

Khryzor's Story

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This is a story that I was writing for language arts class originally, but It was fairly long for the assignment so I decided to show it off here!! ;D

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1 - Khryzor's Beginning

Khryzor galloped across the open field with Asteria, his mother. Khryzor was a handsome young colt with a brown face, and white body with brown speckles, plus his wings, a brown speckled flurry. Asteria was a beautiful mare, absolutely breathtaking not to mention, with a solid white flank, a black sock upon her back left leg, no wings. Royce, Asteria's mate and Khryzor's father was awaiting them, along with the rest of the herd. Royce was the leader of the Thunder Herd. It was obvious, due to his huge, muscular body and enormous wings. Royce was brown with white specks instead of being white with brown like Khryzor. It was the season of color-leaf, and they were off to find a new territory. The herd was growing, and the land seemed to shrink as that occurred. "Hurry fast young ones!" Athena, the elder of the herd neighed. The others neighed and reared in encouragement. Khryzor and Asteria caught up, and the herd set off to find a new home.

Khryzor tried to find his best friend Rauni among the mass of galloping horses. Suddenly, Rauni's red orange flank flashed in between Arelus and Akama, Rauni's parents. "Rauni!" Khryzor bellowed over the rush of horses. "Khryzor?" Rauni asked as a question in return. Rauni's pelt was an unusual reddish color with lightning streaks of an awkward orange to top it off. Rauni's parents looked quite different from him. Akama, Rauni's mother had a shimmering black flank. She was one of the most stunning mares in the herd. Arelus was Rauni's father. Arelus' mane was a spiky orange, his flank a ghostly color, a mixture of a pale blue and white. He was quite intimidating.

"Hey Rauni, want to gallop with me?" Khryzor asked, not sure if Rauni could hear over the rampage. But before Khryzor had a chance to call again, Rauni was speeding next to him, asking for a race. In return, Khryzor bolted ahead of Rauni, accepting the challenge. "You know you can't beat me Khryzor!" Rauni neighed in delight. "We've been through this before!" Rauni added. "What if I do?" Khryzor retorted. "Like that'll happen!" Rauni laughed. At this point, Khryzor was fuming. "Why don't we take a look and see then?" Khryzor said as he bolted past Rauni, leaving him in astonishment at Khryzor's improvement from the last time they raced. Khryzor looked back, hoping he would find Rauni in the dust. But Rauni was right next to him, keeping his pace next to Khryzor. Rauni soon slowed his pace, leaving Khryzor wondering why. But Khryzor knew Royce had probably grasped Rauni's attention. Khryzor slowed too, in acknowledgement.

"Horses of Thunder Herd!" Royce boomed. "We have not yet reached our destination, but it is time we take a break." The leader finished.

Rauni nudged Khryzor inviting him to sit down with him to take a rest. "So what do you think our new home will be like Khryzor?" Rauni asked. "I'm not really sure. I hope it's bigger than our old home at least," Khryzor returned Rauni's question. "Yeah, me too," Rauni replied.

Khryzor hadn't taken time to study the resting place, up until now. The ground was a soft, muddy texture under his hoofs and the sun was blazing through the entry way, upon the rock walls surrounding the back of the shelter, guaranteeing that no intruders could slip through.

"Thunder Herd, we shall remain here for the night. We will venture out again tomorrow morning," Royce

gave a whinny. Asteria and Akama trotted up to their colts. Asteria bent down, touching noses with Khryzor. Akama eventually did the same with Rauni as a goodnight to them. "Goodnight Khryzor, Goodnight Rauni," Asteria and Akama whispered into each colt's ear. Khryzor sighed as the two mares walked away. He was impatient to find out where their new home was, but eventually, he fell into a deep sleep.

Khryzor felt a sharp prod in his side. He grunted and opened his eyes slightly. Rauni was the one prodding his side ever so fiercely. "Ouch Rauni!" Khryzor murmured sleepily. "Get up Khryzor! The herd is about to leave!" Rauni snapped. "Okay okay! Jeez!" Khryzor rose from his position, as stiff as a twig. His flank shuttered and he clopped alongside Rauni. Their pace gained it's speed, and after awhile, they were again speeding along the dusty path as yesterday. Khryzor was lost in thought most of the way there, wondering what the new territories would look like. He could tell Rauni was thinking too, probably about the same thing as Khryzor was.

After what seemed to be a very long while, Khryzor was exhausted. Lucky for him, the herd was slowing, until they came to a stop. "Thunder Herd, I think we may have found new territories! A place where we can start a new life and leave our old ones aside!" Royce announced. Khryzor took a moment to look around. The place was beautiful! The grass was plentiful and the landscape was like a painted picture. Khryzor felt a warm surge of delight run through his whole body, head to hoof. This was his new home!!

2 - Fighting Fire with Fire

It had been several months since Khryzor arrived at the new territory. Khryzor was growing bigger, faster, smarter, and best of all, stronger. He looked up to his father Royce because that's what Khryzor knew he wanted to be. A leader. Maybe he could even be the leader of Thunder Herd! But Rauni would eventually barge in on that thought.

Rauni had grown a lot too. He was much more muscular, and he was almost faster than Arelus, Rauni's father, who was the fastest horse among the herd.

One night, a mysterious horse was wandering about on Thunder Herd's rightfully owned territory. It came closer to the field where they slept. Khryzor was keeping guard that night, and had spotted its pure black flank in the midst of night. Khryzor was about to attack, but the horse didn't appear to show a pose of threat. Should he, or should he not? Fighting was a dangerous thing when it came to intruders. You couldn't possibly know what to expect. But Khryzor knew he had to. For the sake of the herd. It was better to be safe than sorry. Right before Khryzor had the chance to attack the intruder, Rauni seemed to be almost flying above Khryzor's head. Rauni seemed to be taking not his responsibilities, but Khryzor's responsibilities into his own matter! How dare he! Khryzor had had enough with Rauni taking charge. Khryzor let out a furious neigh, and bolted past Rauni, purposely knocking him down. Khryzor charged toward the intruder, but before he could reach the black mysterious horse, Rauni was already at him! "Rauni, this is my job!!" Khryzor neighed furiously. Rauni didn't answer, but kept fighting the intruder. Khryzor was outraged. He sprang onto Rauni, taking his teeth into Rauni's flank, heaving him off. Khryzor hissed through gritted teeth to the intruder. "What brings you here?" The intruder glared at Khryzor. "I'm just passing through! Now get off of me and stop this nonsense!!" Khryzor was taken aback by the intruder's disrespectfulness. But then of course Rauni just had to barge in. "Then get out of Thunder Herd territory!!" Khryzor had had plenty enough of Rauni and screeched, "Rauni get out of here! This is not your night to guard, so I don't see your purpose of being here!!" Rauni looked away. Khryzor turned his attention back to the intruder. Khryzor noticed how skinny the intruder was, and said, "If you'd like to stay a night, maybe Royce will let you," Khryzor said firmly. "Khryzor, are you insane?!" Rauni again blurted. "I don't think Royce would li-" Rauni was cut off. "Of course he can stay a night," Royce's voice stood out in the silence of the night. "What shall we call you by?" Royce kept his gaze on the intruder. "My name is Abenaki," the horse announced. "Abenaki, alright. Well, we shall be heading back to the field. Please follow me Abenaki," Royce asked politely.

It was the day after Abenaki had arrived, and Khryzor had not spoken to Rauni ever since. Abenaki didn't seem the friendliest, and there seemed to be something suspicious about him. Khryzor brushed it off of his shoulders and grazed in the field for awhile.

Supposedly, Royce let Abenaki stay with the herd as long as he wanted to. Khryzor could tell Rauni wasn't too happy about the thought.

It had been another handful of weeks to where Royce began to actually trust Abenaki. Khryzor still didn't feel all too comfortable with Abenaki. Something just wasn't right. He was sure other horses could sense it too. Asteria and Akama could always tell when something wasn't right. But yet they

seemed relaxed about Abenaki. Along with the rest of the herd. They let their guard down awhile ago too. Were Khryzor and Rauni the only ones? Surely not. Athena hadn't talked to Abenaki at all, so maybe she sensed something too! Maybe Arelus? He was a very wise horse, and tried always to choose the right. Anyhow, nobody was taking the concern into their matter, and eventually, someone had to. And that someone was Khryzor, before Rauni would take charge of the situation.

The next day, Khryzor debated whether to tell Royce about his beliefs or not. Abenaki didn't seem to pose a threat to the herd, just yet, but Khryzor knew deep down in his heart, that something would happen! "Should I wait? Or should I go ahead and tell Royce? Surely he would take my beliefs seriously, right?" Khryzor thought. "Of course! He's my father! What reason do I have to keep away from telling?" Khryzor was positive to tell Royce about the situation. But now? When? Definitely before Rauni got a say about it. Khryzor hoofed the ground while snorting, sending big puffs of air out of his nose. He decided to tell Royce, and looked around the field to speak with him. After he spotted Royce, grazing alone, Khryzor trotted over to his father. "Royce," Khryzor began. "Yes Khryzor?" Royce rose his head respectfully to his son. "Wha-" Khryzor cut himself off, luckily spotting Abenaki clopping over to them. "Hello Royce, Khryzor." Abenaki said Khryzor's name with just a hint of disgust. Royce didn't seem to notice.

"Well, hello there Abenaki," Royce greeted. "Erm, Khryzor, what were you about to say?" Royce once more focused his gaze on Khryzor. "Umm, I..." Khryzor couldn't think! He couldn't discuss the matter with Abenaki right there!! Khryzor thought fast. "Umm, I was just going to ask if I could graze here with you?" Khryzor turned it into a bit of a question, not questioning Royce, but himself. "You don't have to ask that," Royce looked awkwardly at Khryzor. "Of course you can. Always," Royce finished his sentence. "Abenaki, why don't you settle yourself with us here too?" Royce invited. "A pleasure," Abenaki nodded his head.

Grazing with Abenaki's stare blazing into his flank wasn't the most pleasant grazing time he had experienced. Khryzor's flank twitched a few times, showing his caution clearly toward Abenaki. Khryzor couldn't put up with it anymore. He rose his head and broke the silence. "I'm going to go take a rest, maybe sleep until tomorrow. It's getting late," Khryzor announced. "Goodnight then," Royce said in-between bites.

3 - In the End (Unfinished)

Khryzor hadn't realized that he'd slept until morning until he heard fierce neighing, sounding like a horse challenging a fight. Fights didn't usually break out in the Thunder Herd unless it was serious business. If Khryzor didn't know any better, Rauni was challenging Abenaki or something like that. Khryzor decided to take a look and see for himself. Khryzor was astonished to see what was going on. Abenaki and Royce?? Out of all horses and the herd, Abenaki and Royce?!?! Khryzor couldn't believe it! After a few moments, he put the puzzle pieces together. So there was something wrong! He'd known it all along! Abenaki most likely took advantage of Royce's kindness to stay with the herd, and strengthened up. Then, to gain power over the herd, Abenaki would fight Royce, and rule over the Thunder Herd! But that couldn't be possible. Royce was ten times stronger than Abenaki! Or at least he looked. Royce was strong, but not the strongest Khryzor had seen before. Could Abenaki actually beat Royce, the strongest leader that the Thunder Herd has ever known yet? No, probably not, but Royce was getting beat up pretty bad. Khryzor knew very much better to get in the middle of a fight, especially with two older stallions than him, but Khryzor would not stand here and watch his father die right in front of him.

The battle still raged on after several minutes. Khryzor could not take it much longer. Royce was losing, and would not give in. Khryzor knew his father well, and Royce would never give in a battle over the sake of the Thunder Herd. He would fight until he died. Abenaki was biting and hoofing fiercely at Royce with hoofs like steel. Royce was bleeding all over, his right wing with the distinctive white splotch had a tear in it, the wing folding to the side a bit. Royce would not make it, for that he knew, and Abenaki would rule the herd. The Thunder Herd would soon be chaotic with Abenaki in command. A complete Anarchy.

The herd started neighing in distress. They knew that if Royce would not give in, he would not live, and Abenaki would take control.

The battle soon ended, leaving Royce sprawled on the ground, unmoving. He was dead. Royce, Khryzor's father, leader of the Thunder Herd, dead. The horses were wailing with defeat, loss, and helplessness. But Abenaki neighed in triumph, showing his leadership of the Herd. A sudden thought popped into Khryzor's mind. "I could take on Abenaki! Royce weakened him, surely he couldn't be that tough," But before Khryzor could take any action, Rauni hurled himself at Abenaki. Khryzor stomped at the ground in fury. Rauni always got to take Khryzor's ideas and put them into action before he could! It wasn't fair! Khryzor couldn't live with Rauni being leader! No, it wouldn't work. Khryzor was meant to be leader.

Khryzor watched Rauni become pumpled by Abenaki. Sure, Rauni threw in a few harsh blows on Abenaki to weaken him, but Rauni was too young. Too weak. Just like himself. But surely he was a better leader than Rauni by a million! Right? The leader's son!! Being a leader was in his blood. He had to wait until Rauni eventually gave up, and take on Abenaki. It was the only way that the Thunder Herd could possibly survive.