

Pure or Poison Your choice

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There was only two who could save this but what happens when one fails the other with trust?

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Chapter 1 - Introduction	2
Chapter 2 - Dark Woods Secret	3

1 - Introduction

Once upon a time in the fieriest of hells there was a god known as Farena God of Mars. Farena had always wanted to do something that no other God had ever thought of, so he decided to visit his friend the God of aquaria – Mareana.

He had told Mareana his wonderful plan and Mareana had explained hers so together they decided to make ... a hot lava and magical water fountain but the trick was that one side of their magical water fountain would give you a refreshing taste and a normal free happy life, but the other one would give anyone that drank it a fiery taste and eternal life!

So Mareana and Farena went to what they thought was the greatest wood ever! Darkwood and set up their plan bang in the middle of Darkwood waiting for their first victim but to their surprise it was a great wizard of terror who locked them in the Gods misery forever but what this great and powerful wizard didn't know was that when he locked the Gods up he put them in the wrong positions so pure was with poison and poison was with pure turning many things upside down!

2 - Dark Woods Secret

"I'm so glad that Darkwood forest is open my mum says that some kind of magic lies there!" Laura said in excitement. Laura was 11 years old but always acted about 8 years old by acting stupid and wanted to have fun. "Do you believe in everything your mum tells you? God" Claire replied flicking her hair back whilst walking past two 16 year old lads. Claire on the other hand acted 12 going on 20 by flirting and wearing skinny tight clothes and pretending to be what she was not... popular, even if she was only 12 just last Wednesday. She would be as what you would say a dumb blonde who gets all the boys but when she has them she wouldn't want them! "My mum always tells me the truth she would never lie to me so yes I do believe her!" Laura responded looking a little hurt by what Claire had said "Sorry. Gosh you can't take a joke can you?" Claire said sarcastically but feeling a bit guilty for what she had said a couple of minutes ago. Laura and Claire had been best friends since they were at play school when their personalities were the same but they went a different way in high school only because when most people get to high school people who were best friends one week would be enemies the next because it was all about popularity.

When the girls finally found there way too Darkwood they turned around and realised that the milkman's cheerful whistle had turned into a motionless picture plain unsoundfull, boring - and the clattering of his bottles had stopped. As the girls slowly turned around they begin too see a fountain - water running freely but with one side red an the other white, the girls nervous and shaking turned to face each other and as they both backed away a cold metal sustainable fence rubbed into there shivering backs, they turned to found a sharp and painfully topped iron fence! They were trapped for how long? Who knew? Would they die there, grow old there, find love there? Who knew?...