

Come Take A Spot Were Ever You Like

The Fairy Garden (~~So here is good? lol~~) <3:3<3

~THE FINDERS~

Chapter 2 - Bells

"No.... It's so....pretty...." Jashir looks back at the light his eyes fixed on it and he begins to move as if in a trance. Walking into the Fern Grove with alarming confidence.

The trees slowly begin to close around him. and only a red glow remains where the light is. There is a light but eerie sound, a tinkling that Leikin can't quite hear correctly.

Leikin jumps to his feet alarmed. "Hey! Where are you going?" Getting no reply he becomes even more distressed running after Jashir now. "Jashi come back!" He decides to follow him, maybe he knows the way after all?

Leikin gets to the edge of the forest before he sees Jashir's figure dissapear into the mist. His blue eyes widen as he tries to squeeze through the ever diminishing space between the trees. This isn't Jashir he thinks to himself, Jashir needs help.

He is desperate now clawing and fighting with the trees as they close in on him. This is my fault. I sent Jashi in there. He paws at the ferns and saplings uselessly his strength building with every sobering thought.

He is getting Jashir out again. He finally makes it through snapping the green branches holding him back. They rip at his clothes as he rus into the grove. He arrives only to see a shred of Jashi's fine blue tunic in the underbrush. The light danced on further ahead of him.

He grabs the shred of cloth and continues in the direction of the red glow that is dimly moving ahead of him, panting he yells "Jashi!!!! Jashi stop!".

He keeps following the dancing light dragging his clothes and tired body through the trudgy muck and fighting through the thorns. The tinkling sound grows lighter as he goes further into the dark forest, and the light fades. He can no longer tell if its even daylight outside.

If he can just get a little closer... At one point he almost reaches Jashir's hand. He has to keep moving ahead.

Everything in the forest is trying to block him now every bush every vine pulling at his aching limbs. And not one plant is succeeding as he pushes through.

The light goes out ahead of him and the sound fade but he keeps on. In denial or hope he's not sure. He finally falls pray to exhaustion, tripping over what he aknowkledges as a log. He has failed. He has lost his dear Jashi. The only friend he had left in the world. His soul downcast Leikin falls into a deep slumber.

Thinking about story writing is not easy now days. <3 hey you're a chapter ahead of me sister. :> Really cool, lol XP hey im trying to help. haha.... thanks I bet your doing great with your chapter. best two paragraphs youve ever seen XP. I bet so. im so not helping lol. <3 I sure you are, for me I write with music. ohh what kindddd. Instrumental? or do you like lyrics? (sorry im halting your proggress you just seem like a cool person to know.) thanks I like both kinds, but for the writing I am doing, I mostly just like Instrumental. What about you? Classical rock. I find it relaxing idk. Most people don't but it puts me in 'the zone'. A lot of poeple like different things, and there is nothing wrong with that. <3 Very understanding. Do you like classic rock at all? (you dont have too but just with my preferences i would find it hard to believe if you didn't lol im not judging however.) see what you think of this https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tazx_vCZCv4 gotta plug in the earbuds uno momento la amiga omg this is sooo goooooodddd im writing turbo speed rn thank you praise you. <3333333 Your welcome I love that song, do I have your aproval now? most definitely but as if you needed it in the first place. <3333 <3333333333 back at you dang it paused and i forgot how to breathe XP oh dear, you being truthful, or are you joking? truth i was caught up lol. it is fueling my action scene. the weird things music can do to you. phew editing now have to drop the music before i have an uplifting heart spasm. XPBecarful, you should try listening to something carming to try to relax you. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUaQMkpszyk> here i found that really carming.

Warning Do Not Read This Chapter For None Of This Is On YWS And There Are Spoilers

Chapter 3

King Cobra landed in front of two metal doors, his silver amour could be seen ont he hole of his body. two solders bowed to him as he walked closer to them. They both turned to unlock the iron chains. The doors soon started opening, slight creaking sounds could be herd though the halls. King Cobra walked out into the glowing night. Two more solders were undoing the gates chains. King Cobra watched them as he thought of the early day events. The tall black gate opened. King Cobra spread his wings and took to the air. Wind filled his nostrils. The Gates closed behind him with a light clag. The airy glow of the green moon shone down onto the land. The aurora borealis lit up the atmosphere with its many colors shining, it moved swiftly throw the sky.

It had been a long time sins King Cobra had gone on a carom flight. Last time he had gone with a few solders. But he never in joyed there company. He could hear the slight sounds of the Postnetlis on the ground, as they followed his shadow. The land bellow him almost looked like a blur as he flew. His wings beet fast as the wind whipped past him. He stopped for a moment, as he hovered over the land bellow. King Cobra smelt the air around him. There was some other dragon flying around. But hew could it be, it didn't smell like an Ice Fang. Was it an intruder? King Cobra strained his eyes into the night, trying to see if there was any sine of another dragon in the sky. All he could see was a black show, but it was coming closer. It was also getting brighter the more it came near. Realization had hit King Cobra's mind, it was a Desert Fang. The Dragons sand like scales were glowing in the night. King Cobra began to dive down to the ground. He hoped that he could reach it before the Desert Fang got to him. The Postnetlis could help with this. He watched the other dragon for a moment as it got closer. The under sides of their wings could hardly be seen in the night. King Cobra was about to dive down to the ground when the other dragon just charged for him. His teeth were bared and his claws were ready to attack anything.

Arrow's cardboard box<3<3 hey you on the first chapter of your book? (Yeah, pretty much :P) cool how is it going? (Pretty good uwu)<3

a stray and a cop

Characters:

Badger, a female German shorthaired pointer with white fur that has flecks of brown. Her tail is docked. She has light brown eyes, and is a police dog. Lesbian.

Aufie, a female Australian kelpie wolf hybrid with chocolate brown fur and amber yellow eyes. Looks more dog than wolf. Lesbian. Currently a stray.

It was midnight, and Badger was doing her routine ritual circle in her bed. It had been a very long day for the police dog. She had chased down two criminals on the run, sniffed out drugs, and did a search and rescue call for the first time in a few months.

She was very, very exhausted. All she wanted to do was sleep.

There was a sound that caught her attention, however, and she raised her head. Ears perked, she listened closely.

There it was again. It sounded like the chainlink fence being rattled. That could only mean one thing.

Someone was trespassing.

Rising to her paws, Badger crept out from under her human's desk and slowly made her way outside.

The night air was crisp and chilly, a sign that autumn was beginning to set on the city of Chicago. The moon, only in the first quarter part of its lunar cycle, hung in a sea of black-blue, stars dusting the night sky like sugar spilled over black marble.

Badger sniffed the air, her ears pricked and her short tail pointed up. There was a scent in the air. It was a mix of

ALLIYAH :3 <333<3

The rain is here
from hurricane runoffs
i 300 miles safe, yet
prayers echo through the gutter,
pooling in the street, and tapping
my window, quick rivlets around tires;
lament already oaking parched soil.

august plagues.

Axiom's Property:3<3

To Do:

-Write.

~~-Draw something-~~

-Online shop for things I can't afford. (A whole mood.)
