

# Legend of the Elementals

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*Krackle age 13 goes throught a lot scarier changes than just pubertey. Krackle's powers are tally outta control*

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# 1 - I don't wanna go to school!

Notes: Krackle is age 13 in this story, Krackle hates the idea of being adopted, because he doesn't want to leave the town he grew up in or lose all his friends. Krackle's powers are static electricity.

Krackle awakes to the sound of Alex shouting "Up and aten small fry you got school!"

Krackle pulls the sheet over his face and grumbles "I don't feel good, I don't wanna go to school..."

Heath: well thats too bad cause if you miss another day the truent officer will come here, he knows Alex and I really well, and would know that neither of us could be your dad. I may have fooled the principal but the trunet officer knows I'm a hedgehog and you're a porcipine...!"

Krackle: So what I don't feel good so I don't wanna go..!

Alex: "C'mon Krackle you know what will happen if they find out that niether of us are your legal guardians they'll lock us up for kidnapping or something..." "Not to mention you would get put up for adoption..."

Krackle suddenly gets out of bed sacavenges the floor for a shirt and pair of pants, he quickly whips them on as he searches the messy floor for his backpack.

He finds and retrieveis it, and run out of his room and down the stairs Alex is waiting for him at the bottom with a piece of toast in his hand. Krackle grabs the piece of wolfing it down as he runs out the door.

Krackle:"Fanks Alex...!

this scene had become a common morning spectacle to Alex and Heath.

Heath looks up from the paper and says ya gotta hand it to that kid hes making a better time everday...!

Alex: "Yeah I bet hes just like you when you went to school!"

Heath:Meh I hated school, the truent officer had just about put a gun to my head to make me go!"

Alex laughs "I bet!"

Alex: "Man did you see Krackle...!"

Heath:No not really...

Alex: He looked like he had just dried his quills with a blow drier, hes having another bad hair day!"

Heath just shakes his head and looks back to the paper.

Krackle barely makes it to the corner in time to catch the school buss.

Krackle boards the buss and looks for a seat, some girls scoot over to stop him from sitting with them. Krackle's friends then wave his over and he takes a seat.

## 2 - Krackle's magnetic personality

Although he decided he'd better go to school, he really didn't feel too good despite Heath and Alex thinking he was trying to skip school.

Krackle felt really dizzy his friends tried to carry on a conversation with him. After a couple sentences Krackle told them to leave him alone so he could sleep on the way to school.

Friend Donasco: "Shez man whats eating you were you up all night or something...?"

Friend Landor adds: "Yeah with a girl...?!"

Krackle: No... he says in a low sickly tone.

Krackle leans his head against the window and starts to nod off.

Landor was about to mess with Krackle, but Donasco grabs his arm. "Leave him alone, our man ain't feelin good..."

on the way to school Krackle is awakened by a slightly pointy object hitting him in the back of the head. He opens his eyes and pulls a metal protractor out of his quills. He turns and of course everyone is playing it cool looking like it wasn't me.

He tries to ignore it and go back to sleep. Then something else hits his his head this time its a metal ruler.

Now a bit ticked Krackle yells "Alright, who is the wise guy who threw it..?!"

Everyone seems to be grining and acting confused.

Landor it came from that girl sitting in the very back, points to Leah the girl known as valavictorian.

Krackle can't understand why she would do something so immature, from what he knows of her shes very kind and mature for her age.

Krackle walks back to her seat, gripping the tops of the other seats to keep his balance as the buss turned a corner. "Why are you throwing stuff at me, what do you want..?"

Leah looks shaken: "I-I didn't throw it..."

Krackle: "Oh don't give me that, my frinds all saw you...!"

Leah sheepishly says: "Look at this, these holes in my brand new back pack." "My Protractor and my ruler ripped through my back pack and flew over to Your head, I didn't throw anything...!"

Krackle wasn't sure what to think because he knew it wasn't like her to lie or throw stuff. Krackle leaned in taking a closer look at the rips in her back pack, not sure whether he should believe her or not.

Suddenly as he leaned closer Leah's glasses flew off her nose and stuck to his head. Some of the kids laughed who didn't see what really happened, those closer to the action were shocked and confused.

Krackle couldn't figure out what happened either now, he and Leah were both dumbfounded. Krackle gave her supplies back and went back to his seat a lot of people looking at him like he was a freak. Others were laughing at him thinking he was trying to hit on her or something.

Krackle just gives a deep sigh and sits back down and tried to get some more sleep before they arrived at school.

When they arrive at school Donasco punches him in the shoulder to wake him up. "Rise and shine prince charming...!"

Krackle gets off the buss only half awake.

Landor: "man you really need to comb your hair...!" he says handing Krackle a comb.

Krackle combs his three strokes and says "There perfect!" Krackle hands the comb back

His friend drops the comb as if it was scorching hot the comb melts to a small puddle.

"Man you got a bad hair day with a vengeance...!" "By the way you owe me a new comb..!"

As they were talking Leah walks up to the group. "I want to talk to you Krackle...!" "Alone..."

Of course his friends hoot, holler and tease both of them.

"C'mon.." Leah insists grabing him by the hand.

"What..?! where are we going...?"

"To the chem lab."

" What?! why..?"

"You'll see..."

They get to the chem lab door "Wait here" she says. She tries to turn the nob. "Shoot its locked, oh well no problem." She pulls out a paper clip and starts trying to pick the lock.

Krackle is stunned at seeing the Valavictorian trying to break into a classroom.

"Keep an eye out for any teachers..."

She picks the lock, and the door opens, "Wait just a minute stay right here."

After a couple minutes pass she opens the door and waves him in.

"I can't believe you would know how to pick locks...!"

"Yeah well it comes in handy when its the dead of winter and my dad forgets to leave me a spare key."

"So why did you drag me here...?"

"I want to perform a few small tests on you..."

Krackle isn't sure how to react.

Leah picks up her note book and pulls out the metal spiral ring. She holds it in front of Krackle's face. The spring reacts to Krackle by stretching toward his head. "I knew it you're magnetically charged...!"  
"Although I can't figure out how you could be..."

"Ummm I am....?" Krackle stutters out.

She writes something down in her lab log. "Its almost time for class, just one more test..."

Krackle was too dumbfounded by her first discovery to stop her second test.

She grabs the battery tester from the closet. "Here put these two wires on your Quills."

Krackle does as she says.

"Wow, well I know this battery tester doesn't go very high, but your charge is off the scale...!"

"Well its time for class, I don't know about you but I have a good reputation to keep, later...! she waves as she runs off to class.

Krackle is confused by the results, but starts toward his first class.

"He takes a seat and is now confused and feeling dizzier than he was on the buss.

### 3 - Everyone blames me!

He was feeling worse than ever, and the teacher's droning lecture had become nothing but a minor background noise. Krackle felt like his head was going to explode...!

Suddenly the lights start flickering wildly in the class room, then go out completely.

Krackle raises his head slightly in the darkness. Krackle tried to keep his head up but felt like he would fall out of his seat, so he folded his arm and put his head down on the desk.

Everyone after a moment of stunned silence, begins talking causally.

The principal puts his head in the door and tells everyone to remain calm and proceed to their home rooms...

Krackle gets up barely keeping his balance and walk toward his home room.

Before he gets there he grabs an asprin out of locker, and takes it.

before he could relock his locker,he sees stars.

He regains his senses after a moment...

He sees a hulking figure standing over him brandishing a heavy backpack.

At first glance he thinks it might be Rouge's henchman Smash.

"I'll give you real headache, shrimp!"

"No that's not Smash." He thought "What...?"

"Don't play dumb I heard you were hitting on my girl...!" "You were also seen alone with her..!" He recognized the voice, Zak the football team captain.

Krackle tries to get off the floor and tries to back away, remembering what Heath had said last time he got in to a fight. If he got into one more fight at school Heath would kick his azz...! Of course he knew Heath was only being tough on him to keep him out of trouble but he didn't want to disappoint him.

"Chicken come back here!" Zak snarls lunging at Krackle. Krackle couldn't react very quickly as disoriented as he was, and Zak smashed him against the lockers with a swing of his back pack. Krackle lies on the floor dazed as Zak proceeds to walk up to continue his beating on him. Zak almost makes a mistake a mistake that could have cost his life, he grabs Krackle by the quills. Krackle was dazed and bruised as he saw a bright flash then felt the sensation of hitting the floor again. His friends ran over to

him one offering him a hand. Krackle still was unsure what happened. His friend grabbed his hand helping him up. "

Landor "Man, what did you do to him...?!"

Krackle now semi alert looks at the floor seeing Zak lying unresponsive badly singed.

The principal then shouts at the mob gathered around the fight. He sees a student in need of serious medical attention and its Zak. He calls the nurse over and she tells ateacher to call an ambulace right away

Principal:"Who is responsible for this....?!" Conidering how much he hurt Zack, just about everyone points at Krackle.

He grabs Krackle by the hand and harshly leads him to the his office.

He calls Krackle's dad.

Krackle knew he was in deep trouble, regardless of the fact that he didn't even fight Zak or sure didnt remember even thinking about fighting him.

He realized he must have shocked him, but he didn't do it intentionally he remembered what Leah Zack's girlfriend had said when she had tested him. That his body was filled with a high charge of electricity it was begining to make sense to Krackle, his electric charge was way too strong and had probably caused the power to go out at the school too.

Back at the the appartment. Heath is getting ready to go to the school.

Alex: "Man, whats has you so riled?"

Heath: "Don't ask I'm gonna go take care of it thats final...!"

The principal left the office to keep order around the school. The secretary was still there so he couldn't leave to easy way. Krackle climbed on top of the file cabiniet, pushed up one of the foam tiles and crawled along the little gap until he thought he might be above a vacant classroom. He cautiously stuck his head down into the class room to look for any sign of life. He saw no one so he leaped down from his crawl space. He then leaped down on to a desk. He searches the dark classroom, then the little window on the door. No one saw him, he walks over to the locked door and causously begins to pick the lock. He unlocks it, then makes a break for the door leading to the outside.

As he runs out the door he sees Heath. Heath was unarmed because it was a school zone, but to Krackle Heath's glare is like a loaded gun.



## 4 - The Guilt

"How many times have I told you not to fight at school...?!" Heath yells

"But I...it wasn't my fault I didn't fight him...!"

"Don't insult my intelligence, Krackle the principal told me you sent a kid to the hospital...!"

"I didn't mean to...!"

"Yeah right just like you didn't mean to sneak out of the principal's office, getting yourself in more trouble."

"I could just sneak back in..."

"Forget it!" Lets just go home!"

Krackle didn't know how to explain it to Heath, nor could he get him to listen as angry as he was. Heath hits the "walk" button as they near a busy intersection.

As they wait Krackle notices the traffic lights are spazing out.

"....Heath...." Krackle says nervously

"What...!" Heath says angrily walking ahead of him and into the street. Krackle follows not wanting to be left behind.

The light flashes red then suddenly turns green for a moment, then yellow, as busy an interscetion as it does the cars pay no yield to the pedestrians.

Krackle quickly leaps aside as Semi barrels toward him. Heath does manage to get outta the street by leaping onto a car roof rolling across it landing a perfect ten on the sidewalk, but he sees Krackle still in the middle unable to get out of the wake of heavy traffic. He runs back in to the street dodging cars to retrieve Krackle from danger. Heath planned an escape route as he went to grab Krackle from the street, but Heath unknowingly makes a fatal mistake he grabs Krackle by the arm, not the glove. Krackle sees the the same light as he saw before, when Zak grabbed him by the hair. Heath falls to the ground just as Zak had after the strange flash.

"Heath...!" Krackle yells in horror. Krackle's first instinct was to grab him and get him out of harm's way, but then a second thought hit him what if he touched him and electricuted him again?! The berzerk traffic light suddenly turned red without warning causing utter chaos as cars slammed on there brakes and a few colisions. Krackle knew he may only have a second to get help from someone, anyone! Krackle did something wild to ensure someone would at least see him he leaped on to a hood of a car and yelled "Please help me!" "My friend needs help, Please!"

The driver suddenly realizes the stranger's friend is hurt and lying limp in the middle of the road. The driver gets out to aid him, and to Krackle's surprise he also sees Flare run from somewhere in the miles of cars backed up. Flare and the driver carefully pick Heath up and get him out of the street. They call an ambulance, Flare asked "What happened to him anyway..?"

Flare turned Krackle had disappeared. Krackle had run away because he could not bear seeing Heath like that, knowing what he did it to him might have killed him.

The ambulance arrived on scene and the paramedics loaded Heath onto a stretcher. The ambulance peeled off sirens wailing. The traffic congestion had finally swelled down, Flare got into her car and followed the ambulance.

Flare although she doesn't usually use her cell phone while she was driving does to tell Alex what had happened.

Alex:"Hey I didn't know you had this number on speed dial..!" Alex teases

Flare:"Shut up and listen Alex!" "Heath's in really bad shape so get your butt down to the hospital!"

Alex: "What? did Heath get shot?!"

Flare: "We aren't sure, he may have been hit by a car."

Alex:"Whatever I'll be there...!"

Flare walks in a sits in the waiting she seems very anxious and upset, although she is trying keep herself stable. Alex uses his grapple cable to get up to the 4th floor then sneaks in the window of Heath's room.

He was startled by another sound. He turns and sees Dart land behind him. .

Alex stops suddenly hearing a ruckus out in the hallway, both Alex and Dart go out the window on the ledge outside. They both suddenly think the voice yelling sounds quite familiar. Flare had decided she was not going to wait any longer and made a break for Heath's room. The guards trying to stop her, she was almost there when two guards grab her and say "Miss I told you, you can't go in there...!"

"Watch me!" she yelled defiantly her kicked one of them and set the others pants on fire. One guard was on the floor groaning the other trying to put out the flames. "Fine go but don't get us in trouble with the administrator..!"

Flare "Thank you!" she says in a kind tone entering Heath's hospital room.

Alex and Dart see its her and slide back in.

"Not bad for a thief" If you learned to fight you could be a pretty good ninja." Dart says

Alex: "Nah I'm a lover not a fighter.." "Momma don't like her little boy fighting..."

Dart: "I heard from the great vine, Krackle was with him, and he emitted a strange light is he with you...?"

Flare:"No I haven't seen him since the accident...!"

Dart: "I need to talk to him..."

Alex:"Why? what do you want from him?"

Dart: I was hoping his power would never get this out of control, however it has." "Krackle is an elemental he has special powers over an element like Flare, however without training his element has gotten too powerful for him to control." "I must find him." "Whatever you do, keep this fact a secret, there are people that hunt elementals."

Flare glares at him: "Like you, you mean...!"

Dart: "I only hunt down wicked people, that includes Elementals." "I let you go because you were no long part of the Elemental cult..." "We are wasting time, all this time Krackle might be hunted by both Cult members and Hunters." Dart leaves in search of Krackle.

## 5 - Dazed and Confused Runaway

Krackle meanwhile ran and kept on running till he collapsed in exhaustion in an alleyway. Unable to stand the thought that he might have killed Heath, he decided he needed to stay as far as he could from his friends. He didn't want to hurt them too. He made up his mind he wasn't going back, Heath had brought him in to his home and look at what he did in return for his kindness.

Someone interrupts his self-directed hatred.

"Hey kid you look lost...!" A Girl's voice said

Krackle raises his head from his knees "...What...?"

"I said You look lost..." "What's your name?"

"Krackle" "...Who are you?" Krackle asks looking at the strangely dressed White hedgehog with bluish hair

"I'm Tsurara." She raised her hand toward the wall, leaving a large area of the wall covered in ice. "I'm an elemental like you..." "Come with me..." She said in a strangely cold yet welcoming tone.

Krackle gets to his feet to follow her thinking she might be trying to help him. Krackle at least wasn't alone with his thoughts anymore.

"I heard you took out a some tough guy out in the middle of the street." Tsurara said

"I didn't mean to...!" Krackle said

"Your powers are over running you aren't they....?"

"Yeah I can't control them!"

"Just follow me, theres a group of us, we are all elementals, we can help you to learn how to put your unique abilities to better use."

Krackle niavely follows her to a the Elemental hideout.

As they enter one of the guards asks "Who is this runt....!"

"Hes the electric elemental, we were all looking for."

"I expect a great reward for bringing in a powerful new member."

"C'mom I need to introduce you to our master..."

A little nervous voice inside Krackle's head, "This isn't good theres no way out!"

As he was led down the hallway, he felt the other members leering at him as he passed.

He knew he was trapped now and had a strong feeling of unease and stupidity.

"Master the new member has been captured."

"Excellent 1.1.3."

"Here is your reward..."

A bag rises from the counter opens and fills itself with jewels, and travels back to Tsurara.

Krackle stares blankly it was like something off a Sci-fi movie.

"You are gracious my master..."

"Welcome to the cult of the Elemental Supremecy..." "Your designation is 0.0 till you have proven your worth to me..."

Krackle feeling really uneasy finally says something. "Hey wait a

minute, I didn't say I wanted to join you guys...!"

"You must see this is your only option, the under developed life forms may still reign supreme thanks to larger population. However the Elementals are more advanced they're for more entitled to rule than, those weaklings."

"...But..I have friends that don't have powers..." "I'll never hurt them..."

"You will do as you are told 0.0 or you will be brain-washed until you submit to my will..."

"No!" "I'll never hurt them!" Krackle yells defiantly.

Suddenly Krackle had a sharp peircing headache worse than anything he had felt before! "Agggggghhhh!" Krackle held his head. He was able to bearyly see the that he was now very close to the ceiling, being held by some intangible power!

"You submit your will or perish!" She shouts then moved her hand as if to throw something, Krackle suddenly flies across the room and slams into the wall.

As he rubs he sore head and back a group of Elementals pick him up and take him to a cell and toss him in.

Krackle shakes it off and looks around, confused he asks "Who am I...?!"

Krackle could still remember some other things but he couldn't remember his name.

Frustrated he finally came up with name that he thought must be his name because he sensed it held a lot of importance to him, even though he couldn't for the life of him remember why. "Is my name Heath...?" He wondered He looked at the cell he was in and thought "How did I get here...?" in a daze.

Elsewhere the one really named Heath begins to slowly regain consciousness. "Uuuughhhhh...." "What happened Heath said confused. "You alright, bud?" Alex asks being the first to notice his eyes lids move slightly.

"Heath, were you hit by a car...?!" Flare still hadn't figured out what exactly had happened yet.

"I.. don't think so..." "No tire marks." Heath said horsely

"Thats not funny Heath...!" Flare yells at him.

"Wait a minute, where is Krackle is he alright?"

Alex: "He disappeared after we loaded you into ambulance."

Flare: "Dart went looking for him..."

Heath:"He did...?" Heath is luke warm about this, unable to decide whether its a good or bad thing.

## 6 - At the mercy of a Girl!

That night as Krackle slept, a stealthy figure emerges from the air ducts near the his cell. "Hey Krackle... Krackle...!"

Krackle only half awake "Huhhh...?"

Dart: "Don't worry I'll break you outta here..."

"...Who are you....?"

Dart dumbfounded :What...? You don't remember me?" "Shoot they must have brain washed the kid."

"Tell me then do you know your real name...?"

"My designation is 0.0, but isn't my real name Heath or Dart?"

Dart mutters: "Yep his brain is fried." "Listen well, my friend you are being held against your will here..."

"I intend on breaking you out.."

"Ummm, okay....?" Krackle said confused

Dart sneaks off looking for a guard to snag a key off of.

He sneaks past some posted guards by scittering across a ceiling beam. Dart watched for a chance to sneak past them. After a moment he decided he would have to suddely divert their attention. Dart tossed a coin into the room behind them. The sound of the coin causes the guards to turn and search the room leaving there backs to the ninja. Dart ran in with the greatest of speed and stealth pinching the two guards nerves, rendering them unconsieous. "Nope they don't have it, but then again they're just flunkies..." he thought as he dragged them out of sight.

He entered a long corridor "This is not my kind of place, its easy to be seen..." he thought

He cautously begins to proceed throught the hallway, suddenly he hears footsteps, he was having a hard time figuring out which direction their source was. He closed his eyes for a second, to focus his ears for a moment. He made his descion and fled back to the fallen guards end. He lept on top of the the door frame and froze. The guard makes a half-hearted attempt to look around as you came out the end right where Dart was hiding.

"Hmpf! Slackers...!" he growls as he walks off to find the slacking guards not noticing the ninja above him.

"Well that was close." he thought as he prepared again to enter the hallway. Suddenly a faint sound stops him. it had come from ther room down the hall... He slinked along the wall, the sound was sort of like a child crying. He enters the room stealthfully hiding under a crib slinking closer to the sound. He sees a child crying and tries to hush him. Suddenly he star stars then the floor he quickly shakes it off and leaps to the offensive drawing his soward. Unable to see more than a tall shadowy figure he attacks. The stranger stops his blade between their fingers, then kicks him hard in the chin. "You will not hurt a hair on their heads, before I kill you...!" The stranger walked into the moonlight coming from the window brandishing his soward. Dart is surprised and a little embarressed, he had just been put at the mercy of a girl! He lept back "They are not what I'm after..." he says in his defense

"Sure they aren't elemental murderer"

"You are making a horrible mistake training them to kill normal people, because I will kill them if the grow up as destructive cult members." "If not me someone else." Dart says trying to get out of it

"You won't kill them because I am planning to break them out of this cult so they can live a better life....!"

Dart shocked : "What? you're a rebel..?"

"Thats right." She said still aiming the soward at his throat. "How about we make a deal you can live, as long as you help me bust out these childern..?"



"Fine deal..."

"I'll just hold onto your sword incase you think you want to be a clown a try something funny..." "Also if we get caught I'll have to beat you up its for the children's sake, you understand? Her glare suddenly turns to a sweet smile..."

"Riiiiight." he said to the idea of the whole weird plan.

They start down the another dark hallway