

Gossip of the Marked

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Submitted: May 29, 2008

Updated: May 29, 2008

None yet

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1 - Ticket of the Unknown

Friday 13 in the fields Time: 6:30 pm

As i walked threw the windy fields i come to wonder..? Who am i truly and what is my destiny.....one thing i might not have but always dreamed of.. .. but all i dreamed has become dead..... these fields contain blood of innocents and dry oil of machines...who lie cold and still in these fields.... Then I wonder to myself who is next.....do they deserve to die.....do they deserve to live..... i don't no .. all i know is that i don't belong....as an orphan child who was abandoned by his parents.... and was born bolth flesh and steel i could care less about life.... evem the greatist riches won't become worthy to me.. Sad tho.... i could never be like any of them..ill always be this worthless bieng to some..... people are frighten by my apearence..... i thank my father and mother for making me like this.. i injoy bieng a slave to myself.... if i had one chance i would want to live a normal life..... but my chance changed by the cruelty of my parents...so thank you for loving me the ways you did....

Friday 13 walking down the dark streets Time: 12:45 pm

I was walking down the cold road for awhile thinking....about life....about me and how everyone is so lucky in this cold and dark world..... i look around.. no one seems to notice....no one seems to care....

They are the lucky ones..... they have loved ones..... me i have nothing....no one.....and i feel like a big disgrace to everyone.....very sad....lonely.....and if i could find something that would make me happy..... id probably cry.....cry for happiness...but in this world..... there is no time for that....

But for now..... i shall be a shadow.....a shadow of disappointment....and i could feel what they feel....

Bliss The Hedgehog