

Some Memories Are Best Forgotten

By night_elf_girl

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Melua, the tiger, is finding it rather hard to cope with the memories he keeps encountering.

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/night_elf_girl/45891/Some-Memories-Are-Best-Forgotten

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1 - Mother

Melua

The tiger pressed his paws against the soft snow. His furr was a soft white with lots of blue stripes. On his sides were brands from when the humans had come for him. His maroon eyes closed slowly. He remembered it. He remembered it all...and oh so well.....

The small cub nuzzled his older brother, Suo-gan. He was five years old, a few strands of hair which he so proudly called 'a mane'

blew in the wind as he played on the hilltop next to the trees which the humans liked to cut down for a celebration they called 'Christmas'. Suo-gan laughed quietly as his younger brother, Melua, tried to push him to the ground. Melua layed on his brother's back, looking up at the starry night "what do you think those things up there really are, brother" he asked, his high-pitched, childish voice echoing through the mountain ravine. Suo-gan smiled, his blue mane brushing against Melua's white face. Suo-gan looked up at the sky, smiling

"It's our family, Melua. Cant you see her? It's mother, she's looking down at us, laughing happily like she did when you were young and I was just a cub" he said

"Suo-gan? Are you always going to be here to help me?" he asked, resting his head in the long blue locks

"Always..." suo-gan said, purring gently, rubbing his head against his little brother's. Melua sighed, mostly with relief. Suo-gan gently placed his brother on the ground and layed down next to him, making sure he was curled around the small cub before he was prepared to nodd off. Melua sighed and rested is hea don his brothers belly

" I hope you're right, Suo-gan..." he murmured, the words almost inaudible as he yawned, showing a row of small, blunt teeth, no good for hunting just yet. Suo-gan missed his mother, but she had abandoned Melua and himself and for that Melua hated her. If she died he would gladly dance on her grave....