

DIGIMON: Depression And Broken Hearts

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Wolfdramon and his friends face a series of emotional problems while trying to escape the wrath of a few familiar and some new villains...

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1 - Dreams Of Darkness

I've been having these weird dreams lately.... They all revolve around this one digimon.... Yet I don't know who... I think the dreams are trying to tell me something.... Something bad... One of my friends.... It'll happen to one of them... I woulda thought I'd regognise that cry....

Wolfdramon lay back in the meadow. His thoughts seemed to linger in the silent night air.

Wolfdramon awoke to Okamimon's soothing voice.

"Wolfy... Wake up...." She spoke, softly.

"Huh....? ... Oh... It was the dreams..."

"... What?"

"Hmm... Never mind.." Wolfdramon grunted.

"Oh.... Okay..."

Wolfdramon got up and stretched. He looked around. It would appear that he had fallen asleep in the meadow. Hence how he had another one of those strange dreams... Although this time, a voice seemed to have reached out and spoke to him. *Woldramon... The time is near... Cherish your loved ones.... For the time you will lose them is approaching sooner than you expected....* He lay in a daze for a moment, revising what the voice had said to him.

"Dad. Could you go get us some food? We appear to have ran out..." Lobodramon emerged from the cave, nearby, and spoke to his father.

Wolfdramon snapped out of his daze.

"....Sure." He replied.

"Thanks, dad. Your a good one." Lobodramon smiled.

Wolfdramon managed to squeeze a smile out too. He got up and slowly walked into the woods surrounding them.

The time...? What does it mean? What does this all mean?! I don't get any of this... What time..? And what's going to happen..?

Suddenly, a rustling in the bushes interrupted Wolfdramon's train of thoughts. His head swung round. Nothing. Not a single digimon to be seen.

Great... Now I'm hearing things, too....

The rustling got louder... And louder, until....

"Hahahahaha. Zapmon... We meet again." A familiar voice arised from the darkness.

"Who are you?! What do you want?!"

2 - "That's What Friends Are For, Right?"

"It's been a long time... Too long..." A digimon jumped out of a shrub nearby.

It was a black dragon type digimon with purple markings and wings. Its horns were as sharp as razor blades. It towered over WolfDRAMON and he cowered like a frightened mouse in the grasp of a vicious cat's jaws. WolfDRAMON let out a sharp cry.

"Wh-Who-Who are you?!! What do you want with me?!" WolfDRAMON questioned.

"You don't know who I am?! HAHahaha! Everybody knows who I am! I am Nargomon! Soon to be ruler of the digital world itself! MWUAHAHAHA."

"And what do you want with me?!" WolfDRAMON enquired.

"You and your friends are merely a wall, blocking my path to becoming ruler of the digital world. I must destroy you. And after I destroy you, I shall destroy the rest of your little friends too! BWAHAHA! So long, sucker!" Nargomon spoke.

His long tail rose from the ground and positioned itself in a correct position to swipe WolfDRAMON and delete him, forever.

Suddenly, a pink blur jumped from the bushes and landed on Nargomon's tail. It was MasheedRAMON. She sunk her teeth deep into Nargomon's flesh. Nargomon flinched and recoiled. He shook his tail around until MasheedRAMON finally let go. She went flying in the direction of a tree and was about to hit it, when WolfDRAMON flew through the air and caught her in his paws.

"...Thanks.." She spoke, faintly.

"No... Thank *you*" He replied.

"Hey. That's what friends are for, right?" MasheedRAMON spoke.

They both smiled.

Nargomon gave out a loud roar. The previous move had angered the giant beast.

"Run! Get back to the others! I'll take care of him!" WolfDRAMON shouted.

MasheedRAMON knew he was capable of dealing with Nargomon.

"Right!" She shouted back, scurrying away into the trees, towards the cave.

She stopped for a moment and looked back.

Wolfdramon, you can do it. We're all counting on you.

She continued running.

Wolfdramon and Nargomon exchanged glances, before charging into battle.

"Ice blast!!" Growled Wolfdramon, sending millions of ice shards into Nargomon's body.

Nargomon gave out a large roar of pain.

"Tail Swing!" He roared.

Wolfdramon jumped to avoid Nargomon's huge snake-like tail.

"Wolf paw!" He howled. He raised his right paw to the sky, then slammed it back into the ground, creating a huge forcefield, surrounding his body, and the ground they were standing on. He grinned, cunningly, then pressed firmly on the ground with his paw. The earth ripped apart and Nargomon fell into the huge hole, Wolfdramon had created.

He shook himself and ran back to the others.

"Did you take care of him?!" Asked Wormmon.

"Yeah. But he'll be back soon. Right now, he should be ten miles away... I sent him into the earth's surface. With wings as strong as his, it's only a matter of time before he'll return and attempt to destroy us all!" Wolfdramon explained.

3 - Thinking

Wolfdramon sat at the end of a huge rock outside the cave the group had decided to rest in.

Sitting, thinking, hoping, dreaming.

Time is running out, Wolfdramon. Find the answer. The answer to your thoughts, dreams, enquiries.

"Stupid voices."

"Dad....? What're you doing out here all alone..?" Lobodramon stepped forward from the darkness.

Wolfdramon turned around.

"What are *you* doing out here?" Asked Wolfdramon.

"Coming to see what you're doing. I noticed you weren't in the cave so I came out here to look for you."
Lobodramon replied.

"Go back in...."

"You come in too, then."

"..... Fine."

And with that, they both slowly walked towards the Cave entrance.

Wolfdramon woke with a start.

"Fucking dreams."

Soon, the others rose also.

"Well.... We better get a move on." Spoke Zorromon.

"Yeah. We don't want that digimon-" Started Lupinmon.

"Nargomon, you mean." Interrupted Zashomon.

"Nargomon, whatever. The point is, we don't want him catching up with us."

"So what you're suggesting is that we move out to avoid him running into us again...?" Enquired Masheedramon.

"Precisely." Answered Lupinmon.

So the digimon carried on with their journey.

But it wasn't long before trouble struck once more.

A huge crack appeared in the ground.

Out, emerged Nargomon.

"Great..." Spoke Wolfdramon, impatience in his voice.

"BWAHAHAHA. Found you! That was a fun game! Now time to destroy you all, for good! MWAHAHAHHA!!!" Nargomon shouted.

"Never." Okamimon said, determination in her tone.