The Forgin student

By Bouncy_The_Chao

Submitted: December 26, 2005 Updated: January 16, 2006

A Teenage girl is accedentaly sent to an anthro school.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Bouncy The Chao/25419/The-Forgin-student

Chapter 1 - Arrival	2
Chapter 2 - New friends	3
Chapter 3 - The halls	4

1 - Arrival

Tessa Cagumori was in a bad mood. School was to start in three days and she didn't even know what school she was going to! She sat solemnly in bed wondering when she would arrive in town. Suddenly she heard noises coming from the rv. She looked over to the front of the rv and saw steam billowing from the hood. They had pulled over at a rest stop to get the rv fixed and her parents were talking with a car repair man. Tessa sighed and got her stuff together. It was late so she went to check if there were any hotels nearby. Later that knight she sat down to think again in the dirty old hotel her parents found. The repair man said it would take a day to fix, so Tessa wondered if she would be in town on time. She was about to get ready for bed when she herd a voice over the intercom. "Is there anyone in the hotel named Tessa Cagumori? There is mail for you at the front desk." She went down into the lobby and received the mail eagerly. She rushed into her room and bolted the door. The letter was trembling in her hands, waiting to be opened. "Finally," she thought, "Contact from another human!" Tessa jumped onto the bed and stared at the envelope and wondered what was inside. Finally she decided to open the letter. Tessa opened it and found a paper that said: Good evening, we graciously accept your registration at The Furrei Academy. Term starts... She didn't get to read any more, for her parents had gotten home and wanted to check on her. But before she went to open the door she hid the envelope under her pillow. Her parents wanted her to start packing things now so they could get an early start in the morning. She was tired after packing and went to bed, forgetting about the envelope. That night she had a strange dream. She felt as if she was lifted out of the moldy, dirty hotel sheets. She saw swirls of color before she hit the ground. Then the dream ended. She woke up later that morning, but even before she woke up she noticed differences. The air seemed clean, untainted. She did not hear cars on the road, but birds. She tried to go back to sleep, but she felt a hand on her shoulder. Assuming it was her mom, she responded in the way any tired teenager would. "Mmm, Go away, I'm not done." Then someone started shaking her and she turned around. She opened her eyes and screamed. It wasn't her mom, but an anthro porcupine! She wasn't in her stinky hotel room, But in what looked like a Japanese house. The porcupine put his hands on his ears and yelled," Stop screaming!!" Tessa was silent immediately.

2 - New friends

They stared for a minute, until the porcupine spoke out. "Err, uh, why where you screaming?" Tessa still stared with a combination of shock, awe, and amazement. "this porcupine is talking to me!" she thought. Suddenly, Tessa started to bombard the porcupine with questions. "Where am I? What am I doing here? Who are you? How did I get here? How long-" "Gaaahh! Stop the questions!!! Tessa was silent again. "Now," He said quietly," One question at a time please?" Tessa thought through her mass of questions, and finally decided on one. "Where am I?" "The Furrei Academy, we got your registration and sent you over." Tessa was still confused. "I've never herd of this place! I didn't register!" "Well we'll discuss that later. Any more questions? "Who are you?" "Oh! Yeah, my name is- At that moment, A ram and a lemur anthro entered the room. They asked simultaneously, "Who screamed?" Then they noticed Tessa, staring at them through wide eyes. "Who is she?" The ram asked? "That's right," The porcupine said, "I never got your name." "It, It's Tessa." She sputtered nervously, wary of the many pairs of eyes watching her." "Well, I'm Splyke, and these two ugly mugs here are Elmjo and Myuki." "Oh, shadup." Scorned Myuki. She came and sat down on the bed next to Tessa, who flinched slightly. "You look scared, what's wrong?" Tessa replied shakily. "I'm just really confused! I don't know how I got here, I don't know where here is, my parents are probably..." She started to realize the truth of things. Everything she knew had changed overnight, and she probably wasn't going back for a long time. Her parents were probably sick with worry. She started to cry as she realized she wouldn't be seeing them for a very long time. "Oh, don't cry, it'll all get better in a little while, we promise." Myuki put a comforting hand around Tessa's shoulder. Tessa tightened her shoulders nervously, but her arm was soft and warm. It relaxed her a little, so she dried her tears and went back to asking questions. "So, Furrei academy, Is it a school?" This time, Elmjo answered. "Yeah, Didn't you read the invitation?"He handed her the invitation she had under her pillow the night before. Finally, she got to read the whole message. Good evening, we graciously accept your registration at The Furrei Academy. Term starts September 3rd, all students must be on campus by September 1st at the latest. Dress code is a rule and uniform can be acquired September 2nd in the stadium. Uniform is as followed: Girls, short sleeved silk shirt and pants Boys, shirt optional, pants required. Luggage is stored in room 134, please pick up all luggage before term starts. All students are assigned dorms, two boys and two girls per dorm, If a member of your dorm is not attending school this term, notify the grand council. Included in this envelope are class times, school maps, and schedules for the trimester. each trimester students will receive new schedules. Also Included is your dorm number. All students must be in their dorms by 10:00. If you have any questions, go to the grand council room after class hours. We hope you enjoy your first year at Furrei Academy! Mrs. Gonwaldia Bankrock Council secretary Tessa opened the rest of the envelope and read the dorm room out loud. "I've got dorm room 1436." "Sweet! That's our dorm!" Exclaimed loudly. He embraced her in a quick hug and said gleefully, "Welcome to your new dorm!" "They all exchanged quick hugs, Except Splyke, for obvious reasons(Mainly the fact he had foot ling spines shooting from his back and head). Splyke decided to speak out. "Well? I wouldn't want to start school without at least knowing where the classes are. Lets give Tessa a tour!" They cheered in excitement as they got ready to leave. Tessa was delighted, not just about the tour, but because she had made friends so quickly. After everybody was dressed and ready, Tessa, Splyke, Elmjo, and Myuki left the dorm to explore the school.

3 - The halls

Splyke asked, "Tessa, did you bring your map?" "Oh," She quickly checked her pockets and pulled out the map "Yeah." "Where does it say room 134 is?" Tessa gave Splyke the map, she wasn't able to read it anyway, to complicated. Splyke pointed out a small dot on the complex map," There! Two floors up, left twice, right at the mountain painting and straight on." Tessa was amazed at how easily he could read the strange runic figures, They were so confusing. Myuki saw the confusion on her face and explained the runes to her. "It's called the calthibet, It's the list of thirty three runic figures often used here. You'll learn." They passed through halls that seemed to have no ceiling, only cloud like fog, and what looked like lockers lined the emerald stone walls. Around the lockers students of all shaped, sizes, and species gossiped about classes and relationships. As they passed a group of mice Tessa overheard their conversation. "So, do you think Yosuke and Maryah will get the same class again?" "I don't care as long as I get Takeshi in P.E again! He is so cute!!" "Oh yeah, I love his ears, they're so soft!" "Well I'm fine with anyone as long as it's not Toru, that pig makes skunks smell like cloud lilies!" They passed through several halls and up three flights of stairs before coming to an oak door with three runes written in gold paint. "Ahah!" exclaimed Splyke, room 134!" They pushed open the heavy oak doors and entered a room that looked like a gymnasium, with polished wood floors and bleachers at the side. "This is usually the P.E room, but before that luggage is stored here until someone comes to pick it up." It was true, larges bundles of clothes, boxes, and miscellaneous objects where pilled high on the floor. In the middle or the large room stood a rhino with a checklist. Elmjo lead the way as they went to greet him. "Ah, good morning mister Osambu!" Elmjo said. Osambu swiftly cuffed him on the shoulder and grumbled," It's professor Osambu to you troublemaker!" so what are you doing in here? According to my list all three of you already picked up your things." While Elmjo nursed his shoulder, Splyke explained, "We know that, but were escorting a new arrival who needs her stuff!" Then Osambu noticed Tessa. "Well look at that, so what's your name?" "Tessa Cagumori." Osambu checked his list, "Hmmm, Cagori, Cagomout, ah, Cagumori! Yeah, your bags are the third pile on the seventh row. Strange row, made of strange materials, heavy to, lots of metal. Huh, oh well." After much searching, she finally came across a pile of briefcases, unlike any other pile in the room. "Man," mumbled Elmjo, "What kind of bags are those?" They took the heavy bags back to there dorm to set her up." They found her a bed next to some shelves where she could put her stuff. Splyke, Myuki and Elmjo were helping her unpack when Myuki found something odd. "Tessa? What are these?" "Oh, That's a radio, I can listen to music discs on it." "What's this?" "A walkie-talkie, I can talk to other people through it." "Who is Sean Carter?" "he's a guy I used to know, he was so-" Tessa turned around and saw Splyke and Elmjo reading a purple book with a lock on it. "My diary!" She quickly snatched it away from them. "Never read this! Ever!" Elmjo asked why, and got firmly smacked in the head with it. They didn't bring up the topic again.