

Arthur Unkown

“ORIGIANS”

What are you? That’s all I remember hearing from the blasted Fire Paragon last summer. Not good job Arthur, not way to go helping us defeat Tso. No, What are you is all I could hear. Are you a Faloinian Elf, Arthur? Nonsense there is no such thing!

It wasn’t just him though. Now that I have come back in the walls of Bristol and revealed myself, removed the mask and shown that I am indeed Nightphlox with pointy ears teeth and eyes, the people of Bristol act weird around me. Mothers will rush their children away from me as they stare at my deformed ears. Even a Bar wench who loved to look in to my blue catlike eyes ran screaming when I opened my mouth to talk revealing my fangs.

It was because of this that I felt more comfortable and safe in the woods that surrounded Bristol than within its walls.

What am I, Who am I, Where did I come from. These are the things I thought about constantly, making it hard to get a full nights sleep. On top of that, My mind has been slipping. Even though my senses have been increasing rapidly, I feel I have eaten one too many cook coo nuts off the berry bush..

Lady Snowfire did say that she would try a spell that may show me what I am, but its very difficult and I don’t like mages much but she has a shiny belt.....

Get a grip Arthur. Although I don’t trust mages all that much I must know. So after thinking about it for about a month I couldn’t take it anymore. I went to Lady Snowfire for help.

“Now Nightphlox (she was one of the few who still called me by my old name), I cannot promise this will work, I have never done this spell before“, said Lady Snowfire.

“All is well, I must know, or I will drive myself insane wondering”, I said.

With that she began to chant. After about two minutes, I didn’t think it was working, but then all of a sudden I fall.....

In a dream like state I see houses built into the small hills of a meadow. It was difficult to take everything in, for it was as if the vision was fast forwarded. At the snap of a finger day turned to night and fire covered the meadow, then A vision of the old me is seen flying, then falling. Flash forward to lying on the ground under the Nanaie’s broken house (The pixie who saved me from a broken leg.) Then visions of her new home I built her when I got well. And then a vision me being gone and her area of the forest on fire. I see the orc’s and undead marching through just as I did in my dreams.

I awake...

“Well, did it work” Asked Lady Snowfire.

“NANAIE” I shouted and ran out the door. Her house, her land, all engulfed in flames. OH GODS PLEASE LET HER BE ALRIGHT. LET IT BE JUST A VISION.

And I ran, I ran so far away. I just ran. I ran all night and day.

Three days without food or drink I finally made it back to Nanaie’s thicket, and just as my vision showed me. It was all burnt to the ground. I called out for her. I yelled for hours, but nothing. The tears running down my face, exhausted, mal nourished, and tired, I collapse on the same ground where I used to sleep. I go deep into unconscious.

All of a sudden I am awoken by water being splashed on my face. I try to open my eyes but everything is blurry. “Wake up Silly, I missed you, where have you been?” The voice was high pitched and my vision started to focus. Still blurry it looked and sounded just like Nanaie. I shouted her name in relief and gave her a big hug. But as my eyes came more into focus I could clearly see it wasn’t Nanaie.

In front of me stood a pixie with medium length black hair, dressed in purple and black.

“Its so good to see you again“, said the pixie.

I cocked my head, trying to be polite asked, “Im sorry you must be mistaken, Do I know you?”

The pixie looked hurt by my comment, “Fosco, you do not remember me?”

“I’m sorry, I am known by a few names but that is not one I remember,” I replied

The pixie put her hand on my forehead. “Oh, I see there is a lot you do not remember.” “Eat Fosco, Eat an then I show you.”

We both sat down upon the burnt earth and ate Berries and Cream, Berries and Cream, I love to eat Berries and Cream.

“Lie back and sleep” Said the pixie. As I laid back, she sang the most beautiful song I have ever heard, It was entrancing.

I entered another dream state, but this one was more vivid and seemed so real. They seemed like old memories.

I see a small house built into a hill, with smoke coming out the chimney on top. The door opens, and its... its... its me.... The old me.... As the memory continues my mind seems to enter into the old me so it was as if I was experiencing from my own eyes and not from above.

I start to walk towards my back yard when two hobbit children run up to me and shout Fosco Proudfoot, Fosco Proudfoot, Fosco Proudfoot, will you teach us Tiger fight now. Humored at their eagerness I laughed and said, “classes don’t start for another week” They moaned and

pouted as they walked away. I laughed and continued to my back yard towards my garden.

I had a huge garden with every herb one could imagine. I picked a few leaves and some berries and walked back into the house and began to mash them together. Memory over.

But as quick as the memory ended, a new one began. All the towns teachers were gathered in a dark damp room. I was asked to kneel on the ground. "Fosco Proudfoot, for all your hard work and dedication to our small village, not only as a hunter, not only as a teacher, not only as a herbalist, but now also as a graduate of the animal walkers, I present to you this medallion as you join our ranks.

"As you know Fosco, This medallion grants you the knowledge to walk with the beasts of our land." "It allows you to talk to them, to learn from them, to live like them."

"BUT NEVER, LET IT LEAVE YOUR POSSESSION." "For once it is taken off you will become one of them." "Your primal instincts to kill and feast will be the first to overcome you." "Then every time you kill you will slowly change into the beast you have just killed." "The only way to stop this progression, would be to once again wear the medallion but will only halt the process." "Fosco Proudfoot do you promise to protect these lands become a animal walker."

"I promise" I reply

"Then so it be written that on this day Fosco Proudfoot becomes one of the few, the proud, the animal walkers" Huzzzaahhhhhh!!!!

Flash forward to a new memory. This one is set at my celebration upon graduation. The whole village is at the feast. As I walk around talking to people I feel a tug on my sleeve. It was Cricket, a pixie, my best friend, I quickly left the party and ran to the woods with her. She kissed me and congratulated me on graduation. We talked for what seemed like hours as we both fell asleep.

Flashforward to a new vision. I hear a loud scream and wake up. My town its up in fire and I see Orc's and Undead ravishing my people. I wake up Cricket, An Orc spots us. We fight for a good 15 minutes until I finally slice the orc good enough to warrant his surrender. I thought to myself... Self... "I cant fight off these orcs alone when one is a challenge. And then it hit me. I could use all the help I could get. I took off my medallion handed it to Cricket, and Ran down towards the town.

I thought that by removing the medallion that I would right away start getting the animal instinct to fight and kill. I was greatly mistaken. Running around helping the other guards in the city, we were greatly outnumbered.. One by one my people fell. As I ran toward an orc that held a torch to my home, a Shadowhunter Bat swooped out the sky and picked me up.

Both arms in his claws I could do nothing, We were up high, about 35 ft in the air when I realized with my arms like this, my belt was loose. So I wiggled it down to my feet and tossed it in the air catching my dagger between my feet. I then kicked my legs up slamming the blade in the Bats chest. The Bat screamed as it let me go and we both fell to the ground. BOOOM BIG

BADDA BOOM... BLACK.....

I wake up in the charred circle where Nanaie used to live. Where I had fallen 2 years ago, where I remembered nothing. And now I knew.

I get up and run over to Cricket, who knew all along who I was. She saw no difference in my appearance, and she still had my medallion.

I put on my medallion and remember, what the teachers told me in my vision. Since I took the medallion off, I had killed two animals, A Shadowhunter and a Wolverine, that's what I am, A hobbit who should have listened.

Cricket said "So should we get you back to Bristol Fosco?" I said yes, but only if your coming with me. She agreed and we set off on our way.

As we start walking I look at her "But from now on, call me Arthur, Im really getting sick of name changes!"