

Digimon: The Last Hope

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When Chip and his friend are sucked into the Digital world, there's no telling what will happen.

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1 - Digital Mayhem

Digimon: The Last Hope

Chapter one: Digital Mayhem

Florida, in the summer, had always been hot, sticky, and humid, but it had been at a new high all week. Children sat outside, cooking eggs on the sidewalks, trying to see just how long it was until their parents came out to yell at them, their cool drinks in hand. People hid in the shade, while others swam in the not-so-cool water. Two certain kids, however, were avoiding the heat this afternoon by doing exactly what they did best; playing video games.

One was tall, with dark brown hair and brown eyes. His eyes were glued to the television screen. "Chip, watch out!" He suddenly shouted. Chip, who was smaller than the other one, jumped, his light brown hair being blown by the ceiling fan. His dark brown eyes scanned the screen. "Del, the Flood are after us again." He said. "Dang. Well, time for my plasma grenade." Del smirked. Chip cried out, "HEY! You stuck the grenade on my butt!" "Sorry, I thought you were a Flood, you showed up so suddenly." For some reason, Chip didnt think Del sounded very apologetic.

Chip paused the game and turned to Del angrily. "You said you were going to help me, not kill me. Tartarus cant be killed with you grenading me!" "Hey, Halo is MY game. I can do whatever I want!" "Well, you know.... What?" Chips sentence was lost as his eyes widened. The T.V. was glowing with a bright white light! "Okay, I know that isnt part of the game..." Was the last thing he could say before he lost consciousness.

Chip slowly began to regain his senses. He felt grass beneath his bare arms, heard birds, bugs, felt a cool breeze across his face, and.... wait, grass? Hadnt he been inside when he was knocked out? He opened his eyes to see the bright blue sky, framed by the tops of trees whos branches seemed welcoming. Chip sat up quickly, though maybe a little too quickly. He fell back down, feeling dizzy. He felt something in his hand. Chip lifted his hand to look. He seemed to be holding some sort of device. He didnt know what it was, or how he got it.

"What the...?" He blinked and slowly sat up in confusion. "Yay! Youre awake!" Something small and roundish had just plopped into his lap. Chip looked down and his eyes went wide. There, in his lap, looking up at him, was a rather round aqua colored creature with big green eyes, small, stubby, gold horns, little clawed feet, yellow ridges along its back, and whiskers. In short, and in his opinion, it looked much like some kind if draconic beach ball.

Chip stood up quickly, knocking the thing to the ground. "What on Earth is THAT?!" He yelled, both shocked and bewildered. The thing bounced a couple times on the ground and rolled. "Ouch! Hey, you didnt need to do that! Well, to answer your question, Im a Digimon."

"Digimon?" Chip echoed. "Yup! Digital monster!. My names Forunmon!" It smiled happily. Chip stared. "Right... Forunman." "No, ForunMON." It corrected him. "Yeah, whatever. Hey, have you seen my

friend? Hes kind of tall and..." He had just noticed his change in wardrobe. Chip was no longer wearing his usual clothes. He now wore blue jeans, white sneakers, black fingerless gloves, a red shirt, and a blue over shirt which had red Chinese dragons depicted crawling across the sides. "Okay... Ill ask later. Anyway, my friend is kind of tall, brown hair..." Forunmon nodded. "Yeah, Ive seen him. Hes over there." It gestured with its little paw. "Right, thanks." Chip nodded and began walking in the indicated direction as quickly as possible, trying to get away from the little oddity. Forunmon, however, followed.

Chip stopped. "Why are you following me?" He asked, slightly exasperated. It only smiled. "Well, Im your digimon partner." Chip backed up a step. "PARTNER?! You mean you have to stay with me?!" "Of course. You have a digivice, dont you?" Chip lifted his hand which held the device. "You mean this?" "Thats right. It bonds us together." "So Im stuck with you..." He sighed.

Forunmon blinked, and then began tearing up, feeling neglected. "You dont want to be my partner... But Ive waited for so long to meet you." "Wait, you were waiting for me? Oh... Look... uh... I never said I didnt want to be your partner..." He knelt down and picked Forunmon up. "I was just surprised. Thats all." The little digimon perked up immediately. "You really mean it?" "Sure, why not? It could be fun." He began walking again.

(Chapter one is done! WOOT! Next chapter coming soon.)

2 - What Happen?

Chapter two: What Happen?

Del opened his eyes and gazed around blearily. "What happen?" He said, still disoriented. The area was dark, but he could hear animal sounds. "Hey, Del, youre awake. What took you so long?" "Chip?" He looked up, seeing Chip near a fire, holding... "What are you holding?" "Oh, this? This is Forunmon." Del simply stared for a few moments, and then slowly shook his head. "Where are we?" Chip thought for a moment. "Somewhere called the digital world. Forunmon explained it all. We somehow got transported here when the T.V. started glowing, and..." "That thing talks?!"

"Hello!" Forunmon smiled. "This is too weird..." "Well, anyway, Forunmon is a digimon, or digital monster. Hes my digimon partner. Were bound together by this digivice." Chip said, as he lifted the digivice, which was navy blue, to show Del. Del blinked, and slowly reached into his pocket. He pulled it out, and stared. He didnt have a digivice. "Looks like I dont get a partner."

"Oh well. At least we can still stick together, right?" Chip asked. Del nodded. "Yeah. Hey, Im gonna go get some more wood for the fire." Del stood up and began walking away. "Okay, but dont get lost." "Me? Never." They both began laughing as Del walked away. After a while, he noted his new clothes. He wore all black. Pants, shoes, shirt, jacket, everything. On top of his head he found a pair of dark sunglasses. "Weird..." He said, putting the sunglasses on, though it was dark. He began picking up random sticks, and then he heard it. A voice, or feeling, or both. Whatever it was, he was compelled to follow it.

And then he heard it clearly, saying to him: Come, Del. Come, friend. Come and join us, be with us till the end. "Whos there?" He asked, still following it. All other sounds had stopped but the voice, which was repeating the message over and over. He followed it away from the camp, and out of the trees into a clearing. Del began turning around, walking backwards to see who was talking. "Where are you?" Join us, be with us till the end. "Who are you?! Where are you?! Come out and face me!" Come, Del, now is the time. Del turned around, only to meet face to face with a huge, black monster. Del began backing up, and only then did he see the beast. Its wings looked shredded, its arms, body, and head encased in metal. It had no legs.

Whatever it was, it used its metal arms to smash Del on the back of his head, knocking him out. It then picked him up delicately, and spread its hole-filled wings and flew. It flew over the camp, where Forunmon looked up. "Chip, look!" Chip looked up, saw his friend being carried away by some big monster, and his mouth gaped open. "Wh-What is that thing?!" "Thats Black Megadramon! Hes an ultimate level digimon with a bad attitude. Best stay out of his way if you know whats good for you."

"We need to get Del back! We cant keep up with him, hes too fast, and we cant fly! That, and youre just a little... Woah..." Forunmon had just begun to change. "Forunmon digivolve to... Kyorunmon!" There was a flash, and where Forunmon was, now stood a small furry dragon-looking thing. It was sky blue, its belly, paws, whiskers, and tuft of fur on its tail were aqua. It still had the same green eyes, but the horns looked like stubby branches. It also had a small beard, and a yellow band wrapped around each wrist. "Forunmon?" Chip asked, cautiously.

"Not anymore. Now Im Kyorunmon, a Rookie level digimon. Now we can move faster, and you wont have to carry me!" Though Kyorunmon was indeed larger, Chip realized, he was still only about half his height, plus, Chip realized... "Wait, you said that other digimon was an ultimate level, right?" "Right." "But youre only a rookie level?" "Uh-huh." "How do you think a rookie like you can beat that big ultimate?!" Kyorunmon grinned, revealing his little dragon fangs. "You didnt think rookie was as high as I could go, did you?" "No, I guess not. Lets go." They both began running in Black Megadramons direction.

They didnt get too far. They were blocked by something that looked like a slimy green slug. "Yuck! A slug?" Chip recoiled. Kyorunmon bared his teeth. "Its Numemon. He must be in league with Big Bad and Ugly." "Well well well, if it isnt little Kyorunmon." Numemon said, somehow through its toungue. "Come to stop us, slime boy?" "Yeah, and I brought reinforcements. Come on out, guys!" Out from behind trees came nasty yellow creatures, which also had their toungues hanging out. They had arms, which they walked on, that had bracers on both wrists. "Uh-oh..." "Kyorunmon, whats `uh-oh?"

Kyorunmon turned to Chip, scratching the back of his head. "Um... Heh... Were in trouble." Chip sighed. "Thats just great. My friends in trouble, and were being held up by a bunch of things that smell like a garbage dump. Could this day get any worse?" The Numemon grinned. "Yes. Ready guys? Party Time!" Every single one of those creatures pulled their arms back, each with a pile of dung in their palms. "Oh, thats just gross..." Chip said as he made a face. "FIRE!"

To be continued

(Yuppers, chatper two! She is done! Woot!)