

# DestinyNotStretched

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*Two friends end up traveling to a land and during which One dies and another becomes a fox(person)*

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# 1 - ProxyFirstChapter

On the surface of venus there lived a man. He had quite an appetite, but the mean, mean venus only producing gas squashed the man because he did not belong there.

In another time and another place, Flint was just waking up from his slumber. Upon awaking and remembering who he was, He jumped out of bed onto the the window ledge. In only his Pj's which consisted of yesterdays wears. Wondering what he had just done Flint slipped off the window-ledge and sludged over to the phone to contact his freind for another uneventful day. About an hour later after getting ready Flint met up with Rusty near their usual meeting spot, near the old bridge (ye old bridge).

Rusty explained with his hands how he heard something on the news about a phenomina that was sweeping the country. Flint asked," Who are you?" and Rusty responded by running away. This happened all the time supposedly and so Flint was on his own.

Walking past a store he saw with his green eyes a gem lodged into a stick. Being the type to like strange things he asked the store owner about it, The store owner replied," It is one of our true eye catchers for people coming into this store and the reason we have so many slaves. Confused at this remark for a moment for thats all the time the store owner needed to shove Flint into a cage like room and trap him in there. "But...," it was too late for the so called owner had flipped the sign on the window to closed and left his sights.

Meanwhile...Rusty was busy making a trap out of wood to catch anything smaller then himself. After completion he looked at it in awe, In the park bystanders simply passed the nightmare of ropes without too much concern. Waiting untill nightfall Rusty decided to check up on his creation. Almost imediatly he knew there was something wrong, the branch which would have flung the small animal onto the arranged pile of sharp sticks seamed to be calapsed from something overweight and motionless. Peering at the figure from a distance Rusty shouted at the thing. A woman from a building next door opened her window and started yelling at the startled fuzzy jacket wearing boy about how late it was and how she had to get up the next morning early and how she would call the police etc...

Flint was startled awake by a racket of the woman. Rusty looked away from the woman and shot a shocked look at Flint who was squirming in the so called trap, Pain! suddenly errupted through Flints body. The arranged sharp sticks were sticking out of his left arm and was causing Flint to bleed profoundly. Rusty seeing all this lunged at the trap and quickly demolished it, Ripping through the ropes and breaking branches to free his strangly caught friend. Flint collapsed on his shoulder and passed out due to lack of blood.

Awaking the next day Flint found himself in a strange environment. Staring at a few familiar objects, he found he was in his friends apartment which was not so different then his except the mess on the floor and everywhere. Getting up from the mattress that was on the ground (this was Rustys bed) he looked a little harder on the floor to see Rusty in a blanket on the floor. Remembering the occurances from yesterday, he wondered if it was all a dream. Then a familiar pain crept back into his left arm, Looking at it and seeing dried blood he cringed but right next to that were the wooden spikes still lodged

in to his poor arm. At this Flint gave out a startled yelp startling Rusty awake. Flint staggered out of bed to the bathroom. Thoughts were still far from his head, but the thing that bugged him the most was why Rusty didn't bother to pull these spikes out or even disinfect my wounds. Rusty was now looking through the doorway at him. Angrily Flint said, "WHY DIDN'T YOU FIX THIS!" At this Rusty simply replied, "What was I supposed to do?" at this Flint stepped closer to him, "WHAT ABOUT THE HOSPITAL!" "They might have done something to you," he replied "LIKE FIX ME," I said "why dont you look at yourself in the mirror," Rusty spoke with a smirk. At this Flint looked from his reflected arm to his head, this was unbelievable. He touched them and they wiggled! Flint had fox ears! or so it seemed. He tugged at one but it was firmly lodged in his skull "But..how!?" "you should think about removing those spikes before anything", Rusty smiled in pure absence of what was going on.

Yanking the wooden spikes out was no easy deal, it took a whole morning of straining against pain and staying focused. But after the newly opened wounds were disinfected and bandaged, Rusty was busy examining Flints ears. Getting used to this new idea was not easy and the only person Flint could think of to ask questions from was the store owner who supposedly did this to him. So then it was settled he and Rusty would go to the store with the gem lodged into the stick, for some reason it seemed important to this story.

(An ending note for this chapter)

## 2 - Mr Guapo

Later that day Flint shared an acorn with a wandering squirrel who in return bite him like there was no tommarow. To this he smacked the squirrel around a few times and to his dismay got bite again.

Standing now in front of the building, Flint was wearing a hat to hide his secret and Rusty was standing next to him eating a raw squirrel on a stick. Rusty asked,"How are we gonna do this, break in through the windows from the back, slip in from the ceiling, or just break in the door" "You seem like you've done this before",Flint replied. At this Rusty simply took a hunk out of the squirrels back.

Upon reaching the "Store" the sign read that it was open and so the two took a more direct approach and went in through the main doors. But this time the store had a different feel to it. Not so much noticable as it was painted a different color. Rusty disapeared into the bundles of shelves and left Flint to scower the rest of the building. Suddenly a mist poured out from nowhere making only things harder to notice. Hearing an echo off in the distance made Flint feel uncomfortable especially since he had barely heard it through the hat he was currently wearing. Creeping through the store in an ominous mist wasn't the greatest feeling in the world but he had to find out what the store owner had done to him. Another noise this time much closer startled Flint making him step backwards on the discarded remnant of a squirrel. And then the mist started to clear revealing more shelves and then the doorway to the backroom. The door shook making itself crack in different spots. It slowly opened by itself, by this Flint was frightened that he took whatever was in reach (like that stick with the gem lodged in it.)

Rusty meanwhile was back at home watching the "Discovery Planet" and if you were standing beside the door you would hear the occational comments he made,"Oh a dino" "he didn't even see it coming" "OMG A BIRD!!!" no of course he wouldn't abandon his friend in the mist filled store.

And so Rusty crept alongside Flint awaiting what lied beyond that door as it swung open. On the other side was the Store owner, who looked like a mexican due to his awefully colorful poncho and highly unexpected sombrero hat. He smiled wryly and got up from his seated position, Flint holding the stick infront of him was bewildered at the mans ability walk. "Hello, I was expecting you sooner and I wasn't expecting this friend of yours either" The man glanced at Rusty who had somehow managed to find another squirrel on a stick. "I am in need of your help young fox, you see this delema all started when someone broke something very precious to me," the man said. "First things first, What did you do to me", Flint asked. To this the man laughed,"hahaha". Rusty could be heard in the background eating that foresaken squirrel, the squishy sound when he bit into it was really unpleasant and so was the swallowing which sounded like he hadn't even chewed and was forcing himself to gag on the chunk. Each moment Flint could sense where the squirrel chunk was lodged in his thought and how far down it had moved even without looking because of the amount of noise he was making.

The man and Flint looked at Rusty when he stopped making the noises to see that he was lieing on the the floor motionless eyes still open.

Flint shruged,"Go on" The man said,"Well I mearly unleashed you" "What how is that even possible",Flint cried out (the man revealed his name which was Mr Guapo) "Mr Guapo huh? thats an

awefully strange name", Flint cried out again. Mr Guapo said, "Well I cant explain in detail here because the story hasn't developed that fast you see, but what I can reveal is your fate which is to help me" "But how do you know that?" Mr Guapo replied, "Its all in my little book of everything you see". He handed Flint the book and pointed out how his life was written out in a lame script and that he could read. "Wait, What!!?", Flint stood confused "It's nothing, anyways," He snached the book away from flint and stuck it under his poncho along with other mysteries. "So your wondering why I turned you into what you are, and what I am asking from you ehh." Flint nodded "As I told you before I need your help in tracking down this vile demon who destroys moderately temperatured artifacts, supposedly she is crazed but very deadly." Flint replied, "Wait so you want me to destroy a DEMON, are you crazy?" Mr Guapo replied, "No of course not, I dont want you to destroy her inseed ask her why she is doing such things because she might hold the key to the unbalance of the nations" "What?" Flint said "Bah! Ill tell you everything when the time is right, but now we are departing"

With a swipe of the jeweled stick which was actually a staff, Mr Guapo Broke through the very fabric of space and launched everyone around him into a very different land which was very misty and flattened all of them ...<venus?>

(End of Chapter don't take the last 10 words seriously)

### 3 - TheDistortedLand

Landing with a distinct thud, Flint found himself inside a hut. Standing up off the floor he looked around seeing a luxurious bed, a table with a tea set and lastly a vest that was strung up on the wall. Realizing this was no longer his world Flint snatched the vest and claimed that room his.

In a different part of the world Senor Guapo and Rusty's lifeless corpse got flung into a mountain, Senor Guapo broke his back and Rusty ... well lets just say he landed upright.

Flint went outside the room and saw he was in a village of huts. But something was not right, he spun around kicked the door shut and with the very same motion lunged himself off it. Spinning off the door he landed on something. The Girl who Flint had apparently crushed under his crash was nonliving and blood was beginning to pool around the girl. Getting off her Flint started to panic and look around more alertly since he had just killed someone, he moved quickly away from the murder scene and slowed down as soon as he was in the shadows of the other huts.

But before Flint could get away a voice sounded, distorted since it wasn't coming from any direction he was examining. It came again, "Above you, Coward." And just as Flint looked up a fist drove right into his head. Flints face turned purple momentarily, the fist that hit him painted on zebra stripes on his face. Confused at all this flint started flinging his fists around before he was alone again.

Looking around once again, he found no one in sight. Still panicking he ran out toward the exit of the town, where there were no more huts. Passing the final hut and nearly coming out of its shadows, he completely froze. A few meters ahead of him were three girls. But they were not ordinary, for one had the looks of a cat <cat girl>, another of an elf <pointy ears>, and finally a Goth girl <with wings>. He listened in on their conversation they were having.

"So did you see me hit him, huh did you" the cat girl said

"Of course not I was too busy painting his face" the Goth girl said

“Well whatever you do don't let him get away, he did kill Tara a little while ago” The elf said

“Oh that's alright but it will cost you...20 zing” the cat girl said

“Nuu What the heck are you talking about, don't start this now!” the elf replied but just as suddenly as Nu <the cat girl> sneezed. An air born particle of snot hit Goth girl in the face and she exploded leaving a trail of smoke. The zebra marks on Flint's face vanished and the Goth girl's maracas rolled into the shadows. He picked them up.

“Nuu why did you sneeze just now, you killed Gisela! I don't know how much more of this I can take. I will give you one last chance to redeem yourself, and that is by capturing that boy and bringing him back here alive. I would like to ask him a few questions before putting an end to his pathetic life.” The Elvin girl twisted her body struck a pose, letting her ribbons, jewelry and clothing jingle before she got her head sliced off by Rusty?

Nuu screamed and collapsed in a mess on the ground shaking. Rusty smiled gleefully. Flint came out of the shadows and high-fived Rusty,” Rusty dug his hand into the still standing headless Elvin and ripped out a crystal. He wiped his sword and put it back into its sheath. The Cat girl was trembling on the ground unable to move. Flint winked at Rusty and they knew what to do.