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Short story- children story

Once upon a time there was a queen of a enchanted forest known as The Ocean of Green. she reined her kingdom with dignity and grace and all the creatures loved her rule. She had a son named Jath whom she loved more then her kingdom, he was only 2 years of age. She knew of his destiny that lay for him but she did not worry for that day would not come soon. She would take Jath out on walks every day through her kingdom, where bear cubs played around and birds would sing him a lullaby to fall asleep.

One day she went to consult an old crow fortune teller about her son and her kingdom. The old crow gazed into her crystal and spoke "Now is the time for tears. This place will not be at your will but at the will of sadness. You must take your child out of the forest before THEY come!".

The queen cried in pain for she loved her child and could not bear to part with him. But for the sake of her child's future and the future of her kingdom she had to let him go. She got on her most loyal steed and rode to the edge of the forest. She found a small cabin with people inside, she went up to the door and

left Jath in a basket with a medallion, a key and a scroll. She knocked on the door and left.

She went back to her palace to secure the power source, a ball made of light, of her forest, the one thing the evil ones would need to gain ultimate control. As she walked up to the source a fierce wind broke through the doors and appeared the evil creatures.

“Give us the source and we will show mercy to your home.” They snarled.

“NO!” she cried out. And with that she blow into the orb. The orb started to shake, then the entire palace, the orb lost its color and turned off. A sudden gust of wind blow, the queen and the creatures outside the palace. The palace locked them all out. With the power source out of the evil creatures reach they could not be at there full potential of EVIL. But still enough power to take the forest. The queen got up and fled, leaving her kingdom to the evil creature.

Jath grow up to a strong age of 15. He was raised by a farming family his mother left him with. They were kind to him and loved him as there own. Kim and Jon both were surprised to find Jath in front of there house that fateful night. As

he grew they taught him the trade of the business but he never could get anything growing. Jath had a strange feeling of not fitting in with his family during the night. He felt as if another place was better suited for him but he ignored his feelings and kept on trying to grow crops.

Jath soon started to get nightmares of a forest all filled with gloomy trees and sad creatures he'd never seen before. He was walking on a dim lighted road with the wind blowing sand in his face making it hard to see. He reach's to the end of the road, in front of him is a dark palace with one candle light inside. He stands in front of it getting a feeling of nostalgia. Then he hears a whisper behind him that sends a shiver down his back. All he hears was "Come back to us, your home is waiting." Then all it starts spin until he wakes up in his bed with sweat beads going down his head.

Jath told his parents about his reoccurring dream. They could not believe what he was saying it was to crazy to be true. Finally they understood what his dream was about, they got the basket they'd found him in. Inside was the medallion, the key and the scroll. His parents showed him the scroll, which held the prophecy of his future. It showed him the road and the palace he was at in his

dreams. Then he saw a round stone orb on a pedestal, under it was a crest with the same image on the medallion he had.

“You see, you were given to us when where just a baby.” His mother explained to him. “We don’t know were you came from but we took you as a blessing. But maybe you dream is telling you its time to go home.” Tears going down her cheek.

“If that is my destiny then I have to follow the road.” Jath said confidently “Sorry mom and dad but these dreams keep on happening there must be a reason for it. But don’t cry I’ll come back home soon.” He gave both his parents hugs before he left into the deep forest.

“PLEASE BE CARFULL OUT THERE!!” his mom yelled out as he went deeper into the forest.

As Jath walked through the forest he started to get a feeling as if he’d once gone through here before. He heard some birds chirping up in the trees and the wind blowing the leafs along the road. For once in his life he felt at home in this strange land. The sun was starting to go down and he was getting tired so he sat

down on a fallen tree. He heard a noise in the bushes and got up. He looked around but could not find the cause of the noise. Then out popped a green troll half his size. It looked at and smiled

"Hey there. The name Welms." The troll said "who might you be?" he asked

"I'm Jath nice to meet you Welms. What were you doing in those bushes?"

Jath asked

"I was just hiding because there are evil creatures in the forest who are looking for me. But you're just a human"

"Really. Is there any way I could help you?"

"Yeah there is one way. Up ahead is a palace with a orb inside, if you can get it for me it would protect me from the monsters."

Without thinking about it Jath agreed to him. He kept walking up the path the troll had directed him in. It was getting darker and he started to feel like he was in his dream again but he was awake. He got to the palace that looked like no one had lived in there for years, it was covered in vines everywhere. Jath went up to the door and knocked. But no one answered. He was about to leave when he remembered the key he had with him. He thought it was crazy to use it but the

key fit in the door and opened. He was shocked for it to open up, he did not waste time and looked for the orb.

He went through dozens of doors but could not find where the orb was. He came upon a gold door at the end of a ball room. The room itself was dimly lit by candles on the sides as if something lived there. He could not let this intimidate him for he had to help the troll. He walked to the middle of the room when he was knocked down. He got up and looked around but could not see what had tripped him. He found a gold sword lying near him and picked it up. A giant spider then flew down to where Jath was standing. It attacked Jath without warning. Jath jumped out of the way and lunged at the spider with his sword. The clever spider climbed the wall where Jath would not get and jumped down again. The spider hit Jath to the floor. Jath got up and slashed at the spider. He defeated the spider that guarded the golden door.

Jath was tired from his fight with the spider but kept going to the door. He stuck the key in and opened the door. Inside was all dusty and the orb was in the middle untouched for a long time. He walked towards the orb, the wind blew the windows open and the dust came up making it hard for Jath to see. In the center of the orb was a crest that resembled the medallion he wore around his neck. He

was so amazed he could not wait to see what the orb would do. He took of the medallion and placed it on top of the orb where the crest was. At first nothing happened, Jath thought he had been trick but then the whole palace shook. Jath fell down and the orb started to glow a bright yellow. He got up and walked to the orb to touch it. But someone yelled "STOP!" Welms the green troll was walking in the room with an evil smile.

"Finally, you have helped me get to the power source. The power that keeps this forest alive. Now its mine." Welms laughed.

"What! I thought you needed help, you want to destroy this forest." Jath cried out.

"Yes, well this is should be more then a forest for you. Its your home!" Welms laughed as he walked over to the orb.

Jath could not believe he was going to destroy his new home. He got in front of welms and put his sword up. Welms got mad and lunged at Jath with his claws. Jath dodge the attack and swung at welms. Welms ducked and hit jath on the stomach. The fight went on for hours with they both started to get tiered. With one final blow Jath slashed Welms. Welms then turned into dust and was taken away by the wind.



Jath happy to have defeated the evil Welms saw that orb was glowing even brighter. He got closer to it, it was warm and healed his body from his wounds. Outside Jath saw that the sun was coming out. The trees that looked dry and withered started to get a green color back. Animals came out from there hiding spots to gaze on there new king and his glory