

# Beyond

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Submitted: March 23, 2004

Updated: March 23, 2004

*This is another story I just made up. It isn't finished either but enjoy...*

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## 1 - 1. Run away

"Kate for the last time GET UP!" my mom yelled smacking me lightly with a pillow. "Mmmmm" I mumbled taking my head out from under the nestle of blankets.

"Now get in the shower before Danny or Lyn does". She placed the pillow down and proceeded out the door, content that I was getting up. I raised my body, and ran my hand, with a quick toss, through my hair to sway it back. Why do I have to have siblings? I must have thought that every morning of my life. They both were much younger than me, I myself 16, had Danny who was 8 and Lyn who was 7. Just then I heard the pounding of little footsteps and then the slam of a door. I stiffened, threw off my covers and jumped out of my bed speeding to the bathroom door.

"Danny you get out of there right now!" I screamed. For a minute there was silence, then I heard the tinkling of the water from the shower. I again pounded on the door, my fist turning red. "You little!" I ran my hands threw my hair. "Mmooomm." I ran downstairs to the kitchen filled with anger and rage. "Mom I swear if you don't get him out of the shower, you're not going to have a son any longer".

"Now Kate who was the one who wouldn't get up when I told her to this morning?" I felt that I was about to go insane; she was always taking his side.

"Mom! He's doing this on purpose!" My voice rose at a steady pace as Lyn drowsily entered the kitchen wiping her eyes.

"Danny got in the shower before you again huh?" She smirked bringing her arm down to her side.

"Shut up Lyn!" I swear you and him are out to get me!"

"Kate don't say shut up to your sister" My Mom scolded. "She already learned enough of your bad habits."

"What! Those little demons make their own bad habits." "I couldn't influence them if I tried." I scoured at Lyn while she poured a bowl of cereal. Just then the shower turned off, and footsteps from Danny thumped around upstairs. Suddenly it became quiet besides the crunch of Lyn eating her cereal, oblivious to the sounds upstairs.

"What's that boy doing up there?" my mom questioned out loud. Lyn casually stirred the spoon in her cereal watching the cornflakes disappear.

"Probably stealing Kate's things and holding them for ransom, she took a sip, "At least that's what he said he was gonna do last night". My eyes widened and I flung myself to the staircase running, almost tripping, as I went. I entered the hall grasping the ledge of my door. My heart still trying to catch up to me, and my breathing heavy and deep.

I narrowed my eyes and gasped "YOU!". He jumped automatically and his eyes widened with terror. He dropped the scissors, which he had used for cutting my t-shirt hanging lifelessly in his hand. "I'm gonna kill you" I bounded forward, my intentions to kill him were clear as my teeth were clenched.

"Mmmooomm" he screamed out of fear jumping onto the bed to dodge my grasp. He wanted to get me upset, well now I'm upset. I reached for him again touching his ankle but he slipped through my hand. He jumped off the bed sailing for the door. I finally caught a hold of his ankle, we both crashed to the floor onto our stomachs not noticing mom standing at the door.

"A-humm" We both looked up at my mom, I still had a hold of his ankle and he still clenched my cut up t-shirt.

"Mom she's trying to kill me" Danny screamed playing innocent as if he did nothing.

That little.... I peered at him.

"Kate release your brother". I looked down at where my hand still clenched his ankle.

“Don’t think he’s the innocent one here, look what he did to my t-shirt”.

Without even looking she again demanded “Kate release your brother now!”. My hand loosened and he pulled his leg out from my grip.

“Ouch my ankle, my ankle ” he said sitting on my bed holding his ankle and whimpering like a puppy. I raised myself so I sat upon my knees “oh give me a break, I didn’t even hold his ankle that ti...” my moms eyes were fixed upon me.

“Kate what were you thinking you could have seriously hurt him” she knelt down beside him and rubbed his ankle. “Kate go get an ice pack for your brother”. I couldn’t believe it she was taking his side.

“But mom he cut up my...” again I was interrupted.

“KATE NOW”! I slid past both of them. Out of his fake distroit face he managed to give a quick smirk at me. I wanted to really hurt him. I thought it amazing for her not to see past his acting, I mean anyone could see he had it in for me. When I entered the kitchen Lyn was done eating, unfortunately there wasn’t another thing to preoccupy her mouth.

“Ha ha” she laughed, “you got in trouble”.

“Shut your face Ly...” I glanced over at the coat near the door. So many thoughts ran through my mind, why am I sticking around here if I can just leave, why should I have to put up with this any longer. Imagine never seeing them again. I walked over and proceeded to put on the coat.

“Aaaa... Kate?” she said with a puzzled face, “are you going to school in your pajamas?”. I had forgotten she was still there and I was still in my pajamas. That little sneak would tell mom if I didn’t give her some excuse.

“Ummmm yeah I am, it’s... PAJAMA day at school”.

“Oh” she said, disbelief on her face.

“Here” I handed her five dollars from my pocket. Both of us knew it was a silent agreement that she wouldn’t tell. She took it hesitantly her face was no longer smiling but worried. I opened the door and was about to walk out the when I heard her say something.

“Kate I’m sorry about the T-shirt” she looked down at the floor. It didn’t seem like an act, she seemed sorry but I snapped out of it and concentrated my thoughts on leaving

“Well gotta go” I walked out the door and closed it slowly. Her sad face disappearing in the narrowing crack, and the door shut.

## 2 - 2. Starting a-new

I started walking towards the woods. We lived on a big piece of land far away from anyone else so luckily no one could see me and tell my mom. I didn't think the whole time, I just kept walking. The leaves crushed beneath my feet and the glow of the sun sprawled out through the trees. It was a beautiful day, red orange and pink flashed past me as I walked. It had been about three hours when I came upon a stream. I never had seen this stream before since no one ever came into the woods this far. I walked along the small stream for a while. As I went along it, it seemed to become bigger and deeper. Suddenly I heard the running of water. Is that a waterfall? I ran ahead and sure enough it was, pouring into a small pool of water connected to the stream. I watched it in amazement. The colored leaves reflected off the clear pool of blue and a slight faded rainbow distilled itself at the bottom of the waterfall. With all the walking I had done I hadn't noticed how thirsty I was until now. I knelt down to the pool of water. It was clear enough to see the bottom; fish scales glimmered reflecting off the light. I cupped my hands and sunk them beneath the water. Wow that's surprising it's not that cold. This triggered my curiosity, it was fall and yet the water wasn't cold. I lifted my hands and took a sip of the water. Euyuuck, I had forgotten how warm water tasted. My face scrunched up to make an unpleasing look and I dropped the rest of the water in my hand. "Well at least I drank a little". I started to get up when something caught my eye in the water, What's that? There in the middle of the pool lied a blurry stone figure about the size of a cat. I scrunched down again and leaned forward to get a better look and my hand slipped on the wet mud. "Ahhhhhhh" I screamed falling face first into the water. Everything flashing past me, bubbles of whit and blue surrounded my body. I opened my eyes and swam to the top of the water gasping for breathe. Stupid banking, peering out at the stone figure, "stupid stone thing". At that moment I felt something wrap around my ankles. I grasped the branch hanging in front of me. What the hell is that. I didn't dare look down, I just kept looking at my hands holding onto the branch. I was frozen in terror. I so badly wanted to close my eyes but I couldn't. Suddenly my ankles were pulled with a rush of motion below. Petrified I watched my hands slip down the branch and I was pulled under the water. I didn't even have time to scream. The world above me quickly disappeared into a blur and everything became black.

"cough, cough", I gasped for air as I felt myself spitting up water. I opened my eyes, everything still blurry but I could make out a figure sitting beside me. I blinked a few times, my breathing along with my eyesight returning. The figure was a guy. He had brown hair and dark brown eyes. He soon was accompanied by four other faces all staring down at me. I felt confused. First of all where was I and second of all who were they? The faces finally cleared my eyesight fully returning. It felt awkward so many faces staring down at me; none of them I knew.

"Are you alright" one of the girls asked me. It was weird they all looked about my age or a little older and yet they wore weird clothing unlike what normal teens would wear. Well the only thing I could compare it to were kind of war type clothes, like olden but futuristic.

"Auuu...", I looked around. There were three guys and two girls all staring down at me. Well the first thing I wanted to do was get up so I wouldn't feel so centered. I started to lift myself but ended up stumbling back down. My legs were more worn out than I thought. I began to feel sick and dizzy, I held my head in my hands. I presumed they became worried when I did that because they all came rushing over. Nausea kicked in, I quickly turned myself around, holding myself up with my hands while my shoulders were hunched and threw up.

"Thane get a cloth" one of the girls yelled. Not until I stopped throwing up did I notice I had thrown up

blood, globs of it. I felt someone pull me up onto my knees and my hair, which was still wet, swayed back. A cloth then wiped across my face. My body became weak and I tilted to the side almost falling but was caught by one of the guys. My eyes shut I could hear them talking, in the distance and the girls voice said

“We’ll have to bring her to camp, she’s hurt.”

“But she could be evil” a girl rose against the other girl’s voice.

“Even if she was does she look like she can hurt anyone?” a guys voice argued.

“Shut up Uaine you’re just saying that because she’s a girl” the girl’s voice replied back.

“oh yeah” the guys voice said sarcastically.

“Shut up everyone” another guys voice roared over theirs. “Well what do you think Barron”? I felt a shift in movement from whoever was holding me who I assumed to be Barron since he responded to the question.

“Let’s bring her to the campsite”. I heard the shuffle of footsteps starting to walk and I opened my eyes a little. “Do you think you can walk”? I opened my eyes a bit more and looked over at the guy. I seriously hoped he was joking; I could barely kneel without falling although it didn’t seem like one. I tried to pull myself up a little but my body barley wanted to work for me.

Dammit what am I gonna do now, I glanced disappointingly to the side. He set me down and walked over to one of the guys.

“Thane can you take my bag, she can’t walk”. They both looked over at me and he took Barron’s bag. Barron walked back over “Can you get up onto my back”. I nodded my head and he turned around and I pulled myself onto his back. He stood locking his arms under my knees to keep me from falling. I rested my head on his back my hands loosely holding on to the edge of his shoulders. He stepped forward, I could feel his muscles moving as he walked. The sun shined through the trees, it’s warmth upon me and I fell asleep.

### 3 - 3. An uncomfortable situation

When I awoke I found myself near a fire under a couple of blankets. My hair had completely dried and I no longer had the nausea feeling. I lifted myself up pushing my hair out of my face.

"Your up ", Startled I looked around to see where the voice came from. I spotted a guy sitting over on a rock near a pile of wood. He wasn't the one who carried me, or the other I had seen before. He had blonde hair that was tinted orange, spiked to the side. He was also muscular like the others I seen before which arose the question, Where am I. He casually walked over and sat next to me. "Hey my names Uaine, and you are". I could tell he was a character, talking as if he ruled the world.

"Kate" I said looking up at him.

"Kate that's an odd name", A confused look came upon my face, like Uaine isn't. He saw the look on my face and quickly tried to save himself, "Well I mean it's pretty though". I looked around there was no one else but him and me unfortunately.

"Where am I", I asked.

"You're at our campsite, we brought you here after I saved you" he straightened himself a little.

"You mean after Barron saved her". I turned around; there one of the girls I had seen before stood, holding a bowl. She had about the same color hair as him and wore it up in a high messy bun with a few braids hanging down the back of her neck.

"I thought you went with the others, Valda" he said a little surprised.

She smirked, "and leave you alone with her", "The only way I'd do that is if I had half a brain like you". I could tell they had known each other awhile the way they fought.

"Well if you even had that much of a brain you'd still never be close to my intelligence".

"Say that again and lets see what happens" she held the bowl as if she was about to throw it.

I felt I should run but just then I heard someone's voice "Quit it you guys...NOW!". The other girl I had seen before came running up accompanied by the other two guys who were taking their time. "Why do you two always have to fight!" she took the bowl from Valda and placed it down.

"He's so irritating" Valda stomped her foot as she turned and walked away.

Uaine got up and exclaimed "Like your not" and walked away in the opposite direction. They both were walking in the opposite directions mumbling stuff as they went. I just sat there dumbstruck, with no idea where I was still.

"Hey your up, how do ya feel?" I turned to look at the girl. She had brown hair about chest length and one braid hanging solitarily. She carried a weapon, some kind of knife but now that I thought about it so did the others.

"Better thanks" I responded giving a small smile..

She put her hand out in front of me, "My names Slone".

I put my hand into hers to shake it, "Mines Kate". She pulled me up and led me over to the two guys who were shuffling through some things.

"Slone, Barron" they both put off what they were doing and looked attentively. "This is Kate" she smiled. They both were tall but Thane towered over everyone. He had long black hair that hung a little past his shoulders with a sword tucked into his left side.

"Hi" I gave an uneasy smile, my eyes glancing between them. He smirked and went back to what he was doing. He didn't seem to be to friendly or maybe it was because he didn't know me.

Barron put his hand out to shake mine "Hi" he smiled then also retreated back to what he was doing before.

“Hey you hungry” Slone gestured back over to the fire. We walked over to the fire and she slopped onto a plate what I thought was some burnt rice, but didn’t ask.

“ Ummm...Slone where am I, I mean what city or state” I gazed to the side, “I mean I’m not entirely sure how far I floated down the river but...”. She looked at me, her face almost as confused as mine.

“Where are you from and...what happened down at the river?”. She looked at me intensely concerned I set my plate down.

“I’m from Millington and ...”. I paused, actually I had no idea how I got here, or at least any explanation that made sense to me. Where was I and how was I going to get back? “...and I forgot how I got here, must have bumped my head too hard” I smirked. It was a lie. I knew that but I wasn’t about to explain what happened, to me it sounded like a hallucination, a bad hallucination. Just then she whipped out the knife she had tucked in her side and raised it to my throat. I gasped, my breathing slowed as my heart raced. I could feel the cold metal up against my skin, it moved along with my breathing.

“Who are you really” she screamed at me. Barron and Thane stopped what they were doing and looked over shocked. What am I supposed to say? I was scared out of my wits for I had no idea what to say. I think out of shock I started screaming.

“I told you my names Kate Lyn, I live in Millington but I ran away this morning”, “Something grabbed me when I fell into the river, I have no idea what, and the next thing I know I end up here with you guys who carry around weapons and hold them up to people’s necks, with absolutely no idea where I am, so what the hell do you want me to say”! My eyes streamed with tears, I could feel the knife drop off my throat. Her face in shock she sat back just staring at me. Thane and Barron ran over.

“What the hell do you think your doing Slone” Barron yelled, Thane and him staring at her waiting for an answer.

“I thought...I thought she was somebody else”. She got up grabbing her knife and walked off into the woods.

“Are you alright” Thane asked looking down at me.

“Aaa...yeah” I woke up from my shock. Thane walked back over to where he was before and started rumbling through the junk again.

“Don’t worry he’s always like that” I looked back over at Barron who smiled.

“Oh” I said casually thankful he had said something.

“Still hungry”? He slopped two piles of the food onto two plates and sat next to me. I just ate the food, guess it tasted ok. Every now and then I glanced over at him. He seemed to be use to the food the way he ate it. I watched as the sky turned darkening blue the stars above our heads. The glow of the fire cast shadows on our faces and for now it was peaceful. There was no need to ask any questions for now just sit there by the flames, by him.

## 4 - 4. For now I'll stay here

All I had went through that day was starting to take it's toll. The night was blackening but yet none of the others had returned from the forest. I just sat there. I looked over at Barron who was intensely watching the flames. I wondered if he was worried about the others. I started to slug my shoulders my eyes fluttering trying to keep open. I think I must have dozed off for a minute. I jumped awake to find a blanket draped over my shoulders. In turned around and saw Barron walking over to Thane in the distance. I laid down by the fire, the blanket draped over my body, and fell asleep. The next morning I awoke to find the sky still dark but I could see the lightening blue in the distance. The sun hadn't quite come up yet so I was guessing from experience it was about five. I stared at the fireplace, which was now lined with ash and wood chips, wondering if my mom had sent out a search team for me yet. I rose up into a sitting position tying my hair into a messy ponytail since I had no comb. I looked around. Scattered around the dead fire, I saw everybody had returned last night. Even when asleep they still had their weapons tucked into their sides. Why would they need them? Just then I noticed Uaine, who was lying between Slone and me, had his arm on my leg. He was still asleep so I wondered and hoped it was an accident. I picked it up by the wrist and tossed it back onto him. But just then like a chain reaction his body turned and his other arm came onto my leg. That was it I wasn't about to do this all morning. I pulled off the blanket and stood up. I saw my shoes over in the distance and started walking towards them when one of my ankles were grabbed. I swear if that's Uaine. I turned around to find it wasn't Uaine but Thane who was looking at me with a serious face.

"If your thinking of leaving I wouldn't, you don't know what's out there", He said his voice a serious tone. "But if you really have to, take this" He pulled a knife from his side and handed to me and I nodded. It was a little bigger than a kitchen knife and had engraved markings in the handle. I walked over to my shoes placing the knife down to put them on. I then stood up and looked back one more time. I had to go, I couldn't stay but that didn't make it any easier. I wanted to know more about them. I turned towards the forest and started walking. There were many things different about this place. First of all, all the leaves were still green. If it was fall I couldn't tell and secondly I hadn't seen any houses cars or any of that stuff yet but it could be there just weren't any around here. I had been walking for a while when I heard a ruffle in the bushes to the left.

"Hhheeeelloo" I said quietly almost whispering but no one responded. I started walking again when I heard another ruffle from the bushes. I stopped and demanded, "Who's there". I held up the knife Thane had given me. "I said who's there" raising my voice. Suddenly this giant tall ostrich jumped out at me. I fell out of the way terrified. It seemed about ten feet tall with a long neck and a bird type body, which was covered in fur. It's mouth was filled with carnivorous teeth with it's nose above it's two cat like eyes. It turned and tried stomping on me with it's legs. I rolled out of the way and looked at the knife and then the creature. This is what he gave me to battle that. I got up and starting running. I looked back to see the creature following but at a slow pace. Ha it can't run. I jolted forward looking back again. "What it's gone!". I couldn't believe it had given up that easily and looked around at all the bushes. There was no sign of it, but it couldn't have given up that easily. I got to a clearing, a huge field. I looked back. Fearing it was still following me, I ran into the field rummaging slowly through the long grass that was over my head. Suddenly I heard a loud roaring squawk coming from behind me. I looked behind me and sure enough it there was the creature it's claws extended and soaring right at me. I quickly ducked, feeling the wind from it rush past me. I started running in zigzags through the grass having no idea where to go, it closely following behind. I was running as fast as I could yet it kept coming closer and



closer, I knew it had tricked me into coming here. I was getting tired and I felt it sweeping upon me. I couldn't run anymore, I turned around to face it, exhausted, trying to gasp in breaths. Its sharp claws extended and soared right for me. I shut my eyes, this is it, why did I have to leave home, I'm so stupid. Just then I heard someone yell. I opened my eyes to see him running to push me down. We both crashed to the ground, him landing on top of me. I opened my eyes, my breathing heavy, in shock that I was alive. Again the creature turned and headed straight for us. Barron grabbed a hold of my shoulders and rolled us over dodging the creature's attack. "Come on" he said grabbing my hand and pulling me towards the forest. I was so exhausted I could barely breathe, my legs had gone numb from running. I could see the shadow of the creature flying over us, how long was it going to chase us. Suddenly the trees crashed down in front of us, the creature on top of them. We stopped running for it had blocked our path. shoot what the hell are we gonna do now.

"Stay here" he said pulling out the long sword thing he had in his side. I stepped back as he ran forward, his sword in front of him. The creature jerked forward its long neck, its mouth open, heading straight for Barron. He quickly moved to the side dodging its head and cut its neck in half. Blood sprawled everywhere, everything became covered in it. Barron stood there panting holding his sword when the now headless creature body flew away. Its wings flapping frantically into the sky. What the... I stared wide-eyed while Barron showed no concern and walked over to the detached head of the body. He lifted his sword and stuck it through the head. It screeched, as the headless body fell out of the sky, and became lifeless. I sat there shocked running through what had happened in my mind. He had just cut off the head yet it flew away but when he killed the head he killed the body, and and... He put his sword in his side and walked over to me. We were both covered in blood from head to toe. "Ummm thanks". It sounded so casual the way I had said it but I was still recovering from what I had seen. I stared at the dead head of the creature and sat down up against a tree.

"Are you alright". I glanced at him. He leaned down next to me and looked at the cut I had on my forehead. I hadn't noticed till he had said something. I felt the throbbing pain on my forehead.

"Yeah I think so" I smirked, his concerned look seeped into a slight smile too. He sat down next to me. We both just stared into the sky where the creature had fallen.

He turned to look over at me "Why did you leave"? I no longer looked at the sky, my attention towards him.

"I don't know really" I didn't really have a good explanation. I mean I didn't want to go home and there was no place else for me to go. For some reason I felt I had to leave.

"Slone didn't mean to pull the knife on you like that" he looked away towards the head of the creature "She's just suspicious of anyone new, she has to be living here, we all do."

I looked down, were they still suspicious of me.

"If you don't have anywhere else to go you should stay with us" I looked up at him. "We'll protect you; ...I'll protect you, if you want"

"I'd like that" I said giving a small smile and returning my gaze back at the sky as did he. I guess I was staying here for now.

## 5 - 5. It's the begining of something

Later we returned to the camp, it had been a long walk back the sky beginning to darken. Most of the blood had worn off and my head no longer throbbed.

Valda, who was the first to see us coming, yelled at Barron from a distance. "Hey Barron that was a pretty long walk" she said smiling. This caught the attention of Slone who immediately saw the little bit of blood on us and the cut on my forehead,

"What happened", she said walking over. Her face worried looking for an answer from one of us.

"A morrowmeck was after us" Barron responded. "I think Kate's head might need stitches though".

What! I really didn't feel like getting stitches, especially here.

I guessed it showed on my face because Valda laughed, "It doesn't hurt that much and Slone pretty good at it most of the time".

"Be quiet Valda, come on Kate" she grabbed my wrist and sat me down on a rock near the fireplace.

She took out a needle and placed it over the fire to sterilize it. I stared at it. The metal heating up in the flames as Slone looked for string. I had never gotten stitches and wasn't about to. I turned to look at Slone.

"You know I don't think I need stitches, its only a little cut". My insecure smile giving away I was scared

"It really doesn't hurt that much, Valda was just kidding around". She lifted up a spool of thread and took the needle off the fire. "Plus the cut's too deep to just put a bandage on". She concentrated on putting the string into the needle. I frowned, this wasn't working.

"Isn't there numbing stuff you have to put on it first or something" I said with pleading eyes hoping to get out of this still.

"Nope" she replied without looking, still concentrating on getting the string through the needle.

I didn't know what to do. There was nothing I could do but run and there were those bird things out there.

"Got it" she yelled as she looped the string into the needle. I stood up thinking I could still get away.

"How about we wait till tommorow and see if it heals by itself first" I said taking a few steps back.

"Nope" she said tying a knot and looking up at me

"Why not" I asked taking a few more steps back.

"Listen... you have to get the stitches now or it'll get infected" She started walking toward me the needle held in her hand. It looked huge too big to go into my skin although I knew it was normal size. I looked around, Barron had went off somewhere only Valda remained.

"You know, I really don't think I need it... let's wait for the others to arrive". I took a few more steps backward. She seemed to ignore and kept coming closer with the needle.

"Sit" she said pointing over at a rock.

I knew I shouldn't make a big deal about it, it was only stitches but I couldn't get over the fact a needle would be going into my head. Right know I didn't care about those bird things or what lied beyond, it was that metal needle. I turned and started running

"Hey" I heard Slone's voice call out.

"I'll come back when it's healed" I looked back and yelled at her while still running.

Smack! I had run right into Uaine who was on his way back to the camp.

"Whoa are you okay"? he asked helping me up.

"Uaine grab her and bring her over here" she said agitated that I wouldn't come.

He quickly picked me up, put me over his shoulder and started carrying me over there.

“PUT ME DOWN!” I screamed. “I don’t want stitches understand!”. “Pleeeeaassee” I begged but he still kept carrying me over there.

“Everybody has to get them eventually” he said. I could tell he was grinning. He stopped and set me down on a rock near the fireplace.

“Hold her” she said walking over with the needle. He firmly held the upper part of my arms.

“Please I seriously don’t need them” I said looking at Slone. She ignored me and started the stitching. I could feel the needle going through my skin and I screamed. By the time she was done I had completely worn out my voice and probably their ears.

“Done” she said tying the knot. Uaine released my arms and got up. My head hurt, how could it not. She put nothing on it before she stuck that needle in it. I sat there looking at the flames. The thought of me leaving the house popped into my head. The door slowly closing on Lyn’s face. Her eyes were so sad and how she hesitantly took the money.

“Kate” I looked up at Slone who was holding out a bowl for me to take. I took the bowl and she sat down next to me. “It wasn’t that bad was it” she said with a little smile. I guess she was talking about how quiet I had been.

“No... I guess not”, giving back a small smile. I took a small sip of the soup. “Where’s Barron” I asked looking over at her.

“I think he went off with Thane” she said

“Oh” I looked back at my soup and took another sip.

She glanced over at me “Why so concerned anyways”.

“I’m not” I quickly defended myself “just wondering”.

“Okay...” she said smirking.

“What” I said

“Oh nothing it’s just that... it’s nothing

“What” I asked again.

She got up and laid down in the bed she’d made from before. “You probably already know” she said lying her head down on the pillow.

“Know what...Slone...” she had fallen asleep already. I think I did know what she was talking about though. He had already rescued me twice and I besides felt something for him. I put the bowl down and went into my bed. I had been in this place for two days now and was getting use to a few of the routines. Guess I caught onto things fast including my feelings for him .I smiled and fell asleep.

I awoke next morning to find the sun was already up and noise of footsteps scattering all around. I lifted my head up to find everyone already up.

“Good your up start packing your bed” Valda said while folding her blankets.

“What’s going on I asked confused sitting up and tying my hair.

“Well Thane thinks we should move so no other morrowmecks or any other creature picks up the scent of the blood leading back to our camp”

“Oh” I glanced over at the path Barron and me came from yesterday. Well guess I should get moving. I started the get up, rolling the blankets up and tying them with rope so I could carry them like a backpack. Barron, Thane and Slone had already packed up their beds and belongings. They stood in the distance pointing at different directions yelling amongst each other. “What are they doing I asked Valda putting on the rope and blanket made backpack.

“They’re deciding where to move to” she looked over at them and back at me, “I wouldn’t go over there yet, all they’ve been doing is fighting all morning”, “I tried going over there and they yelled at me to stay out of it”. “I don’t really care where we go just as long as we’re by water this time”. She smiled “Uaine needs a bath”. I smiled back. It seemed like they were always fighting but not because they

disliked each other but the opposite. That reminded me where was Uaine, I hadn't seem him yet all morning nor heard him. She must have been wondering the same thing. "I dunno where he went this morning, I mean I think he went to get food" her face became worried staring into the woods. "Well lets go I think they're almost done" she said looking at me smiling. We started walking towards the others who seemed to be settling down.

"Fine Thane we'll go there I'm sick of arguing with you" Slone yelled walking ahead as she did. Valda and me stopped as we came up to Thane and Barron.

"So where we goin Thane" Valda said looking up at him. He turned to look at Slone who had already gained some distance. He then turned and started walking without answering her question. Valda stood there for a minute and then started to run after him. "Thane... Thane where are we GOING"!!!!!!...

"ANSWER ME" I stood there watching them walk away into the distance; Slone almost out of site and Valda tailing behind Thane, bugging him for an answer. I smiled, it was funny and peaceful at the same time a familiar feeling.

I had forgotten Barron was standing next to me watching them too, "They're characters aren't they". I looked over at him. He was just staring at them. I smiled and nodded my head turning my attention back to the disappearing bodies. I started walking forward when he grabbed a-hold of my wrist "Kate...". I was surprised he had grabbed my wrist; I turned around to look at him. He was just staring at me his face was serious.