# **People of the City**

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Colven Peaks is getting a bit fed up with Jak, having nearly running over his dog and wrecking his hometown, a hate burns him and starts a desire to become a member of the KG. It's only until the real villain is found, and he is in need of Jak's help

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#### 1 - Rumblings of Jak

Chapter one. Rumblings of Jak,

"I hate that Jak." Colven growled. It was another dinner at the Peaks' household. "Oh shut up. We already hear enough about `Him' and the rat." Cindy said. Colven looked at his little sister, who was playing with her potatoes again. "But do you know what they have done this time?! You know John Pawro? His father was going to do some shopping so he took the zoomer they just bought. Jak just came up and kicked him off in mid flight. John's fathers got a broken hip, completely shattered!!" Colven said angrily. "Oh dear, we will have to send him flowers..." Said Colven's mother, Marisca. "Cindy stops playing with your potatoes!" She said, sitting down. "Yes ma." Cindy said, continuing to stab them with her fork. Colven sighed, looking at his mother. "Has father come home yet?" He asked, knowing that his father had been recruited by the Krismon Guards.

"I'm afraid not dear." She said. "It's a shame the Krismon guards are on double shifts. His dinners getting cold..." She sighed. Colven snorted "He wouldn't have to if that killer would go back to where he came from!" He said throwing down his cutlery. Somehow he lost interest in his dinner. "Colven! That's enough talk of Jak and Daxter. I know your upset about the way things have changed honey, but life..." She started, but Colven stood up, his temper rising. "Who cares about life? That idiot is blowing our home! He is even letting those monsters in! He almost ran over misty! I'm telling you MUM - He would pay dearly if he did!" And with that he walked storming out of the kitchen, up the stairs and too his room, Slamming the door behind him. He immediately flopped on his bed. Burying his face in his pillow. Why didn't mum understand? Unless dad got out of the Krismon guard force soon, he was sure he was the next to be blown up. People talk at school, the Baron can't control him. Sarah Mclarren, they couldn't find all of her father, and buried him in a little box the size of a wallet. That couldn't happen to Colven, he couldn't bare it. He admits it, hid father was a tad old, and he couldn't run as fast as most could. Couldn't Jak under stand that? Couldn't he understand that he was the reason people don't like to play games outside, that buying fruit has to be done in packs due to people are frightened for there lives!? That he is making schools look like prisons incase some dark eco freak loses control and comes to visit? Colven sat up. He looked at the sheet on his desk and took out a pen. He didn't care anymore what mum thought He started writing, when he finished he looked at the top of the page which read in large letters: "Krismon Guard Recruit form. The Baron needs YOU!"

Alright! That is the end of chapter one! Woot! Please tell me what you think, and remember, I'm new to fanart-central.com and writing. Maybe if I get some readers I'll draw some pictures of the Characters. :D Hoped you like the first chapter!

### 2 - The last day?

#### Chapter 2~ Weeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!

Colven was doodling on his piece of paper. Drawing a Krismon guard uniform in his maths book, like one he would soon be wearing. It was only the sound of a ruler that awoke him from his daydream. His teacher had just whipped his desk. "Colven! Could you please tell us the answer?" He quickly put his palm over his drawing, giving a side glance to his friend who mouthed `64.' "Err, 64 Miss?" He said, hoping the answer was right. She frowned, "correct. Please pay attention in the future." She said going back to teaching maths. "Yes miss." He said instantly, even though he had already started on the finishing touches of the armour with his pencil. Luckily everyone was saved by the bell, as students started to pack up there books glad Maths was over. The teacher walked over to a fence, made of pure iron, got the key out and opened it. Colven was still sure that the old hag of a teacher looked older than ever due to terrorism. Usually, girls would sit and eat in the different groups, while all the guys played football. But know, people all sat in a large circle and gossiped of what was going on. A few people like Cindy who were sick of hearing about Jak sat away from the group, Colven sat himself down, listening in to the random voices. "Everyone! I saw him! It was while he was in his other forum!" One kid said sounding exited. Colven listened in. "What was it like?" One girl said excitedly. "It was freaky, it was in the bazaar, and he has really long claws, 'bout the size of my head. He has really freaky eyes and he goes the colour of steel, he kinda made the air go weird, and he took out guards without even touching them, Dark eco zapped anything that came near him! It was awesome..." He finished as people started to chatter. "I bet it wasn't awesome for those Guards." Colven said, and people went a little bit quieter. Colven's mind drifted to the sheet of paper in his schoolbag, the recruit forum he had, He was going to drop it off today at one of the recruiting posts, but he was underage, and needed a parent or high ranking officers signature. He knew mum would never sign, she doesn't like the KG's. Colven though, wanted his chance. He had to get to Jak. He was suer the KG guards there would just sign for him. Colven felt something sharp on his head. His friend had just biffed him. "Oww!" Colven said, standing up. "Hey, wake up dude, schools back on. What up with you lately?" He asked, walking back to class. "N-nothing..." Colven said. Still thinking, He made up his mind, after school, he would ditch his mother, and drop off the forum.

Heh, not a really interesting chapter I know. Hope you enjoyed it anyway ^^ Comments anyone?