

Tainas story

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I made up this story with my own original character, but shes from a specific show x_x eheh heh... anyways... this is how it goes: A girl nammed Taina has finally found a place where she can truly be happy and live her life, a city, called, Domino. T

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1 - Whats become of me now...

The wide and Open streets burned beneath me as I trudged along them.

The wide, open, abandoned roads, reaching and stretching for miles upon miles.

This abandoned wasteland, only to be quickly cooled by a random passerby, but only for a second, before the coolness vanishes and the heat returns, blazing from the beating sun that hung above.

This, is where i trudged along weakly, and tiredly.

I wanted to Lie down, take a rest, but I couldnt...

The fear, of THEM finding me, and taking me back to where i was most miserable, hung inside of my head, making me Urge on, with no stopping.

I continued to trudge on, dragging my feet, my purple-blue hair battered and knotted, my eyes red and circled black from exhaustion, my clothes torn in to shreds, full of holes and stained by dirt, my face and shoes-dirty, my head hung low...

Looking, for the place I had once called "home"

My name is Taina, and this, is my story...

((Yup, thats it for the first one XD im TOO wierd...well, gotta go! ill only add more if i get comments o_O;;))

2 - a day of emptiness

I awoke one morning to find no one was home.

it was odd not getting up and finding Grandpa in a constant "get-up-and-go" mood, making breakfast with a cheerful face.

But instead i found my deliveries on the table, and attached to them, a note:

Dear Taina,

Sorry i had to go out for something important. make sure you finishe all the deliveries, and lock up the store before you leave

love

~Grandpa

it was odd, Grandpa never signed his letters as just "grandpa" but i didnt let it plague my mind for too long.

i smiled to myself, and picked up the large and heavy box on the table, and set it down.

I opened the shelf and got out some cereal and milk and a bowl.

I set the bowl on the table and then tipped the box of cereal over to fill the bowl.

I soon finished with that task and poured the milk into the bowl.

Once i was done i put the milk back inside the refrigerator, and opened the drawer to grab a spoon.

I sighed and laughed slightly to myself at a though that had crossed my mind, a kitchen...inside a store...but then again people sometimes did live in thier own stores...the thought made me laugh a bit more, but i shook it off, and sat down and started to eat...

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XD hehe ... o\_O i think i like this story more than the other one now