Gamersfield

By MrHammock

Submitted: December 2, 2007 Updated: December 2, 2007

Read the chapter, not the description!

Also, Tala777, I switched the beginning around a bit.

Thanx

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/MrHammock/50120/Gamersfield

Chapter 1 - Chapter One

2

1 - Chapter One

Depressing...

That's the definition of the horrible orphanage that children and teenagers like Sarah have to deal with every day. There isn't anyone that can care to sickly children. Many of them died from chicken pox or some other rarely found diseases. The orphanage was abandoned because it caught on fire in the early eighties. The children had to build their shelters by themselves...

By the nineties, kids were taken directly out of the orphanage. There were so many adoptions-- but there was one teenager left behind... Sarah. That orphanage was easily forgotten until some very wealthy people found her.

It was around nineteen ninety six when they did, in the woods, hunting. If Jimmy didn't beg his father to come, Sarah would've been attacked by the big Black Bear that surrounded the area. "Hey, dad... I think I see a... girl or someone," Jimmy said early on their trip. "What? Are you--- I believe I actually know what you're talking about. In the eighties, I remember hearing someone talk about the Trinity Orphanage shot up in flames; the place I came from," Said Jimmy's father in reply. He put his gun down as a deer ran behind him, with the sound of crunching, dead leaves. The girl walked around silently, acting as if no one was there. She was picking up wood as she ate berries. Neither the father nor son spoke for a few minutes, but later began to hunt again.

Jimmy's aim was horrible, and almost shot his dad. After a couple not-sofunny pranks, they headed home to St. Louis, where they lived. The place where they went to hunt was around fifty miles away. It took them thirtyfive minutes to get to their 'mansion'. It wasn't huge, but big for the city.

"Ugh... I'm tired. You should be, too so... take a shower and go to bed. I won't tolerate kids who go to bed at midnight." Jimmy's dad, Peyton said. Jimmy thought his dad's name was stupid and sometimes called him 'Poo Poo Peyton', back when he was nine. That was a while ago, let me tell ya.

Jimmy had a dream about the blond girl... that they became friends. That would never happen, he thought.