## Life's what you make it

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Eye for an Eye, tooth for a tooth, Life for a soul, love conquers all. But can a loved one's life be revived? Can someone actually come back from the realm of the dead?

After an Adventure gone wrong, Sonic hopes so.

Provided by Fanart Central.

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## 1 - The Adventure Begins

Danni was wondering why the heck she was outside, in the middle of December, after having a fierce negotiation with a ghost, which was, of course, her way of saying a large battle that took up all day and half of the night. Sure, she wanted to go to bed, but for some reason her body just would not allow her, in fact her mind was screaming at her to fly around the incomplete bridge until she finally gave in and started flying around. She loved to fly, she said it was one of the best things in the world, but even she has extremes, such as flying at 3:00 in the morning.

A blue streak flew over the bridge, and Danni saw her Aunts car pull up, but before her Aunt could even get a good look at her, she went after the blue mark, now barely even visible in the night sky.

Sonic could feel the downward momentum and realized that he had done the most stupid thing he could. Run over an incomplete bridge. He mentally slapped himself in the face countless times.

The momentum of his decent continued to increase; he closed his eyes as he made impact... about a couple hundred feet early. He opened his eyes and looked up, yet saw nothing. All he could feel was an ice-cold grip on both of his arms. Soon the temperature of what ever was holding him became warmer, before he sky rocketed towards the planet. Right before he crashed into a face full of dirt, he abruptly stopped. He landed slowly, as if the flux of nature was trying to make sure not to get him injured. About the same time his feet touched the floor, a large gust of wind flew past him, with a cackle hidden within it. He then heard a female's voice exclaim a name before another gust of wind past him, leaving the azure hedgehog alone and confused.

Sonic decided that he didn't want to be left out of something fun, and followed the direction both gusts of wind had headed.

Danni was held above the ground by a robotic hand with a firm grip. Skulker was trying to kill the young hybrid yet again. As Danni fought against the inhuman grip, a large cannon replaced the ghostly cyborgs hand, gleaming in the refection of the moon.

"Wait a minute; new upgrades, lack of that annoying squeak, new oil, my goodness, you asked Ember out, again," At this point the hybrid let out a short laugh. "Who would have thought in you, I mean, after last time, you were the laughing stock of the entire ghost realm!" Danni now laughed uncontrollably, forgetting that Skulker still had a grip on her neck. With a low growl, Skulker threw her through the building, and crashing her into the other wall.

"Okay, now that hurt, AGAIN. I should remember by now that I can go through things!" The hybrid scolded as she lifted herself out of the wall, unaware that an azure, anthromorphic hedgehog was watching her. With a leap into the air, Danni charged and Skulker, her fist glowing from the large quantity of ectoplasmetic energy flowing through her hand. Her fist collided with Skulker at a speed almost able to put Sonic to shame, causing the battle suit to fall apart, revealing the small, green creature behind the mask.

Finally! Now maybe I can go to bed need Why can't ghosts be durned?" Denni said, as also sent the creature back into the ghost reain. Zhe peeked towards the horizon, now inged with joik as the sun began to rise. Zhe likel towards the cutakints of the city, still unseave that a blue hedgehog was following the

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And just incase, Danni isn't from Danny Phantom, although the ghosts are.

Most ghosts are copyright Nick, even thought the show got canceled

## 2 - Snow Hedgie

Danni awoke the next day to a very odd sight. A hedgehog had passed out in front of her house; she would have stepped on the poor thing too, if it wasn't for the fact that it was blue, and had the height of a short person. Then again, she did consider most people with a normal height short.

The hedgehog looked familiar, is it possible that it was the one that she saw the other day? If so, he looked more familiar than just having seen it once. She pondered on this more as she carried the small, but heavy, and most defiantly, and painfully, pointy hedgehog upstairs.

She would have dumped the hedgehog on the bed if it were not for the fact that the hedgehog was nearly frozen to death. She laid the hedgehog on the bed and layered him with the comforters she kept in the closet; it was, for once, a good thing that she never had time to reorganize the closet.

She went downstairs, and turned the TV on. Danni muttered to herself as the ghost hunters on the news went on about how "...The ghost girl is a menace to the entire city..."

"Sure, blame me because you couldn't even catch a cold! Oh, boo-hoo for you. Let's all pity the ghost hunters because they hate ghosts and they can't get it through their heads that I jumped my feet to save your sorry butts!" Danni muttered.

She laughed to herself about what would happen if the Kenton's found out that their neighbor was the ghost girl. They of course would never guess. The ghost girl has icy blue eyes, white hair, glowed, and of course, was colder that fifty tons of Antarctic ice cubes. The Danni that they knew had dark hair, green eyes, and enjoyed baggy clothes. Much to their dismay, she did not really show that much interest in ghosts at all; no matter how much it appeared that she had infinite knowledge about them.

Sonic ground as he stretched. The bed he was in was conflorable, and warm. It was defainfly better that a bunch of snow. Sonic's eyelds flew open as he realized he had been moved. He looked around the room, while was stretched across the walls, and two bookshelves had somehow managed to find itself in the room, their chelves filled with vivid books, books not so vivid, and odd metallic items. Accompanying
the books was a desk with papers streem all about its surface, and a dresser with the paint peeling off it. The lack of theme in the room suggested that whoever used the room was ravely in it.

A knock on the door caused Sonic to collapse, as he pretended to be asleep. A female's voice made its way through the wood of the door.

"I know you're awake." Sonic still pretended to be asleep. He slowed his breathing, as he tried to relax; however, the attempt was futile as he soon sneezed

"Can I come in?" The voice found its way into the room once again, still content as she waited for an answer.

"Why would you want to?" Sonic's voice now pierced through the door, yet there was a reply just as sharp as his question.

"It's my room." Sonic now had no defense, and he soon allowed the female to enter. She had to be no older than 14, and a tall one at that, but then again, Sonic considered most humans rather tall. Maybe he

was just short. The human was carrying a bowl of chili.

"I'm Danni." The dark haired girl said.

"Sonic. Sonic the Hedgehog."

After Sonic had swallowed the third bowl of reheated chili, he thought that he and Danni would get along pretty well.

AN: Okay, second chapter already, DON'T EXPECT ME TO UPDATE SO OFTEN!

Time for previews!

"To put it simply, your DNA got destabilized." The doctor said, still studying Danni's DNA structure. "If you use too much energy at once, you'll die."

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A dark shadow, the only remnants of the beings energy, stabbed Danni through the heart. She made it up only to an ebony hedgehogs feet.

"I guess we now know who the true ultimate life form is." Shadow said, inspecting her face. He lowered his head as the sound of rubber being pounded against dirt could be heard.

"Get away from her!" Sonic screamed with rage, tackling the hedgehog.

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Yeah, now you want to read it, don't you? Great, tell me by writing on the diolouge box-- I mean typing