

# **in the land of kikara**

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*i dont know about putting this on the internet... could someone tell me what i need to work on.*

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# 1 - The cost of my life

If you go down to the land of Kikara, and to the little town of Tara, into the annual Creature fair, down the rows of normal non-magical creatures and then

other strange creatures inside cruel cages with spells made to hurt them if they were to try and escape, or resist their so called "Masters", and stopped by a cage with a strange creature with both human and creature features, a human body with wing of an phoenix and/or an eagle. Eyes, fangs, and a tail like a wolf. Her wolf fur on her ears and tail is black. She wears black baggy pant with red seams and pockets everywhere and a red seam, boots that are knee high, a lace up shirt with low cut shoulders, and her traveling cloak that she normally wears lays on a nest of blankets that make up her bed.

Her hair is black as midnights without a full moon, with blood red streaks, just the same shades as her eyes. If you found her, you have found me. Yeah, you have found me. My name is Shadow; don't ask for my real name, because I can't remember who I am or where I come from.

I used to be just a plain human but then I got involved with the wrong crowd, in a gang might be more accurate, and then I was given a mission of a life time, I was to deliver something to the boss man myself, in person. I took the mission without questions or attitude. I ran into a infamous alchemist right after I had delivered the package, and then the rest is blank. I woke up like this and haven't been able to find that alchemist, so I can get back to being just human. I wondered around until some ugly jerk caught me with a freaking net. So here I am, in a weirdo fair, waiting to get a new master.

Just to make sure you understand, In this fair you are put on display in front of a bunch of rich snobs, hoping that they won't buy you as their pet. The man who captured me, his name is Tom, stood by the cage, or rather stood on a footstool that was twice the size of him, you see... he's small. Yeah, small.

A crowd started to gather around my cage, my capture was the news of a thousand years, so everyone wanted to see me or even buy me. I stretched out my wings, hoping to look somewhat threatening, it only gathered more people. Yippie.

"Hey, Shadow, Why don't you put on a show for the lovely folks?" Tom asked in a mock voice, He wasn't really asking. He just wanted to sound like a nice guy. I nodded and started to practice my Martial Arts form. Tom was a young, yet powerful man and rich because he caught me, he looked like a troll to me, with his mangled hair and cheap suits. The crowd didn't like a dangerous creature who knew some martial arts, so they slowly began to disappear and look at other creatures. By the time I had finished, only two men remained, and they looked like they were traveling together, by the way they acted. They kept whispering to each other, finally one of the men stepped up to the cage. He looked like a fox-demon look alike, crossed with a human. He had red hair, his eyes were golden and he wore a white robe with a

golden rope around his hips, the man accompanying him... well, I couldn't see his face because he had a dark blue hood covering it, it was the hood of a mage's robe. He was one of the higher mage's in the land. The fox-demon look alike went up to Tom,

"How much for her?" he asked

Tom looked up at the man and smiled, "I`ll give ya a deal, for her 200 gold" he said

"I'll only pay as much as 175 gold for her." He replied

Tom thought for a minute and turned and got the key to my cage. "You got your self a deal!" He said as he collected the money and gave the key to my new master, I collected my coat. I wanted out of the cage, even if I got a new master. The man took the key and opened the door for me, I stepped out carefully, I didn't know him yet. I just about to take flight when the mage spoke up, "Make sure you get a receipt, she might run away and then comeback to make her old master some extra cash." He said darkly. Tom looked at him and remarked, "You're the mage of black magic, aren't you?" With that being said the mage pulled off his hood and showed his face to us. He was certainly... different. His eyes were NOT normal! His right eye was pure silver with a pupil and his left eye was a ying-yang with red and black, without a pupil. I jumped back into my cage.

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