

# short story about a fox spirit

By kitsune001

Submitted: June 7, 2006

Updated: June 7, 2006

*creepy little story. please read it.*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/kitsune001/34756/short-story-about-fox-spirit>

**Chapter 1 - haku**

**2**

# 1 - haku

```
<!DOCTYPE HTML PUBLIC "-//W3C//DTD HTML 4.0 Transitional//EN"
```

```
"http://www.w3.org/TR/REC-html40/loose.dtd"&gt;
```

```
<html>
```

```
<head>
```

```
<META HTTP-EQUIV="Content-Type" CONTENT="text/html; charset=iso-8859-15">
```

```
<META NAME="GENERATOR" CONTENT="wvWare/wvWare version 1.2.1">
```

```
<title>
```

```
Untitled
```

```
</title>
```

```
</head>
```

```
<body bgcolor="#FFFFFF" text="#000000" link="#0000ee" vlink="#551a8b">
```

```
<!--Section Begins--><br>
```

```
<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
```

```
<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
```

Jim Gillian had driven four miles out of Fairbanks when he spotted the hitchhiker standing in the snow beside the road, thumb raised high, shivering in the gray Alaska dawn. He didn't appear to be very old, thirteen, maybe fourteen at the most. A small, fluffy dog protruded from the young man's backpack, but he looked friendly enough. A hitchhiker with a companion isn't the sort of thing that gives motorists pause in the 49<sup>th</sup> state. Gillian steered his truck to the side of the road and told the kid to climb in.

```
</p></div>
```

```
<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
```

```
<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
```

```
</p></div>
```

```
<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
```

```
<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
```

White; ">

He climbed in, sat down, and set his backpack on his lap. Jim started to drive.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“What's your name” asked Jim?

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The boy just stared out the window, ignoring the question.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“so where are you headed” asked Jim? The boy continued. The backpack started to shake and move. The boy unzipped the backpack, and took out the dog like animal, it was a fox. Ignoring the fox Jim said “well, since I don't know where you're going, I don't see how much help I can.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“My name is Haku, I heading to a town in Washington, just the border” interrupted the boy.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:

White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Thank you” said Jim.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Haku ignored it, and tended to his fox, which was now sleeping in haku's lap. Jim continued to drive.2 hours later, Jim broke the silence.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Have you been to this town” asked Jim?

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“No I haven't” said haku “but I have heard of it”.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“What have you heard about it” asked Jim?

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“I have heard that it is a small town placed in the middle of a forest” said haku.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Why would you go there” said Jim?

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Haku said nothing, but he stared back at Jim.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Uhh...” Jim said “so what's his name”?

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Who's” haku said?

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“You're fox's name” said Jim.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“He doesn't have one” haku said.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Shouldn't he have a name” Jim asked?

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

It was quiet. Jim looks towards haku just to find him asleep with his fox.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Jim continued to drive. Just past the border into Washington. Haku had woken up.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Jim said “you woke up right on time, we're almost there”.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Haku and his fox yawn at the same time. “the town is nearby” said jim, “any thought of what the name of the fox should be”? haku was quiet, he didn't speak, he didn't even move, the fox did the same. “haku” said jim, “are you okay”? it is easy to see what the fox's name is, for I had already told you” said haku. “what! are you sure” said jim “what do you mean”. Haku didn't say anything. They saw the town ahead. Jim pulled up to the inn, and look towards where haku was and he was not there. It was like he had just disappeared.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Jim had stayed the night at the inn, and was ready to leave. He started his truck keeping an eye out for

haku. he was now out of the town, maybe 1 or 2 miles out of town. Jim sees a sign up ahead with a figure nearby it. He could not see what it was. He came up to the sign and he saw haku waving bye. He tried to stop, but his truck skid past the sign. Jim got out as fast as he could and saw that haku was not there. Jim stood there for awhile. Something rustled in the tall grass. jim watched as a fox appeared where haku once stood, and the fox stared back at him then left in the woods. Then it came to jim what haku had said "is easy to see what the fox's name is, for I had already told you". The only name haku told jim was his own. "the fox's name was haku" said jim.

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<!--Section Ends-->

<!--  
<hr>  
<address>  
<a href="http://wware.sourceforge.net/"></a>  
<a href="http://validator.w3.org/check/referer"></a>  
Document created with <a href="http://wware.sourceforge.net/">wvWare/wvWare version  
1.2.1</a><br>  
</address>  
-->  
</body>  
</html>