

The Quiet Protector

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A story of a young girl rising above all expectations, to become a hunter of the Bogtrets. And to be a protectore of all who needed protecting.

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Chapter 1 - *Introduction*	2
Chapter 2 - *Chapter one* The Bogtrets are attacking!	3
Chapter 3 - Untitled	4

1 - *Introduction*

A Quiet Protector

By: Stephanie Hall

Far far away, hidden in the shadows, beyond the magical mist, deep in a valley of dreams, is a small town of Sanlders. Many of the poor sword makers live here. The town is always a happy place though. Children playing in the fields and in the woods. Women cleaning and helping others, and the men who work in the sword shop. Many of the rich come to buy these magnificent swords. The people in the town are full of pride when these rich folk come through. They stand tall and act with the up most respect. To show that they are not beneath any one. The rich laugh at them, whisper about them, but the people of Sanlders just stare them down. When they leave the small quiet town, the people get back to thier fun and busy lives. A small trickling brook provides the town's water. It's clear, and full of life. Many of the towns food comes from here too. Fish, deer, and other animal life. The small brook leads into the fortune teller's cave. A small cave which houses the old fortune teller, Mag. She was a wise one, always giving the poor town information. She has helped dozens from disaster. Many of the children hang about her, to give the old woman some company. Not too far, from the small town is Pillar Rock. Pillar Rock was a huge rock formation jutting out into the dark forest. Everyone was frightened of this place. Yet, they had no real reason to be scared, except for a tale of a few trolls mopeing about. Pillar Rock had a few small caverns hidden inside, and a few underground rivers aswell. But the best part of the rock formation was that there was a legend. A legend of a brave swordsman, who fought a warlock who had studied the darkest and most evil arts. All he wanted to do was destroy all life, including his own. The brave swordsman fought this evil warlock. And destroyed it with his magical sword. It was said that that same sword was still in the caves. Somewhere, hidden in the darkness beyond. No one was brave enough to dare even enter the cave. But that would soon change. For now my tale begins. As we go back in time to the begining of this tale. It begins with a young girl, by the name of Lilly.

2 - *Chapter one* The Bogtrets are attacking!

"Lilly", cried a young women.

" She'll never find me this time. ha ha. I've the perfect hiding place.", Lilly said with a devilish smile.

"Lilly!! Where is that girl. Lilly you have chores to do young lady!", the women yelled out.

" Yeah right! Like I'm going to do chores. Please, I'm 16. I have better things to do.", Lilly said while running off down a small pathway.

" Fine! But when you get back you are doing these chores!", the young women said knowing she had been defeated by her daughter yet again in the battle of who does the chores.

Tamara, Lilly's mother, was a hard working women. She always did her full share around the town. Always helping people in need. Giving the homeless a home, the foodless food, and the loveless, love. She was a strong willed person too, not to mention very stubborn. She always got things her way. Except when it came to Lilly, Lilly was more stubborn than she was. But she had a wonderful home. A great husband who working in the sword factory, a wonderful daughter, and her adventerous little boy, Terin.

3 - Untitled

Lilly and Terin's eyes grew wide. It didn't take more than a second, and they were racing down the hill to help. Lilly had been trying to train with her father on how to fight. Maybe she could help.

As they grew closer to their village, they realized how much destruction had already been done. Houses were burned to nothing, dead bodies all around. Then, she saw her friends home. It was already in the process of being destroyed. Smoke was bursting out of the open windows, and the roof was nearly gone. She and Terin made their way in the small house, careful to watch out for the flames. And then, she saw them.

Her friends, they were.....

" NO!!!! It can't be! Wake up, wake up!", Lilly screamed as tears streamed down her face.

" Lilly I'm so sorry. But we need to get out of here. The house is going to collapse! We need to find mom and dad!", Terin said trying not to cry himself.

" Yeah, *sniff, sniff* Lets go.", she said holding back the rest of her tears.

They made their way down the path. The Bogtrets were already starting to leave. Only a few were left.

" Terin, stay here! I see the house. I'll go check it out. Don't let those monsters see you!", Lilly said as she entered he home.

Terin sat down behind a few old kegs of ale.

Lilly entered he home slowly, careful not to get in the flames that were engulfing her house as well. As well as watching out for Bogtrets. She slowly walked into her mothers room. And what she saw horrified her. Her mother had been butchered. Her father lie in the next room with the same fate. Death was all she saw. Her friends, mother and father, and half the town. All dead.

Her mind grew scared and dark. An ocean of salty tears stremed down her pale face. She carefully stepped into her fathers room. Watching out for the towering flames. She open the closet door and pulled out a old pine chest. Inside where her fathers swords and a few daggers. She took the weapons and grabbed the bow and arrows off the shelf next to her. She would get her revenge! they would pay! For now the war would start. And Terin and Lilly's adventures began as well.
