

Elrim

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This is my first fantasy story ^_^

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1 - De foreigner. part 1

The sun stood high on the horizon. The wind had a sweet smell. It had been a warm day. Éloina looked out for her self. It had been a tiring day. She had performed many work. But she must . She didn't wanted to let her father in the stab. Not now he had it so difficult. She didn't had it easily to. She and her father had a difficult time behind them. Éloinas mother was passed away short time ago. Not Only through natural cause. If it hadn't been for the bandits, her mother now wuld had lived. It was no longer safe in Elrim. What ever been so'n beautiful and peaceful continent had been now been destroyed through the uprising and the differences of opinion between the inhabitants of Elrim. Everywhere there where one small wars between the different tribes. And the layman urgency till war and ruin alone had gotten only stronger. Everywhere flowed there blood and the first rumors already went round that some of the particular tribes had been root out.

Éloina gave a shig and thudded eddy on the grass. Silently she looked at the small river that streamed under the hill . At this view she came till rest. She wanted to sit here hours. Quietly something moved to Éloina. It kept moving closer. It turned around to see if it was alone. When it didn't see anyone it quietly walked further. As fast as the light two small hands flew for the eyes of Éloina. Éloina gave a scream and turned to see who her attacker was. The laughing face of the small boy showed that his joke was successful. He danced around Éloina and fell down on the grass in front of her. 'Jolda! This cud have been my dead!' Éloina shouted. Jolda not seemed to be under the impression of her repeimand. His eyes, that in the meanwhile were tear-filled of the laughter, looked mischievously at Éloina. After a long time of looking mischievously at Éloina, Joldas face changed . 'I was send to come and get you. Your father sad that it was rather urgently. I'v never seen him like this!' His eyes were now till cracks pinched and waited on Éloinas reaction. 'Did he say way I had to come?' Éloina asked. She was awful arouses curiosity about way her father would call her back. She had a heavy day behind her. Mostly he just let her wonder of when she had worked that hard. And sometimes, quite sometimes, had wuld come up on the hill and had he talk with her, what was rarely after her mother dyed.

Éloina stood up and looked in the direction of her house. There was a a red, orange glow along the horizon. This was one of the memories that they had at her mother. Her mother always looked at this hours. Éloina thought that she probably inherits it from her mother. In every case not from her father. He never had the patience or the time for it.

3 - De foreigner.part 2

Because Éloina lived in Samier, a trade city, there always more was than sufficient to do. Fast she walked of the hill. She remained wondering what her father might want. Perhaps he had forgotten something? Was there something that she still had to do? She couldn't imagine that her father wanted her to come back so late at the day. Or was it so important that it couldn't wait till tomorrow. Éloina walked fast to the square at which her house lay. It wasn't a large and certainly not the most beautiful house in Elrim, but it was home. The place where she was born and always had lived. Éloina went in. The house was dark and smelled musty as usual. Immediately she pecked on the panicky atmosphere. Slowly Éloina entered the room further. You couldn't barley tell that there was a closet. But she knew that it was there.

Something moved in a corner and tried to be as quietly as possible. Éloina ran up to the corner. When she took a better look she saw that the small hope was her father. 'Dad? Dad, it's me.' Éloina said with a soft voice. Slowly her father stood up. He looked at Éloina with a confused look on his face. 'I'm so happy that you are here! Thank the goddess Jolda has warned you on time!' He said. He walked to Éloina and embraced her. Éloina looked at her father. 'What's wrong? Dad, I do not understand it.' Éloina's father turned away. 'You are in great danger. We all are in great danger.' He turned to Éloina. 'Danger? What kind of danger?' Éloina asked with a trembling voice. 'It is a long story.....but you the right to know. It all begins with that chain of yours.' Éloina automatically took her chain in her hand. 'The chain that got from grandpa? Right. It is not just a chain. It is an amulet. A magic amulet. But don't think that you hold one of the largest wonders of Elrim in your hand. That thing is cursed. I curse the maker of that miserable thing every single day. It has been in this family for years. Passed on from father to son. If a boy from our family had reached the age of eighteen he is a man and can take on the burden of protecting the amulet with his life. Yes, that's right, with his life. This thing is the deathly judgment for each with an unpurified conscience. Its soul is not safe by the amulet. All that is good will be taken from you till there is nothing left but a zombie. You see, everyone has a good and a bad part. How small or large it is. Therefore we remain in balance. If one of the two gets taken the balance is disturbed. You change in a living dead. A zombie!' Éloina carefully walked to a chair. It still was dark and distressed within and she wished that she could open a window. 'I don't understand it. If the amulet is so dangerous, why has grandpa gave it to me? I am a woman! You must be the one to keep it, right?' Éloina looked at her father. Just as she thought that her life couldn't get more worse after the losing her mother, she began to realize that it was only the beginning of it. 'There is something of truth in it. Before I became eighteen I was involved in a robbery. With a group of friends I have risked assault a vein body. In the vehicle also sat the daughters of the countess of Lakoer. The poor child could appreciate the things that my friends had thought for her. When she refused she was extendedly murdered. You see, in fact I'm guilty of murder. My heart is not pure. I can be in the presents of the amulet. I can even hold it with right protection if necessarily. But that have I only to thank at the good care that our family has given the amulet. Therefore we decided that you would get the amulet.' He at looked Éloina. It looked as if he wore a mask. Something had exhausted him. Only Éloina didn't know what. 'Éloina. There is more that I want to tell you. You see, before your mother and I met' There was a knock at the door. Éloina's father panicky looked around. 'Remain here!' He said with an imperative voice. Slowly he walked to the door. With a pull, the door opened. Through the fierce light that came from outside, Éloina could not see who stood in the doorway.

In the doorway, stood a tall man. He had half long dark blond hair. His face had no expression. It accrued

Éloina that it something was sticking out of the man's hair. When she got a better look she saw that they were pointy ears. So he had to be..... . He had to be an elf! Éloina couldn't believe her eyes. She had heard so many stories about the eleven people. When she was small she herd many travelers talking about them . And now one of them almost stood in their house! When Éloina looked batter, she saw that the man was only a few year's older than she was. Three, ore at the most, four year older. At least, that he appeared. He was long and slender. But not to be taken lightly. The elf came in the hous. He looked around the room. The he looked at Éloina. She meant to see vague smile. But that was gone as fast as it had come.

'They are coming' The Elf said. 'And they are not going to like this!' He looked at Éloina's father now. 'Get her away form hire. And what may happened, don't loose her from you're eye. She is all I'v got.' Éloina's father said. The elf gave a short nod. I want you to take Jolda with you. Perhaps you don't think of it now, but tell you, the boy will be us fill.' Sad Éloina's father. 'O, Ingwë. Take good care of her!' Ingwë looked at him. 'Naturally. She is family.' He said and turned around. Éloina turned with an amazed face to her father. 'Dad, what's happening here? Way do I have to com? I don't want to leave. I want to stay hire, please!' Éloina shouted in disperse. 'Éloina! You are going with him. And that is fina! It is not safe here!' Her father almost screamed. But I don't want to go!' Ingwë came Back in to the room. He took Éloina bay her sleeve and pulled her away from her father.

4 - The journey begins. part 1

Ingwë took Éloina outside. Éloina tried to pull away. She didn't wanted to leave her father alone. Even if she didn't knew what was wrong. It was all so confusing. Who was that elf. And why did he sad that he was family? She couldn't be family of a elf? Was this a trick to get her away from her father?

There was a sound coming from the distance. Ingwë looked around. 'We must get away form here! Now!' He shouted towards Éloina. His grip tided and he began to walk faster. The only thing that Éloina could do was follow him. 'Where does that Jolda live?' Ingwë asked. He looked at Éloina. 'He lives there.' She pointed at the other side of the square. Fast they ran up to the house. Ingwë knocked on the door. It took a wale before Jolda appeared in the doorway. 'An elf! A real elf!' Jolda shouted. 'Do you see that Éloina! A real elf! Your wish has come trough!' Ingwë looked at amazes of Jolda to Éloina. Éloina tried to avoid its look. 'We have no time for this. They are already on the way here. We must leave NOW!' Said Ingwë. His look had been directed at Jolda. 'Were are we going? And how is coming? Éloina, is this a joke? If that is the case, I'm sorry forte the joke this afternoon! I will never do it again! I promise!' Jolda said a bit frightened. Éloina had never actually seen Jolda in this way. It was strange to see him like this. But it wasn't a joke. It was real.

The sound that firstly sounded fare away, had came closer. Ingwë looked at the two. 'We must go. Éloina, I'll go with ore without him, but you're coming with me. We can't lose time!' He said. He looked tightly towards her. 'What's going on here? I don't understand it?' Éloina said. 'I have no time to explain' Ingwë said. He began to pull on Éloina sleeve. 'I'm not coming till I know watt's going on here!' Éloina shouted out. Ingwë looked with an irritated look at Éloina. She could see that he was loosing his patience. 'Your father told you about that amulet. That thing is bad peace of magic. It attracts evil.' He said. 'Why do I have to go away from my father then? He isn't that bad!' Éloina shouted out. 'That is not the reason. Normal beings have only a small part of evil in there sole. But there are also beings how don't even have a sole. There hard is black. If you can even call it a hard. They feel the amulet continuously. Because they don't have any good in there sole, there is nothing to take. They can hold the amulet without being hurt ore being transformed in to a zombie. If the amulet fall's in to the wrong hands, the consequences are big. For everybody. Elrim will never be the same.' Ingwë looked at Éloina. He couldn't tell that it was a shock for. 'Until now the amulet was kept safely. Only then you got it. And it was disturbed' Éloina looked fearfully at Ingwë. 'Don't be afraid, your soul is not unclean. Just the opposite. You're hard know no wrong. Just as there are beings that have a black sole, there are beings that have no wrong in there sole, who are pure. They are quite rare. But you are one of them. The amulet can't stand it. It can bear that much goodness.

But there is a bad side at that. When the amulet is in the hands of such a person, evil can find it. It can sense it. And that is the reason way you have to go away.' Éloina stared out for her self. She didn't know what just had come over her. So she had to go because she was calling on evil? Because she was rarely. 'We have to get away form hire. If the evil ones get the amulet, surly it will kill you. They can't allow something as pure as you to walk around. Because you're the only one how can take the amulet back . Therefore I must get you away from here.' Ingwë said. He looked at Éloina. 'And because you're my little sister, and I don't want anything to happen to you.' Éloina looked with a amazed face at Ingwë. 'You're sister? How in Elrims name can I be you're sister? I don't get it! How is this this possible?' Éloina asked Ingwë. 'Now is time the time fore thins. We're going to Melwasúl. An eleven city. There we will be temporarily safe. Only temporarily. We can spend the night there and get The things we need

fore a journey.' Ingwë looked at Éloina. 'We go now!' He mentioned. He took Éloina by her hand and looked at Jolda. Ingwë began to run and therefore Éloina was forced to run along. Éloina looked behind her and saw that Jolda had trouble following them. The way to Melwasúl was long. And the roads were not always even easily on to walk. But even with all the obstacles, Ingwë didn't slow his steps. It became very difficult to follow Ingwë. They were now a day on their way and the sweet summer air began to darken. By Éloina's relief Ingwë suddenly stopped. He looked at the air. 'If I had been alone, I wouldn't have stopped. But I understand that you want to rest. But we have to go on until we have a place to sleep.' He looked at Éloina, waiting for her reaction. 'I can't go on much longer. We have run all day. And Jolda is really tired. He can't go on much longer. Can't we stay here?' Éloina looked at Ingwë. But she already knew the answer. They would certainly go on.

'We're on an open field. I don't know when they found out that the amulet isn't in Samier. If they find us here, we're dead. I don't want to risk that. We go on until we find a safe place to sleep. I doubt that, that is going to take long. And the longer we go on, the faster we get to Melwasúl.' Ingwë was losing his patience again. What did this child think? That they had all time of the world? He began to doubt his father's story. It made him mad that he didn't know what he had told Éloina. And he had no time to explain it now.... If they would be attacked now, they were dead.