

November 18

Fae Fiction

I continued to run, dodging trees that seemed to come out of nowhere. Whatever this thing was that was chasing me, it wouldn't stop. It was not human nor animal, for I can sense these. It was as if I was being chased by nothing.

"Stop Running!" Its voice said. That's how I knew to keep running. Normally, I'd stop and see what's going on, and if I had to scare something off, I would. But if I can't even tell what it is, why should I stop? I looked behind me, to see if anything was visible yet. Apparently, those trees move. As I looked behind, I hit a tree running at break neck speed. I bounced off it and landed hard on the ground. It didn't hurt, but it did slow me down, just enough to have the "thing" catch me.

"You should have just stopped running, But my tree got you!" It laughed. As it spoke, I could tell by its tone that it was friendly. I sat up, and looked around. I still saw nothing.

"Where are you? Show yourself!" I demanded. I saw a glowing light appear in front of me suddenly. I looked down to see a small, Yellow glowing, fluttering thing with wings. This must be a Fairy, I thought.

"Hi?" I said, confused. This is what I was afraid of? A Fairy? Why could I not tell that it was, instead of running.

"You run fast, Dark Lord. You need to slow down and observe." It said.

"ok, two things. One, How do you know me? And two, Why can't I detect you?" I asked.

"You cannot see us, because we have magic. Magic that makes us invincible to humans."

"You mean, invisible, right?" I corrected.

"Yes, you cannot see us, unless we want you to. And you silly, we all know you. You are protector of all. We like that, we need help." It seemed as if this small fairy creature thing had lots of energy, and hardly ever took a breath. Do fairy's even breath?

"Ok, what can I do?" I asked. After all, it was right. I protect all.

"Our tiny village is in need of help. A large figure keeps coming in the night and trying to eat us."

"Eat you?" I thought to myself, could it be some sort of cat? So I got up, and looked at the fairy.

"Lead the way." I said. This shouldn't take too long. To kill a cat, lion, whatever it was, I could find more use of the day than a kitty hunt.

We arrived at a large stump in the middle of a clearing. The fairy flew into it. I walked up to it, and looked in. Their was a small village in it alright, but their was just this one fairy.

"Where are the rest?" I asked. It floated up to my face.

"They do not wish for you to see them." It flew down to the middle of the stump. This stump was fairly large. It looked like it went at least 10 feet into the ground, and it was big enough to fit Bloodtharken's Egg in it. I wonder how the other guardians are holding up, protecting it still, I hope.

“Come out, everyone. This is the Dark Lord, he will save us, yes, yes!” In a blink of an eye, the whole stump lit up with colors. I watched as twenty to thirty fairies appeared out of nowhere. “He will stop the shadow tonight when it comes back.” I nodded. It shouldn’t be too hard. “ok, it’s nearly dark now, so why don’t you all hide. I’ll watch from up there and stop whatever it is that’s hurting you.” I explained. There was much loud squeaking. It kind of hurts the ears. I sprung up into the tree with a single leap. It was so easy to get around now, but you got to watch out for trees. I took a spot on the branch that hung right over the stump. I looked down and could see the whole village. So I took a deep breath, and waited.

I didn’t have to wait long. From what I could see of the light, which was not much, it was getting dark. I went on full alert, attuning my senses in all directions. As I did this, I picked up something. A small figure, animal, was approaching from my left. I looked that way. As it got closer, I could hear soft footsteps, so soft and fast for any large creature. I focused on that spot. It got louder, and I could hear a heartbeat. As it came into the clearing, I took the chance I had, and cast a freeze spell.

“Elaberim Timous!” I yelled, and pointed at the small creature. It froze in mid stride. I leapt down to see what it was. As I neared it, I could see it was nothing but a meow housecat. I let out a laugh. A small light appeared next to me. It was the fairy friend. I pointed to the cat.

“Your danger was nothing more than a housecat. They are pets, and completely harmless.” I said, stooping to pick up the cat. As I held it in my arms, I said, “un parro.” The cat began to move again. At first it was a little shocked that it was not on the ground, but once I stroked it, to let it know it was safe, it began to purr.

“Your village is safe, fairy, you just had someone to play with. I’m sure this friendly little cat did not mean you harm.” I said, turning the cat in its direction. The cat playfully batted at the fairy with its paw, and the fairy dodged. Tiny squeaking laughter was followed.

“You are right, Dark Lord. He means no harm.” The cat leapt out of my arms and ran to the fairies who were floating around. It tried to jump on one. I couldn’t help but laugh. It was so innocent, yet funny. I turned to the fairy.

“You are safe now. I must be on my way.” I said.

“Wait! Take this.” it flew into the stump. I walked over to it, and looked in. In the center of the town, there was a small silver square. The fairy floated around it.

“This thing, take it, take it.” I reached in to take it. As I picked it up, I felt the little tingle of power in my hand again, as I did in the small village a while back. I had been given another Tharenian Spell Card.

“Thank you, kind fairy. This will be most helpful.” I turned to walk away. I must be getting back to my quest. I stepped out of the clearing, and the Fairy Circle, and the stump all vanished like nothing. I was left alone in the middle of the woods, not knowing where I was. I’ll just teleport out. I placed the spell card in my pouch and began to dig for my spell book. As I dug, I found a small piece of parchment. Ah, yes. This was the page left in that small village where the Draco’s tried to get me. I pulled it out, and read it. After the help from Nais, and decoding the Draconian

language, I could read it fluently. Now if only I could do the same for Tharenian. I began to read it.

To my Followers:

The time has come, within a few days I will reach London, and be able to open the gate to Tiamat. With her help, we will rule this world, and I will gain the power I've always wanted. Do your best to stall Caius and his friends. I fear if he catches wind of my plans, he will try and stop me. At any cost, you must stop him. The rewarding will be great if you succeed.

Lady Katherine Tso

I folded the note up and put it back into my pouch. That foul woman is up to no good. Again. But I cannot do anything, as she can reflect any spell I cast upon her. That Soul Gem that she has is her power at the moment. If I can get that, she'll have nothing! This must work. Who needs to wait till the Summer of next to return to Bristol and defeat her. This happens soon. I continued to dig for my spell book, but could not find it. Damn this bottomless bag. Why can't any of my enchantments go right for once? I closed the flap and looked up. There was no light shining through the trees, as the forest was thick. Either that, or the Fairies like the dark. I looked around for anything that may look familiar. Nothing but trees. So with a heavy sigh, I chose a direction, and began walking it.

"Hey, fairy!" I yelled, "If you can hear me, Which way is North?"