

# Presint day's future

By Kraskisk

Submitted: September 25, 2008

Updated: September 26, 2008

*Destiny beholds what destiny has has to show*

*but destiny is not easely understood*

*so lets see what destiny gives to a young pair of teens*

*john them in the adventure of a life time an see who concurs the power of destiny*

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# 1 - prologe of the mind

Life is an eternity.  
full of all beings of life

where life sprots beingsa are created .when life end beings die. everything serves a purpose.

for the bees they make honny and feed the birds. for trees they house animals and provied oxygin.

but what happens when the barrer of life is broken.  
for all man we have lived by destiny.

for all we have is nothing campared to the gods.  
for we have created a gun while they created all life!!!

who couled challeng a good and why wouled a man try to atemt to kill one.

i say that it's impossible,NO not impossible,improbable mabby.

i follow the stances of my mind. for what your about to read may be unlikly to happen but as science fiction and the mind states that almost anything can happen.

but as logic restricts things so do the gods.

i say that i dont intrust my self in logic.

i entrust myself in the mind. so please read this story carefully for as i said the imposible can happen. for as i say trust in the mind not logic itself .

for they will change reality

this is the stroy of present future

## 2 - the wraith and the death angel

summer is ending. school is starting

five o'clock in the morning. few seem to be awake. green trees filled with passion. moving as if following a current or a stream. just how life goes like a river it flows but like a current it strides.. life everywhere

the crickets chirp the birds fly and even the moon is out. still dark outside. the town of eckington felt safe to all who lived there. few cars passed on the road.

but one person was walking on the sidewalk.

it was a raccoon with blond fur and green hair.

he was whistling a tune, a piano tune.

his name was christin rayo parker. christ for short.

he was the one of few who disliked this town. he thought he thought it was not safe at all.

he had almost gotten himself killed by a wraith in the forest.

when he had first seen one was in books.

but the second time was almost fatal.

he felt cold all of a sudden but continued walking. each step that he took each time he crossed distance it got colder.

just like an air conditioning unit it gets cold in the summer and hot in the winter.

he stopped there was something way different frost was everywhere. even some was getting on his shoes.

then his eyes went white. he wasn't in the forest.....he was in his mind. it was a dark room. in fact it wasn't dark just black walls.

but there across the room stood a wraith. it had a black cloak on but he was floating in the air.

the wraith let out a blood curdling scream which made chris cover his ears.

the pain in his ears was immense it was like a loud ringing in his head.

but just as he was able to look back. the wraith uncloaked his head

he had blue skin which seemed to have a weird look to it. he had grey long hair

it was strange to look at him he looked like a human in a fairytale book.

"aahh you dont speak my language."the wraith had said.

"but you speak this language, do you. of course im not hearing for tea of course. i have come for the body of the hero. you dont look like a hero.but your the one so lets get this over with."he said.

the wraith started chanting a spell. chris was rising in the air. red emitting from chris's body. chris felt a tugging at his chest..

then a flash of light came from chris.

a portal was being opened.

in a flash of light a woman jumped out of the portal

she dashed to the wraith and stabbed him with what looked like a silver sword.

chris had dropped to the air gasping for air. while watching the lady. she was a death angel but why would she come here and how did she get here.

she had black wings with black hair. she had jeans on and a long cammo shirt.

the wraith fell down from the blow completely cutting him in half.

she knelt to the wraith and a black orb emitted itself from the wraith.

the wraith then turned to dust along with the sword.

"kid. wait tell your the hero to be in this predicament. cause i dont have time for this." she said.

she started to walk out.and disappeared from the room .

thats when chris returned from his mind. everything was back to normal.  
he was back in the forest.

black feathers where on the ground. they where cold to the touch.

he picked 2 up. and walked home.

that was 2 days ago. he knew it was real he had thhe feather of the angel.

he arived home after his walk neer the school he went to the feather on his staff.

"i now that well met agean" and when that hapens youll tell me about what's going on.