The Adventures of Tom Sawyer

By : Silgorious

Tom, an adventure loving, really naughty teen, gets a chance to either prove his boasting, or run away and hide under the bed, as an unknown force, the power of magic, makes Tom decide the way in life...

The biggest question he has to answer- "Will he remain a simple human, or will he turn into a wizard? What'll happen if he becomes a Silgorian?" Find out how he feels about his big choice, and get to know a few things about the mysterious land of Silgorious...

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Chapter 1: What's going on?

What's going on?

Welcome, dear readers, to the exciting world filled with action and mystery... The land filled with good and evil... The land where dragons can be pets, the people can vanish right before your eyes... And much much more....

Once upon a time, a young, well built, healthy, and extremely intelligent boy, was strolling leisurely in a park, with some of his closest friends, passing some time before the summer holidays officially began, discussing his plans for summer. Various ideas had been discussed, most of them rejected as being too silly or useless, while some were too wild to be practically possible. Finally, all the friends sat down on a bench near a very old tree in the park, taking out some snacks to share. The boy who had proposed the most terrific, exciting as well as challenging idea, was the boy named Tom Sawyer, the one considered as the leader of this pack.

Finishing their snacks, they got up, ready to put their plan they had finally agreed upon for the coming 'grand day' in action. The five of them hurried to their homes, deciding to meet at midnight, and have some fun, some *real* fun!

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A cool, heavenly breeze was blowing, as the sun just peeked over the dazzling green tree coated mountains, shedding the first beams of pure golden light accross the sky. The day had finally arrived. The day everyone present in the land had been waiting for. The day the children waited eagerly for, to push the limits of fun to greater heights. The day the adults had been warned about, though indirectly, about some real problems, trying to keep everything under control, as their children became really *unnaturally excited.* Parents feared their children might fool them right under their big fat noses... Yes, really. Not at all a lie, and neither a joke. Simply the day was really going to be strange. That's what everyone agreed upon.

Really, the children became unpredictable...

But, why? Why just on this particular day? Well, as some rumors that had been floating around for quite some time, specifying that a strange force would make the things go all wrong on that day, a force neither old ones knew, nor the young. So, what was it going to be? Morever, would it be evil, or good?

The mystery had just cropped up this year, just a few weeks before the finals, and it was initially no big deal. Just some paper was found on the bedroom floor, telling parents to keep their heads cool, warning of some unusual force that would be affecting one and all, on the first day of the summer vacations. No sign, no name, or address. This simple piece of paper had been found in everyone's house, and surprisingly, no one knew how it had come there during the night... Not just one night, *every single night* since the exam shedules had been announced...

It might be a silly trick played by a naughty group of students, but when suddenly half of the population just disappeared, yes, *Just disappeared*, the only ones that remained being the astonished adults, the old and the frail ones, the parents were horrified. Where had all the children gone? The day the parents were joking about, making merry by teasing their friends, the first day of the Summer Vacations... The day they were supposed to *keep their heads cool...*

What was going on?

Chapter 2: The Night Walker

The Night Walker

In a dark misty forest, there was a strange tree, one of it's kind, present in the deepest and the darkest part, where nobody dared to go, neither common men, nor beasts. The tree was the only one which had made it's way into the history books, which the children were made to study. This was the only tree that had been able to do something other than those innocent dull trees around it.

What had the tree done? No one knew the *exact* thing, but it was commonly believed that this tree had somehow managed to move, all by itself, from it's place in the backyard of the Sawyer family's ancient house, right in the middle of the night, when everybody was sound asleep. It was a cool, dark night, with a slight shower. Those who discovered the tracks left by the moving tree in the morning found a strange note left on the ground, as follows:

My dear people, I'm going to the place I rightly call my home, and am really sorry for the inconveniance caused by my deed I had been asked to do by one of you. I'll advise you, my dears, that trying to replant in the backyard will be a futile effort. I'm really unable to stay in the backyard with sleepy lazy trees. I don't want to hurt you, so, please don't force me. I'm offering my rescuer a rare honour, he will be free to come to the place I really belong, and will be offered a special secret gift for his deed...

The note had been signed with a strange name, under which *'The Night Walker'* had been written in sparkling dark green ink. All those present in the place were tempted, and finally unable to resist, followed the strange tracks left by the tree, and found themselves in a strange forest. The forest seemed alive, with strange sounds, and when the ones after the ancient tree finally found it, right in the middle of the forest, they almost fainted as the tree yelled, *"Go away! Don't dare to touch me!"* The tree *ran away*, making the group dumbly stare at the spot the tree had been, just moments ago.

Finally, all of them returned, and soon the tree became famous. The forest was searched, but it was a futile effort, as the tree had probably disappeared, leaving no trace behind. But, after some days, when the issue had almost died down, it again erupted like a volcano, spreading like wildfire, as the tree was seen *strolling* in the backyard of the Sawyer house, on a cold, dark night. Tom's father had been feeling ill for the past few days, mainly due to heavy duty and lack of rest, and when he saw the tree from a window, he rushed out of the house to 'capture' the walking tree. He only made it to the steps of the rear balcony, when he collapsed and fell on the ground, unconscious. Next morning, a note was found on his lap, saying:

I had warned him, but he didn't heed the warnings. I'm sorry. I'm back in the backyard, but don't dare to cross the red line marked around me. You'll regret your decision if you don't abide by the thing said in this note.

Those who had got the news of the tree's return hurried to the Sawyers' and soon the backyard was full, overflowing with people wishing to get a look at the famous tree. Newspapers and news channels were full of the pictures of this tree named *The Night Walker*, or *The Walking Tree*, and just when the people were getting tired of watching the tree, a boy crossed the red line, and disappeared with a *pop*, and no one dared to defy the order displayed on the signboard just near the red line. Slowly, the crowd began thinning, till only the Sawyers were left. Soon, all the elders departed, leaving Tom with his group.

"Where did the boy go?" asked Tom, smiling widely. "I am sure it'll be very good to see what happens next!" The others in his group agreed, and patted Tom, saying in unison: *"Keep your heads cool!"*

"Now, study well! No more fun till the *Grand Day*, fine? We'll have plenty of time to see what more the book I had found has to offer. Rest assured, It'll really be fun! Wasn't it so today?" Tom asked his friends, beaming with joy.

"Why not? You really are a genious!" replied his sister, who was in Tom's group.

"So, prepare well for exams till we meet again!"

"You too! Bye!"

"Bye!"

~Hope you like it!~

Chapter 3: Keep your heads cool

~Keep your heads COOL!~

The exams were finally over... And most importantly, the day had arrived. The day all had been informed of. The day all hell was to break loose. The day no one knew what was going to happen exactly. The day when a lot of events combined together in the invisible dimension of time, creating quite unexpected results. Not only the events planned by all the parents and all the people in general were affected, but it seemed that the nature too had chosen this particular day for a change.

It seemed that the nature itself had it's own plans for the day, and accordingly, the morning turned out bright and beautiful, with a cool enchanting breeze, inviting people to the big old park to spend some happy time strolling in its unique beauty, the beauty of nature, which only a person having a keen, watchful eye can observe.

Tom had very little sleep after the exams. The book he had found in the attic the day he was forced to stay hidden from his victims' fury to save himself, was really something worth the whole treasure of the royal family of his land, and Tom wondered how did it end up in the dusty attic, packed securely and safely in a box. It was strange. Yes, it should have been in a library, or some old bookstore. But, what was it doing here, in a box thrown among useless broken down things? Tom had a strange feeling that this book had something special, something the writer wanted to hide, and felt that it was not possible for everyone to open the box.

So, it might have ended up in the smelly dusty attic, flung into a corner. You might want to know how Tom ended up *befriending* the book, yes, you heard it right. He became a close friend of the strange book. He was really excited, and began learning from the book, and getting wiser and wiser. The book will tell it's story in due time. Exactly at midnight, after the exams, Tom silently crept out of the house, and made his way to the old park, where his friends waited for him. The exams had finally gone out of the way, and now the real fun was to begin, today...

"Well, Tom! All things have to be set!" said one boy sitting under a tree in the park among a chattering group. The things were finally arranged by dawn. All the parents were still asleep, probably a strange coincidence? No, it was only *part* of the plan.

The parents stirred lazily on their beds, and finally rubbing their eyes, got up. Everything was normal, no problems yet. The sun had risen completely, filling the skies with bright light. The children were woken up from their beds, and finally breakfast was being served in most of the homes. Just around eight in the morning, a strange smile appeared on the children's lips, on hearing a strange song just outside their homes. It was really good, but it made the elders laugh it off as a silly joke, and made the children restless, as they were eagerly waiting for the promised fun. The song was somewhat a mixture of a few lines of poetry, a really good ending suiting the events after it very well. The song was quite long, lasting more than fifteen minutes, but I want you to know a few lines I liked a lot. Some words from the beginning, some nearly in the middle and a few words sung in the end should do. It was as follows:-

The fun has begun, the elders will be on the run,

The day has come, the day has come, the day we'll have some fun!

The elders are the only ones, that'll remain in the sun, today we'll have all the fun!

So it went on, till finally as these words were sung ...

Today they come to us all jumpy and excited, time to get the lamps of temper on their heads lighted... Lets see how they keep their heads cool!! Bong a bong bong a bong here they come to the tune of the song...

You really should've seen the people's faces at the end of the song, as just as it ended, ... Well, the children had a hearty laugh as their parents started bouncing like fat rubber balls, heading straight for the well decorated brightly lit hall near the park. Yeah, they just stopped bouncing on reaching the fabulous hall, all of them quite red faced and confused, as well as surprised. Yeah, the looks on their faces was priceless!

Hope you like it! The fun just begins here!

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