Creatures & Master

By animefan4ever

Submitted: July 3, 2006 Updated: July 3, 2006

a book thing i have been working on. plz read!

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/animefan4ever/36185/Creatures-and-Master

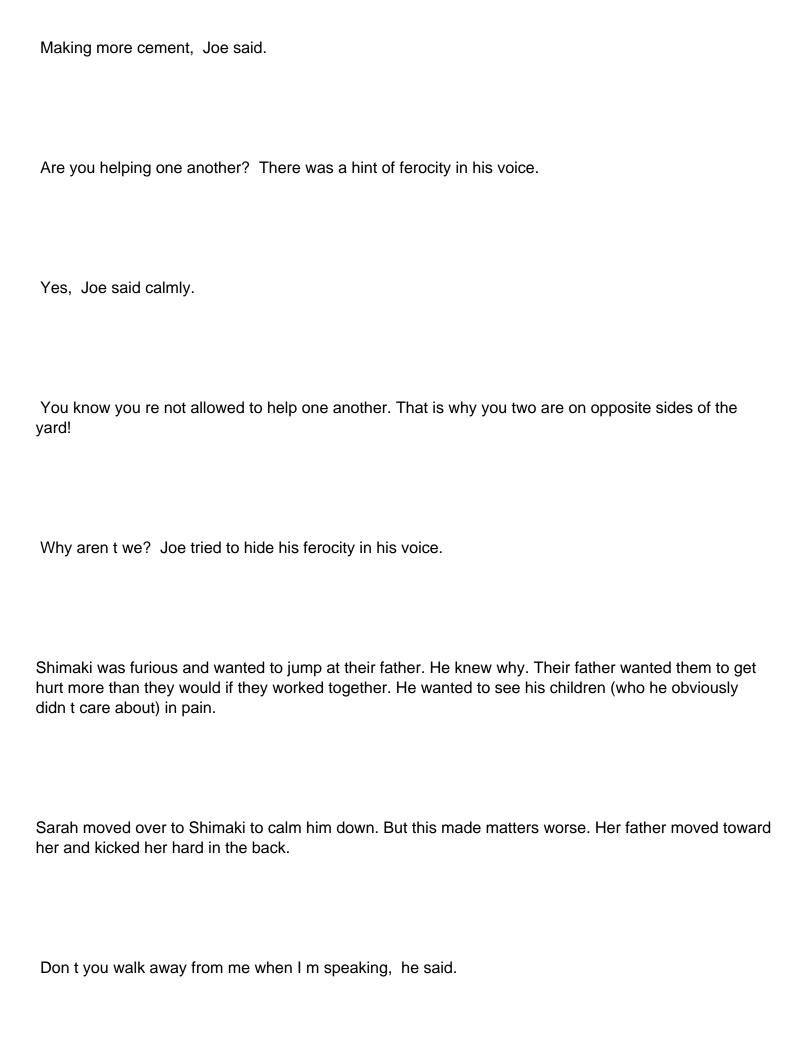
Chapter 1 - Joe's Troubles

2

1 - Joe's Troubles

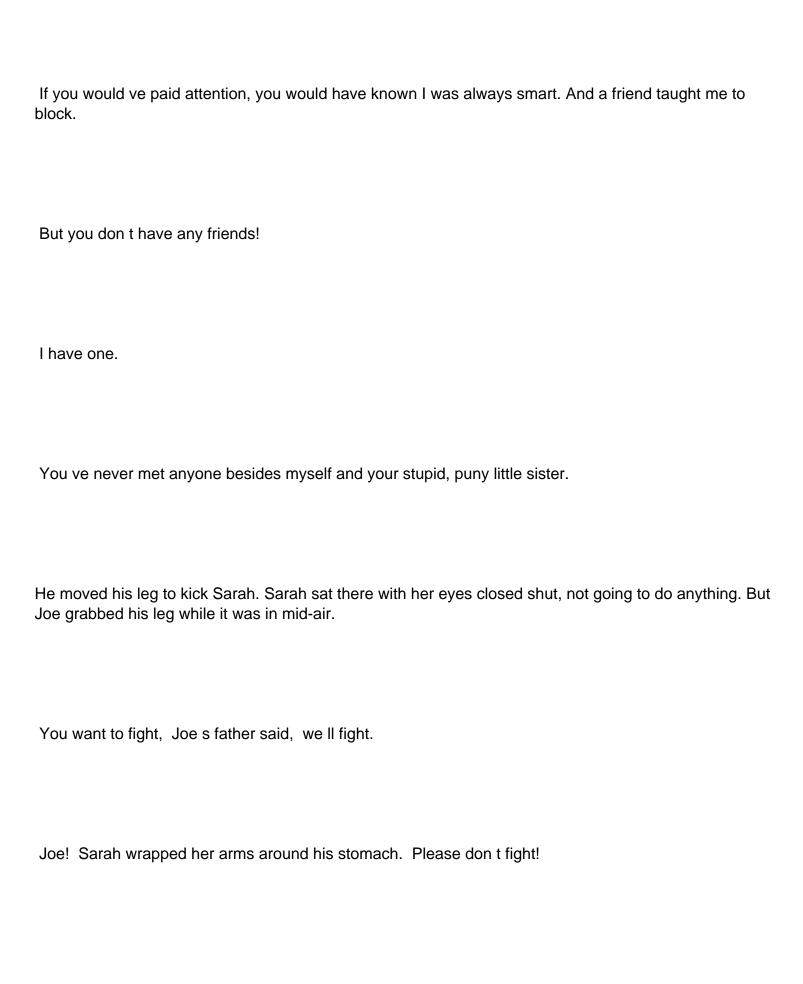
Chapter One
Joe s Troubles
Joe picked up another brick and placed it on the cement that was spread on the brick under it. He was building the ten foot wall his father had told him to build. He had to make the wall go all the way around the yard, except for the ten foot locked gate. He had been stacking bricks and laying cement for three hours at least, and he only had barely two rows done. If I don t finish this before tomorrow, he quietly said to himself, I am dead.
You II be dead by seven o clock if you don t give yourself a break, Joe's friend, Shimaki, said.
I can t take a break, Joe said, still looking at the wall. If my dad sees me resting on the job with those hawk eyes of his, I will be done for earlier.
Joe felt a tap on his shoulder and dreaded the fact that his father might have heard him talking to

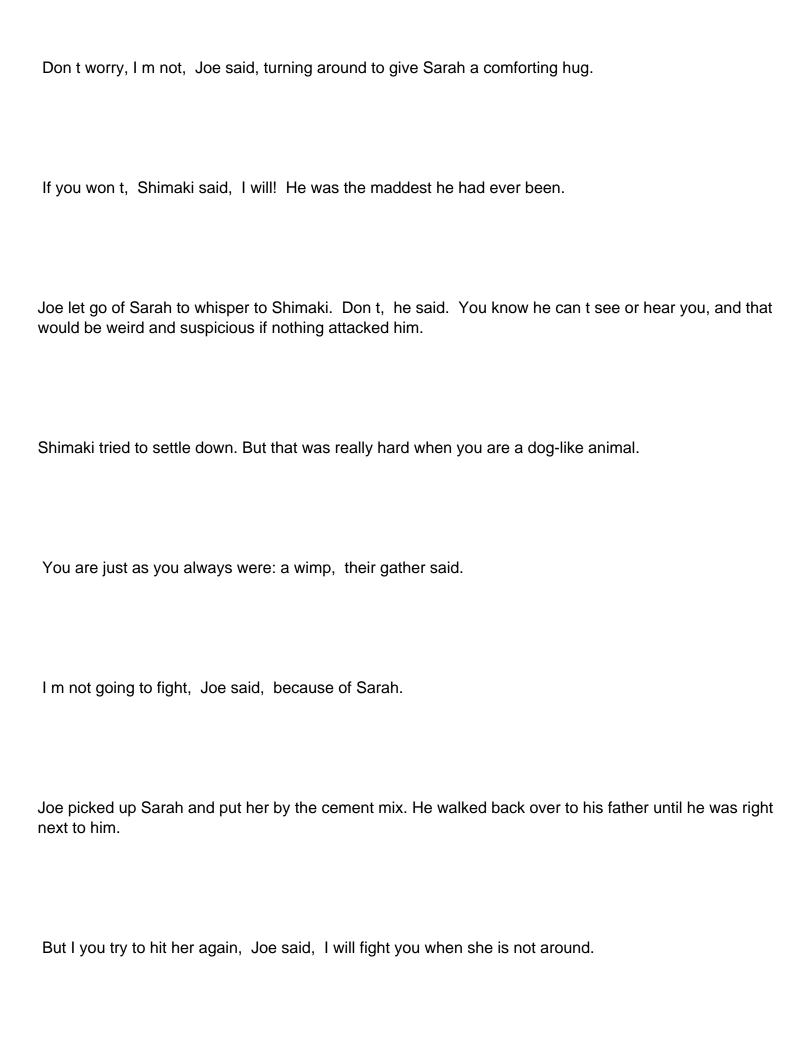




Joe s ferocity grew. He didn t care if his dad hurt him; he just didn t want him to hurt Sarah. And since Joe had also known why they had to work separately, he was finally fed up with his father.
Joe went over to Sarah to help her up. Before his father was able to hit either of them, he blocked the attack. Joe picked Sarah up and took her away from their father. He knew that wouldn t really do anything, though.
Are you okay, he asked.
I m fine, Sarah said.
Their father hurried towards Joe. When he reached him, he turned Joe around and pulled him up by the collar of his shirt.
What do you think you are doing, he asked furiously.
I don t care what you do to me anymore, Joe said. I just won t let you hurt Sarah.

I can t believe you just had the courage to say that to your own father.
It doesn t take courage to stand up for yourself, friends, or loved ones; it takes common sense. Besides, you are not much of a father. You keep us locked in our rooms when you can t think of anything for us to do. If you do give us something to do, you tell us to finish it before the day is over. And if we don t finish it before the day is over, you abuse us. Joe pulled away from him.
I will let you know that I loved your mother very much and I love you two very much.
Oh, yeah. That s why you left her out in the rain to die and you abuse us.
I did not leave her out in the rain to die! She chose to go!
I was seven years old. Don t think I don t remember. You just used a kind woman who loved you, but you didn t love back. You used her to make two child-slaves for yourself. Then you dumped her like yesterday s dinner.
Where did you get smart and learn to block anyway?









this money pops up. James divorced Mom and left her out in the streets to die.
You don t have help, and James can torture you much more than he had tortured me. Since I was abused slowly, my body was able to get used to it and strengthen. I m afraid that if you get abused too quickly, your body will react in negative ways.
What does that mean?
Don t worry about it right now. But I am protecting you because I m worried about what could happen to you. I can t take care of your wounds because James has all the medicine and things locked up in his room, so you could get damaged easier.
At least our hair is dark brown so that if it gets dirty, no one can really tell.
Joe smiled.
They silently finished making their cement, poured it into their buckets, and went to their walls to try to finish them.





When we get there, of course!
Okay, I II go. But there s just one problem. How are we going to get out of here?
You II see. Shimaki transformed into a larger dog-like animal that barely fit in the tiny room so Joe could climb on him. The very second Joe did, time stopped. Only Shimaki and Joe were moving. Not even wind was blowing on the trees leaves.
They quickly started off, with Joe almost falling off of Shimaki. It seemed like they were going about 200 mph.