

Pantaloon

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A tale of a young boy who was robbed of his life during a lightning storm, and of a girl who left him behind. This is a story of when you are so angry, revenge is the only way.

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1 - Prologe

He was a young boy who was green, he lived in a town and fell in love with a girl named Cidnifred. but one stormy foggy day as lightning struck the dark sky and the smell of rain was locked in the air. The towns people snuck through the bushes behind when the green boy stood as the wind blew threw hair the sound of thunder broke the silence of the night and the towns people attacked. With a bag of pure leather they grabbed the boy. Whilst the storm blew hard and the lightning struck down and the thunder echoed threw the mountains the towns people threw the boy in to the contaminated swamp with a brick tied to the end of the bag. They watched the bubbles bubble up from the end of the bag until the only motion in the water was the rain pouring down upon it.

2 - That Stormy Day

A year has passed since that day. Cidnifred was having a sleep over with here friend Joine who had been her best friend for a very long time. The air was stiff.

Cidnifred: Lets play truth or dare, you wanna?

Joine: Sure!

Cidnifred: Truth or dare?

Joine:.....Dare.....

Cidnifred: Ok.... I dare you-

Splash Ripples spread across the swamp. Clouds gathered In the sky. The sun went down. A shadow sliced across the cold ground.

Joine: What was that?

Cidnifred: I donâ€™t know...

They looked out the window at the swamp. Cidnifred walked over to the table and grabbed a flashlight and headed for the door.

Joine: Cidnifred what are you doing!?

Cidnifred: Im going out there.

Joine:.....well... Im coming with you then.

Joine grabbed a flashlight from her bag and hurried after Cidnifred. They walked outside. Memories flooded back. Cidnifred stopped for a brief second and whispered to herself.

Cidnifred: My poor friend....

Then kept walking. Rain fell from the sky and wind swept the trees apart. The swamp grew green for a second as lightning struck in the reflection. Their eye broke from the swamp to the sky to see the lightning strike threw the entire sky. The lightning shot light across the swamp showing a blur leaping into the air and splashing into the swamp in an instant. They walked on. Joine walked in front of her friend. Cidnifred stopped but Joine did not. She walked to the edge of the dock and looked in a flash from the sky brightened the swamp. Two red dots glowed brightly then dimmed. Joine stepped back but couldnâ€™t tear her eyes from the swamp. A dark figure emerged from the water for one second and pulled her in.

Cidnifred: Joine!

Cidnifred ran to the dock but didnâ€™t step on it. Her friendâ€™s flashlight arose from the water. A trail of bubbles sped onward threw the water. Cidnifred was frozen with fear then after regaining herself, ran inside and tightly locked the door and tried to catch her breath.

Deep Under The Water.....

Voice: Hello....

Joine:.....what....where am I?

Voice: In the swamp...Its ok.... I mutated you. Youâ€™re fine...

Joine: Mutated me!

She looked at herself in disgust, gills, webbed hands and feet, scales and a tail. She looked up at where the voice was coming from. Her eyes grew wide, Gills, green, scales, red eyes, tail, webbed hands and feet, black hair and incredibly sharp teeth.

Voice: Come on.

He headed towards a mound of toxic muck. She followed him slowly. He opened an old metal door at the front of the mound.

Voice: Come on in.

She followed him inside. She glanced inside and noticed how beautiful it was. Glowing green muck on top of metal poles, couches made of algae and fur from dead animals he found and cleaned, beautiful wood tables and carved rock chairs and smooth rock floors.

Voice: My name is Pantaloon.

3 - The Truth Betold

Cidnifred was sitting in her bedroom wishing she could have done something. A tear ran down her cheek as she closed her eyes knowing she abandoned her best friend. Soon, she drifted to sleep. She dreamed of everything that happened. She saw herself leave her friend. She woke up with a jolt.

Cidnifred: Im a horrible friend.....

She looked at the clock and it was 1:00am. She went outside to the swamp and sat on the dock.

Pantaloon: I mutated you to be ready for anything.

Joine: what happened to my friend?

Pantaloon: I hate to tell you this but.... your friend left you.....

Joine:.....oh.....

Pantaloon: its ok, she left me too.....

Cidnifred put her foot slightly in the water.

Pantaloon: sheâ€™s here....

He swam to the top of the swamp and saw her. He grinned and swam under water and swam closer and closer to the dock.

Pantaloon: Cidnifred

Cidnifred: what the.....

Pantaloon: Cidnifred

Cidnifred saw a shadow emerge from the water edge. She ran into the house and locked the door behind her.

Pantaloon: dang... missed my chance...

Pantaloon struck back into the water with out making a splash or a noise at all.

Joine: what went on between you and Cidnifred?

Pantaloon: well.... it all started one year ago tonight. Me and Cidnifred were best friends. Until she decided to â€œhave other friendsâ€•. After that I was so mad at her I went into the storm where the lightning hit most often and the towns people attacked me and threw me into the water. Thatâ€™s how I mutated. After that I spent a year training and mutating fish for my army. I stayed the most mutated of all though. Because I was born half mutated.