

# **We are Family**

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*When Boyd goes woodcutting for the team's campfire, he stumbles upon something, or someone. When he finds this someone, Ike's posse becomes teammates and a mixture of aunts and uncles and brothers and sisters at the same time. Then the child's mother sudde*

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## 1 - Prouloge (Requi

Prouloge (must read to understand the rest of the story!) "Alihah!" said a short-tempered village woman. The sixteen year old turned around, with her violet hair swirling around her waist and focused her dark eyes on the woman. "Yes?" she replied, slightly annoyed, for this woman had been bugging her all day. "It is your turn to take care of Sophie." the woman reminded Alilah, even though it wasn't true. That was one of the benefits of being an older lady, the younger ones had to do what they were told. Except for Alilah, this woman could never get her to do what she wanted without having to shout. Alilah had a high head, which drove the other girls mad when she didn't do what she was told.

[br] "Fresi." Alilah soothed, in the tone she usually used when she wanted to get out of something, "My day is tomorrow. I clearly recall my daily schedule." *Again!* Alilah was just so stubborn.

[br] "Now." Fresi scowled in such a way it made even Alilah jump. Rolling her eyes, Alilah turned on her heel and walked back to her house, her white, short, pleated skirt fluttering.

[br] She entered her house and searched the room for her baby sister, Sophie. "Sophie." she coaxed softly, "Come out." No answer. "Sophie, come out please." she called, louder this time. No answer. "Sophie!" she shouted.

[br] A giggle rose from a corner in the room. Then the 5 month old baby girl crawled out from behind the chair. "You worse den Fwewi." Alilah translated it into, "You are worse then Fresi."

[br] "I know, thats why I'm your sis. Now lets go to the kitchen." Alilah picked the squirming Sophie up and put her on the table. Then she turned and started making the baby food. Just then someone dashed by the window. Alilah stopped, shrugged, and continued mixing the ingredients. After the father died in the Crimea/Daein war and the mother from birth, what worse could happen? "Ok Sophie now open up." Alilah gestured the spoon full of apple sauce toward Sophie. Sophie reluctantly opened her mouth. "Yes here comes the flying apple sauce!" Alilah poured it into her sister's mouth. Then Sophie screeched. "Oh ""cmon it""s not that bad!" Alilah frowned.

[br] "No no Awiwah!" Sophie yelled, "Bad guys aw hew!!!" Translated into "Bad guys are here!" Alilah hesitantly turned around and screamed when she saw a bloody, but vicious warrior behind her, his axe raised to kill. insitinctvley, she grabbed Sophie and fled her room, tossing a purple cape over her shoulders and wrapping a lavender, soft blanket around Sophie and taking a sack of coins and food as she dashed out of the town, the man in close pursuit.

[br] Finally when she thought she had lost him, she and Sophie were in the middle of a forest, next to a raging river. Alilah sighed with releif. "Sophie," she squeezed her as she walked toward the river for a drink, "We lost the bad man." "Yups." Sophie whispered. Suddenly Alilah felt metal hit her skull and her vision started to blur and she tripped over a log, sending Sophie into the river. "Sooophhie!" Alilah screamed in despair, until another whack from

the anonymous attacker and Alilah was knocked out cold, leaving Sophie wrapped in a lavender blanket, to withstand the rough waters.

## 2 - Rolling Logs

"Er..." Soren muttered to himself as he took out the chart. It was one of his many jobs, which included training, keeping track of the battle, planning the strategy, and making sure everyone had some sort of hygiene. And Ike thought HIS work was hard. What did he do? Chat with teammates and talk some people out of death. That went for something. But that's not even close to how much he did, in Soren's opinion. Enjoying these self esteem boosting thoughts, Soren did not look what was under him.

[br][br]

First he checked the food supplies. Medium. Would have to be replenished in three days. Soren marked it down. Weapons. High. No problem. Soren marked it down. It went on and on until he got to the logs. As I said before, he was not watching. So that's how it started. Soren tripped over a log. "Ow ow ow." Soren groaned as he looked at his bruised knee. Finally he just gritted his teeth and stood up. Just to find out where the log was going. It was rolling toward the other logs. *Oh well.* Soren thought, *the other logs will stop it.*

[br][br]

Except he didn't. So he watched in horror as all the logs started rolling down the hill, in domino formation. ".No...way...." Soren muttered, and ran to the side of the hill and just watched, because that's all he could do. "Well." Mist said proudly as she looked at the castle of mud and sticks she and Rolf had made, "Rolf, we are quite the builders." The castle was just as tall as the were, and consisted of three towers, a drawbridge that actually worked, outside stairs, windows, and flags. "Uh huh." Rolf agreed, and they both just stood in awe, not trying to ruin the moment in chitchat. But then they heard something behind them, it was loud and sounded like it was pretty big. Instinctively, they both jumped out at the way and saw the monster. It was a parade of logs, and it blew the castle to smithereens. But Mist and Rolf were too shocked to mourn over the loss of their castle. They watched the logs roll away, and ran up the hill to tell Ike and his team.

### 3 - Soren gets told on

"Brother!" Mist ran into the base, with tears in her eyes. Ike turned around and saw the distress in his younger sister's eyes. Did she see a beast, did something try to attack her? "Mist what is wrong?" he asked patiently. "Rolf and I were building a sand castle..." Mist sputtered, "It was really nice and we wanted to show you guys...but then 20 logs came rolling down the hill...from the storage house...and it hit..." "It hit Rolf?" Boyd asked excitedly. "No..." Mist began again. "\*\*\*\*." Boyd muttered. "Boyd!" Titania barked, "let her continue!" "And it blew our castle to smithereens!" Mist opened her arms to emphasize her point. "Theres only one person responsible for this." Ike frowned. Everybody looked at each other and shouted, "SOREN!!!!!"

## 4 - Sophie

"Which is exactly how I ended up doing THIS job." Boyd complained to himself as he walked through the forest, brushing dead leaves out of his hair. He was following the river down the bank, where he knew the best wood cutting trees were. The water swished at his feet, which for most people would have been nice, but Boyd's mood was too foul to care. He finally found the grove of trees and started hacking until he had one tree cut down. He did not have a carriage, so he hoisted it up on his shoulder and began his way back to camp. Suddenly his foot hit something, and it was so sudden Boyd dropped the log into the river and it floated away. "\*Bleep\*" Boyd mumbled and then look to see what his foot had hit. To his surprise it was a baby girl inside a lavender blanket wearing a soaked blue dress. "Hewo." the baby waved. "Uh..." Boyd was never good with kids, so he ran back to camp to tell everyone else. "EVERYONE!" Boyd shouted when he got the camp, "Theres a kid at the river and-"

"It's right there." Oscar pointed. Sure enough, there was a baby clinging to Boyd's ankle. "Nooo..." Boyd moaned.

"Hi ewebody." the baby waved her small hands at everyone, "Me Sofee."