

# The Story Of Heroes(REDONE)

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*my masterpiece story. Im re-writing the story from scratch with my MUCH BETTER writing skills. Prototype Complete. \*Reworking it NOW!\**

*Yeah, I'm **definitely** working on it now.*

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## 1 - A Seemingly Average Day

Damn, I am a much better writer now. Let's see how much I've improved, shall we?

P.S. New titles and everything!

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A young teen, about 16 years old, steps out of a big blue house. He turned around when he heard a voice call out to him from inside

"Eric! Don't leave without your helmet!"

As he heard this, he saw an older woman, probably in her 40's, throw a bike helmet in his direction. He held the door open with his right hand while his left hand caught the helmet. He replied to the woman questioningly

"But Mom, I'm not riding there. I was planning on just walking."

The woman, now called "Mom," walked towards the boy and patted him on the head. Even though she was old, she didn't look it. She had short brown hair, bright blue eyes, and was wearing a kitchen apron and bright yellow gloves. She was very concerned about her son's safety, and answered him

"I still worry about you falling down or something, and I wouldn't want you to get some sort of head injury. God forbid any other kind."

The teenager was slightly embarrassed, but to get moving quickly, he nodded and replied in a bored tone

"Okay, mom."

He started running along the path outside while carrying the helmet. His mother held the door open and waved goodbye while shouting

"Be back before dinnertime!"

Eric continued running down the sidewalk away from his house, yelling back

"Alright!"

Eric Psyria, a boy no different than most teenagers, began running down the streets of his hometown, Evergreen City. Due to this boy's above-average intelligence, you could easily say that he was quite the model student. Polite, good-looking, and he had quite a clever wit. Eric wasn't thinking about any sort of grades now, though, because it was summer time for him and his friends. A time for hanging out together, and just plain having fun. As Eric continued down the sidewalk, he noticed an old man mowing his lawn and a gorgeous woman watering the plants in her garden. Eric waved to the old man and he waved back with a smile on his face. Eric continued running, even faster now, to get to his destination. The woman watched the boy as he ran, and licked her lips with a strange look of excitement on her face. She dropped the watering can and quickly started walking in the opposite direction as Eric, and smirks

while leaving.

Eric arrived at his destination rather quickly due to his running. He stopped in front of a seemingly-abandoned trailer park. A group of 6 trailers were lined up and connected by ramps. Eric could already tell that something ridiculous was about to happen. Eric maneuvered his way past the trailers to the final trailer in the back of the lot. He thought he heard something inside, and put his ear up against the door, only to hear a familiar voice counting down

"3...2...1!"

Eric quickly jumped out of the way as the door was slammed open and out came another teenager on a skateboard. Eric recognized him instantly and shouted as he skated across the park at a fairly high speed

"Brandon? What are you doing!?"

Brandon quickly turned and stopped, eyeing the ramp on one side of the long trailer jump. Brandon turned his head and joyfully smiled as he yelled back

"I'm gonna jump these trailers, **Knievel style!**"

Eric was concerned for his extreme friend's safety, but figured that he shouldn't deny him of his happiness. He took a step back and nervously gave Brandon a "thumbs up" gesture. Brandon saw this, smirked, and immediately started skating towards the ramp at a very high speed. Brandon skated over the ramp and soared into the air. For a few short moments, Brandon felt the wind blowing in his hair, and saw the trailers pass beneath him as he flew over. Then, just as it began, it was clear to Brandon that he didn't think this through. Brandon landed on the final trailer before the ramp and slammed face-first into the front of the ramp. Eric saw this and quickly rushed to his friend's aid. Brandon felt an immense pain as he fell onto the top of the trailer, defeated. Eric walked up the ramp and jumped over Brandon, landing easily. He helped his friend up by his arms, and asked him

"Are you okay? That was a serious trajectory error on your part."

Brandon slowly opened his eyes and stood up, turning to face Eric with a pounding headache now and felt Eric place his helmet on Brandon's head, saying

"I think you'll need this more than me."

Brandon looked at Eric with sadness and quietly said

"I was sooooo close, man. If there was just one less trailer I could've-"

Eric quickly interrupted him, replying

"Don't you think 5 was enough in the first place? Guess not, because you just *had* to spring for 6."

Brandon silently agreed in his head. He knew it was a bad idea, but it sounded so cool to him to jump 6 trailers with nothing but a skateboard. As they walked/*slumped* back to Brandon's trailer, Eric smirked and added

"Well, it was quite a show though."

Brandon sighed, and walked into his trailer by himself, saying

"I'm just gonna go get an ice pack. Wait here."

Eric waited as Brandon slowly shut his front door. He had to admit that he admired Brandon's ingenuity and bravery to actually *try* to do something like this.

The woman from earlier was now seen walking into a large laboratory. When she entered through the glass doors, there was a lady at the front desk wearing a blue labcoat who stopped her, saying

"I'm sorry miss, but you can't go in there."

The woman merely smiled, and mockingly replied

"Well *I'm* sorry, but I don't like being told what to do!"

The woman suddenly appeared behind the desk, and slit the lady at the front desk's throat with some sort of claw-like contraption coming out of her left hand. The woman held her mouth shut with her other hand and slowly dropped her corpse to the ground. In a brief flash of light, a new woman appeared from the desk seconds later. She was younger(around 19), had long, fiery red hair, wore high heels, and was now wearing the lady's blue labcoat. She spun around once to see how she looked in it, and disgustingly said

"Ugh, Blue is *definitely* not my color."

The girl now walked away from the desk and went through the double doors leading to a long hallway. She passed many doors through the hallway, reading the signs on the doors carefully, and eventually arrived at one which read

"Radiation Testing Lab, Do Not Enter Without a Safety Suit."

The girl dismissed the sign, saying to herself

"Pfft, like *safety* matters at this point."

The girl pushed the door open quickly, and an alarm quickly sounded as men in safety suits started yelling out

"Aaah! Who opened the door!?"

"The whole lab will be contaminated now!"

"Quick! Get out before you die!"

The girl simply stood there as everyone didn't move a muscle while the alarm was going off. After a few seconds the girl simply shrugged, and said

"Well, that was a waste of time."

The girl quickly appeared next to each of the men and stabbed them in the stomach, neck, and back respectively. Before the men could scream or yell, they all just fell to their deaths. The girl walked over their bodies and found what she was looking for, around 10 barrels of radioactive fluid. The girl quickly shed the blue labcoat, in favor of a long red dress. She said to herself

"Hmm, now *this* is more like it."

The girl then snapped her fingers, and two dark red holes appeared in the ground. Two flying monsters then emerged from the holes with horns, devilish wings, and a strange orange-white color scheme. She then spoke to them quickly, as if ordering them

"Okay, first off, one of you go stop that alarm. It's starting to piss me off."

One of the flying monsters went out of the room and we hear a punching/destroying sound. The alarm immediately stops as the monster returns. The girl is pleased with the silence, and added to the order

"Now, onto business. You two, get moving these into the nearest plane you can find. Naturally, you can kill anyone in your way. We have big things to do in a few hours."

The girl began to laugh maniacally as the two monsters began to pick up and haul the barrels out of the laboratory. The girl then seemed to disappear from sight, but her laugh echoed throughout the laboratory.

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Woo frickin' hoo. I am so awesome. Well there ya go, my first REDONE chapter. I'm introducing less

characters at a time so I can get in more character development, since that was what I was missing in the original. I hope you enjoy this more, because I am a **MUCH BETTER** writer now.

More characters will be revealed next chapter. and I'll be working on this more than anything else. So, sorry if you were looking forward to reading my other stuff.

Later, dudes and dudettes.

## 2 - A Friendly Gathering

A second chapter! I finally feel like I'm back and happy about what I'm writing. I put my heart and soul, 100% into this story, so please enjoy it and comment.

P.S. I feel happy, and it's been awhile since I've been happy. Please don't upset me and ask about my other stories that I'm not continuing right now.

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After around 20 or 25 seconds, Brandon emerged from his trailer, shutting the door behind him slowly. He was wearing the helmet on his head now, and lifted it up slightly so that Eric could see the ice pack placed under it. Eric understood, and tried to comfort him about his mistake  
"Come on, don't be such a sad sack. We should go meet May and Christina at her house."  
Brandon slouched as he followed Eric's lead down the trailer park, remarking quietly  
"I coulda made it, man. I *swear* I could."  
Eric didn't doubt his best friend, but instead replied  
"Yeah yeah, just get over it, will ya?"  
Eric stopped in his tracks, remembered something, and turned around to see the trailers still parked in a row. Eric asked Brandon  
"Shouldn't you put those back?"  
Brandon continued forward and passed Eric while lazily replying  
"Nah, I'll fix 'em when we get back."  
Eric followed after Brandon and thought to himself  
(*"Heh, that's Brandon alright. Always a procrastinator."*)

So, They went on their way through the small neighborhood, although Eric thought it more like one long street. After only a few seconds they arrived at their destination, since Eric lived very close to all his friends. Christina's house wasn't hard to spot in this neighborhood, since it was simply a large, elegant mansion surrounded by a bunch of small houses. Christina Kylie, you see, was born into a rich family, but she saw it more as an annoyance. She was quite rebellious against her parents, and especially anyone who tried to offer her help. Anyone but her friends anyway, as she had formed strong bonds with them since her childhood. When they walked up to the door, Brandon was the first to ring the doorbell, causing a voice from behind the large door to call back  
"Who is it?"  
The voice sounded old, so it couldn't be Christina. Before Brandon or Eric could respond, they heard a loud, angry girl yell from behind the door  
"Go away, Jeeves! I can open a friggin door!"

Now *that* was Christina, no doubt about it. After attempting to calm herself with a sigh, Christina now asked with a nicer voice

"Yes? Who is it?"

Eric nervously answered back

"It's just us, Christina."

After a few seconds of silence, Christina threw the door open with such force that it slammed into the side of the house. She saw Brandon and punched him in the shoulder asking

"Late again, Brandon?"

Eric covered for Brandon as he rubbed his shoulder in pain by replying

"Sorry, Christina. Brandon tried to pull off another one of his dangerous stunts, but he got hurt."

To prove his alibi, Brandon lifted up his helmet again and showed Christina the ice pack. In an immediate change of heart, Christina gasped and said

"I'm so sorry, Brandon. I didn't know."

Brandon, glad at her sudden change of mood to sympathy, tried to reply but instead was greeted with her fist clenching his shirt and another change of mood while adding

"You should've been more careful, you big oaf!"

Before she got a chance to swing at him, a younger girl held her arm back with dainty hands and said

"No Christina! You shouldn't hurt our friends!"

Christina let go of him as Brandon sighed in relief, saying

"Thanks May, that was a close one."

May smiled from the appreciation, and then hugged Brandon replying

"It's alright. I won't ever let my friends get hurt."

Brandon rather enjoyed May's tight hug, and found himself staying in it for a bit too long, only for Christina to hit the back of his helmet. Brandon immediately let go of May after that and exclaimed

"Ow!"

Christina merely said

"That's enough, Brandon."

Brandon felt the pain, even through his helmet. Christina was a tomboy, wearing a skull-designed red T-shirt, and blue jeans cut into shorts. May Ferrial had been sleeping over at Christina's for the past few weeks while she tried to find a new place, and this was apparent since May was still wearing her night gown. Eric noticed this and asked her

"May, why do you still have your pajamas on?"

May had seemingly not noticed, looking down and gasping. She replied

"I guess I forgot. Excuse me, I have to go change."

She pardoned herself and ran up the long staircase towards the guest room she was staying in. As Christina closed the front door once the two had entered, Eric sidled over to Brandon and whispered

"What's with the hug?"

"She went first, I just returned the favor."

\*sigh\*"Just try not to do anything e/se stupid today."

"Hey!"

Christina didn't hear their whispered conversation, but waited for them to finish and heard Brandon quickly change the subject

\*sigh\*"I wish I was rich like you, Christina."

Indeed, Brandon envied Christina's rich lifestyle while Christina herself loathed it. She angrily replied

"Trust me, no you don't."

After a few short seconds, May arrived at the top of the stairs announcing

"I'm ready to go, now!"

As soon as she said that, the four heard a dog barking coming from another room, only for it to get louder as it rushed towards them. A grey-ish bloodhound emerged from the other room and ran towards May. It jumped up, and she gladly picked it up and said

"Oh, you're so cute!"

May was now dressed in a light-blue shirt and short skirt, and as she hugged the dog against her busty chest, Brandon couldn't help but ogle her for a few seconds. Of course, that was all it took for Christina to notice and smack the back of Brandon's helmet again. Christina, jealous, angrily asked Brandon

"Who are you looking at, Brandon!?"

He hesitated, and nervously answered

"Y-You, of course. Heh."

May put the dog down next to her, and walked down the stairs, letting it follow her to Eric. However, when it got to Brandon, it barked in anger and he jumped back. May finally got up to Eric as the barking stopped and pleaded

"Can I bring him with me? Please?"

May clasped her hands together as Eric looked down at the dog in front of him. Instead of barking at Eric, he sat up straight and stared with his piercing Indigo eyes.. Eric didn't find any problem with that, and said

"I don't see why not."

May, in quite the hugging mood, expressed her joy by hugging Eric and saying

"Oh, *thankyouthankyouthankyou* Thank you!"

Eric was released shortly after, and asked May

"So, what's his name?"

May looked down at the dog, and dumbly replied

"His name? Oh! It's here on his collar!"

She lifted him up and presented him to Eric, showing the jingling dog collar that read "**TANK.**"

"What an odd name for a dog." Eric said, wondering who this dog belonged to previously. Christina added to the conversation

"May found that dog at the park yesterday, snooping around and looking for something."

Brandon impatiently called out

"C'mon, we're wasting time here. Let's just get to the park. I wanna play some basketball, today."

They all began to walk out the front door as Eric opened it, and Christina replied with a snarky tone

"It's always what *you* want, isn't it?"

Once the rest were through the door, Eric was about to close it behind him when he had the strangest feeling. A sense of danger arising in the future, but he convinced himself it was nothing.

*("After all, if it was something bad, wouldn't there be a sign or something?")*

(fans of mine will get this joke)**Meanwhile**, in a construction site on the outskirts of Evergreen City there lie a large pile of rocks blocking what looked to be an extremely old cave. No one was there at the time, but the large crane equipment was suddenly knocked over by way of a large rock that rolled down the hill overlooking the city. The crane subsequently knocked off a boulder from the pile which then made the whole pile roll off and collapse. Smoke filled the air, and then suddenly, a young figure appeared. A feminine voice called out

"Hello?...Anyone? Ugh, my head."

The smoke slowly cleared, and revealed a girl walking out and looking towards the city.



*("Where is everybody?...Where am I?")*

She accidentally steps forwards onto a small stone tablet. It had words written on it, and she picked it up and read it. It only contained a few short sentences, all by three different writers/chiselers.

*"Don't get into trouble."*

*"We'll be back, don't sleep too long, Agent X."*

*"I could care less what you do. I'm leaving."*

**"Goodbye..."**

"Goodbye?" The girl wonders to herself, as if puzzled by that word. Suddenly, she realizes and gasps, dropping the tablet to the ground. She looks around to find any civilians, but doesn't see any. She then sinks to the ground in despair, and asks herself while crying

"Am I...Am I the only one left?"

Then, she was hit in the face by a piece of paper blowing in the wind. She took it off her face, and read the address on it. It was seemingly an address and nothing else. She told herself

"Maybe there are some answers here."

She looked forward, and saw a sign ahead saying "Now Entering Evergreen City." She said to herself

"Well, at least I'm closeby."

So, she started walking, not knowing where she was really going. She was unsure of what might await her, but this was all she had right now.

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Whew! That turned out great! Oh well, please comment and enjoy!

(I'll have one of these each chapter)

**POLL: Who's your favorite character so far? If you have a reason, Why?**

Current Characters:

**Eric Psyria**

**Brandon Forshire**

**Christina Kylie**

**May Ferrial**

**Tank**

**the Mysterious Woman**

**or "Agent X"**

Comment and let me know what you think!

Later, dudes and dudettes.

### 3 - A Horrible Memory

So, I'm still going with this, and I really like how much better it is than the original. Btw, I suppose no one I know really reads this, so when this is optioned for a movie, **I WILL LAUGH IN YOUR FACE.**

Mmkay, on to the chapter now.

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High in the sky, a plane has taken off and flies briskly. The peaceful air is a complete opposite to the chaos that took place a few minutes ago inside the plane. The woman from before now shuts the door to the cockpit, leaving behind a trail of bloody bodies on the floor. Each seat on the plane is covered, almost drenched in blood, and yet the woman couldn't seem to be happier at this site. Her happiness faded, however, as she focused on the business she had to take care of at this time. She saw 2 demons fighting over the controls to the plane, and immediately snapped her fingers, which stopped them instantly as they sat in their respective pilot and co-pilot seats. She saw 2 more demons approach and salute her, and she replied with an annoyed face

"At ease, nimwits. We're almost to the drop point. So, are we ready to go, or what?"

They slowly lowered their salute, and one of them replied

"Yes, Ma'am! But..."

She sighed and asked

"What is it now?"

The demon was clearly afraid of her, and nervously answered back

"Well, it's just that...why do we need to drop materials on them? Why don't we just kill them like any other human?"

The woman smirked, and put her hands delicately on the demon's cheeks, forcing him to look her directly in her crimson eyes, and replied

"Because everything happens for a reason."

As soon as she ended her sentence, she snapped his neck, giving him a quick and painless death. The demon fell to the floor, as lifeless as a rag doll, and she looked at the other demon saying

"Now get to the back and make sure we're completely prepared."

The demon didn't hesitate, and quickly flew out the cockpit, for fear of being killed like his comrade. The woman then knelt down to the corpse whispering in his ear

"The plan's a bit convoluted, but trust me, it'll all work out eventually."

The plane continued flying and down below there was a road sign which read "Evergreen City ahead."

Meanwhile, the unsuspecting teenagers walked down their long, winding street, along with May's new pet dog, Tank. Brandon didn't like dogs, nor pets in general, and when he looked down at May's dog, it would growl at him. Brandon asked May

"Why's your dog so hostile, May?"

"Hostile?" May asked as she looked down at Tank. It panted happily and barked like a puppy. May looked back at Brandon and, while smiling, answered

"I bet he's just shy around strangers. I'm sure he'll get used to you eventually."

That didn't help Brandon's current dislike of the dog, and looked forward, attempting to ignore the dog. As Eric continued to look forward, his face seemed grim and he couldn't shake this bad feeling he still had. Christina leaned in to look at him, and asked

"Hey Eric, what's wrong? You look like you just saw a ghost."

Eric stopped, and his friends did as well, now generally concerned about their friend as he answered

"I don't know, I just have a really bad feeling all of a sudden."

Brandon, worried about his friend, asked

"You alright, Psy? I don't want you throwng me off my game if you're sick or something."

Well, he cared enough to ask. Eric looked up to the cloudy sky, and replied

"Don't you guys think today feels...different, somehow?"

May was curious as to why he would ask that, and bluntly answered

"But then sun's shining, the birds are singing, and we're all together having fun! What could be wrong with today?"

As usual, May was filled with joy on this beautiful day, but who could blame her? It was another summer day for Eric and his friends, nothing different except the date, June 26th. Eric felt differently than his friends and told May

"Well May, I'm not sure if you know about today, but-"

Before Eric could continue, Christina put her hand on his shoulder saying

"It's alright, Eric. You don't have to talk about it if you don't want to."

May was now very curious of what her friend was worrying about, and asked

"I'm sorry to ask this but, why is today any different than the past few days?"

Eric clearly didn't want to talk about it, and sighed saying

"No Christina, May's my friend, and it's better that I tell her now than never."

Since Eric had only known May for about a month, she didn't know him as well as Christina and Brandon did. Even though Eric didn't show it, he had been very depressed since April. Of course, not thinking about it let him get on with his life, but he knew it wouldn't end there. Beginning to explain, Eric turned to May and said

"Before I met you, May, something terrible happened to me and... my dad. You see, 2 months ago my dad was driving me up to my grandfather's house, up in the mountains..."

### **(FLASHBACK, TWO MONTHS AGO)**

A long, winding road is paved on a narrow mountain path as a '67 black Chevelle drives steadily on the aforementioned road. Inside the car lies Eric Psyria and his father, Robert Psyria, as they conversed

peacefully. Eric calmly narrates to his friends

*("We were driving up to my grandfather's house that day. Since he was a nature fanatic, he lived up in the mountains and worked as one of those "free-love" guys who sold organic food. My dad was talking to me about how I was going to be driving in the next few months...")*

"So, you think you'll be driving this beauty soon?" Robert asked, looking over to his son and smiling. Eric chuckled slightly, and answered

"It's not like you're going to buy me one, cheapskate."

Jokingly, Robert messed with Eric's hair and laughed while he replied

"Hey, respect your elders."

Admittedly, Eric's father was a role model to him, and since Eric was an only child, him and his father bonded like most fathers and sons. They went to baseball games, played frisbee, and even went to the carnival whenever it was open. Eric sighed and ominously continued narrating

*("...Just like that, all those good times we had were gone.")*

Robert wasn't watching the road as he patted his son on the head, and he missed the tight turn just as Eric shouted

"Look Out!"

Before Robert could react, the car veered off the road and soared through the air. In just 3 short seconds, all Eric could hear was screaming, and then nothing at all. Eric continued narrating as he revisited what had happened in his mind again

*("I blacked out, and woke up a few hours later, still in the car with...my dad.")*

Eric slowly inched his way up from the passenger's seat. His air bag had deployed and his seatbelt was torn in half, leaving most of his seat unoccupied. The car was completely flipped over, making the space Eric had to move around in very confined. While Eric only had a few wounds, his father wasn't as lucky.

"Dad?" Eric called to his father, trying to see him and waiting for an answer as he struggled to turn around. There was none, however, as Eric stared in horror as his father's corpse was lying next to him. His face was shoved into the steering wheel, and blood gushed out of his forehead. Eric quickly crawled out of the broken window next to him and ran towards the city. Eric tried, in vain, to forget what he saw, but he knew it would haunt him....and it sure did.

*("My dad was dead, and I didn't want to think about it.")*

## **(END FLASHBACK)**

Eric continued telling May his tragic story as her eyes started to tear up

"So I tried not to think about it, but that's kind of difficult since today was supposed to be his birthday."

May pulled Eric into a strong, tight hug as she cried on his shoulder and said

"That's too sad! I know how you feel!"

Tank sidled up to May's leg, and brushed his head against her knee. She quickly reacted by letting go of Eric and picking up Tank, looking into his Indigo eyes and asking

"Don't you think that's sad, Tank?"

Tank seemed to understand, and nodded, which led to May hugging Tank against her. Brandon already knew this story, and, cringing about his friend's welfare, said

"Look Psy, we can go to his grave and pay our respects if you want."

Eric, without looking at his friend, quietly replied

"What grave?"

Christina, shocked at this new discovery, asked Eric

"What!? Why wasn't he buried?"

Eric became very defensive, quickly turning back to Christina and answering

"I couldn't go back there, all right!? I don't even wanna think about it, so just drop it!"

Brandon noticed Eric's anger and cautiously said

"Woah, calm down, Psy. Let's just go to the park and forget about it then."

Brandon put his arm over Eric in a brotherly way, and led him forward, letting May, Christina, and Tank follow behind them. Perhaps the memory of his father was the omen he was looking for, but he didn't think to put two and two together.

Meanwhile, The demon re-entered the cockpit of the plane, dragging some blood on the ground, and then said

"Yes Ma'am, the cargo is set to drop on your...command?"

The demon looked around, confused as to where his commander was, and called out

"Ma'am?"

Now he was getting paranoid. What if she was going to kill him next? Suddenly, a small voice from behind him whispered

"This is so boring."

The demon jumped forward and turned around to see the woman standing behind him for a quick second before she pushed him to the ground. Before he had a chance to react, she pounced onto him and held him down by his chest. He asked

"Ma-Ma'am!? What are you do-"

She shushed him by putting her finger up to his lip and asking

"C'mon. Can't you entertain me?...Just a little?"

Her other hand started moving to the demon's lower area as he was sweating like crazy. His commander was coming onto him, viciously, and he couldn't really stop her. Just as she was close to his waist, the pilot shouted back

"Ma'am! We are about to reach the drop point! Shall we prepare the cargo?"

"Dammit!" The woman quickly pushed off of the demon, hurting his chest a bit, and leaving him with a sense of relief in avoiding the most awkward thing he would ever do. She picked the demon off the ground and pointed to the back, signaling him to leave, and he wasted no time doing so. The woman turned to the pilot and walked over, saying

"A girl can't have a little fun these days, can she?"

The pilot simply replied

"Nope. Plan's too important to you, I'm just trying to keep ya on task."

She frowned, but slightly agreed as she looked through the windsheild saying

"Whatever. The sooner we get through with this, the sooner we can go through with phase two."

The pilot turned to her, confused, and asked

"What's phase two?"

She patted him on the head, treating him like a child, and replied

"Well, it doesn't concern you."

The pilot faced the front again, choosing to ignore his commander's rude comment like always. The clouds in front of them cleared and revealed the small town of Evergreen City, and the woman's mouth slowly formed an evil grin.

Elsewhere, the teenagers were playing basketball, and Brandon had just made a three-pointer, celebrating by dancing. Christina quickly responded by smacking the back of his head again, prompting an "OW!" from Brandon. Suddenly, a plane flew over the park, dropping large barrels as it zoomed by. Everything suddenly went completely silent and seemed like it was in slow-motion as Eric wondered (*"What's that?"*)

May was afraid, and rightfully so, seeing many people in the park flee from the area the teens were centered in. Tank began to tug at May's shirt, wanting to get her away, while Christina started shouting and grabbing Brandon, ready to run. Eric, however, didn't run as Christina called out for him to get out of the way. His eyes widened as a barrel was going straight for his forehead and in a quick flash of light, Eric was knocked unconscious.

Later, it was nighttime as the woman from earlier walked through the park, seeing the teenager's unconscious bodies as she hummed to herself. She ended up at Eric's body, and knelt over him, whispering to him

"What's the best part of an egg?"

She gently lifted his head and held his face close to hers as she continued

"...the yolk inside when you break it open."

She then forced him into a kiss, savoring every second before she felt something rising from his body. The deep kiss made the woman glad she could steal this boy's first one. Then, she quickly threw him back down as his body shook frantically. She jumped backwards when something reached out from his forehead, a hand. It grabbed the side of his head, and then another one reached out and pushed down, thrusting something out from his head. It flew to the ground behind him, and layed there for a few seconds as the woman stood up and looked over, trying to find where it went. Suddenly, it jumped up and yelled out

"GAH!!!"

Not fearing it, she said

"Shut up."

It faced her and stared at her with thin, green eyes. It was like a creature made purely of shadows, looking like it was attached to the ground due to the lack of light. It quietly asked

"Who are you?...Who am I?"

The woman quickly and calmly responded

"The only thing you need to know is that you're here to help me. Now, follow along."

She started walking away and the man-like creature behind her started following before he turned around and noticed the teenager behind him. He felt an immense anger welling up inside him as he asked

"That boy...Why do I feel such hatred for him?"

The woman bluntly replied

"Because he made you feel like that. Trust me, I'll explain later. Okay boys, start dragging these kids back to their places."

The demons started hovering over to the teenagers, lifting them up by their arms, and then carrying them off. She then pointed to Tank, who began shaking and whimpering slightly while unconscious, and said

"Except that one, leave him. We'll be back for him later."

The two began walking away as the demons flew away from the park and Tank's legs began to morph slightly.

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WHEW, that took a while.

Sorry I took so long, school's been KRAZY lately, but I managed to finish it within the span of...**TWO MONTHS!?!?**

At least the quality is ten times better than the original.

Anyway, like always, **PLEASE COMMENT**.

Seriously, I am not getting any feedback here, and I NEED it.

Later, dudes and dudettes.

### 3 - (BONUS) Character Bios Part 1

NOTE:THIS IS ACTUALLY CHAPTER 2.5, BUT FC WON'T LET ME DO THAT. LAME.

So I asked myself,

"What's missing from this redone version that was in my old version?"

Character bios, DUHR. So I'll add character bios as bonus chapters in the meantime while I'm writing the real chapter on my, **now-working**, old computer.

4 Character bios here, and they're all the main characters, so let's start with Eric. (Note:I have a ton of characters, so if you can't follow what I'm laying down for you all, cuz they all have backstories, then leave a comment and ask me about something)

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#### ERIC PSYRIA

Age:16

Gender:Male

Relatives:mother *Janette Psyria* and deceased father *Robert Psyria*

Likes:Puzzle-Solving, Keeping up with current events

Dislikes:Football, Rain

Description:Eric Psyria and his friends enjoy hanging out and generally being teenagers. Hanging out with his friends has really become the only real activity he can enjoy since his father's death in a tragic car crash outside of town. It devastated him, and he has tried to keep the anger and sadness out of his thoughts. But now, Eric fears that repressing his emotions might come back to haunt him.

#### BRANDON FORSHIRE

Age:15

Gender:Male

Relatives:Mother, Father, and 2 younger brothers

Likes:Extreme stunts, playing video games with his brothers

Dislikes:Being hit by Christina,Being *yelled at* by Christina

Description:Brandon Forshire lives in a trailer park, which suits him well, since he loves to perform stunts with his skateboard on or over the trailers. Luckily, him and his family are the only ones in the trailer park so no one gets hurt...except for Brandon. Brandon and Eric Psyria are best friends, and he'd be willing to help Eric as long as Eric will help him with a stunt later. Him and Christina Kylie have a strange relationship where whenever Brandon does something stupid, Christina doesn't hesitate to let him know it by smacking the back of his head. Brandon still likes her though, and wouldn't have it any other way.



Less pain would be nice, though.

## **CHRISTINA KYLIE**

Age:16

Gender:Female

Relatives:Mother and Father

Likes:Brandon, being independent

Dislikes:Her parents, being unnecessarily helped

Description: Christina Kylie was born into a rich family, and being an only child, she was showered with attention and money by her parents...but she couldn't dislike that more. Always being helped by maids and butlers all her childhood, she hated the fact that they wanted to do everything for her, and this made Christina fiercely independent. However, when she met Brandon Forshire at age 12, they became best of friends, thanks to her tomboyish attitude and her ability to hit Brandon practically whenever she pleased. Knowing Eric and May by extension led her to finally have a circle of friends she could trust and hang out with, without the maids and butlers at her mansion.

## **MAY FERRIAL**

Age:14

Gender:Female

Relatives:None

Likes:Having faith in her religion, pets

Dislikes:Being alone, being an outcast

Description:May Ferrial was very young when she was orphaned after her parents disappeared. With only a very old lady and the christian religion at her side, May was taken care of until she was 13, when the old lady died of a heart-attack and May was forced into the world on her own. With nowhere to go, she sat at the park and contemplated what to do, only to be found by Eric Psyria and she has been given a chance at life thanks to her new friends. May is very religious, and loves to pray every night that she will have safe adventures with her friends. The rosary necklace she has worn since she was born, and has never taken it off, as she sees it as a sign that her parents are watching over her. May is simply glad that her friends are there for her, and now that she's found a dog, maybe she can get along with him too.

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Mmkay, there ya go. There will be character bios whenever a few characters are introduced, or I can update old ones when new information arrive.

Til next chapter, which should be soon,  
Later, dudes and dudettes.