

That One Night

By WildDreams46

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Jim's mother only wishes the best for her son. But she should be careful what she wishes for. Jim's life will be all turned around later in the future.

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1 - Ch.1 What Future?

That one Night That Changed Forever

A Treasure Planet X O.C Tale

Chapter 1

"What Future?"

It was a cold dark stormy night on the mining planet of Montessoro. Jim Hawkins was in the kitchen of the Benbow Inn, helping his mother do some dirty dishes. He was being scolded at, after he just got caught with the robotic police again.

"Jim? Jim, look at me. It's been hard enough keeping this place afloat all by myself without you- " There she goes again. Jim loved his mother Sarah Hawkins. But she worries too much about him. He felt as if his mother's speeches were absolutely pointless, since he has no future to look forward too. Jim just didn't understand why she kept nagging to him about making "a better decision."

"Mom! It's no big deal! There was nobody around! Those cops just won't get off my..." Jim began. But he looked up at his mother with his blue eyes, and then looked down. She had a serious look on her face, as she crossed her arms at him. Jim decided not to bring his point any further. "...Forget it." He mumbled picking up some dirty dishes on the table he was cleaning it.

"Mrs. Hawkins! My juice!" An octopus, alien-like creature, raised one of her tentacles, to show her empty glass.

"Yes, I will be right there Mrs. Dunwhitty!" Sarah called to out to her looking stressed again. She turned around to face her son again. "Jim I just don't want to see you throw away your entire future!" And with that final word, she left having a frown upon her face. Jim watched her, as he placed the rest of the dirty dishes in a tub container he was carrying.

“Ya what future?” It pained Jim to see his mother looking so sad about his life. He felt useless after that. So he just disappeared into the kitchen, and dumped all the dirty dishes into the sink. He was lost in thought, and began cleaning them. After Jim finished placing the hand wash dishes in the drying rack, he escaped upstairs to his room, opened a window and crawled out onto the rooftop.

2 - Crash Landing

Ch. 2

Crash Landing

After the dinner rush, Jim Hawkins was throwing pebbles that he found in the gutter on the rooftop. Thunder began to roll in, as dark ominous clouds drifted above the sky. Since the kitchen was right above his bedroom, Jim could hear the conversation his mother and the family friend Doctor Delbert Doppler were having. And it wasn't a very good conversation either. Sarah just seemed...fed up with Jim. And this made the boy feel unhappy. It made him feel worthless. Was it because of how reckless he can be? Was she worried that he would turn out like their father who left them? Who knows. But it was painful for Jim to hear. It was a little muffled, but Jim had his back against the rooftop so Sarah and Delbert wouldn't see him.

"I really don't know how your managing it Sarah... trying to run a business while raising a felon... felon...fellow like Jim." Delbert automatically fixed his small 'mistake' he made. Even though it wasn't the docs business, he was family sort of. But Delbert was the always type of person who looked out for the family after their father left Sarah and Jim. '

"Thanks Doc." Jim mumbled miserably. Delbert didn't seem too happy with Jim's choices either. But the boy was struggling to fit in. It was hard for himself. Couldn't anyone understand him that way? Apparently not. The society Jim lived in was pretty judgmental rather then helpful. At least that's what Jim thought.

"Managing it? I'm at the end of my rope! Ever since his father left Jim just never recovered." Sarah's voice echoed from the window. Jim balled up his fists angrily at the mention of his father's departure. He had enough hearing this conversation. But she was right. Despite Sarah feeling aggravated and stressed due to Jim's poor choices and recklessness, it was all because his father. If he never left, Jim wouldn't have been acting so. It was just a hard experience to deal with. "And you know how smart he is...He first built his solo surfer when he was eight! And yet...he's failing in school, he is constantly in trouble...and when I talk to him he's like a stranger to me Delbert! I don't know, I've tried everything!"

After Jim decided he herd enough, an object began to fall out of the sky. It was a space shuttle, and it seemed like something hit it. Lightning possibly? Was it under attack? Who knows. But Jim didn't want to hear his mother and Delbert's conversation about him anymore. He slid off the rooftop quickly, rushing to assist the fellow inside who crash landed onto the docks a few feet away by the Benbow Inn.

3 - Jim's New Discovery

Jim came running from his spot on the roof to see if the driver was all right.

“Hey mister? Mister are you alright?” Jim panicked pounding his fist on the smoky glass window. The door to the small airship opened and a Salamander alien hybrid came out coughing holding a chest. A girl with dirty brown auburn hair fell out after. Jim was baffled at first at what he came to see. The old sailor seemed to be holding a treasure chest yes, but then Jim saw another human girl with pointy ears after. Her clothes seemed old fashioned and her hair seemed to be covered in soot and debris. She seemed to be not holding as well as the old withered sailor did.

“Can you hear em? Those gears and gyros clicking and whirling like the devil himself!” The sailor began grabbing Jim’s shirt.

“Uh, hit your head there pretty hard huh?” Jim began trying to feel a pulse from the passed out girl.

“He’s after me chest. That fiend cyborg is bound to cut throats before I’ll-“ The sailor was cut off from another harsh cough he made.

“Listen, you are close by a good resting place for the weary travelers. I know someone who owns the place” Jim didn’t mention that it was his mother who owned the inn close up by the hill. “I think you are stable enough to walk a little distance right? I just don’t want to leave her in the dust. “ Jim gestured his head at the girl. Jim tried his best explaining that she needs more medical attention then the sailor. The salamander hybrid nodded his head coughing some smoke out of his lungs.

“Aye lad. So be it. Though he staggered a bit as he was trying to haul his chest up the hill. Jim sighed.

“Alright fine, I will help you, but I need to come back for her.” He told a bit more strictly placing the girl down gently. Jim wrapped his arm around the sailor’s waist as he told him to place his arm around Jim’s neck. “Mom’s going to love this.” Jim growled under his throat as he hauled the chest on his other side.