

# Rav of Nightopia

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Submitted: September 11, 2004

Updated: January 23, 2005

*Until I can figure out the error with the chapter that I'm trying to get on the story I'm working on now, I decided to work on this, the story of my new character, Rav.*

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# 1 - Welcome to Nightmare Camp

Just about anyone who owns a Sega Saturn knows about the story of NiGHTS and how she and her friends, Elliot and Claris destroyed the evil Wizeman the Wicked and stopped his plan to use the Nightopian source of Dream energy, known as Ideya, to travel into the real world, and destroy it, but what most don't know is that Nights, Elliot, and Claris couldn't have done it without the help of another Nightmaren: a boy with a jester suit that sparkled a bright gold and had two horns sprouting from the back of the head. Lining the horns, were dark brown rings. The rest of the costume was gold with black puffy sleeves, and brown boots. This Nightmaren's full name was Raven Phillip Cass Dreamboat of Nightopia, but for now, let's just call him...Rav.

"Rav? RAV! Rav, c'mon get UP!"

"Oh give up you idiot, this guy's not gonna wake up."

"I could splash some water on his head!"

"You can try..."

Ok, the one who spoke first was NiGHTS. She and I have been friends since I was like 3. Of course, when I was 3, SHE was 7. She's is 16 right now. And I'M 11. NiGHTS wears a purple jester suit with white sleeves and pink boots. She really enjoys her freedom and isn't very loyal, at least not to others. She always dreams of being free and just roaming Nightopia with nobody telling her what to do, but she's outta luck. Her dreams will NEVER be a reality the way society is running today. You see, Nightopia is run kinda the same way as those unfair government systems you learn about in school. We all get raised as kids to become warriors and when we get old enough, we gotta serve some stupid king. Well today is me and NiGHTS' last year in Nightmare training camp before we have to start serving Wizeman the Wicked. I hate him, but if he had heard that, I'd be executed, so I'd best keep my mouth shut. The OTHER girl? Oh that's Reala. She's a friend of me and NiGHTS, but she's kinda mean. I don't really like her all that much, and I'm sure neither does NiGHTS. Now back to the story.

"Alright Rav," said NiGHTS pointing a huge water gun at me, "you're gonna wake up NOW!"

"I still doubt it." Reala said sitting on her bunk.

"Oh yah?" NiGHTS fired and the water flew at me with a HUGE splashing sound...I STILL didn't wake up. ^\_^

"HA! Nice job!" Reala said sarcastically. "NOW he's wet AND sleepy." And as soon as she finished the word, SLEEPY, everyone in the cabin heard a scream. Not an -Ah help me- kinda scream. We all heard him roar, "RISE AND SHIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIINE!!!!" That scared me three quarters to death and I jerked awake. Now when I said we all heard HIM roar, HIM is the leader of the Nightmare camp. And NiGHTS, Reala, and I were "lucky" enough to have the "greatest" camp counselor "EVER": Wizeman the Wicked himself. Now NiGHTS, Reala, and I aren't the ONLY ones in this camp. We just share the same room in the cabin. We have OTHER Cabinmates such as Clawz, Puffy, Jackle, Gillwing, and Gulpo but they're all in different rooms. Now, nobody could blame me for wanting to sleep. I mean this happened at 3 in the morning...and we go to bed at almost midnight. It was dark and foggy outside and I felt like I was gonna DIE. Oh well, at least I only have to go one more year of this, then I'll be serving Wizeman the Wicked, his spiky hair, his freaky cloak, and his six levitating hands that would scare ANYBODY four

FIFTHS to death just by getting touched by any one of them. Two, and you'll probably run out of the camp waving your hands and screaming like a little girl. And you'll never be seen AGAIN. That's why everyone tries to avoid him. We started the day doing a bunch of stupid workouts. Usually it's just the usual 596 one fingered push-ups or staying suspended in the air for half an hour at once. (NiGHTS has already set a camp record for staying in flight for 3 hours STRAIGHT!) But sometimes, we have to fly around and around the Nightmare obstacle course for the whole day! Now trust me, if any of you humans tried to go through that obstacle course even ONCE! You'd either come out in smitherines or not come out at all. Luckily today, Wizeman's going easy on us, a very rare something to happen for the last year of camp. We only need to do 300 one-fingered push-ups, and march around- er...fly around Nightopia for about 6653 miles. Us Nightmaren are pretty speedy so it shouldn't be TOO hard. Well, we can't really be called Nightmaren JUST yet. We're not official Nightmaren until we pass the training camp. After THAT happens, we're rewarded with a medal. White medals indicate a poor job, green medals mean we did bad, but not awful, yellow medals show a satisfactory job, blue medals symbolize a VERY acceptable job, a guaranteed passing grade, and a fair chance at becoming a first class Nightmaren. The RED medals are the ones to be most proud of. A red medal means an EXCELLENT job, a guaranteed passing grade and a guaranteed first-class rank. Nobody's EVER won a red medal before. NiGHTS and I agreed that if either of us gets a medal good enough to show off about, we will wear it right smack dab on the middle of our chests for all to see! All the other guys, including Reala thinks wearing your medal is a geeky thing, but nobody, even NiGHTS and I can deny it: We ARE geeky things.

## 2 - The Power of Free-will

Well, we finished our push-ups and this time, my finger didn't swell up. :) NiGHTS and I were flying through the course together so we could just talk. This is how our conversation went...

"Boy, THIS is fun," said NiGHTS sarcastically.

"Well, we're about halfway there." I said with optimism.

"This is stupid!"

When NiGHTS finished her sentence, she came to a complete halt. And stopped flying.

"What are you doing?," I said stopping with her. "We still have about 3000 miles to go, but there's no time to stop and REST!"

"But THINK, Rav. We were born to be evil so in order to achieve a high-rank as Nightmaren, we have to fly through the town like IDIOTS?"

"What do you mean idiots?" I exclaimed. "If we don't EARN our titles, then we'd be Nightmaren, but inexperienced ones. We would have no strength, we wouldn't be able to fly, and THEN we'd be idiots!"

"Well WHY DO WE HAVE TO BE EVIL???? Can't we be GOOD?! Can't we help people, instead of destroying them?"

"Well we've been raised and taught the ways of the villain our whole LIVES! Remember? The only way to get what you want is to take it and the only way to take it is to be rude, naughty, careless, and cruel. We've lived by that code our whole lives! Why change NOW?"

"Because Rav, GOOD people get what they want too!"

"Like?..."

"You get Respect! And respect is something that being rude, naughty, careless, and cruel will NEVER get you!"

"But NiGHTS, if we bail out of this track fly and get caught, we could get executed!"

"It's a risk I'm willing to take and so should YOU Rav! Come with me! We'll explore the town! We can be FREE! We can be GOOD! Please come with me Rav! Please!"

"uh..."

That was a hard decision to make. I could either live the ways of the villain in a safe, but grueling fashion...OR I could do what no Pre-Nightmaren has EVER dared to do: be GOOD. I had decided. I made my choice...and that choice changed me NiGHTS' life AND mine forEVER!

"Uh...NiGHTS..." I said hesitatingly, "I'll go with you."

Now I don't REGRET saying that. I'm actually glad I did. I'm pretty lucky that I didn't get executed.

"Oh THANK you!" said NiGHTS cheerfully. "I'm so happy!"



I was lying on the ground still suffering from the mark on my back. I ran my hand across the soft stretchy cloth of my Nightmaren armor covering my back. It wasn't bleeding. Just a horrible aching. I looked around and saw Reala. Standing a few feet away from me. She was staring at me and I had just realized that the pain darting into my back was Reala's drill attack. A basic ability that ALL Nightmaren graduates need to know. I know it. So does NiGHTS, but that was the first time I'd actually been hit by it. I'd never known it hurt so bad. NiGHTS was waiting for me up ahead closer to the palace and called out, "AARON!...AARON ARE YOU OK?" I was OK, but I didn't say anything. I just lied there. I didn't want Reala to think I had recovered so she could hit me again. NiGHTS headed towards the palace. She didn't go up too far until she reached the temple. I could still see her very clearly in front of it. Reala and I did nothing. We just stared at NiGHTS, looking at the beautiful Ideya. She began to pluck each one out of the palace, each one she stared at for about 8 seconds, then wrapped in her arms. The final one was the red Ideya. We still did nothing to stop her. Reala and I just looked at NiGHTS and the Ideya in her arms. She grabbed the red one and did something different. She gasped and stared at it for almost a minute. She showed a smile of amazement. It was then when she put it in her arms. Once the 5 Ideya were joined, it was THEN when the story began to take shape.

Now I know I'm talking a lot. I know this is long, but I hope you're paying attention. They say a new life form is born every time two Ideya are touching each other. The population is being kept in check by the Ideya being sealed in the palace separate from one another. And when NiGHTS put the last Ideya into her arms, she hadn't joined TWO Ideya, she had joined FIVE! Now do you know what happens when FIVE Ideya are touching each other? Well THIS is what happened...

All the Ideya glowed very brightly. I could hardly see, then it got brighter, and brighter and brighter until I couldn't even SEE! A few seconds later. I was in my bed. I woke up and NiGHTS and Reala were sitting on their bunks with their arms folded and an unhappy look on their faces. They turned to face each other, they frowned even harder, and then turned back away from each other. I didn't understand what happened. I knew what happened wasn't a dream. We Nightopians don't dream, since we ARE dreams. This whole universe is a dream so I guess I shouldn't say that we NEVER dream, but that it would be safer to say that we're constantly dreaming every second of every day, and of every night. Wizeman then made an announcement over the intercom: "I would like to see NiGHTS, Reala, and Raven in my office RIGHT NOW!!!!" I gulped REAL hard and stared at NiGHTS and Reala, they stared at me, then stared at each other, and got up and walked to Wizeman's office. I then followed them.

In Wizeman's office...

Wizeman looked at us for what seemed like HOURS, but was only about 5 minutes, he then said something: "NiGHTS...Reala...Raven. I hear you have bailed from your track fly and wandered off to the forbidden Ideya Palace. Am I correct?"

I was silent. I didn't say anything. I couldn't say anything. I'm ALWAYS nervous around Wizeman the Wicked. He frowned and knew that in our minds, we were saying "YES YES! YES IT'S TRUE!" Wizeman doesn't have telepathy or anything. He just has a...way with people. He wasn't going to execute us. What he did was worse. He reached out for me...with all SIX of his

hands...

### 3 - He's got the Whole World in His Six Hands

But he didn't touch me with all of them. He touched me with one hand and I began to feel a little nervous...but it wasn't so bad actually. Then started to touch me with a second hand I felt like I was gonna DIE. NiGHTS and Reala looked away like they were watching an R-rated movie. And he touched me with two hands. They felt cold and big, but...I wasn't scared. I wasn't scared at all! I didn't feel the least bit nervous! It actually felt GOOD! NiGHTS and Reala slowly turned back towards me, opened one eye, and their mouths dropped open. I was in the grip of two of Wizeman's hands and I still kept a straight face. So Wizeman grabbed a hold of me with the rest of his hands, and I just felt a little dizzy. I wasn't dead. I was perfectly fine. Wizeman frowned looking unimpressed and dropped me. I didn't understand what had happened at that time, but I eventually figured it out. Wizeman spent the next half-hour grabbing me, poking me, touching me. He even did the same to NiGHTS and Reala and they presented the exact same expression, NOTHING!

Well one year had passed and that incident quickly became a funny memory. At the award ceremony, we were presented with our awards. Reala and I got a blue medal symbolizing intelligence and a snowballs chance at becoming one of Wizeman's first class Nightmaren. NiGHTS got a red medal. The best medal anyone could've ever recieved. I was proud of her.

"I can't believe I got the red medal!" NiGHTS said cheerfully. "And I was the only one who got it!"

"Yah, that's awesome!" I said. "You should give yourself a pat on the back...or better yet, SIX!"

NiGHTS smiled. So then, we were going to serve Wizeman the Wicked as Nightmaren! That night, NiGHTS and I placed our medals where all could see. On our chests. They look real cool in between the cool star designs on the hips of our Nightmaren uniforms. The next day, the story began to take shape.

"HAHAHAHAHA!!!" Wizeman laughed maniacally. "I've NOW devised a plan to travel into the real world beyond Nightopia and destroy it! So everybody will have nothing, but Nightmares! HAHAHAHA!!! NiGHTS!!!! RAV!!!! REALA!!!!!!"

"Yes SIR!!!!" we said coming towards the door to Wizeman's room in his castle.

"I need you three to do a favor for me." Wizeman said calmly. Then he began to raise his voice a little. "I now hold four of the magical Ideya since ONE of them was lost due to your mischeviousnous."

NiGHTS and I showed a grin of guiltiness, but Reala kept a straight face.

"And that Ideya happens to be the Ideya of bravery! The rarest Ideya



EVER!" Wizeman said as NiGHTS then presented a greedy smile. "Your task is simple! GO AND GET IT!!!!!! You made this mess!!!! Now YOU need to clean it UP!!!!!!!"

NiGHTS and I just couldn't agree to that. Normally Wizeman would force us to say yes using his strange otherworldly powers, but for the first time in my life, I felt free. Like I could make my own decisions. And then a loud and confident "NO!" exploded out of my mouth. I nervously looked at NiGHTS. She smiled and bravely sided with me with a selfish, feminine, upward point of her nose which of course meant NO. Reala agreed though, but Wizeman was furious at us. It was then when we realized that that incident with the Ideya had given the three of us the power of free-will. The power to break free of Wizeman's evil grip on all of us Nightmaren, but Wizeman DID do something about us. We were thrown into jail for disobeying his orders. We couldn't break out so we had spent a few months in there. NiGHTS and I got the same cell so we talked a lot. We had to use the same toilet, but I won't get into that.

"What we did got us sentenced to 15 years here in this Nightopian prison, Rav." NiGHTS sadly said. I silently nodded. She paused and then added, "but I still don't regret doing it." I looked at her and then said, "Yah!", waited about 10 seconds and said "I don't either!" But I knew I couldn't sit in there for 15 years doing nothing just for fighting for what I believe in. I knew that we needed to break out...but how?

## 4 - Meet Claris and Elliot

Yes, I know the story's getting good so far, but let's take a short break and let me introduce to you two of the people who play the most important role in this story: a teenager named Claris Sinclair and another kid about the same age named Elliot Edwards. These two kids are emotionally very strong which is how they were able to get their hands on the Ideya of bravery. Yes, that's what I said. The Big Red, the Mother of all Ideya, the Ideya of bravery. The thing IS that they don't know that they've been holding this kind of power. Elliot is a kid who loves basketball and always enjoys playing it. One day he was playing with some friends until a few bullies challenged him to a game. Elliot really thought he could humiliate them BAD by beatin' their butts at his best sport. I wasn't there, but I can assure you that it was a CLOSE game, but one stupid, embarassing move lost him the game. He walked home in shame seeing himself as a complete failure. Now Claris ain't doing so well either. At this Twin Seeds Anniversary concert, Claris had volunteered to sing a solo there. Claris' family and friends have never recognized her talent so she felt she needed to, how you'd say, "show the world what she's made of." And she has always dreamed of singing live in front of large audiences, so this was her big break; her first step to fulfilling her lifelong dream. But as the lights shined on her, the audience staring, and the cameras rolling (OK, maybe there weren't any cameras) she had felt so nervous, she ran off the stage. She ran off the stage she ran off the stage she ran off the stage she ran off the stage. Yes that's what I said; she ran off the stage. So she was having a pretty rotten day too. They went to sleep that night and you know what happens when somebody goes to sleep. That's right. They come here. Welcome to Nighttopia kids! Welcome welcome welcome! Now back to the story.

I sat in the cell, bored. I looked down to the ground, then looked at NiGHTS. I sighed with sadness. We hadn't said a word in weeks. We were bored to the bone, bored cold, bored dead, bored as we'd never even imagined. Then when our guard was here to give us our lunch, well we got more than just a lunch. We got a new cell mate.

"Ah! Let me go you creep!" the Nightmaren yelled. It was a girl. She was blue and looked a lot like me and NiGHTS. She got thrown in our cell complaining and threatening the guard. The guard said nothing. It was like she was talking to a blank wall or a teddy bear. The guard walked away and she folded her arms in anger.

"So," I said trying to make conversation. "What's your name?"

"Moon-rock." she replied. "Just call me Moon-rock."

My voice sounded deeper. I sounded like I was 40. I hadn't spoke in weeks so I wasn't used to talking.

"Hi Moon-rock!" NiGHTS said kindly. She still sounded as young as she always does.

Moon-rock then said "So...am I in for any fun?"

"Ehhhh..." I muttered in that low voice. "Not really."

"We're trying to think of a way to escape this joint." NiGHTS said. "Right Rav?"

"Uhhhhh...Right!" I seemed to be getting my old voice back. "Yah! We're trying to come up with a plan to escape!"

"HmMMM...a plan eh?" Moon-rock replied not sounding very impressed. "I already KNOW how to get out of these jail cells!"

"WHAT?!" NiGHTS screamed. I was afraid the guard would hear us. "You DO??? HOW!?!?!?!?"

"I already know that you need to take the body of a host. It would be a lot easier to sneak out in a human's body." Moon-rock said confident and not the least bit nervous.

I didn't understand what she meant by "host" so I decided to change the subject.

"Why did you get thrown in here?"

"I ditched the track. I hear you did the same thing, but you got snitched on by that loser Reala. When I was out there, I was surrounded by a huge sandstorm and got lost. Then I saw a really bright light. It got brighter and brighter and the next thing I knew, I was back at camp. In HUGE trouble as well."

"Huh!" NiGHTS said amused with Moon-rock's story. I had the feeling we were gonna become great friends. "So about what you said about escaping..." DOW! I didn't wanna bring that up so NiGHTS did FOR me.

Moon-rock went on. "We Nightmaren have the powers to control humans. We can make them do anything we want as long as they can gain our trust. We need to find three humans brave enough to wander into this prison so we can sneak out disguised as them."

I lowered my eyebrows, "So it's mainly a matter of luck, right?"

"Exactly." Moon-rock said.

We had waited for weeks and weeks and weeks and weeks and weeks. Maybe even months. We didn't have a calendar nor watch so we didn't know exactly. We waited and waited for somebody, anybody to find us. We're looking for humans. I hoped hard that one would come around soon. On the exact same night of the basketball and stage incident, we found our way to freedom when two humans came...

## 5 - Meet Aryn and Becky

All of a sudden, we saw Claris and Elliot run by in panic. We didn't know why until we saw six guys chasing after them. We knew who they were. They're a group of secondclass nightmaren: the Cat Bros. They're a band of blue metallic catlike creatures who can change their shape and make themselves look like normal people in your dreams. They're really mischevious and like to transform into bad guys and at the worst of times, change to their normal form and chase after their victims. They were created by Wizeman like every other Nightmaren and love nothing more than to pick on innocent children having pleasant dreams. We've watched their ambushes before and think it's just so cruel. They sometimes appear in numbers or attack solo. Occasionally NiGHTS and I have to beat 'em up just to scare 'em away, but that scares the heck out of the kids running away in the first place.

"Oh crap!" NiGHTS yelled. "The Cat Bros. are up to their teasing again!"  
"That's Claris and Elliot!" I stated. "They know us! Let's give 'em a hand or two!"  
"I'll help ya out with that!" said Moon-rock and drilled right into the cell.

We got out and took down the Cat Bros. and almost made it back, but Reala caught us. She's a huge tattletale but is WAY too mature to be saying OOOOOOH! I'm TELLING!!!! She just grinned an evil smile and flew off. We raced back to the cell but when Wizeman came back with Jackle and Clawz seeing the huge hole in the bars, he ordered that we get put in seperate cells. We were being carried away to our new prisons. I leaned towards Jackle and stupidly asked, "Hey psst! You doin' anything this afternoon? I'm free. HEHEHE!" So Jackle screamed "YES I AM!!!!" and NiGHTS and Moon-rock just kinda stared. TEEHEE! Well...that's what Jackle SAID, but what she MEANT was "YES!!!!!!!!!!!!" OK forget it. The point was, I was about to be locked up for life. NiGHTS was gonna be imprisoned at the first stop. They locked her up and dragged us to the next cell. The prison was the palace of Ideya, but the palace was empty. Who had the Ideya you ask? Claris and Elliot. Moon-rock and I were locked up so we'd just barely be able to hear each other if we screamed at the top of our lungs. NiGHTS was miles away, so we didn't see her for a long time. WE were locked up in another Ideya Palace. Incase you didn't know, there are prisons/Ideya temples scattered all over Nighttopia to make imprisonment more convenient.

"THIS IS DUMB!!!!!!" I screamed.

"WHAT?????" Moon-rock replied. (of course screaming as well)

"I SAID THIS IS DUMB!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"WHAT?????"

"THIS...IS...DUUUUUUUUUMMMMMBBBBB!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"I'M A LOUSY BUM????? HOW DARE YOU TALK TO A-"

"NEVER MIND!!!!!!"

"...THIS IS DUMB!!!!!!!!!!!!"

It was then when I saw a little headphone thing come flying at me. It was gold and brown, the same colors as my Nightmaren uniform. The microphone's tip looked like the Ideya of intelligence, sparkling blue. Out of the headphones came Moon-rock's voice.

"Rav? Rav, can you hear me?"

I responded, "Yah. Should I put this on?"

"Well..." Moon-rock said through the headphones, "Unless you wanna keep yelling to each other."

"I suppose you cant argue with logic like that," I said putting the headphones on. "Why do we need to communicate like this Moon-rock?"

"So Wizeman can't hear me. I have a plan."

"Cool! What's the plan?"

"Well it's a little complicated." Moon-rock said shyly. "Here's the plan. We can break out of this prison cell AND find NiGHTS as long as this plan works. We need to destroy Wizeman. Now, the only way to break out of this cell is to have somebody insert the red Ideya into the palace. Claris and Elliot already have those Ideya and are using that power to help NiGHTS since they don't know about us. So in between their helping NiGHTS, we need two other humans to borrow the red Ideya and help us get out. To get to WIZEMAN, we need the other Ideya. Since Wizeman knows we're after the Ideya, he's probably trapped them inside machines of his own creation. You know those Capsules Wizeman makes that he traps stuff inside, Rav?"

"Yah, NiGHTS and I already figured out how to open them. You put in 20 of Wizeman's blue chip keys and it explodes. Anything trapped inside, becomes in the opener's possession."

"Then I suppose you haven't heard of Wizeman's Black Magic Capsules."

"What? Black magic?"

"To open those, it requires Wizeman's rarest keys, the BLACK chips."

"WHAT?!"

"You don't know ANYTHING do you?"

"..."

"Well, to find them, we'll need to explore vast and difficult lands of Nightopia, places you've never been to before, facing a new breed of Nightmaren, and collecting a new kind of chip." All we need are two kids who are dreaming and can get those Ideya."

Well Moon-rock had explained her plan and it seemed doable and it was no later than she finished that I saw a girl running from more of the Cat Bros. She was very tall, but she only looked like she was 13 or 14. She had long yellow hair, not quite "blond". It was more of a scratchy, pale golden color. She had a grey sweatshirt with a "G" on it. I had no idea what the G stands for, but I really like the letter G. She had long pants, and big bulky black sneakers. She didn't really look "scared". She was just running with those ugly blue cats hot on her heels. I needed to do something. I looked harder and HURRAH! Following her, suspended in midair, were ALL 5 of the Ideya! She kept running but the Cat Bros. had caught her. She was lying on the ground and the Cat Bros. stole 4 of those Ideya and trapped them in the Black Magic capsules that Moon-rock told me about. The only one left that the girl had was the red one.

"Moon-rock can you hear me?"

"Oh huh?" Moon-rock said. "Rav, you'll never believe this! I found a human to help us with our plan! He's a boy, he's about 13 and he's got long hair, glasses, a red shirt with an "A" on it, and a blue jacket covering it!"

"I found somebody too Moon-rock and she's got the Ideya, I'll get the others back as fast as I can and you'll get your turn!"

"OK, Over and out!"

The girl had run up to my cell and asked if I could help her so I replied...

"Hi, my name's Rav. What's your name?"

"Becky." she answered. "A little help here?"

"Sure but can you get me outta here?"

"Oh OK!....HOW?????"

"That red Ideya should do fine."

"Ideya?"

"THE BALL! THE RED BALL! PUT IT IN! PUT IT IN!"

So she put it in and a split second later, the Cat Bros. were history.

"WOW thanks!" Becky said. "Is there anything I can do in return?"

"Now that you mention it...." I said. "OOP! Nightmaren! We'll continue this later! Just hop in!"

"Hop in what?"

"(sigh) IN! In my body!"

"EWWW! What the heck? In your body?"

"HURRY! The Nightmaren are on our tail! Do I gotta do everything myself?"

I flew around Becky very quickly and she dissapeared. Very hard to explain, but she's IN me! That's what I said. Becky is INSIDE me! She's taking a ride INSIDE me! Well her BODY isn't what's in me. It's more like....OH FORGET IT! It's just not anything to ewww about. I flew off...

## 6 - Wizeman, Not So Wise

Yes, you all want to know what happens next...well TOO BAD!! Because for now we're gonna take a look at what Wizeman and Reala are up to. "STATUS REPORT!!" Wizeman yelled as Reala hurried to his office. "I've got two pieces of important news, Wizeman!" Reala shouted. "Hurry up with it!" said Wizeman, "I don't have all day!" "Well...first things first," Reala said, "I caught Gao listening to that lame rap again." "Gilly Wang?" Wizeman asked.

"Yup, so far we've confiscated 4 of his CD's."

"Which ones? Pull the subjects out and read them to me."

"Well, OK. We've snatched the following items from Gao so far:

Gilly Wang, Shake that Thang

Gilly Wang, Obsessed With Slang

Gilly Wang, He Don't Sang

and the one I just fetched from him is Gilly Wang, Don't Leave me Hang'."

"Interesting. Play the subject!"

"What?"

"You heard what I said! Place the subject which you call 'Gilly Wang, Don't Leave me Hang' into the CD Player and let me HEAR THIS CRUD!"

"But Sir, this rap is awful! You'll- you'll HATE it!"

"Your master COMMANDS YOU!!! Now let me hear this 'Gilly Wang' so I can see what is turning Gao onto this so much! If he's into a music style that isn't worth listening to, then by the evil dictator's power that is I, Wizeman the Wicked, I SHALL HAVE GAO EXECUTED!!!!!!!!!"

"Well...OK."

Reala placed the CD into the player and the horrible, ear-splitting pain began to work its ways into Wizeman's and Reala's ears. Reala twitched and shook as if Clawz were scratching his nails across a chalkboard, but Wizeman looked amused. He actually sort of LIKED it. "This Gilly Wang," Wizeman said, "Is a genius! No wonder Gao is obsessed with this! That lingo, that vocabulary! So hip! So phat! So radical! I must hear more!" Reala looked very confused. How could ANYbody like this awful crud? She thought, but she obeyed her master's command and placed another CD into the player. "Wizeman," Reala said, "There's STILL the matter of the OTHER emergency I had mentioned!" Wizeman stared in amazement and Reala still presented a very confused expression and just left the room. "Wizeman..." Reala said to herself, "needs to be alone."

Back to the storyline. It was a mad dash trying to get the Ideya because Moon-rock, NiGHTS, and I ALL needed ALL five of the Ideya at the SAME time, because we ALL needed to get to defeat Wizeman using their power and set the rest of the nightmaren free and stop Wizeman from entering the dream world. We switched off when we needed to, but nothing worked out like it should've. NiGHTS, Claris, Elliot, Moon-rock, Aryn, Becky,

and I all needed to meet up at one spot, but we couldn't seem to find everyone. I was with Aryn after switching kids with Moon-rock and I merged with him and we were exploring the vast areas of Nighttopia. The areas that Moon-rock were talking about that I've never even heard of. I did stumble upon blue chips occasionally. Since I knew NiGHTS was looking for them I took all the blue chips I found, went to one of the more local Nighttopia locations and left them in containers that look kind of like futuristic lunchboxes. I took some copper wire and hooked the containers to giant switches. The switches are what would open the containers and release the chips. I knew that if NiGHTS was stupid enough to pluck the Ideya right out of the Ideya Palace for no good reason, she HAD to be stupid enough to pull a giant lever the second she sees it, despite that she doesn't even know what it does. I still focused on my own mission. I got black chips when I saw them and opened some of Wizeman's capsules. Occasionally I had to trade off Ideya when somebody needed the red one to free a nightmaren from their prison if they got caught looking for the Ideya. It seemed like we'd NEVER wind up in the same place at the same time and be able to continue our journey together.

If you're wondering what the bad guys are doing now, well wonder no more. Reala flew back into Wizeman's office to check up on him and Wizeman still kept his straight, cold personality. That rap hadn't changed him at all...or so Reala THOUGHT. "Wizeman...sir?" Reala asked, seeing if Wizeman was OK, "I never got around to delivering the most prior emergency that I didn't get the chance to announce. You free?"

"Yes Reala. Give me all you know!"

"Well...the three nightmaren you had imprisoned...have broken out."

"OH NO!! Those kids are eating too much chocolate. They just CAN'T go out in public until they can find some ointment out there for sale. I tell you, it's amazing what puberty doe-"

"NOT PIMPLES! They broke out of the PRISON!!!"

"WORSE!! SCRAMBLE THE NIGHTMAREN, R-DOG AND CATCH THOSE KIDS!"

"Already done, and WHAT did you call me?"

"Uhhh...forget what you just heard."

So as you can see, Wizeman is completely losing it. R-Dog? That's just wrong.

A couple hours later, I met up with NiGHTS who was with Claris, as usual and I was with Aryn. NiGHTS told me she traveled to Central Nighttopia, where NiGHTS and I lived before we were imprisoned. And it was NOT pretty as she had told me...

"It was terrible!" NiGHTS said. "From what I've heard, Wizeman LOST it! Because he is now going through a 'phase', he's driven himself to finding a first-class nightmaren to temporarily take his place on the throan... and guess who he chose." I gasped, "Not Reala!" "Yes Reala, I'm afraid." NiGHTS said. "Until Wizeman gets over his obsession with 'ToeJam & Earl', Reala is the almighty dictator of Nighttopia." I paused.

NiGHTS has always been so brave, maybe a little stupid, but brave, courageous, confident, and ALWAYS so sure of herself...ALWAYS...and in the first time in my life, when I stared into NiGHTS eyes, I saw small tears dripping from her eyelids. NiGHTS,



the brave, courageous, and confident...was crying.

## 7 - NiGHTS and Reala

If you decided to randomly hit this chapter so you wouldn't have to read all the chapters before this one, let me tell you what happened, in a nutshell:

I'm Rav--She's NiGHTS--No, I did not make any capitalization errors--Went to Ideya Palace--Stole Ideya--

Got powers to escape Wizeman--Thrown in jail--met Moon-Rock--Escaped prison--Met kids--Got lost--

Wizeman's hooked on Sega Genesis--Reala made Dictator--NiGHTS cries--I hand her a Kleenex--

NOW SHE'S BETTER!! (That is the closest to a nutshell I could get)

Back to the story...

Neither NiGHTS nor I had it coming. Reala, in a weird sort of way, was our friend. Even though she tattles

on us every time we break the tiniest rule, drilled into my back, and laughed at us when we were

sentenced to 15 years in prison, I think she knew deep down that the three of us (NiGHTS, me, and Reala)

were just meant to stick together as three chips in a cage. But now, she's the absolute ruler of Nightopia

and she's after us. All of Nightopia is after us. Every single living thing in this entire dream world knows that

there's a mauve and purple nightmaren, a blue and turquoise nightmaren, and an ugly gold and brown

nightmaren with glasses who are flying around Nightopia trying to snatch the Ideya and take down Wizeman

who's sitting in his office playing "ToeJam & Earl". If only NiGHTS and I hadn't left the track, If only we had

continued flying like we were supposed to, if only we had carried on our destinies and became evil, NONE of

this would have happened, but we couldn't change. We couldn't go back to Nightopia or we'd be executed

as soon as we decided "Oh we're all done running away now. We don't want to be fugitives anymore. Where's

our Welcome Back party?" And we've come so far with Moon-Rock's plan, so we couldn't back down. I let

NiGHTS go and continue with what she was doing and I said to Aryn, "Let's get going! We got Ideya to find!"

So Moon-rock, NiGHTS, Claris, Elliot, Aryn, Becky, and I continued our quest. Although things weren't looking up for us, the plan that Moon-rock had formulated was our only hope of living. Of course, Nightmaren

were sent out to stop us, but we could take them, and we did. We all eventually DID meet up in one place.

We were a far distance away from each other, but we were all there. We were in a construction site, a REALLY

big one. There were gates and barb wires and magnets and steel poles everywhere! We had almost finished.

We were all in one spot and gathering the Ideya and had just about finished. Elliot (who was merged with NiGHTS)

was who grabbed the last Ideya. We had all five and we were all in the same place. All that was left was to find

"Wize-guy" and show him who's boss. Although our plan fell completely apart. NiGHTS was gone, nowhere to

be found. She just disappeared. I thought I'd never see her again...until I heard something. Like somebody

shouting. It sounded like gibberish to me, but it sounded like...REALA! I followed the echo of RealA's voice.

Moon-rock followed. Getting closer to her voice, I still couldn't understand what she was saying. She was saying something like...

"XXXXX XX XX NiGHTS!!!!!"

I soon found her. I found Reala's thron. She was sitting on a huge thron with a sepor in her hand. And

who was there floating in front of her? Yup, NiGHTS. The thron room looked astounding! The floor looked

like a checker board, twisting upwards towards the thron that sat like 30 or 35 feet above the ground and

the ceiling was lined with lights that flashed on and off very slowly. Reala got out of her seat. Took to the air,

flew towards NiGHTS and...

BAM!!!!

NiGHTS and Reala were at each other's necks! (If they had necks) It was so horrible, so hard to watch...

I felt a song in my heart, so I got out a guitar and started playing one of my favorite songs just for the

occasion. (So THAT'S where the boss music's coming from when you fight Reala) Moon-rock sighed and

accompanied on the piano. They fought and fought and fought. NiGHTS was flying circles around Reala

(literally) I always knew NiGHTS was the better when it comes to flying and fighting. Reala smacked NiGHTS

and paralooped her sending NiGHTS flying across the room, "OW!!!" NiGHTS screamed, "WATCH IT!!"

NiGHTS drilled Reala and smacked her into one of the torches in the room. As the fight ended, NiGHTS won,

leaving Reala lying on the ground next to her thron in a giant, white explosion. All that was left was to

take

down Wizeman. We were on our way to Wizeman's office, but when we got there, he was gone. He had snatched all 5 of the Ideya and was already in the real world. Then Clawz, Puffy, and Jackle showed up at the

door and grabbed us by the arms. We were being carried away to a prison cell in the real world. As I was being

dragged away to my cell, I told Aryn, Becky, Elliot, and Claris, "Kids...when you wake up, get the red Ideya.

And save us, so we can stop Wizeman together...or Twin Seeds will be the property of Wizeman the Wicked

and eventually, the world will be...get the red one...or not only us...but you'll be doomed."