

# Annie Lockern

**By Silverstar706**

Submitted: October 23, 2010

Updated: March 13, 2011

*Annie Lockern is from way back in the past.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Silverstar706/58436/Annie-Lockern>

<b>Chapter 1 - America here we come</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - The cat and the fox</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - not done</b>	<b>4</b>

# 1 - America here we come

Finally we had enough money to go to America.

"Wow" Silvia sounded like a little mouse.

"Sarah stay close I know how you like to wander" Mom can be quite worrisome sometimes  
Soon we were on the ship and off to America. We got a room next to a family with a kid who had a rotten look on his face. I looked down at the floorboards and saw a rabbit and then it turned into a donkey, sometimes I can see pictures that my sisters can't see.

"Hey Snowy, did you put your hair in bleach" I knew he was rotten.

"Keep trying but you can't change the fact that I am better than you".

"You're probably still scared of bugs".

"I rode a bull once".

"Yea right you couldn't go near one without fainting".

I walked away but had a feeling I knew him, and that he said "still" really bugged me. I used to have blond hair but it turned white while Silvia and Sarah were away visiting Grandma. When they got back Silvia said I looked just like her and we all started laughing. He looked so familiar, wait a minute he looks exactly like...

I ran out the door to find him standing right there.

"Are you by any chance Deven Arville"?

"Took you long enough".

"Then why did you say that".

"Don't you remember when that bull got loose when you saw it you ran away like you saw a ghost? And when that moth landed on your head you screamed so loud people heard it from a mile away".

"I thought it was a spider".

"Yea and when I laughed you threw me out the treehouse window".

"That peice of junk had a window".

"It always smelled like fish for some reason".

"And sorry about that".

"I landed face first in mud".

"Well I should go find my sisters".

"See ya tomarro".

## 2 - The cat and the fox

### The Cat and The Fox

"Annie over here"

I ran to the source of the noise

"What is it?"

"Some of the other cats are saying that there is a fox in the area"

"Yea"

"Well you were the one who got rid of the wolf that tried to eat May's kittens"

"What dog?"

"Did you hit your head recently?"

"No"

"You are the best fighter around, maybe you could get rid of it"

Me a fighter, no this couldn't be right, but if I did get rid of it I'd be a hero

"So?"

"Sure I'll help"

Next thing I knew there it was. It was as big as a horse; I ran between its legs and grabbed its tail. It flung me around and I scabbled up its tail. I got close to its fur and started moving a paw step at a time towards its neck. It turned its head around and bit my shoulder, I bit it in the nose, it screeched and lurched forward. I leaped at its neck and bit it as hard as I could. It dropped to the ground on top of me, I struggled out from underneath. Then cats came out from the trees and started chanting my name. I was a hero.

"Annie get up, Annie"

It was just a dream

"What is it Sarah"

"I'm scared, I had a dream that monsters had taken over the ship and then they sunk it."

"Don't worry, just let me know and I'll destroy them all and hang their heads on my wall."

"Thanks, when we get to America my goal is to shoot an elk and hang its horns on my wall."

"You'll get your chance."

"I also want to be like you, you're so brave and you're a great sister."

"Thanks, if you believe in yourself you can do anything."

"We should probably go back to bed we don't want to wake Silvia up."

"Good idea"

### 3 - not done

"Hey Snowy"

Oh so you're making that my new nickname now"

"yup" Deven had responded in a tone that made it imposible not to laugh

Deven has black hair and blue eyes I met him when I was building my treehouse. I was carrying wood to build it with, he came along and asked to help, I agreed and we talked about stuff together and before I knew it we were sitting on the heathy grass in front of the wood we carried there. He was so nice and helpful.