

Speaking Rain-Xiaolin Dragon of Animals

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The monks find a new friend-and a new dragon while looking for a shen-gon-wu in a Comanche reservation.

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1 - Finding Speaking Rain

Okay-this is my first story for FanartCentral so I'm gonna just go with it!

"Roko, father told you to go pick the corn."

"Speaking Rain, I have already picked the corn."

"No you haven't. The corn has yet to be picked little brother."

"Fine! I'll work my tail off while you do nothing."

"With all due respect, who does the cooking?"

Roko paused, "You."

"And who teaches you?"

"You."

"And who has been looking after you since mother died?"

"You, all you!"

"And what do you do?"

"The harvest. Heheh. I'll go."

"Katsee yow yow."

I know it's short but, my mother's forcing me to get off the computer.

2 - The Attack

Her brother got back from picking the corn two hours before sundown. Kaya continued to work on supper which was deer and corn. Roko looked out the window of the hut and saw something in the distance. "Kaya, come to the window." "Do you want supper?" "Yes, Kaya! Come here and just see what I'm talking about." Kaya walked over to the window and looked outside. Jack Spicer's P.O.V.~ Jack Spicer, Evil Boy Genius has just arrived at...an Indian Reservation?! This is where they hid the Shadow Sparrow! The indians are too peaceful. Let's cause a little chaos to stir them up. Those Xiaolin Losers will be too concerned with that to get the shen-gon-wu." Jack-Bots, attack!" Kaya's P.O.V.~A tan-colored object swept over her hut. "See Kaya?" Roko whispered in amazement. Another object swept over their neighbor's house, dropping a fire ball. She then realized what was going on. This was an invasion. She grabbed Roko's hand. "We are getting out of here." She grabbed some food and weapons and Roko got their mother and father's picture. The picture was a photograph-the only thing they had left of their parents. Kaya led the way out of the village. They were running away to the woods, and never coming back.