

Moon light

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Submitted: July 9, 2006

Updated: May 10, 2007

just a story i started writing for an English class, but i liked it.

1. The friendship

It was a perfectly calm moonless night. I packed up my fishing gear and made my way down to the jetty that was 2 bays down from my shack. When I got to the start of the jetty I saw a figure sitting at the end. As I got closer I could see it was a girl. I got to the end and put down my bucket and rod. "Hi" I said to the girl in a casual voice. She looked up at me with a very artificial looking smile and replied "Hello" in a quite voice. I could see that she looked sad. I sat down next to her, taking off my thongs and dangling my toes in the water. "My name's Felix" I said, introducing myself while staring into the ripples on the water. "What's your name?" "Samantha" she replied in the same quite voice. "Where are you from?" I asked as you commonly do when you see new people down the shacks. As I finished asking I saw her lip curl slightly and a tear escape from her eye. "What's wrong?" I asked hesitantly, feeling bad that I had done something wrong. "Nothing" she replied firmly, wiping the tear from her eye and looking away. We sat there in silence for a moment then I said "I'm staying in a shack 2 bays that way with my dad for the holidays" pointing down towards my shack. "I'm in that bay just there" she said pointing to the next one up. And as she finished a man's voice boomed from the darkness "SAMMY!" "That's my dad" said Samantha getting to her feet and making her way down the jetty. "Bye" I said and she stopped and looked at me with a smile that looked a little more realistic. "Bye" she said as she continued to make her way off the jetty. As she disappeared into the darkness I baited my rod and cast it effortlessly into the water. I fished for about an hour but did not catch anything. I packed up my gear and made my way home. That morning I woke up feeling fresh to the sound of waves crashing lightly on the shore and the sound and smell of my dad cooking bacon and eggs in the kitchen. I ate breakfast and stepped outside, it was a warm clear day already so I put on my bathers and sunscreen and headed down to the jetty for a swim while the tide was still up. I had barely remembered the previous night's events when the jetty was in sight. At the end I saw a skinny figure lying on a beach towel that was way too big. As I walked closer to the end the girl looked up. She was much prettier in the light now I could see her clearly. She was lightly tanned with a hand full of freckles on her cheeks. She had long brown hair tied back, two round bright greenish-hazel eyes and a small button nose. She was lying there in a two piece bathing suit. "Hello" she said cheerfully. "Hi" I replied and we swam around for the morning splashing and playing. Finally the question had grown in me so much I had to ask again. "So where are you from?" This time her face turned serious but she did not look upset, finally she said "I lived in a small town with my mum, my dad and my little brother, but my little brother has fallen ill and needs to be in the hospital, so we are staying with nanna and pop" "Oh" I said under my breath, lightly shocked. "His name's Ben, he's only 6" I didn't know what to say, I was only 14 and I wasn't exactly trained to interact with sad people, so I gestured a Hug. She stared at me for a moment and then hugged me with a firm grip, she was crying again. I felt bad for bringing it. 15 seconds had passed and she finally stopped trembling. She let go and stepped back. "I'm sorry" she said wiping her face and pulling herself back together. After that we continued to swim for the rest of the morning, once the tide went out we went searching for crabs under rocks, she enjoyed it but I continued to scare her by pretending to throw the crabs at her. She knew no other people down the shack, so when she wasn't in town visiting her brother she was down the jetty and I went down to meet her seeing as most of the usual summer shack goers were not down. 2 weeks past of playing together and talking, we were getting along great and having a good time, both of us were lightly red with sun burn. It was

Friday night and the moon was as bright as could be. I was making my way down to the jetty to try and catch some squid. When I arrived the jetty was bare. I took out my squid jig and cast it into the water. It was really warm and there was no light except for the bright light at the end of the jetty, it was cloudy which covered the stars and there was no moon. I had barely sat down and reached into my bucket when I heard foot steps coming up the jetty. I turned around and it was Samantha, she was wearing a blue mini skirt and a short sleeved top, she looked so pretty in the bright moonlight. She sat down next to me and said "Hey". "Hi" I replied. We when we were looking in away from each other she gently placed her fingers on mine. As she did my heart leaped, I was not expecting it. It was great, I didn't want her to move, and we just sat there staring into the moonlight water for about 20 minutes not saying anything. Then we looked at each other, staring into each others eyes, she was blushing heavily and by the amount of warmth in my cheeks I'm sure I was to. After what seemed like forever she leaned in towards me her mouth lightly open and her eyes closed. This was all new for me and I wasn't sure what to do, but I knew what needed to so I kissed her, when our lips met it was the best feeling of my life, I felt like I had never felt before. After that we just sat there, hand in hand staring into the moonlight water. After about an hour or pure bliss a booming voice sound came from the shadows. "SAMMY!". "Well that's my dad" said Sammy standing up. "Yeah" I said and I walked her to the end of the jetty. "Well bye" she said still very red in the face. "Good night" I replied and she walked on into the shadows.

2. The Discovery

The next morning I awoke to the ever familiar and welcoming sound and smell of a bacon and egg sandwich, my dad only lived on the basics and didn't have a huge amount of money, but when I was staying with him he always treated me like a king.

I jumped up bright as a button leaping into my seat at the table. He turned to me with a grin on his face. "alright what's going on?" he asked "you have never been this into hanging at the jetty before and you look like you just won a million dollars, who is it?"

The "who is it" hit me quite unexpectedly, damn him and his being good at guessing what's going on.

I turned bright red and tried to look away, but it was too late, I was caught. I looked back at him laughing "it's no one, she's just a friend".

"OOOOO" he replied mockingly. "Come on fess up"

After much struggle and denial I explained to him the event of last night and everything leading up to it.

"go for it son" said my dad as I pulled on my board shorts and made my way down to the jetty for a swim, "thanks dad" I yelled as I ran down the beach.

As I reached the bend that separated the two bays I stared down in the direction of Samantha's shack. there I saw for the first time a man that I assumed was her father.

The body fitted the voice, he was a huge man, solid as a rock, short hair and his face appeared a little scarred. He waved his hand to the side and then.....disappeared?

That doesn't make sense, he just vanished...no way...that did not just happen, i must have blinked and he went in side or something. Then I realized, just as he disappeared his eyes landed on me.

All thoughts of him were quickly pulled from my head, because another metrical was quickly unfolding in front of me. Samantha stepped out of the front door rubbing her eyes sleepily; she pulled down her pants standing there in nothing but her underwear and P'J top. She hadn't seen me; I was about 3 shacks away. I turned so red I thought I was going to explode. I ducked around the side of the shack, a shack that belonged to some old dude who was already out fishing, I peeped around the corner and saw her unbuttoning her top, I then stopped looking, it wasn't rite, I couldn't.

I let a minuet pass before I thought it would be safe to look again, but just then I herd some foot steps behind me. Oh shoot, it must have been the old mans wife. I looked around expecting to see the old woman wielding something but instead saw nothing but the foot steppes where still coming, " what the?" CRACK! A sharp pain in my neck and I was out.

in a strange lounge room on a couch I did not recognize I awoke to the sound of Samantha and her dad arguing.

"he saw so now; he has to be erased" said her dad firmly " but he's my friend, dad, he likes me and i don't have any other friends IM SICK OF THIS!" she yelled at

him, tears seeping threw.

Wow her dad was going to kill me because I saw his daughter getting changed. That's a bit extreme, but he was no small man and I was scared for my life.

"I didn't see anything; I looked away when I saw her taking off her pants!" I yelled in my defense.

They didn't realize I had awoken and looked at me quite shocked, then Samantha's expression went from confused to bright red and her fathers went from confused to angry. Oh shoot, they weren't talking about that and I had just put my foot in it. Samantha's father turned to her, ".....you did what?" "I got changed out front, you vanished there so I figured it was clear" she said. "Did he see your Kiyoma-ku?" he asked "I don't know" she said and they both looked at me.

"Did you see her Kiyoma.. aaa a tattoo on her thigh?" he asked me.

I thought about it for a second....yeah she did have some mark on her upper leg.

"umm yeah I do remember one I think" I replied.

"Ha! He's unsure, it doesn't count" he said grabbing for a knife on his belt "sorry kid this is nothing personal"

"No!" Yelled Samantha as she pushed him and lifted up her skirt, shoving her hip in my face, she tripped over and hit me in the nose. Ouch! God hips are solid. She got up off me and turned to her dad "there now he's seen it, you can't kill him"

"But he's not of our kind, it doesn't count."

"yes It dose, it states clearly "the first male out of the family to witness the Kiyoma-ku is to become the partner"

Her father sat down in a chair, his hands in his face drew in a long breath and sighed.

".....fine" he said after a long pause. "We will go now and see his father."

Samantha's facial expression finally fell into the ever familiar smile I knew and loved.

But what the hell had just happened?

I had a million questions to ask, but apparently we where all going back to my shack to talk with my dad and I would feel more commutable with him there, so I silently complied and walked out the front door. On the walk down Samantha's mind seemed to be floating everywhere while occasionally looking at me and smiling. I was shaking and confused.

We reached my shack and I opened the door and told them to come in. my dad was sitting at the table, his jaw dropped so far I thought I might have to pick it up for him, he was staring at Samantha's father, finally he spoke "Jack?" and Samantha's father replied "Chris?"

Oh my god they know each other.

Jack spoke "Chris, you're this boy's father? Then why doesn't he know about the Kiyoma-ku or anything that's going on?"

Then dad replied looking both angry and worried "what do you mean anything that's going on? Jack did you expose him? I'm trying to put this behind me and live a normal life with my kid!!"

My dad was not happy.

Jack lowered his head and said quietly "Felix saw my daughters Kiyoma-ku"

I thought my dad was going to explode as he said "everyone sit down, we need to talk"

3. The Shock

Felix was stunned. Excuse me? he asked

Last night when I kissed you bestowed a spell upon you, it was a dream message, I was trying to tell you some things she replied.

So you eerm really have a tattoo on your thy? asked Felix trying to avoid the less appropriate parts of his dream.

Sam looked at him lightly confused. aaaaa no its actually on the back of my shoulder.

Hmmm, your mind must have been fairly distracted to receive a dream message that wrong. She said as she stood up and poked him in the head. What a useless brain

Hey stop that! he said irritably and Samantha giggled.

So our fathers..? as he started the question Chris walked threw the door.

Yes son, Jack and I have known each other for a long time. Since the dark ages it was known that some time in the future when man had finally taken enough from the earth and the forces that made this world where sick of it, a rip would open in the fabric of space. In this existence, life is not fuelled by energy and warmth but by the emotions of there otherworld counterparts. Us. 40 years ago a portal opened, this portal was not manic tho. It was opened by a force of good. And threw that portal came Jack. A being of the otherworld that was born of honour and not of hatred. He was granted humanship and has lived in our world. He took me under his wing and taught me to fight. 15 years back a small rip occurred and a hand full of demons came threw. Jack and I managed to slay them and close the rip&& it s not something I want to describe and I lay down my sword after that.

Samantha stood to her feet and addressed my father. My father asked me to pass on a message. Some time in the next 3 30 years another hole is going to rip and we or someone will have to stop it again. He has requested that you train Felix.

My father began to look angry but then calmed himself I guess we have no choice& he said softly. He walked into his room and returned with a box. He opened it and removed a set of training clothes, including gloves, and head band. I was about your age when I started. He said as he laid the clothes on the chair next to me. I took them back into my room and put them on. They where a little big for me but I felt rather powerful just wearing them.

Samantha looked at me and grinned you look good she said and hugged me. Then her smile dropped. Felix my father and I must leave again now. But I m sure we will see each other soon enough. And she turned and walked out. I was rather disheartened.

Don t worry son, she will be back before you know it said my dad as his hand fell upon my shoulder. Then he turned me around and said to start you of easy I think we will just go for a jog Where to? I asked.

The other side of the gulf he replied.

But dad&&it s at least 30 kilometers around.

Then a huge grin grew across his face and shook his head slightly. Don t worry, we are not

going around. We are going across. And before I knew it he had open the door, walked down to the waters edge then turned to face me and took 5 steps backward across the water.

My heart raced with excitement and wonder.

And so began the most thrilling, And hardest years of my life.

I bet you have never had to do 1000 pushups with a grown man standing on your back&before breakfast.