

# The Story Of Rumba

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*This is the very first chapter book that im writing,i have only ever wrote short stories,that werent very good in the first place.this story is going to become a series.hope you all enjoy it and remember that this is only a few chapters.*

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<b>Chapter 1 - "Meeting At The Great Oak"</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - "Cries From the Eastern Garden"</b>	<b>3</b>

# 1 - "Meeting At The Great Oak"

Chapter One "Meeting in the Great Oak"[br]

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Today Im going to share a story with all of you.This is the story of the brave faerie dragon Rumba...[br]

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Rumba was one of many that lived in the flower garden.There were the faeries,the pixies,the elves,and the dragons. Of Coarse these dragons were'nt the typical, large, fierce, fire breathing, beasts that you had always heard of. These were the faerie [br] dragons...[br]

These small little creatures were a variety of colors, shapes, and sizes. They were a very important part of the garden community because they all had there own special talents. Some took care of all the plants, and flowers. Other's took care of the rain, sunlight,and moonlight. While other's took care of the elements such as Earth, Wind, Fire, and Water. All the dragons would team up, an work together to create the perfect home for all of the garden creatures, and in return the creatures did what they could to keep all [br]

the dragons happy, which wasnt hard considering the dragons were always happy when they seen the smiles on all the other creatures[br]

faces... [br]

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Rumba was by the big mushroom log, planting some grass seed... as a small shadow swooped right over his head,he spun around quickly to see what it was, in his suprise he found that it was his sister tipani..."tipani!" Rumba shouted "what are you doing! your suposed to be planting the "baby's breathe"seeds by the great oak...you cant be done already...!" Tipani wiped right around and walked right up to Rumba,"Rumba" Tipani snapped "I didnt come here just for a shouting match!... i came here to let you know that the elders are holding a meeting in the great oak, they say its of great importance that everyone attends..." Rumba looked away with a little embarrassment. "Alright Tipani"Rumba blushed.He then put the small grass seed into the hole that he had dug before Tipani showed up, and the two flew off towards the[br]

great oak...[br]

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## 2 - "Cries From the Eastern Garden"

Chapter Two "Cries From the Eastern Garden"[br]

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Tipani and Rumba glided through the large patch of "babies Breathe" that layed in front of the yard where the great oak stood tall. They landed at the door as the last few creatures were entering the oak tree...[br]

Rumba looked around to see if he could spot his buddy Yubbie, but he wasn't anywhere in sight. As they moved towards the doorway, Tipani whispered "Rumba, what do you think the elders want to talk to us about?..." Rumba looked at her with a concerned expression "I'm not sure Tipani..." They entered the oak tree,[br]

and walked over to some chairs that were placed in a perfect row, as Rumba went to take a seat, he looked up towards the front of the room and saw that the elders had already taken their positions on the council stage. He saw that their expressions had a glimpse of deep concern. Their eyes glimmed over the room of creatures, almost as if they were trying to make sure that everyone was accounted for. It only took a few moments for everyone to be seated and the whole room to go silent.[br]

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The elders waited for a moment, and then elder Luwella, the enchantress faerie, stood up to the podium. She was dressed in a long multi-colored robe, her hair was twirled in a braid-like style around what it looked like a large flower vine, it was very long. She had a beautiful pendant necklace that hung from her neck. "Welcome my fellow creatures, I am terribly sorry for all the commotion, but it is our best interest of the "Zinnia" garden community that we gather you here at this moment to inform you about the message that we received just moments ago...[br]

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Rumba noticed that the other elders were in deep thought as they continued to glimpse over the crowd... He finally noticed that elder Vesper was staring at him with sharp, concerned eyes.[br] Rumba then realized that this meeting wasn't only to tell the garden community about the message, this was to get help from the community creatures... Luwella began to read what was on the cream-colored bark paper...[br]

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"I regret to announce that there has been great sadness and destruction brought upon the Eastern Garden "Emperium". There has been an attack by a dark creature. All has been lost, and many lives have been taken...[br]

I am sending this warning to you, so your community can prepare for the beast and to ask that you send help in our time of need...signed Elder Jinke"[br]