! Now I shall perform an amazing trick." Then he squashed a bunch of ants. If that was his trick, I think I'd rather not see anymore of his "amazing" tricks.

12/12/02

Also, a few nights ago, Whirlwind said that Emerald would eat me. But Emerald didn't eat me and I was grateful and Whirlwind was disappointed (Haha, Whirlwind). But that was days ago. This is now. Well, Venus played one of her greatest tricks yet (No, not decorate my room with movie star pictures, thank goodness). She made a fake cake in her room, made Emerald bite into it and then Emerald's teeth broke. He doesn't sound normal now. He sounds like an old man. Rather an old echidna. Um, not a good sound to hear. I hope his teeth grow back. But now he's with Thunder and, uh, he should be getting strict exercise schedules. At least I hope so.

12/13/03

I walked through the door this afternoon after deciding to get in because of the rain. I was just walking outside for no reason at all. When I got in, Scout tackled me. I was wondering if he was trying to make me mad at him, too. But I realized it was playful tackle and not something that Whirlwind would do. Nothing seems exciting anymore that Emerald isn't around. Everything seemed so...normal. Except the point that they let me cook for some reason. That was the strange thing. I guess they just wanted something to complain about because Emerald wasn't around to complain about anymore. So I tried to follow the recipe in the cookbook and I must've done something wrong because I tasted it and I spit it out and had start over again and it took me 6 tries to make this chicken thingamabob edible.

12/14/02

I went to the store and bought Christmas presents. I got a stuffed bird for Blazer, who has a soft spot for birds. A magazine on bicycles and skateboards for Scout, too. Scout is really into riding his skateboard and sometimes without a helmet, so I was hoping this magazine would actually give him some safety tips. Since Whirlwind was born in October, I got him an Opal Ring. I heard that they brought bad luck. I hope that's not true...For Venus I got this make-up set because she keeps complaining about her looks. For Chaser I got her a book called "The Key to True Meditating". I hope she likes it. I STILL don't know what Thunder would like...I guess I'll go think about it. I know what to get for Emerald, though. Just a whole packet of fruit for him to go on a diet on.

12/15/02

Thunder wants me to stay with him for Christmas! Isn't that special? I've missed him so much, and I haven't heard a word from him for such a long time. Whirlwind's becoming unbearable. Ha, wait until I tell him what I've got in store for Christmas. He thinks he's got the best plans just hanging out, passing out presents, drinking hot cocoa and talking to a group of friends. That's great, too, but I still think being with my brother is more special. Not to say that yesterday Pluto teleported here, started calling Chaser an imposter, beat Chaser up and knocked her unconscious. Afterwards she was sitting in her room plotting revenge, which isn't like her, because have you ever heard of Tikal plotting revenge? I haven't, and she's close to being Tikal's copy. Peace means the world to her. I-I don't understand. What did Chaser ever do to Pluto? Well, people have their reasons, so I guess I'll just stay out of it.



## 4 - [none 3]

12/16/02

I...am...so...OOO, WAIT UNTIL WHIRLWIND HEARS THIS! He told me that he had studied for the exam we were having in class...Ha! I took the exam and guess what. I have my grade and it's probably TWICE as good as his! Er, not to be mean or anything...He just humiliates me so much, I'm going to get back. I got 115% because of all of the extra credit and extra explaining I did! WOO-HOO! Oh, yeah! I'm so happy! Wait, let me go tell Whirlwind.

That spoiled...No, that bully...When I told him he smacked me...I'm glad Chaser's not like him...I mean, she's nice and all, but she's really bossy. Well, I guess I'm bossy, too, but I don't really see why she went up to me the other day and started telling me how to plant a FLOWER. She said that she wanted me to transplant this flower into a pot and she was teaching me how and I nearly fell asleep when she finally said, "Fine. Do it yourself," and left.

12/17/02

I played such a cool trick on Whirlwind! I hid in his closet, put a hood over my head and face, a lot of baggy clothes, and waited until Whirlwind opened his closet. He and Scout share the same room, and they were looking for Whirlwind's boom box so they could listen to Scout's music tape. So when he opened it, I tackled him and he started screaming stuff about monsters and Scout was just sitting and watching and clapping and eating popcorn. Then, Whirlwind pulled my hood off and he started screaming, "AAH! THE MONSTER'S HEAD FELL OFF!" So I laughed even harder and started just rough-housing with him. So in the end, Mom had to break us up because we had nearly destroyed the room. When we went downstairs, Scout said, "Let's make a new show!" And he started whacking Whirlwind with his tail and Whirlwind was ready to fight so they just started fighting. Then Blazer came in with her sketchbook, laughed and began to draw Whirlwind's astonished face. So I just sat back and looked while she giggled and sketched. Then Whirlwind got suspicious at why she was giggling and staring at him so he came over, screamed at a laughing Blazer, ripped her picture from the sketchbook and ripped it. She got really mad at him and they were yelling at each other, and yet again, Mom had to break up the fight.

12/18/02

Mom brought Whirlwind to school today and he heard a very interesting conversation that I sounded like a stuck-up little kid. Well, I guess he said that they were making up voices, so I can't say they were serious. Whirlwind was just saying, "I don't like stuck-up brats. You never told me you were one. That's too bad, because now I know." I could've hit him right then and there, but I was used to this kind of thing so I just left him. I think he was disappointed that I didn't react to his point. I've been thinking about Thunder a lot lately. I don't know why, but when it comes to Christmas time, I turn to my friends and family. Well, of course, that's what it's all about, being with your family and all of that. I was thinking about how much Thunder's done for me and suddenly I had a terrible urge to hug him and say, "Thank you for everything, Thunder..." After my fantasy, I found myself hugging Scout and he was wriggling furiously and then he had this huge grin and said, "You're a

great friend, Lightning, but suffocating me doesn't help. I was kind of embarrassed, hugging someone mindlessly, though.

12/19/02

I had a horrifyingly boring math class. The old one left for vacation and this sub was in and he talked like a robot that was forcing the words out of its mouth. I was sitting in the middle row and listening and listening to what he was saying until I got so tired of him I began to doodle on the paper, not paying attention to a thing he said. Finally, when the math period ended, I was bored out of my brains and I almost ran to Social Studies, which was impossible for me. Also, while I was walking down the hall, Chaser ran into me, coming out of the gym and she's just muttering under her breath, "Peace...Think peace...". I guess she's becoming her normal self again; obsessed with peace and harmony. I can't say I'm sorry, with all the havoc going on these days.

12/20/02

Thunder's been trying to sing! Well, that's not too surprising. I try to sing, too. Today I was walking outside and I saw Whirlwind opening the mailbox so I jumped behind the bush behind the mailbox. It was really weird, because he never noticed, no matter how many sounds I made. So when he finally tore the letters from the box, I jumped on him and there you are, a typical day, rolling around the sidewalk and yelling. We had to break up, though. The Pinkerton security people came around and we didn't exactly want to be in trouble. Whirlwind was sulking all day, probably still shocked at what I did. I didn't sulk though. I was busy rubbing my aching arm. Then Chaser came along and tried, notice, I said "tried" to massage my arm for me. Instead I screamed because it really hurt. At least the way she did it. Finally, we were called to lunch so she had to stop. I was so glad.

12/21/02

We were decorating the Christmas tree today. The bad thing was that whenever I put something on in a position Whirlwind didn't like, he knocked the tree over and we all had start over again. It took 9 tries to work out what he wanted. Luckily, the tree was fake and our size. Unluckily, the tree looked terrible because Whirlwind didn't have an eye for art. At the end, Venus was whining that the tree didn't look like what it was supposed to look like, because Whirlwind put all the ornaments all bunched up at the front of the tree and the rest of the branches were bare. Scout ignored Whirlwind for the rest of the day because Whirlwind refused to put Scout's homemade ornament on the tree, and Blazer kept glancing at Whirlwind in a mean way for what seemed like no reason at all. Whirlwind kept trying to bump into everyone in his way just for the fun of it. Suddenly, I began to wish that his Opal Ring that he'll have sooner or later will bring him bad luck. I know that's not nice, but...Uh, oh. He's coming in. BYE!

12/22/02

Everyone is so busy...Everyone but Whirlwind. We were running around and he just sat around chewing on his glove and watching us with glee. Nobody seemed to notice though, they were so busy. But I have no trouble watching out for him. I have to, if I'll ever make it through anything. I don't think he's that affectionate, but he's not exactly very mean. He just has a rough side. But I can't worry about that now, because we have to wrap the presents. I found some nice wrapping paper with clouds on

them. I don't know if I should wrap Whirlwind's present with it, though. He'd think I was trying to make his present look boring-the gray clouds all over it and all.

12/23/02

I know Thunder just wants me to visit him and be with him for Christmas, but instead I just got him a book. Er, I know that that IS kind of old, but he does seem to like reading a bit. I had a hard time making the card, because I couldn't resist putting a guy with puffy black hair on the front. I kept erasing the picture over and over and over again until I made up my mind. Instead, I drew an echidna. Blazer laughed at my first attempt, so she drew an example for me because she said I looked like I was suffering. I was wondering from what when she said it looked like I was suffering from not being able to draw a good echidna. I don't know what she was thinking. I was having fun! Oh well.

12/24/02

I'm so happy! Whirlwind's acting like we're friends again! Except for the fact that he still plays tricks on me, but they're not fatal, so I don't mind. But at least I thought the box in my bedroom containing a large fake spider that he put there was funny. He had put it on my bed, so I opened it and screamed. Pretty soon, Whirlwind, Scout and Blazer were standing there laughing. I think they were in it together.

12/26/02

X-mas at Thunder's was a real blast! I was so happy to see him! Now, I really want to see him again and again and again...Um, let's not get carried away. But I'm really tired right now, so mind you, I better get some rest.