

Arrow's story

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This story has a short first chapter but i promise i will make the second one longer

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1 - Arrow's story

My name is Arrow i live in a garden of life and magical things happen there and I just cant stay away of thing's I haven't seen before.

Arrow= Age 17 / power wind

“Begin sequence.”

The loud speaker blasted a play by play for the battle of champion’s Arrow and Murdock. Just as I was going to hit Murdock with dark winds he smashed a large rugged icy rock into me and made me go flying into a wall. I heard the speaker booming,

“I think he’s been knocked out.”

“No, he’s stumbling to his feet.”

“He has managed to continue.”

Just then another boulder flew at me I ducked and it went right over me. I threw a dark winds at him and it was a direct hit it blew a hole right through him.

“End sequence.” The loud speakers boomed, “Arrow wins.”

I walked over to my opponent as the hospital nymphs healed his wounds. "Are you okay?"

I just had a hole blown through me; do you think I'm okay?

"Sorry I just wanted to know if you could acutely get home without the fear of death."

“Listen I’m fine so just get away; you beat me so are you satisfied with that?

“Do you know what hell I had to go through to get here and win; don’t even start to aggravate me with your foolish nonsense.”

“ Do you know what I had to go through to get here I had to train for seven hours a day to get here and yet I still lost.”

Later that evening I lay in a field where I found when I was a child that still remained secret from the outsiders. Only my mother and me were the only ones who had discovered this secret garden of life. There it hadn’t ever snowed in my lifetime of living here, which was a very long time for all I can remember.

2 - Arrow's story chapter 2

Chirp, chirp. The soft sound of the birds woke me. I was still lying where I had been the last night. I didn't know what fate my last opponent had suffered even though I didn't care if it had been for the worst. Murdock had been the biggest poor sport I have ever met and I have met a lot of people. Just the fact that he wouldn't even say good match was what the worst thing and I have beaten people way harder than I beat him and they still said good game it just makes me agitated.

"Bye I'm going to advanced magic school to find out if I made it on the grass list this year so I can get the grass power."

All my life I had always wanted grass power but I still hadn't gotten it yet, I had been accepted to all the magic school's except one the one that I had wanted to go to forever the school where you could do anything and not get in any trouble Korbold's School of Advanced Grass Magic.

When I arrived at school I headed straight to the Korbold's School of Advanced Grass Magic, I was unaware that I was reading down the list out loud when I suddenly ran out of names to read, I hadn't been on the list. Just to make sure I read down it again still I wasn't there, then I realized I had been reading the wrong list; I read down the right list and I was on the list. I started jumping up and down screaming yes, yes, yes. I had waited all my life for this moment and I finally reached my goal to get in it was then I realized I had to go away to train for grass power. I was determined to get the power and succeed in what I knew was my destiny.

After school I went to the battle school where I taught wind power. I didn't know what I loved more teaching or battling.

"Hello." I had just arrived at the training temple.

I saw a shaman with a whole class of people I realized I was late.

"You are late." The shaman boomed.

"Sorry my flight was delayed."

"Why didn't you use your powers?"

"I can't use them in broad daylight or else people will see me."

"If I'm correct you have advanced wind so you could have went to a deserted area and then you could blow your self at light speed."

"I'll take that into consideration."

"You can take a seat anywhere you'd like."

After all this time all the other students had remained in their meditating position.

Just then a huge beast knocked downed the door and attacked all the students but luckily they began to arise and I noticed that their eye's where green. I shot a dark winds attack at the monster and it didn't even affect him. This vicious beast was immune to wind powers. All the students used their grass power they all called out at the exact same time, Leaf razor. Then leaves filled the room cutting everything except the shaman and the students it even cut me soon after I heard a loud boom through the wall of leaves the beast had been slayed.

3 - Arrow's story chapter 3

What I think was soon after the explosion I had woken up in a hospital where they told me I had passed out from loss of blood. I was astonished when I heard this because I had never passed out before in my life. I looked to my left and saw the shaman floating in midair while meditating. I still was surprised that the students had green eyes because when I looked into their eyes there seemed to be a leaf in the middle of their eyes.

"How long have I been asleep?" I asked softly.

"Only about four hour's at the most." The shaman replied.

"Four hours!"

"Ha, ha, ha I am just pulling your leg you've only been asleep for one hour."

"Oh okay."

Just as I finished the sentence a hospital nymph came running through the door. She was speaking a different language so I couldn't understand her but I think she was talking to the shaman because after she finished talking the shaman followed her out through the doors and didn't return for a while. The whole time he was gone I just sat there and stared at the sealing. He returned alone at about nine a clock at night. The next day I was released but told not to begin fighting until the next week. Through out the whole week I joined the others in the meditating sessions and watched as the others fought. After two days I learned how to create vines from my wrists. After four day's I could make leaves fly through the air but they wouldn't cut anything even with increased force from my wind. That weekend all I did was continue to practice my grass power. After dark I went to sleep without any delay because I was worn out from training all day. The next morning I was getting packed to go to school and then vines flew out of my fingertips and started packing my clothes and within five minutes I was fully packed and ready to leave. When I arrived at school I went straight for the grass temple to meditate alone. I had only been there for ten minutes when a girl walked in and asked what I was doing. I was startled but I managed to answer her question, "I'm meditating."

"Oh can I join you?" She asked

"Sure you can, who's stopping you?"

"What is your name?" She asked softly

"Arrow."

"What's your name?"

"My name is Electra." She replied.

"That is a beautiful name."

"Thank you."

"Your welcome."

After our conversation we meditated for about thirty minutes before the bell rang and then we agreed we would meet at lunch so she could help me with my grass and I could help her with her wind. I knew that Electra would be my only friend but a true friend.

4 - Arrow's Story Chapter 4

During our lunch period I met Electra in the grass temple so she could train me in my grass skills. I knew I would have to train her after school because there wasn't enough time for her to teach me and me to teach her.

"You know we have to finish training after school if we are both going to get our own training in."

"I know a way to get our training in but it would have to be on the weekends, if that would be okay with you."

"Absolutely, if you meet me at the edge of the forest Friday after school we can go train in a secret spot of mine."

"I would love to." She replied.

"That's great."

That day after school I ran into Electra at the local market.

"What are you doing here?" I asked

"Just browsing"

"Oh, maybe you can come and train with me now and we can train on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday."

"Sure that would be great."

Then we were off to the edge of the woods to train. We only walked a half-mile before we came to a road. There were no cars on the road but we both heard a car not too far down the road. As the car approached it started to slow. The engine let out a puff of smoke before coming to a complete stop.

"Now, now look what we have here." Said a large man with a cowboy hat.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I'm Jacob Costa!" The large man exclaimed.

"And how come I've never heard of you before?" I asked trying to sound unintimidated, although I was.

"Yah well what do you want with us?" asked Electra.

"Well that young lad your with is wanted for murder." The man said with a disapproving grin.

"No I'm not!" I exclaimed.

"Well I have proof." The man said as his disapproving grin changed into a smile.

It was then that I remembered that Murdock had been hit through his abdomen with dark winds, which could have caused medical problems.

"So are you going to keep walking along with that murderer, or are you going to hop into this truck with me and wait until this man gets caught by the police?"

"I'm going to take my chances with continuing with my friend, now will you be on your way and we will be on ours.

"You'll be sorry for ever meeting this man when he can't even look at someone without ten thick inches of glass through him and you!"

I could tell that the man was very agitated by the fact Electra wouldn't go with him in his truck but I was still frightened by the fact he said that I wouldn't ever talk to Electra without ten inches of thick glass between us.

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6 - Chapter 6

"We'd like to have a word with you if you wouldn't mind."

"Actually I would mind." I said as politely and as nasty as I possibly could.

"Well it seems as you don't understand this isn't optional."

"Why do you need to talk to me?"

"It has come to our attention that you were in a battle against Murdock Trice."

"Yah so what does that have to do with anything?"

"Murdock died after suffering a vicious blow to the abdomen with a weapon made of ice, a large weapon made of ice like a gigantic icicle."

Just after the cop finished the sentence the room filled with leaves I was protected by a force that was all around me and I wasn't doing it. The leaves stopped and I ran out the office door and headed for the exit, it wasn't like me to flee from a good fight but I didn't want to be wanted for another murder. I heard someone running down the hall after me but when I turned around the hall was empty. Then out of nowhere Electra came running out of a classroom, she stopped to say one thing to me,

"Run!"

Soon after, the school exploded and thousands of leaves the school was no longer a building of learning it was a place where evil would be afraid of. The blood of the peoples had spilled out onto what was left of the walls and the floor. The school was now hell on earth or at least a part of hell on earth. All I could think of was if anyone survived the razor sharp leaves from hell.

"What the hell did you do that for!" I asked furiously

"I didn't do it I heard the leaves coming through the halls and I heard the screaming of the students and I ran I didn't want to leave everyone behind but I couldn't get the whole school evacuated without it being to late for everybody. I thought if one person ran everyone else would too.

Electra started to cry and tried to continue to explain but she stopped after she couldn't talk anymore.

"I'm so sorry." She sobbed into my arms.

"Don't worry you did the best you could to get everyone out you did the best you could."

I didn't know whether to feel sorry for her or to question her. I just didn't know what to feel or what to do any more I just couldn't get close to anyone because every time I get close to someone they always get killed by something unexplainable. But I felt different about Electra I felt as if I could trust her with anything or maybe my mind was deceiving me.

"Are you going to be ok if I leave for a couple of hours to see if anyone survived?"

"Ca, Can I come with you, I want to help find survivors." She continued to sob but not as much

"Ok you can come."

As we were on our way back to the remains of the school we started holding hands and bumping shoulders but neither one of us seemed to mind. We arrived at the remains and the first thing I did was listen and try to hear if anyone was saying anything. I heard a scream and I lifted a huge part of the impeded school from the ground. The scream became more louder.

"Help, is anyone there, help!"

"There it is coming from over there." I said

I lifted the big part of the school up and under the piece of the school there lie Jacob Costa.