

Black Forest

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Chapter 1 - The Dare	2
Chapter 2 - Mystical Me	5
Chapter 3 - The Life for Me	6
Chapter 4 - SOMething LIke No Other	8

1 - The Dare

Chapter 1

The dare

I was walking home from school of what had happened. Tears blushed in my eyes and fell onto the small sidewalk. My curly brown hair blushed in the wind and into my face. My voice was crying and silent. Every few seconds I sniffed because my nose was runny. The sun had shone above the sky shining as bright as ever. I smiled thinking of my nabor Nancy. She was so funny from her little jokes and laughs. She was not home yet from school right now. But that's a long story. I can tell you later when it comes to the place I bring it up again.

I stopped to rest and the book that I was holding fell down. I kneeled down and right when my hand started to reach it there was a faint sound in the bushes. A fear came into my eyes as if I had seen a ghost. I was always scared of everything, especially wolves. I stood up suddenly as I forgot the book I was trying to get. My legs ran as fast as the wind and in a second the terrible thing in the bush was gone. "Hey wait up!" a voice came as I turned around. There was Nancy's mother. I sighed and walked slowly toward her. What is it Miss Lesan?" I asked. "Oh I was just wondering if you kids got off today early. You know Nancy never tells me anything and you know that I was your teacher in 5th grade. Oh you were so cute back then now your starting to grow up." She said as a tear fell from her eye. "Oh Miss Lesan don't get all teary. This is just my first year in middle school." I smiled. "Well so where's Nancy again?" she asked. "Oh um I had to go home early. By Miss Lesan!" I yelled and started to run back home trying to get away with anything that had to do with school.

The trees were surrounding our cottage. We lived in the forest now. A small brown cottage was in front of me as I panted. A bird called and made a wonderful sound. I started to walk down the path as if this was the perfect place to live. Where my old house had been was rather quit weird because we lived in a trailer park. A windy dusty old place it was with just dirt. I opened the door with moss all over it as it as I had reached the house ready to do my algebra. Freaky the spider was up in the corner. What? I had to give it a name. Freaky, my pet spider that I just referred to in the last sentence, has lived to years now for some reason. I walked into a dark room. Granny was sleeping as the TV was on. Channel 53 was on. (The spooky channel that I'm not aloud watch.) "And now back to the KILLER BUTTERFLY!" The man on the TV roared. I didn't know why my Granny didn't let me watch it. All t was really about were stupid things like if you hear a black cat purr it ill mean you will be cursed for eternity. I sighed and laughed at the killer butterfly show. We lived in a small cottage on the side of a forest that had a name from the wolves that lives there. I think wolves are peaceful creatures that will not harm you (I look on the internet

a lot). My cottage was very small with only my room and my Granny's because my parents had died of cancer carried in the family and my Grandparents spent all their money and my parent's money on my Grandfather's surgery. Two months later my Grandfather died of more cancer. So now we were poor and not very happy. At least I got to go to my school for awhile in `till college. Next week is my 25th birthday. I couldn't wait. My body sensed a strange feeling though. It might be the best birthday I ever had. Well now back to the story. I got a piece of paper and a pencil as I was in the small kitchen that four cats could fit in.

Dear Granny

I'll be out in the woods. Be back soon. I know you worry about me `cause of all those stories about things outside on TV. But I brought a first aid kit just in case. I'll be fine.

Love Sammy

I tucked it under her arm and headed out the door. "Bye Freaky!" I yelled and ran into the tall creepy trees. A lizard kept following me so I scared it away. The Sun was setting and I had gotten my tent from the house. "See how brave I am now from those creeps back in school," I thought. The school story is a long one. I guess I can tell you. Today at school I went into my math class. So my best friend and I saw a scary movie last night and we were talking about it `til the teacher came. Robbie Nuke over heard us and his friends. After math class I was at my locker and Robbie came up to me. "Hey Simi!" he yelled. "Stop calling me that!" I yelled. "Ok Simi" "It's Sammy!" "Well anyways we over heard you and your geeky friend." My face turned all red. My friend was weird but no one could ever admit that in front of me. "Never call me a geek." I said with my hands out and a mad face out. My pony tail started to loosen and my brown hair fell down. My face turned purple and a pink. It was so embarrassing! Kyle, who I have a crush on, just walked by and now he's looking at me weird, The thing is when your hair falls out of a crunchy, or whatever you have, it looks fine. But with my hair it's all messy. I mean really messy! Oh no!!! Robbie and all the other kids in the hall laughed. "Ok, if you can handle that scary movie you handle the woods? You have to sleep in the woods for a week and survive it!" "Ok. Fine then! I'll move to the bloody woods and never come back!" Tears came to my eyes and I ran out. Who needed them? I didn't like Kyle that much anyway. Then I came home and that's what happened. More tears fell from my eyes as I thought about it. The moon shined out and I heard another crack in the bushes. My body stood up as the camp fire shone above me. I ran into the tent scared. A raccoon jumped out and stole all my food. Now I had to go back to Granny tomorrow. It was morning and I had an achy sleep. I had eye snot so I wiped it on my pajamas. The wind brushed and I put a scunchy in my hair so I would look good due the fact of what happened in school. I got up and dressed. There was a hoodie and some new pants that I was wearing. I packed things up one by one. Now I was done so I started walking home for some more food. A branch caught my pants and it ripped! The compass that I had in my hand dropped into the water by the near by pond. Glass broke and it was gone. I got up. Dirt was on my face and mud on my pink hoodie. "Oh great," I thought. Now I was lost! Forever I had to camp outside and live by my self. Plus hunt for food. I walked back to camp. The raccoon had made a trail! Yahoo! I'm saved! So I ran and

ran then I walked. A couple hours passed and I felt tired. A bag of cheetos was in the bush behind me! Maybe the raccoon couldn't open it and left it behind. There were teeth marks in fact. The bloody raccoon had taken the rest of my food. Just thank God I had this to live on forever. I could save it for the rest of my life or just eat it in 5 seconds. I better just save it for later and eat small bites of it. I heard a creek near by rolling away. The sound was thundering over the valley. Maybe I could try to find wood and build a house and could live by this waterfall! It would be perfect. The only thing is that I would have to live in my tent for awhile. Oh well at least I could still live! So the tent is out down and my things are out away. Hopefully no animal steals them! There was a light over the trees in the dark forest, I may call. It wasn't the sun. Not bright enough. I got up and saw that it was something that I couldn't explain. It was just way too weird! Something was pulling me. Just pulling me to it. So I ran to it. Just because it hurt to be pulled by that thing. When I showed up my legs tumbled, my eyes dropped, and my mouth widened. I wanted to scream but that would cause trouble. The furry huge tales slashed back and forth. The teeth growled. Most of all the huge body walked to me. A pack of wolves was near. The only thing I could do was just stand there and waits to see what happens. Will I die? Will they try to kill me? Will they eat me? No. Something more spectacular will happen to me. So I just waited and waited to see what happens.

2 - Mystical Me

CHAPTER 2

MYSTICAL ME

The wolves circled me in peace. The owl hooted as the dark night swung by. I packed a pillow for exploring the forest. Just in case. I was glad now. For I would have to spend the night here. If I ran past the wolves then I might go to my death. Leaves surrounded me as I went to sleep. The hoodie and the pants were a blanket around me. Leaves crunched in front of me. A tall white wolf with gray eyes and a black tale and face shone above me. I was too tired to get up and see what the wolf did. My eyes closed and I drifted to sleep. The next morning I got up on my feet and hands for some reason. My tongue had grown over night it was so long! My nose could smell miles away into the distance. I looked at my hands. But they weren't hands! I screamed and the other wolves' ears perked up.

"Hey! Settle down girlfriend," I heard a voice say. Now I was freaked out. "Who who's there?" I asked scared. A Tall red wolf with bright pink flakes of hair came out. The wolf had tall legs and a fast tail. "I'm right here. Can't you see me jump around? And my wings?" The wolf said and jumped around. Soon huge white wings rose and I was amazed. A wolf I was now. Life has made these plans for me now. I have to use them. "What's your name? My name is Sammy but you can call me Sam for short." I said. "What kind of name is that? You have to have a right name. Now let's see. What shall we call you." The red wolf had first talked to me walked around in circles looking at me. "How about Santana." She said. "Oh yes! My name is Petal. Nice to meet you Santana." "Well I guess that name is good. Nice to meet you too." I looked around and saw the other wolves. "Can you introduce me to them?" I asked. "Sure! No problem." "What?" "I mean no problem." We walked to the other wolves by us. Soon I thought, "What do I look like?" So I asked, "What do I look like?" A bright blue wolf walked in front of me. "Like an angel," He said. "Oh gee thanks." I blushed and went with it. "Well not really. You have purple fur, beautiful golden eyes, a light blue tail, and hazel wings." Petal said. "Oh really?" I spoke. The tall white wolf with a black take and head came out. "Welcome to Leaky Forest Santana." The big bright wolf said and vanished away. "How did he do that?" I asked. "He used one of his inattentions." Petal said. "A what?" "You know like a power. We all have them. Or else you couldn't see our wings or even talk to us." "You mean I have..." "Yes. You do."

3 - The Life for Me

Chapter 3

The life for me

Today was the day that I would practice my flying lessons! I can't wait! Don't forget my inattentions! Can't forget those. Ok so this morning I got up and my fur was so comfy when I slept. I could hardly even go back to waking up! I like my fur as the best part. Now for my inattentions! Petal and Sauk (the wolf I met last night that called me an angel) is going with me to the great narks to figure my inattentions. You know I wonder why they called powers inattentions. I think they looked in the dictionary for a fancy word. They do have wings and a smart brain you know. Okay so I got my food, my blanket, my tent, and everything else I need. Maybe too much. My fur makes my blanket and when it raining or snowing I have my wings witch can stand 100 degrees or 50 below zero. Isn't that so cool! Last night before I snoozed away in my warm fur I thought about something. "What if this is all a dream and I'm still at camp or sleeping during my math class?" I might never know but I think it's true. It's so cool that wolves can do these things that anyone could ever dream of! No wonder there superstitious. We walked along on the border of the river flowing. It was so peaceful and beautiful. Have you ever read that one thing that's it's safer to be in a forest with wolves then in a room full of people? Well I think that's true. Fish jumped out smiling at us. They would have looked tasty to a wolf. But I think they look sweet and cute. I forgot about my fish Fred! Oh no! My grandmother doesn't even know I have him. Oh well. A sad smile pondered onto my face. The river was soon starting to get louder and rougher. Hopefully no one would fall in like always in the movies. I walked a bit off the border of the river as Petal and Sauk got closer. What were they thinking? "Hey! Santana come over here or you'll never get to know what your powers were." Petal yelled. "Was she crazy? What were they thinking?" I thought. I had to get my powers so I followed them closer into the river. It was roaring in my ears as I leaned down closer. Sauk looked at me like I was crazy and I didn't know how to do this. Well I did too not know! "Santana grab our paws and flap your wings. Then jump into the river and close your eyes!" She screamed because of how loud the water was. "Okay are you sure?" I asked. "Yes!" We grabbed paws and jumped in. I held my breath and closed my eyes. When I heard one of the wolves saying open your eyes we were underwater and Sauk and Petal had there mouths open! They were breathing underwater! I opened my mouth stupidly and tried to say something. "How can you guys breathe underwater?" Bubbles went up onto the surface of the water. Petal came over to me and said, "Open your mouth and try to breath." I tried it. Breathing in and out water. I could breathe underwater! It was so cool! A tunnel in the ground popped out saying, "Wolves only." Well I was a wolf kind of so I guess I could go in with Petal and Sauk. We swam into the tunnel and a huge blow tumbled us away into darkness. We showed up into a beautiful jungle/forest. I couldn't tell if it was a forest or a jungle it was just so beautiful. Petal had a big smile on her face as if it were her wedding day. Sauk smiled to as if were a winning season on the Broncos. A tear dropped from Petal's eyes. Sure it was beautiful but crying for joy and smiling to much there was something about this forest or whatever it was. "Welcome to Dark Forest." The two wolves said. I looked above me and there was only darkness no sun nothing. The only thing that was glowing and lighting are faces were everything else! The whole forest was glowing! It was spectacular. Now this was the life for me.

4 - SOMething LIke No Other

Chapter 4

Something like no other

I couldn't believe the beauty of the forest. It was so beautiful (as I've said many times). In many story books Black Forest had been spoken of. I've read almost all of them and now I know how to survive though it. This forest was like no other. The leaves were perfect with no bites or nothing. The trees were all beautiful with no missing leaves. The grass was green to with no bugs at all. A peaceful noise filled my ears as bird sounds sang. "We can only get into this forest. Only wolves, only us," Sauk said. I looked back in my memory as that only wolves could have survived that river and that hole could have only sensed wolves. "Your right," I said as I thought more about it. I kept looking up into darkness. There were no stars no moon no sun and even no clouds. This place was so perfect. I just couldn't believe it. Our tails swished back and forth as we kept looking at the place. Dark Forest was the way to survive forever. A stream flooded my ears with noise so light. I could hardly hear it. There was probably a stream near by with water that tastes like heaven. This might have been heaven without being dead. I sighed and waited for Petal or Sauk to do something or say something at least. They just sat there doing nothing. I got bored and laid down. The two wolves started a dust storm and ran as fast as lightning to the river. I got up and ran with them. The speed of light I ran. Good thing Black Forest was as big as the world. I zoomed though it way to fast 7 times in one second. I wanted to run my fastest but not that fast. Now I was too fast and got there last. The water was pure water with no dirt or anything. It glowed before our eyes as we wanted to taste it so bad. I put my head down and forced me mouth open and tasted the water with it. My eyes grew wider as the sweetness filled into my mouth. I fell back as the sweet tastiness gazed upon me. Tears flushed my eyes as the water was so good to cause it. Leaves brushed against my face and we went on into the forest. A huge door appeared and leaded to a room out of Dark Forest.

Black Forest

