

The impossible for real

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um okay at first this may not look as if it is in the right category but it is trust me on this. okay Please trust me.

everything is totally fiction. not real I made it up. Duh... except for Shelby and Julia.

I bet u thought i forgot u :)

lol

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1 - Strangers

“call today and you get 50% off your Carrie Underwood tickets, trust me dave, you don’t wanna miss this, she’s going live in Puyallup with her latest hit-..”

I could hear my alarm clock, I knew I was awake, I just didn’t FEEL awake, I opened my eyes, my clock read 6:00 A.M I didn’t have to get up this early, I reminded myself, as I drifted once again to sleep, then suddenly awoke again, forty five minutes later, as I said before I’m home-schooled, so I start my work on my own schedule. but I enjoy getting up earlier, for more free time before my brother needs it the rest of the day to do HIS schoolwork.

I got up and headed to the front bathroom to get dressed , I hated it when I did this, wake up at six then go back to sleep until six forty-five five, but most of the time, thats just what I did. As I shut the bathroom door behind me I heard mom in the living room

“Ann, are you gonna exercise with me today?”

I started a while back, a few months but lately I haven’t been doing it nearly as much as I should be, and As much as I wish this was a lie. My slight all-American chubbiness shows it. Anyhow this morning I decided it was too late and just headed out to feed Dillion, I grabbed my coat and called my dog Louie, and headed down the steps. I ran to the barn and unlatched the door (trust me, its necessary we have a horse who is

WAY smarter then he should be he’s found a way past two latches before this one)

as I was saying I grabbed a slab of Alfalfa, and headed down the regular path to Dillion’s stall this is my ordinary routine. but lets fast-forward it, past me on the computer (not exiting at all!) and all the way until about three when I’m finishing up my schoolwork.

Trust me ‘before’ and ‘while’ aren’t worth writing.

I piled up my books and carried them to the bookshelf where i stuffed them in my red crate
yes I keep my schoolwork in a red crate you got a problem with that?

I slumped down on the couch wondering what I should do next, I could draw. I thought for a minute but nothing interesting crossed my mid (you know us artists we have to get an idea for a picture or it wont turn out good) I considered trying to another fan-fiction. but I realized I felt like doing something active, let me explain something. In most places you think

Winter=snow

Spring=warm rain

Summer=heat, extreme heat

fall=cold/chilly days

not here, here its more like

spring=rain/more rain slight chilliness

summer=more rain, insane thunderstorms

fall= cold days, more rain.

Winter= a LOT of rain, I mean BUCKETS of rain! freezing conditions. and once in a blue moon if we’re lucky snow.

the point is, it had ben cold and rainy the past few months. so nobody really had been outside much.

Mom had gone outside today thought to cut some branches off that old fig tree. I thought maybe I should go help so I went outside to the garden. “mom I called “d’ you want me to help?” mom was sawing the branches off the tree

“sure” she called

I ran to go help as I put my hand on the saw I heard the front door open it must be Claire come to help. so I sawed back and forth with effort. I wouldn't have much time to see if Claire joined, She's my little sister. and of course I love her and we get along and Peanut butter and jelly.

okay... that was a stupid saying. we get along really well though, she's my friend more than my sister. except when she tries to copy what I do. I don't like it. Okay i hate it but thats the only thing i hate!

Anyhow. "hey!" Claire shouted at mom "can I help when she's done?" mom nodded and Claire stood behind me while I sawed vigorously at the branch, then I heard something. a crunch of wheels on gravel. a car was pulling in our driveway. that was weird. It was several hours too early for dad to be home and mom hadn't any thing off the web that I knew about. Maybe it was the mail lady. I stopped sawing and turned around it was a big gold car that was even weirder. maybe someone had got the wrong address this had never happened before, me, mom and my sister ran the gravel road and down to the garage , They had parked by. The door slid open. Two men stepped out. One was dressed in designer tee shirt with a black leather jacket and gray leather pants in a paper boy hat (one of those funny looking gray poofy hats. with the button on top) that collided with his black wavy hair, and brown skin.

his partner wore a simple brown suit. and had sunny blond hair. Several emotions passed through me at once. fear, anxiety curiosity, alarm excitement and disbelief, who were these people? What if they were here to take away our house for lack of payment or something!?

Had we done something wrong? Had Bush made another ridiculous law like "no more than three cats allowed inside a citizens home" ?

Now is the time to confess as outgoing as I am, Strangers scare me. Particularly strange men. I know its stupid but anyway the man in the leather jacket said to mom. "Hello.... I am.. uh.. Bob and this is my agent Rober-"

the other man nudged bob sharply in the ribs

"ahem I mean....Otto... we have a proposal for you." mom folded her arms

"a proposal?" she replied looking skeptical

"yes.. you see... we... uh... heard you're oldest daughter's singing.. um.. on the internet! and... um.... know.. those um.. videos you post up that you sing on?:

I stared blankly at him with my mouth slightly agape.. what was he saying!? I do use use the internet but I didn't ever post anything with me talking. I hate the way I sound on there the last thing I'm going to do is post myself SINGING on there.. besides.. it wasn't like I had posted my location and home address there. I'm not stupid

Bob must have thought me and my family staring at him like he was a nut job was a good sign because he continued "and we wanted to take you too.. be really.. famous! that is.. own a record! yeah.... " Otto and Bob smiled enthusiastically at me nodding their heads, I only stared blankly at him before saying "uh what do you... what are you talking about!? I mean... I don;t not on the internet..... and when I do sing I sound like a lama with the hiccups.." the mens;t smiles faded and they looked at each other. Otto spoke up "er well.. my bad lets go Bob!" he pulled Bob with him as he hurried back to the car, quickly pulled the vehicle in reverse, pulled out of the driveway, and drove away.

when me mom and my sister finally stopped staring at the driveway where the men had left and returned to the garden I said "okay that was the weirdest thing that has EVER happened in my life"

I was wrong though.

2 - Drama

The next day was Drama class. so instead of exercising we all brought our scripts and headed off to my Drama class. at eight thirty as we drove I said to mom "hey mom, do you think those people were.."

"Anna honey don't worry about it they left, they were probably just some lost people"

"but what if-"

"Anna drop it they're gone, that's it don't worry." mom clearly didn't want to continue the conversation, she thought I was afraid of them. I sighed and leaned against the car door. then I set up abruptly The car! the golden car! it was in the parking lot, I stared, completely shaken. as we passed it and turned up the gravel road, now I was scared. When our car pulled in by the great big barn, we all got out and walked to the double doors. "Claire" I said in a hushed whisper, "did you see that car?"

"no..."

"what do you mean... oh well that car drove in yesterday" I pushed the double doors open "that car was by the parking lot back down there" Claire didn't look surprised

"Its probably not the same car" she shrugged as we headed up the stairs where the class usually took place

Once again I'm going to have to skip. All the way to the end of drama class. its a great class but its not very fun just to read about it, and since I'm going to post this where a lot of people can see it, I can't write down names or anything.. so..

As we left the building I saw something that made my heart jump. it was the two men from the car before. I nudged my sister and pointed, Claire stared wide-eyed at them, I grabbed her arm and ran to the car, the men stared at me, even when mom started the car and was driving down the gravel road, they continued to stare at me. I was now convinced I was being stalked now when we got home. I sat on the couch and rested for a while. My sister came in and turned on the TV though. I didn't feel like watching infinite reruns on Disney Channel. Or worse, those cartoons on TV that are so stupid, you can't stand them. So I decided I wanted to take a walk in the woods, yes. I'm about to do the stupidest thing a character in a book could ever do. I'm going to go out in the middle of nowhere by myself. (kids I'm serious DO NOT DO THIS AT HOME)

anyhow I called my dog Louie and headed out the door, down the only two steps in the entire house. to the garage. I walked past Dillion's pen, and into the green shady forest. Where I hang out when I'm bored, or when everyone is watching TV. I thought I would go to the old swings tied to the tree in the clearing, the three swings have been there for as long as I can remember, the paint is peeling, and one broke a while ago. and they're so low your butt will probably bounce on the ground more then once. I walked the path, brushing greenery aside. I heard a distinct rustle behind me, I whirled around and could've sworn I saw something move, a flash of gray. but then. Nothing. Not a sound. not a breathe, no footsteps. a little scared. a bench now overrun by weeds and sticker-bushes. because nobody really sat in it was to the right of me. As I swung up and down, up and down, my hair flying in every direction. I saw something that would've given me a heart attack if I had been old enough. It was the two men. from the gold car. both Bob and Rob, were just standing there. staring at me with an expression of undeniable confidence and determination in their eyes. I dug my feet into the ground and bounced off the swing stammering "b-but you left.. who are you ?!"

"were here to take you somewhere special, where your artistic abilities will be realized" I gaped at them them unable to comprehend what they were saying. Rob said "come on." and took a step forward, I backed up "I uh.. my artistic abilities are realized here.. " and with that I turned to flee, but tripped as I

was turning over a root, buried in the grass. Then abruptly sat up. Bob started toward me. I panicked and ran the other way. away from the swing, away from the path back home , and away from the men. I could hear footsteps behind me. They were coming chasing me. my heart beat faster as I fled through the forest knocking bushes and branches aside. and half tripping through the twigs and branches. I knew this forest. I knew how to go back to the house. I had to get there, to go to mom. I would be safe. I would call 911 and the police would get those creepos.. as if I rushed wildly through the forest I thought “why are these people after me? if they’re kidnappers then why just me wouldn’t they gave given up by now. and looked for some other helpless girl??” my legs were turning to jelly, breathing was getting harder. I saw it. Through the trees my yard my house, our car the trampoline. I could make it, I heard voices behind me “get her!”

“she’s getting away!”

the footsteps they getting closer they were gaining on me I could see the end. I ran faster. sprinting I could do it. I broke through the trees. then, everything vanished.

3 - The new world

The floorboards were dusty and cracked, there was a wood stove in one corner of the room next to a refrigerator in the center of the room was a table almost as dusty as the floor. Two sofas rested in another corner slouching like an old couple past their years. Only moth eaten and dirty. A window was there open. also dusty. shedding the only ray of light in the room. Dan pointed to the couches, three people were in the room. Dan pointed to the couches three people were sitting there. Waiting. Two girls. on was a girl my age about 14 or 15 she was leaning against the wall staring at the couch, with a very bored expression on her face.

The other girl, next to her looked to be no more then 11 she had dark black hair with pink highlights. she sat on the arm of the old couch as if waiting for something.

The third was a boy about 12 he had black hair and a serious face with twinkling green eyes.

“This is your art group” dan said

“this is Jake-” he pointed to the boy

“Shelby” he pointed to the older girl by the wall

“and Julia, you four have fun I’m gonna go do something better then play daddy day camp” and with that he waltzed out the door I heard the “click” of the lock as he shut it behind him. Silence followed. It stretched across the room like a thick fog. The floorboard creaked as I shuffled my feet. I was uncomfortable. they were probably weirded out. I stared at the floor concentrating on my blue slip-ons I had been wearing when I got... transported. The silence continued to build a fog leering at me.

“Your name..”

“huh?” I looked up to find the speaker “You never told us what your name is.. what is your name?” it was Shelby.

“Oh my name’s Anna.. you’re Shelby right?”

“yeah.” silence again

“so” I finally said “why.. I mean.. what are we doing here?:

“I don’t know really, Dan said something about a competition. You know weird?”

“what?”

“I’ve got this weird feeling like I know you.. like we’ve met before”

“yeah.. me too..”

“huh..”

suddenly something occurred to me. I looked up startled.

“I just realized... were locked in here aren’t we!?”

Shelby and Julia looked up a bit like sad puppies and nodded. I gulped.

“but...why? whats the point?”

Julia shrugged

“I guess they think we’ll run away.”

“how? what are we supposed to swim the beach?”

she smiled.

“either that or grow wings and fly away” she flapped her arms in flying motions

“Up up and away we go” I laughed, the laugh was contagious. Julia laughed. Shelby laughed. Jake belted out a guffaw like n elephant. we stopped laughing to stare at him. he coughed and went back to looking at the dusty floor. I now felt guilty for staring.

“So.. we’re stuck in here until that fat stubby bald dude in the top hat comes back?” I asked

“speak of the devil” Julia said

as the door opened and Theodore walked in, if you could call it that. considering the guy didn’t have any knees....”Ahem” he cleared his throat and re-arranged his tie.

“I am Mayor Theodore-”

“We know” Julia said “You told us that like five times”

Everyone coughed or hiccuped to hide snickers. at least they tried. I failed. sorry I just can hide anything but not laughs.

So everyone stared at me. “as I was going to say before I was so rudely interrupted. I am going to tell your yet another thing I am sure you children don’t know. why you are here ahem-” he cleared his throat to begin, a bit like my dad does “ahem HEM!! Akhem! Akhem KHEM”

he sounds a bit like a sick dog actually...

anyhow back to the story

“finally” I said not bothering to hide the exasperation in my voice

“Stop interrupting me!” Theodore demanded -”As I was about to say, you’re here because of a competition”

everyone sat up.

“You see every year three small towns have a contest to see which place has the best of five skills. three people are picked who can preform these... skills the three people go against the others from the other village on a one on one contests, until there are only five people left from a town. each with a skill.”

“I still don’t get why-” I began

“don’t interrupt me!” he said frowning

“Sorry!”

“as I was saying this year the skills are riding, of course, farming, fishing, Badmitten-”

“Badmitten??” we looked at each other in confusion

“It just is!”

Theodore said, bringing our attention back to him

“Anyhow.”

“What’s the fourth?”

“let me talk!!” his pudgy cheeks were red his tiny fists clenched.

“aw he’s mad.” Shelby whispered to Julia smiling.

“I’m frustrated!” he contradicted “I’m trying to finish my story and you keep interrupting me like I’m talking about a baseball game and I actually WANT feedback!”

by now his entire face was a deep crimson and an angry vein throbbed on his forehead.

Nobody interrupted the small tornado.

“Ahem” he cleared his throat again and stood up straight to collect himself.

“now, if I may continue. The last skill is art-” he paused, his hands out in front of him as if waiting for a dramatic gasp, or squeal of joy. when none came he went on.

“you are my artists. thats why you’re here. I needed three people to participate in the competition, I didn’t have three people with any artistic ability, in fact, I tried to find some people. but the attempt was rather sad.. anyhow I brought you from your world into this one.” We all stared at him, awed ..

me? I was slightly confused amused, Happy and a bit scared all at once. First of all, why pick us out of all the people who could draw SO well? I mean the professionals? I voiced this.

“but why pick us?”

“Huh? oh yes well it was more or less of a random decision.”

“so we get to compete in this contest thing?” Julia asked

“Oh yes, I do hope you three have skill by the way..”

“Cool” she and Shelby smiled, I think Jake even smiled too, but something was still bothering me. as Theodore turned to leave, i stopped him

“Um.. Theodore wait.” I said

“You said you needed three people to compete there are four people here.”

“Oh” he stopped. The other’s smiles faded and they looked at Theodore

“Carl and Dan made a slight mistake. they took one more artist then they were supposed too... Anna you aren’t going to be competing in the contest..”

“thats not fair!” Shelby protested

“but she-” Julia began

“Its perfectly fair we only need three artists now I need you three to draw me a picture and give it to me tomorrow show me your artistic skill@ no if you'll excuse me its getting late,, the beds are upstairs good night.” and with that he walked outside and shut the door behind him. I watched him go wanting every second to yank that fat red nose. I plopped down exasperated “So he picked us randomly to help him in this competition thing” I said

“Against our will!” Shelby said

“true and then he expects us to do what he tells us to?” Julia agreed

“Then he ditches me!” I finished, Jake Stood up.

“I’m going to bed””

those were the first words we had heard him say the whole time. It was getting late, the once brilliant ray of sunshine that had shone through the only window was now a brilliant shade of orange, and growing darker, we followed jake up the creaky stairs in to a dusty room, with three beds and a mattress lit by a dingy lightbulb I walked in. leaving footprints in the dust. I looked at the beds , one pillow each with a rough purplish green blanket thrown over it. I almost collided with a dresser, in a dank corner of the room that I hadn’t noticed before. it was oak with five drawers, It was labeled

“Shelby”

I couldn’t help but wonder what was inside, I opened the top drawer, and found several pairs of old clothes. I opened the next one, that one had Pjs, the next one after that one contained old clothes too. four of the drawers had clothes and other essentials. Like toothbrushes... and hair brushes.. but the fifth drawer was locked.

Julia wandered over to see what I was looking at,

“hey Shell you’ve got stuff to wear”

she informed Shelby when she came over to see what was in the drawers. Jake pulled at the bottom drawer

“its locked” he said.

”yeah..” I murmured. Soon after,

everyone discovered they had drawers too. Julia found there was a bathroom, and to our relief Shelby discovered a window hidden by velvet curtains

“so..” I said “guys is this our..temporary home?”

“I guess so.”

Julia replied.

3 - The new world

I stared. Everything was white just plain snowy. shining white. I reached my hand out in front of me, air, nothing. Then everything started to re-appear. to have a color and shape. it like watching an invisible artist painting the world in front of me. first the shapes. people and objects could be seen clearly, then color was brought into them. there was a man in front of me. he was short with a pudgy red nose tiny black eyes. and a top hat probably there to make him look taller. it didn't work I looked around me, I was in a square not just any square, purple cobblestones shaped the square there was flowers. surrounding all of the square besides at the entrances, on the west, one to the east, another to the south, and one more to the north. I couldn't believe it. I was in Flower Bud square. and the little man be...

"hello" he offered his hand for me to shake. "I am Mayor Theodore" I stared at him then glanced behind me and saw none other then Rob and Bob I jumped forward seeing the scared look on my face, Theodore said "Oh don't worry these two work for me right Carl, Dan both nodded. I stared. Unable comprehend this... unable to believe. it was happening. yet not willing to think it was some bizarre dream at the same time. All at once a trillion questions popped into my head. why was I here did these people really exist? why had they been following me? How did I get here? at the same time I wanted to yell at them for stalking me. I wanted to should

"You don't exist your short people from a video game! You're chibis. chibis aren't real!!" but all I was capable of doing was to stare blankly at the characters like they were some kind of a distinctly deformed creature. The mayor didn't stare back he looked at me and said

I know what your thinking child. you're wondering why someone like you would be summoned to see someone as important and dignified as myself. Well Dan will take you to a place where everything will make itself clear to you." He motioned to Dan who began walking up a path. then turned and and waved at me to follow.

I wasn't positive I wanted to follow the man I had been sure as trying to kidnap me for the past three days. anywhere. but he was Dan. Dan is a character from Harvest Moon. a game about farming. and getting happily married... in the end when you're character dies of old age. you just continue as your son. ect. then you just start over. so kid-napping teenagers and keeping them n basements was out of the question. Besides. what was the three feet tall?

So i followed Dan down the dirt pathway. looking around I saw this place wasn't really all that different from my home. dirt path. green lush trees. small birds scattered about the sparse forest. only difference was the animals. although i knew we had many wild animals like coyotes and bears in our forest. we only see an occasional squirrel and maybe bunny rabbits. they had more animals who were obviously less afraid of people running all around. i liked that. eventually Dan led me to a tall building, old. an old shack-ish looking. Only two stories. it reminded me of a cabin, he opened the door and walked inside then turned and looked at me

"well aren't you coming? There are people in here you need to meet. so you can their club." I approached the door and peeked inside, it looked like a simpler house....

5 - Skills and the Skilled

The next morning at eight o'clock Theodore was there, banging on the door, and demanding us to come outside with him. So out we tramped.

Like a minute army taking orders from the general. As we followed him outside into the grassy landscape, he made it clear that I didn't have to come, actually, he made it clear that if I came I would in fact be a hindrance, but I wanted to see what he was about to show the others. Besides what was I supposed to do sit in the cabin all day? So on we tramped, we followed the dirt path through the forest, rays of sunlight escaping through the leaves reflecting light on the pathway ahead, the sunrise back at home was a beautiful sight but I thought the sunrise here, was also quite pretty.

When we got to the square I counted fifteen people waiting for us, well, them.

"These are your fellow combatants from Flower Bud, this is the riding team, this is Gwen-" he pointed to the blonde, red eyed girl in the jean skirt that everyone knew well to be the competitive horse trainer, and rider, (who for some reason never actually competed in the horse festival) "Bob-" He gestured to the huge man who towered over his teammates like an elephant next to a mouse, with black hair that looked as if it had been modeled in the shape of a two-story building, and tiny black eyes. He looked as if he would crush the horse he sat on contrary to riding it,

"And Blue-" Blue was a short man with blue eyes, wearing the symbolic hat everyone knew so well. He reminded me of a hawk, the way he stared at each of us like prey. Or was that just the way he looked at everybody?

Gwen nodded "so these are the artists?" she said looking at us as if to say we weren't good enough.

"Yes" said Theodore "I believe they will do a great job."

"Mhm" she mumbled skeptically after that we were introduced to the fishing team composed of; Ray a young man with a brown ponytail who carried around a fishing pole all the time, Joe, a boyish looking guy with brown hair, and Maria, a blue-haired boring looking librarian (who I guessed was probably coaxed there because they didn't have anybody else)

the farming team; Sandra (a girl in a red vest with red-brown pigtails who smiled a lot) Nina (a pink haired girl) and Ellen, girl with mouse brown hair and a gray dress.

The Bad-mitten team had; Dan, or should I say "Robert", Louis, a black haired scientist who reminded me of Harry Potter, and Gina, a girl with gray-blue hair in pigtails, (don't people surprise you sometimes?). Theodore went to the center of the square and stood on a box "Competitors of Flower Bud village" he began addressing all the villagers who were competing in the competition "You are all here for the annual Harvest Moon Contest!" Everyone cheered and whooped

"That has GOT to be where they got the name from" Shelby whispered, I agreed,

"Here is how this Tournament will take place, first, the combating teams from the rivaling towns of Forget me not Valley, and Mineral Town, will each pit their players against ours... in a time period of three weeks-"

"He talks to much" all of us turned to look at Jake, this was his second sentence since we had all arrived to the village from what I new.

"All he can do is talk ... mostly about himself" Jake finished, folding his arms, he looked defiantly at us, as if daring us to tell him not to talk. "That's true" Julia said to him and nodded encouragingly

"-and by the end of these contests there shall be a one on one contest and the winner shall take home the Harvest Moon Tournament Trophy!"

Everyone in the square burst into elated applause, and quite a few villagers cheered and whooped as

everybody stood up and clapped. Theodore's pudgy face beamed with satisfaction as he bowed and murmured his appreciation of his supportive people, I suppose he thought they were cheering for his speech not the tournament. Because he continued on about how it had been a privilege to stand up and make his enthralling speech.

When he finally got down off his pedestal there was instantly excited chatter filling the square. As we walked through the crowd (Me Shelby, Julia and Jake) we heard voices filling the square with words like this.

"I'm gonna kick some mineral town butt!!"

"I hope there's more of a challenge this year.."

"Don't sweat it. I hear these people from forget-me-not Valley suck at fishing!"

Then the mayor suddenly turned around and scuttled back to his box

"Oh yes one more thing. Your attention please"

Everyone sighed and turned to meet Theodore's wavering gaze "yes, thank you, ahem, the Tournament begins tomorrow" I thought he was going to announce our presence in the village, I definitely preferred hearing when the Tournament was though.