

DiMeNtIoNaL

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an original story by mwah about a boy named victor and a weird visit to his grand parents.

1. Alone again

2. Remembrance

3. the flowers

Chapter 3 The Flowers

Young Victor was upset that he did not get to see the girl with the green hair, but how did he get to his grandmother's house? Did the girl bring him there? And what hit him on the head. Victor was confused. He needed to find out his answers.

Late that night, when his grandparents were asleep, he snuck out. He had no idea where he was headed when he entered the dense forest of pine that stared at him eagerly as he went deeper in. The leaves made his footsteps echo through the trees. He saw movement a few yards ahead of him. Victor ran toward it, just to interrupt the small foxes' hunt. He wandered further through the wood, past the wondrous-looking flowers he had seen the day before. But now the bushes of flowers were bare.

Victor started off, and a small while longer, he came to the place he rested the day before to hear the girl's footsteps. The light from the moon was gone, hidden from the canopy above. A small light appeared through the trees. Inside the beam was a small tree covered with exotic flowers. The distinct color of the green flower shone bright through the different hues of the others.

Victor walked toward the flowers, afraid of being knocked out again, but the flowers didn't notice him. He was hypnotized by the glow emanating from them. He moved closer to them. As he walked in amazement, a large crack appeared under his shoe. A small branch lay there, broken by the weight of him.

The plants were alerted now as they looked around. Hundreds of little faces found their way toward Victor. The tree's flowers were shaking in fright, but the green flower had yet to move. Victor kept his eyes on the flower, thinking it would run away.

Soon the green flower fell from the tree. It stood about five feet from Victor, looking steadily at him. He looked around to see if anything would hit him again, but there was only darkness. The flower was glowing when Victor returned his gaze. From the glow, a silhouette of a woman formed.

Ah, Victor said quickly as he turned his head. The girl had formed and was completely underdressed. Where are your clothes! Victor screamed again.

Oh, I'm sorry, said the girl as she grabbed sod from the ground. The leaves and pine needles that formed the sod formed clothing around her body. It's that better, young Victor? she asked.

Victor turned his head back, Yes, that's better, thanks. So what is your name?

My name?

Yeah, the name you're called. You have one of them, right?

Oh, yes I do. My name is Lily. Nice to meet you, or again anyways.

You're the girl from my dreams right? he asked.

Yes, but I've known you for a long time Victor.

He was shocked. How did she know me if I only remember her from my dreams?

I've been with you for a while now, she continued at Victor's amazement, I showed your parents the joy of traveling. I also talked your grandparents into watching you.

You what! Victor screamed. The flowers shook in fear again, Victor caught them in the corner of his eyes. Sorry for yelling. He turned back to Lily, So my grandparents know about you?

Yes, they know about all of us, she replied

Why did you sneak up on me like that then? he asked her. Maybe he'd finally get an explanation.

I didn't see you actually. I was on my way to see your grandparents. I froze when I realized you were standing there and your grandparents played along. I didn't think you would remember me.

They talked until the sun was rising over the trees. The plants didn't move until he left, following him like a baby duck to their mother.