Artemis Fowl: A Brother and Sister

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If there's more than one of these stories posted, read this one, this is the one that works. ^^; VERY STUPID PLOT.

I'm sorry, I had to delete the file and reload it. So I lost all of the wonderful comments made. :'(
It got really spaced out, I'm sorr

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Sly Cooper/35730/Artemis-Fowl-A-Brother-and-Sister

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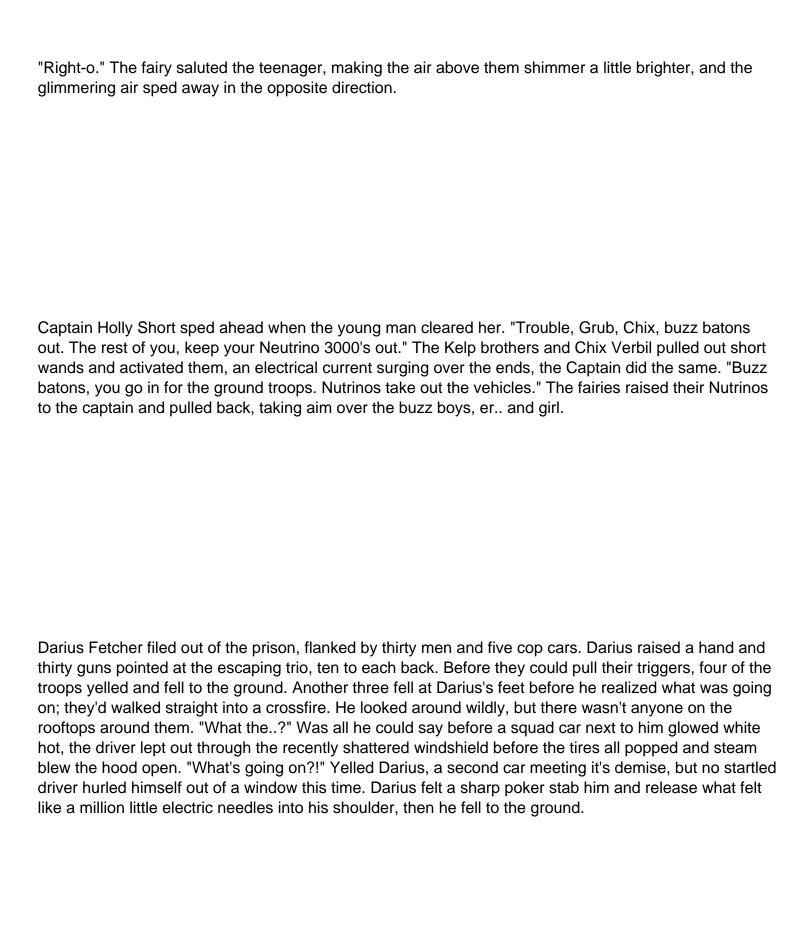
1 - A Brother and Sister

Chapter 1
A Brother and Sister
Three years have past since Artemis's mission to save his father, and this still hasn't changed the teenage boy a bit. His faithful butlers, Domovoi and Juliet were still around, yes, but thankful for Artemis's newfound "quiet life". He'd even taught himself to play the piano. This settled the Butler siblings down quite a bit, but they new nothing about Artemis Fowl Junior, even after sixteen years of faithful service. The past three years weren't fruitless to the genius. Secretly being in contact with the paranoid centaur, Foaly, for instance, gave him enough credit to command an army of invisible fairy soldiers with insanely marvelous technology and send them to do whatever he pleased. This lightened Artemis's tension on his next mission: to hack into Interpol and save his newly discovered sister. "A
sister?!" Were the young man's first words when Domovoi gave him the news while surfing CNN's website.

All he really could say was, "yes, Artemis." He was dangerously close to blowing his employer's incredulity level to Planet X.









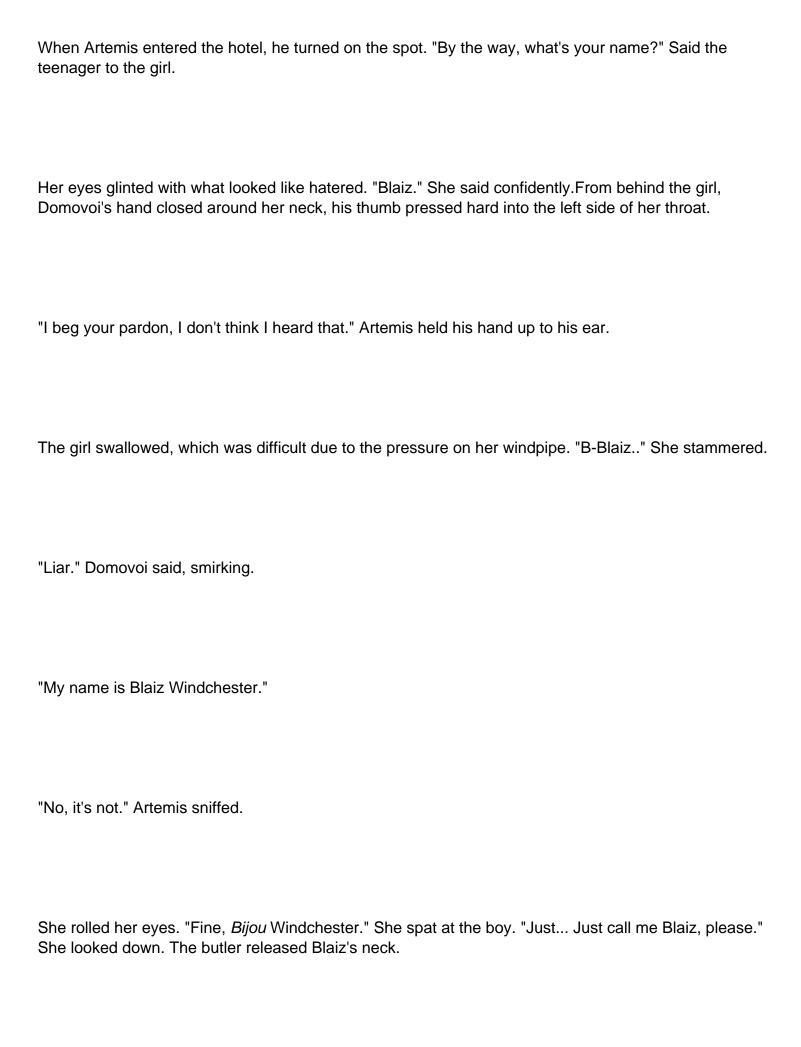
gonna get buzzed in your sleep, mud boy." Chuckled Holly and shielded, leaping into the sky and following the trio.
Artemis stepped into the hotel the instant it started to drizzle, Domovoi and the girl were lucky enough to get a couple drops of rain on their shoulders.
Artemis turned to the girl, "by the way, what's your name?"

2 - Bijou

Chapter 2

Bijou "Blaiz" Windchester

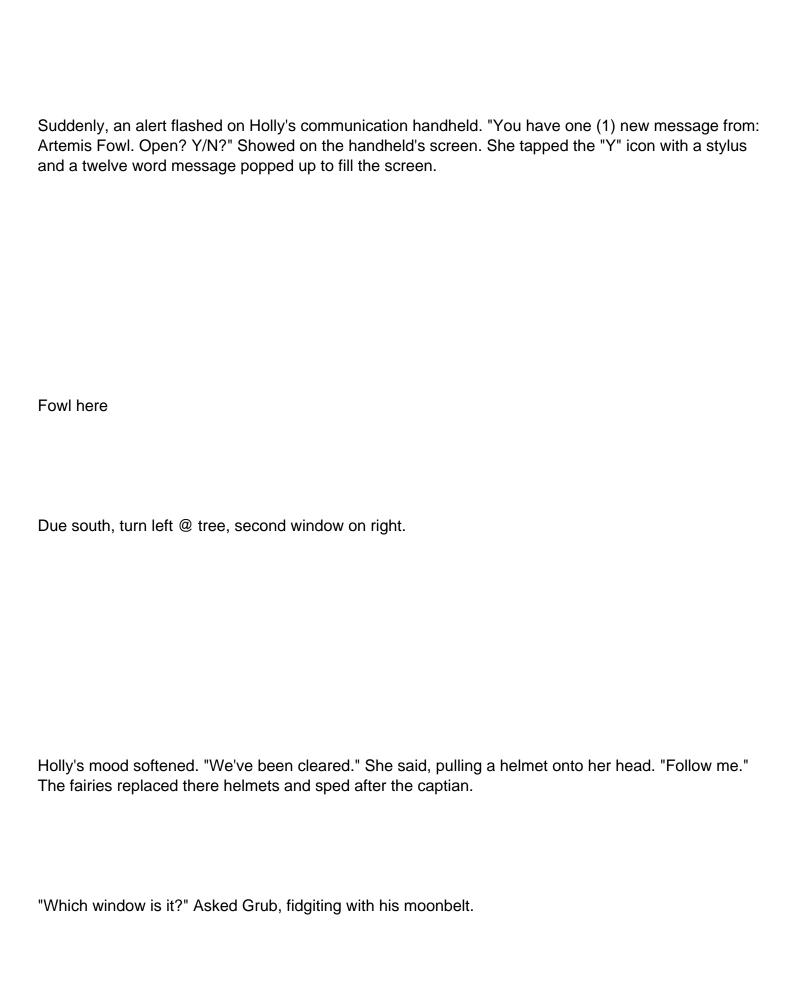
Holly Short hovered outside of the hotel while Artemis and the gang filed inside. When the door shut, a drop of rain landed on her head. She looked up, "d'arvit!" Swore Holly and Trouble at almost the same time. "Everyone under the balcony." Said Holly, buzzing over to the deck above the enterance to the building. They followed. Fairies hated rain, they flat-out hated it. It "disabled" their shields, the rain bounced off of the fairies and projected their outline in thin air. "Artemis said he'll tell us where to come in when he gets a room." Said Holly, pushing her soaked bangs off of her face.

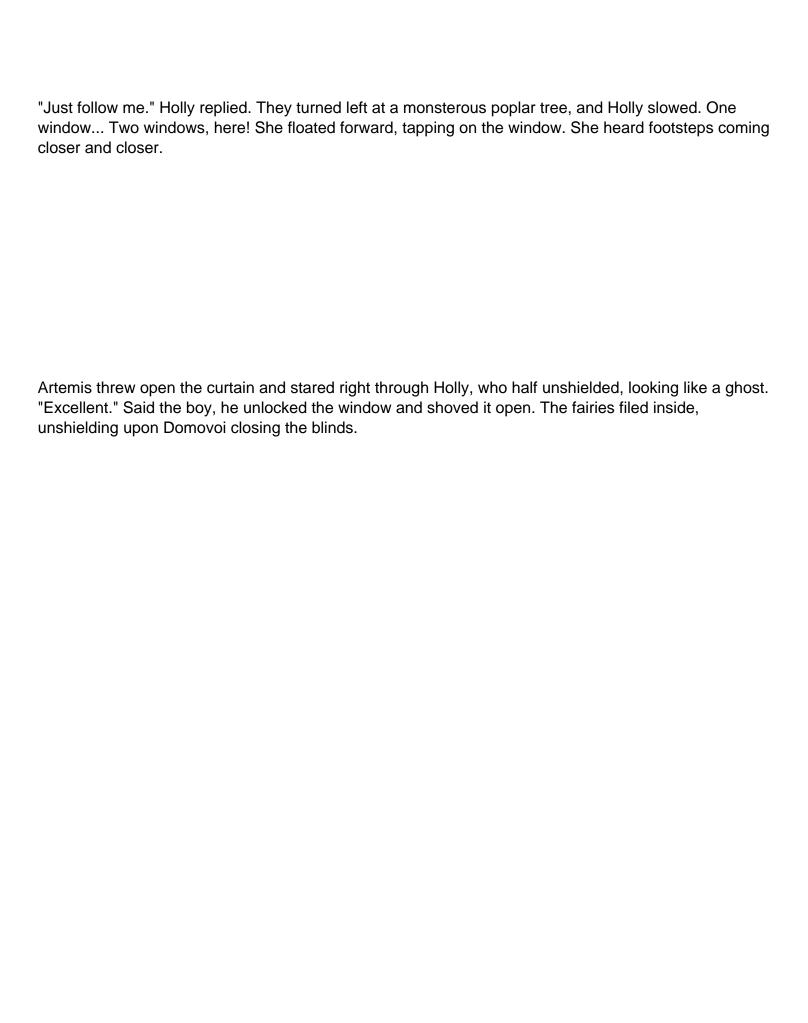












3 - An Unfortunate English Hotel

Chapter 3
An Unfortunate English Hotel
Foaly stamped a letter and shoved it into the mailbox just as the mailwoman buzzed into view. Foaly took the mail right from Lillian Hawthorn like he did every Tuesday, winking that Foaly-ish wink at the sprite. She swooned in mid air, batting her eyelids as the centaur saluted her. He clip-clopped back into the LEP Operations booth, sifting through the heavy stack of mail and sliding them into the labeled slot that led to the Recon team's mailboxes. "Cudgeon, Cudgeon, Short, Kelp, Kelp, Kelp, Kelp Honestly, who else sends all this mail to those two?" His eyes burning a hole into a fourth letter addressed to "Trouble Kelp" as a messenger elf walked into the booth.
"Hey ho, Carrots!" Said the elf, saluting the back of the centaur's tinfoil hat.
Foaly tenced up. "We've been through this, Rigel" He turned around, his eyes narrowed, something

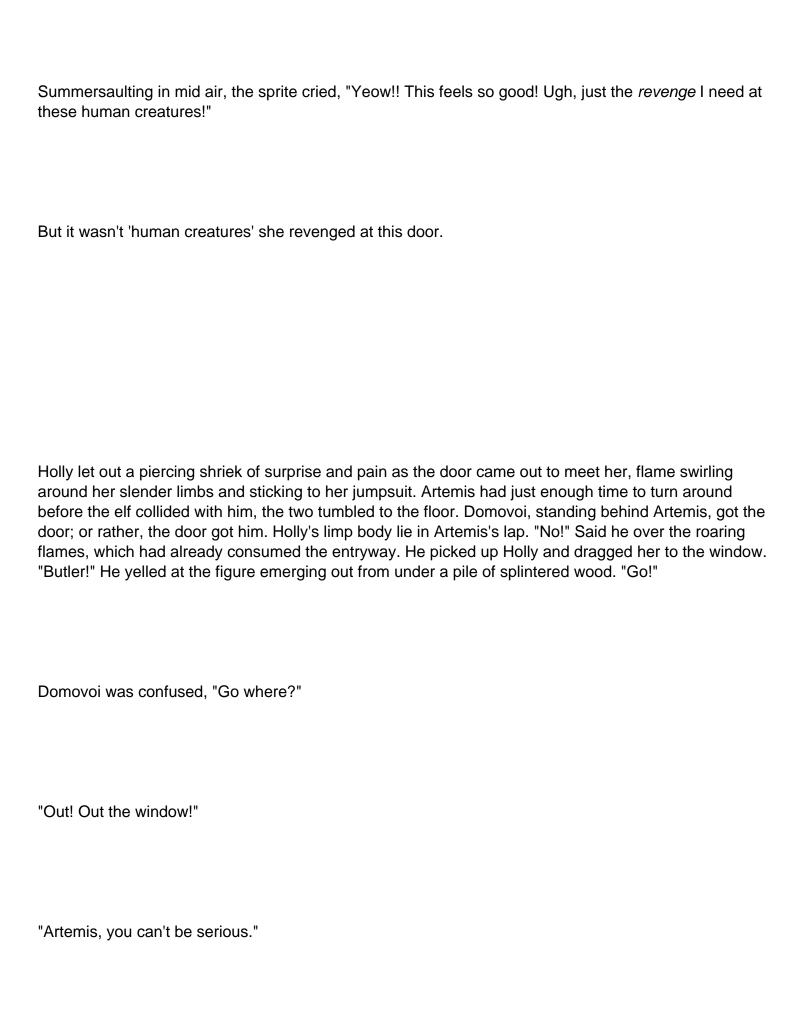
Foaly's eyes didn't do often. "Foaly. FOA-LY. My name isn't carrots."
Rigel Root, grandson of Julius Root, was a pre-Madonna kind of creature. A repro of Chix Verbil, if you will. His eyes glittered a meschivous green, leveling any crowd of girls foolish enough to stare. His teeth were whiter than the fake snow sprites scattered over Haven City during winter months.
"Hey, hey, don't get 'yer ears in a knot!" Said Rigel, throwing his hands up in mock surrender. "Jus' here te' give ye' this." He handed over an information transfering block, something Foaly's great-great uncle invented nearly seven hundred years before humans ever got such an idea, let alone inventing it.
"Thanks, Rigel." Replied Foaly, taking the cube.
"Anything 'fer me?" Rigel said boredly, his fingers running through the pile of letters.
"Yeah." Said the centaur, lazily opening a panel and pressing a button labeled "Root, Rigel".
A tinny door below the mail-sorting slots flicked open, revealing Rigel's recieved postage. "Excellent!" Exclaimed Rigel. He grabbed the envelopes.

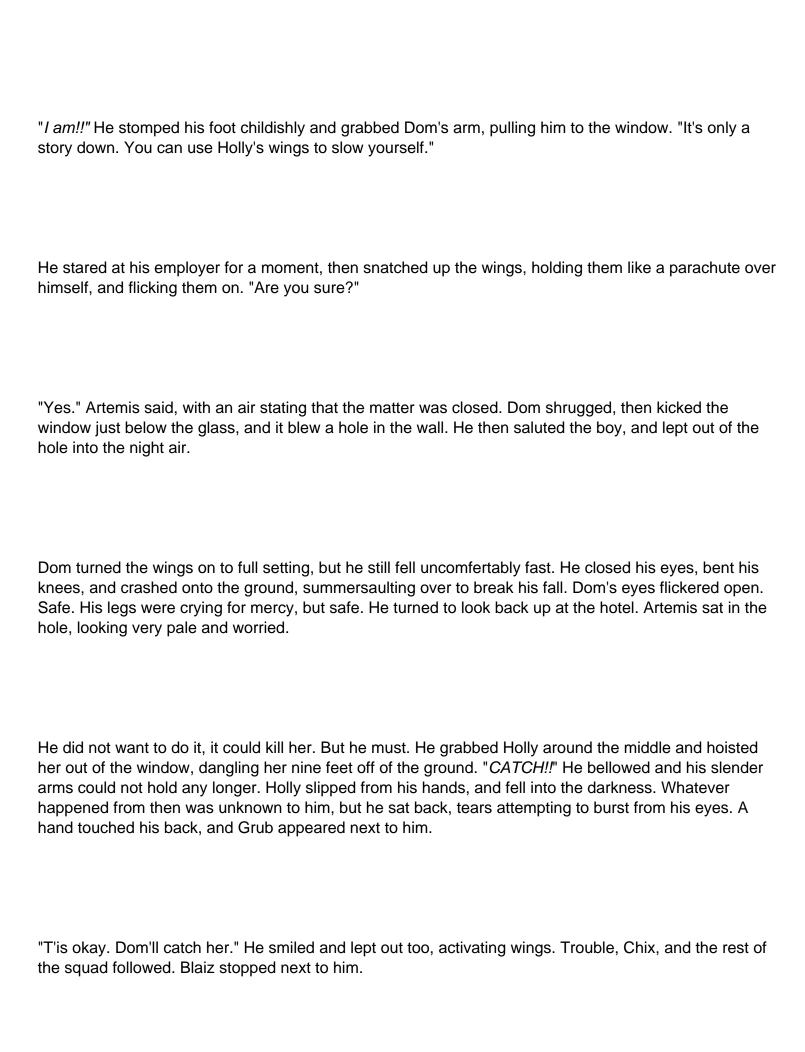




Artemis clapped his hands together. "Well. You'll all need a good night's sleep. Ladies, take the two beds, I presume. And we'll sleep on the floor."
Holly rolled her eyes at this. <i>Like he'd actually sleep on the floor.</i> But, to her astonishment, he grabbed an extra blanket out of the closet and laid it out on the hard flooring. Blaiz was utterly confused. What were these little fairies doing in league with her brother? Fairies were only in stories and tall tales, but here they were, scurrying around her like little hamsters at work. Holly retrieved the rest of the extra blankets from the higher reaches of the closet, and Domovoi pulled the fold-out couch open.
Grub immediately zipped over to the newly unfolded bed and squealed "I call it!"
Trouble sighed, "I guess I'd better sleep with him, he might hurt himself and have to go back to mummy's for Valentine's Day."
"Hey!" Yelled Grub and threw himself onto Trouble, attempting to throttle him.
Domovoi plucked the fairy brothers apart from eachother with the ease of picking up a puppy, "Listen, no killing eachother until we're out of this hotel that's <i>filled</i> with humans." He dropped them onto the fold-out couch. The fairies gave eachother a livid stare before grabbing the blankets and falling back onto the pillow, each facing the opposite wall. Chix grabbed a pillow and sank into a chair.

"Oh, it's late I guess I'm gonna" His head sank onto his chest. Blaiz sunk gratefully into her bed, falling asleep the instant her head touched the pillow.
That morning, Holly was the first one up, if you count a half-second first. The fire alarm had gone off throughout the hotel and everyone was scrambling to their feet. "What's happening?!" Yelled Blaiz, leaping from bed to floor.
Holly deactivated her mechanical wings, the engine fumes would agrivate and fuel the fire; where ever it was. Domovoi grabbed Artemis around the middle and yanked, sending the teenage boy into the air.
Stumbling upon landing, Artemis yelled over the scrambling and open swearing of the Kelp Brothers. "The building's on fire, check the door."
Holly ran over to the door, crawling the last couple feet. Her hand stretched toward the door
A mercyless laugh tore at Yyvonne's lips as the fire swirled around the door, throwing it back off of it's hinges.





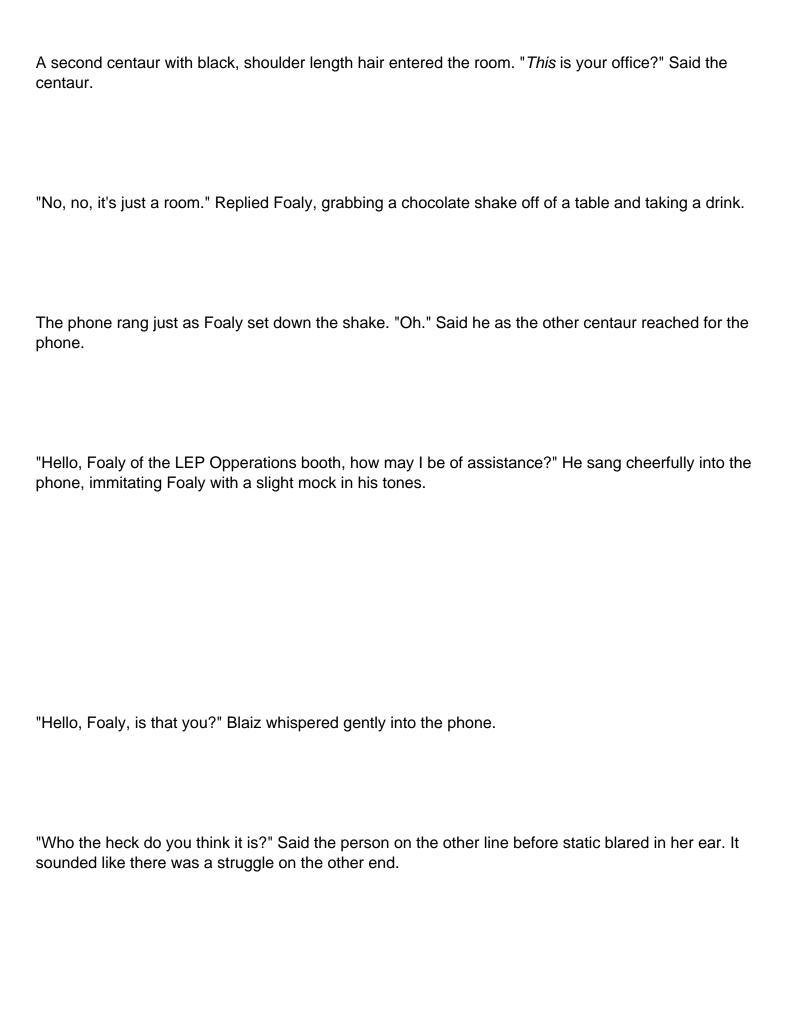


met the ground with a dull, crunching thump Tears sprang to his eyes,
and he knew no more

4 - A Second Centaur

(This one's shorter than usual. Hmm Got lazy. XD)
Chapter 4
A Second Centaur
"No, he's sleeping." Said a voice "Yes Yes, I'll be sure to keep you posted, Dom." Silence "No, no he'll live. Yeah. Y'think I'd let him go? Okay, yeah You're welcome. Bye."

Foaly hung up the phone and clip-clopped over to a bruised and burned Artemis Fowl, lying unconscious on a cot. <i>He'd better not die</i> . Foaly thought. The centaur had made a third friend, this was uncommon among quadrepeds of his nature, and he didn't want to loose two. Holly was on the centaur's other side, in a cot similar to Artemis's, but smaller.
"You can't go on me." Said the centaur. "You're my friend." He checked the monitors next to the human's bed. There was a knock at the door. Foaly raced over to it and opened it slightly. "Yes?"
"It's me." Said a voice from outside the room.
"Ooh, fantastic." Said Foaly and opened the door wider. "My second in command computer geek man has arrived!" He cheered quietly.
"Idiot"
"I heard that." Said Foaly, wagging a finger mockingly, but he remained cheerful. "Please, come in. They're sleeping right now."







"What was that?!" Gasped he, fighting a losing battle against the tears in his eyes.
"It's a pain reliever and it looks like it just ran out." Replied Foaly as he opened a box on his desk. He removed a bottle from it and dumped a little into a dish. "Just sit up and I can get this on your back." He said. With dificulty, Artemis did so. "Does your back feel like it's on fire?" Asked Foaly. Artemis nodded once. Foaly's frown lowered. "All the worse for you, then." He shrugged, then tossed the liquid across Artemis, leaping backward as he did so. The liquid supercooled, turning into ice in a small cloud of steam. The boy yelled, this made Foaly feel guilty, but then again, it was for his own good. Blue crystals skipped along the ice and melted through it, reaching Artemis's skin. They hopped along his spine until they disappeared, ice and all. Artemis fell back, slightly crosseyed, but there was no pain upon impact.
"What is that?" Said Artemis in a small voice.
"It's just magic in a bottle, does whatever I tell it to, but never directly. That's why it had to freeze you first." Artemis glared. "Hey, hey! It's better then setting you on fire, 'n it?" Said Foaly defencevely.
By this time, yes, Blaiz and the centaur were up and watching Foaly at work. Blaiz's eyes widened in shock when Foaly threw something onto Artemis, while the centaur's were fixed on the girl, a murderous look in his eyes. She looked across at him. She brushed the hair out of her eyes and held out a hand shyly. "Blaiz."

He took her hand and shook it briefly. "Taurus." Seeing Foaly was watching, he quickly lied, "sorry about that." Foaly smirked triumphently and turned back to Artemis.
"All is forgiven." Replied Blaiz, scooting closer to the bed where Artemis sat. "How are you?"
"Fine." Said Artemis shortly, he noticed Foaly had placed a t-shirt on the boy's lap and departed to his office. Quickly, he pulled it on. His hand brushed against something, it was his belt. He put his feet over the side of the bed, his suit pants still on. Thankful for that, he stood and stretched, his back painless.
"Clever isn't he? To fall ten feet and feel nothing in the morning." Commented Blaiz.
"Yep." Replied he, shortly again, but he wasn't listening fully. His eyes were on the unconsious, corpse-white captian in the cot beside his

5 - Aqua Eyes

Chapter 5
Aqua Eyes
Yvonne leaned back in her chair, balancing it on two legs; running her slender fingers through her midnight blue hair. Oh, the pleasure revenge gave her. It was a great night, last night. Ah, she blew up an entire hotel. How Sweet
"Laurel!?" She barked at a teeny fairy youth, who jumped and turned.
"Yes, Yv-"





