

# In Your Dreams!

By biofreak5

Submitted: September 20, 2007

Updated: September 20, 2007

*A story I had to write for school.*

*HAHAHHAAAA!!!*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/biofreak5/48663/In-Your-Dreams>

<b>Chapter 1 - Chapter 1</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Chapter 2</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - Chapter 3</b>	<b>5</b>

# 1 - Chapter 1

The world was ending. Flames were everywhere. The townspeople were running every which way, trying to escape. A great darkness had taken over the sky. Even some of the strongest soldiers had fled.

...Yet there I was, caught in the midst of it all. Though I had no weapons, I ran through the crowd of people, all of which were running the opposite direction. I kept running, but I didn't know where I was going. Abruptly, I stopped.

"What am I doing here?" I wondered.

Suddenly a tall man dressed in black descended from the sky above. He landed hard in front of a wooden house, but there was no noise. In fact, all noise seemed to have stopped.

With a blast of air, the man destroyed the house and left nothing but a few broken pieces of wood. The man turned and started walking straight towards...uh...

What is my name? It was forgotten, along with all the sound and people in the once peaceful town. As the man came nearer, he held out his hand. but I did not want to take it. A dark energy was emitted from this man.

Then he stopped.  
Right in front of me.  
And he grabbed my arm.

I could not speak.

I could not pull away.

And he uttered one word.

"Kayne."

## 2 - Chapter 2

Kayne awoke with a jolt. He lay in bed for a moment, then sat up. He let out a long, heavy sigh, remembering the events of his dream. He got out of bed, and started getting dressed.

Kayne Bronze. A normal 14 year old. Except for the strange dreams he'd been having for the past few days. He had light tan hair, and purpley-blue eyes. Usually he kept to himself. He was quiet, mysterious, and didn't like to talk very much.

There was a knock at the door. Kayne figured it was his friend Trey, so he answered it.

"Kayne! You're my best friend, right?"

Stunned, Kayne took a few steps back. Trey was dressed in a black shirt and some old ripped jeans. He had messy black hair and bright green eyes. Trey and Kayne had been best friends since before they could remember.

The strange thing was, that usually Trey wore ALL black, despite his goofy personality. He figured that Trey had rushed to get dressed. Kayne sighed. Trey asked him again.

"Right? We're best friends, right? Right? Right? Right?"

Kayne gripped his friend by the shoulders.

"Yes Trey. We're best friends. We have been for years. Now, why are you asking me all these questions?!"

Trey smiled. "Correction," he said. "That was only one question."

Kayne galred at him. Trey's face got serious again.

"Anyhow, friends always look out for each other, right?"

"Trey, what did you do?"

"Okay, okay. So I broke Mr. Ligore's window."

"Trey..."

"...Again. But I swear, this time, it really was an accident!"

As Trey explained how he broke the window, Kayne zoned out and thought about his dream. Who was that guy in black? And how come whenever he appeared, Kayne couldn't speak and nothing made any sound?

"...so this time, he's really mad. I mean like, REALLY, REALLY MAD. I suspect he's looking for me, so...Kayne? You okay?"

"What? Oh, yeah. I'm fine. What were you saying?"

"I think Mr.Ligore's looking for me. So, can I hide in here for a while?"

Kayne sighed. "Yeah. I guess."

"WOO! Kayne, you are a LIFE SAVER!! I'll be in the living room!"

As Trey ran down the hallway, Kayne closed the door. He thought about how long he and Trey had been friends. He remembered how they were always in and out of (mostly in) trouble when they were kids.

That made him remember his parents. A few years before, they had gone to fight in the war. He was left alone in his house, having to fend for himself. The war tore his world apart.

"OH MY G- KAAAAAYNE!!" Trey shouted at him from the other side of the house. "There is a HUGE spider on the ceiling. Come kill it before it like, EATS ME!!"

Kayne smiled and started walking down the hallway. As he passed the window, he caught a glimpse of Mr. Ligore walking down the street, seemingly looking for someone.

### 3 - Chapter 3

That night, Trey decided to stay over 'just in case'. While he lay snoozing on the floor, Kayne lay in his bed staring at the ceiling. He wondered if he'd have another strange dream that night. If so, what would happen? Would the guy in black appear again?

Before he knew it, Kayne was asleep.

The sky was still black. Kayne stood before a large stone building, perhaps a Church. This time, there was no one around. he started walking. He passed several houses, a shop or two, and then stopped. He had come to the edge of a cliff. Kayne looked down, expecting to see a river far below, but it was just black. The ground was so far down, you couldn't even see it.

He turned around, and was surprised to see the man in black standing in front of him. Without warning, he pushed him off the edge.

Before he realized what had just happened, he was plummeting down. He fell further and further, until he was completely swallowed up by the darkness.

Suddenly, Someone grabbed Kayne's arm. He came to a halt and was pulled onto small ledge.

Kayne saw the soft glow of a lantern, and, his eyes slowly adjusting to the strange light, examined his surroundings. He looked up and saw the far off light of the sun. Below him, there was nothing but darkness. Kayne turned his head and strained to see who had saved him, but he could only see their eyes.

Bright Green eyes.

Where had Kayne seen those eyes before?

They looked exactly like...

TREY'S?!

The boy held the lantern up to his face. Kayne was positive it was Trey.

"Woah, Trey?" Kayne said in surprise. "What are you doing here?"

"Huh?" the boy said, cocking his head to one side, something Trey always did when he was confused. "Who's 'Trey'?"

Astonished, Kayne was silent for a moment, then he laughed.

"Dude! Did you forget or something? You're Trey Kikano!...Aren't you?"

The boy gave Kayne a strange look.

"I am not the one you call 'Trey'. I am Horo." He stuck out his hand. "Pleased to meet you, Kayne."