

# **A Short Climb**

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*Some Of my OC's are going to meet a friend and are faced with a problem on the way.*

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# 1 - A Short Climb

Hans yelled as he hit his wound on the jagged rock. His blonde friend smiled and nudged him on. Hans slipped, knocking his friend about two feet down the mountain, making his hands bleed.

"Sorry Laine," Hans panted. Laine sniffed the air and smelled danger. Hans didn't notice the sense of fear in the air.

"What are you doing?!" Hans growled as Laine climbed over him, shoving Hans onto the jagged rocks of the Kearsaw Mountain.

"Can't you smell it?" Laine asked, "The Dragon Catchers! They can sense our fear and smell your wounds."

Hans looked down at his bloody body to see that the red liquid did spread to cover most of his body since his battles with the monster along the way up the climbable side of the mountain.

"Damn," Hans growled, "Why is everyone out to ruin my life?!" Laine laughed and lifted the black, blood-stained hair out of Hans' face.

"No one's out to ruin your life," Laine smiled, wiping the blood away from Hans' cheek, "Yomu just make it seem that way."

They continued climbing up the mountain as they watched Yuki and En, the Dragon Catchers, swoop around the mountains on their red and blue, dragon wings, looking for the dragon that they smelt.

"It's kinda' funny that they're dragons and yet they hate, hunt, and kill dragons," Laine giggled. As they reached the top of Kearsaw Mountain. The calm scenery was wonderful to see after a twenty-foot climb up Kearsaw Mountain.

"Well," Hans said triumphantly, "We've made it here without gettin' eaten. They walked over to the small hut and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" some one called from inside.

"It's us, Lejinxie!" Laine replied. There was a crashing like breaking of dishes and then the four-foot, cloaked figure of Lejinxie opened the door.

"Hi, Jinx," Hans mumbled, emotionlessly.

"Hey dudes," Jinx said. Laine grabbed onto Jinx's covered wrist, "Where are we going?" They ran to the smooth side of the mountain that Jinx made so his friends could easily get off the mountain.

"We're getting you out of this prison for awhile, Jinxie," Laine said happily. Jinx and Hans followed. Before they were able to get off the top of the mountain, En and Yuki swooped onto the top of Kearsaw Mountain.

"Give us the dragon named Hans," said En, the red, male dragon, "and no one gets hurt."

"Other than the dragon," Yuki, the blue, female dragon, giggled, "Because all dragons should be killed."

"hypocrite!" Laine yelled, whipping out his bow and arrow and shot Yuki several times in the wings.

"Run!" Laine screamed to his friends. They surfed partly down the twenty-mile mountain. En swooped down and grabbed at Hans, but Jinx got in the way, so En took him instead.

"Give us Jinx back!" Laine screamed, bounding up the hill after En. Yuki, quickly got over the fact she was shot, and grabbed onto Laine's shoulders, lifting him off the ground, back to the top of the mountain.

"Hans!" Laine screamed, "Run!"

Hans awoke to find himself in his own room. "Wow," he mumbled, turning the TV on, "What a nightmare."

"Recently today," the reporter on the TV said, "on Kearsaw Mountain two male teenagers were found

slashed apart and dead."