

BlackCatSoul

By : **FeathereMoon**

My writing teacher told me to write a fantasy story about fear and what I fear. So I wrote a story, I wrote the story in which for some reason I was asked to stay after class in which my teacher pointed out every single writing error and every single grammar error. After of which I was told to rewrite it in which I didn't so I got detention but after two weeks of detention my teacher reread it and said that every spelling error he thought he saw just happened to be brought on by old age issues with his eyes and the grammar happened to be that his daughter just happened to get a very bad cold he happened to have slipped over many words. GOD HE WAS HORRIBLE, AND I HAD TO GO THROUGH 10 DAYS OF DETENTION.

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Table of Contents

BlackCatSoul Chapter 1

The Bad Dream isnt as bad as reality

BlackCatSoul : Chapter 1

Everyone in the village of Melacnea was born with a very strange connection to an animal(they were born with certain animal features like cat ears or tails and sometimes beaks or paws) that was close to there parents animal, like if there mom was a tabby cat and there dad was a panther, he/she would be born of the Feline DNA strands. But every once in awhile there will be one person born of two different DNA strands like Canine and Feline, and you'd get a mix DNA strand. Well among these the only kind that cant mate are, Carnivores and Herbivores, or Aviaries and Carnivores.

Among fairly few of those animals/hybrids are the wolves', the wolves have been dying slowly among the animals/hybrids, only one among the year of 2010 was a descendent of a wolf, but tracing back he is also part black cat. It's a very unlucky thing to be a descendent of a black cat but that's only to those with suspicions. That young boy was shunned his whole life yet he seemed very happy, at one year (7 years old human) old the village he lived in had mentally murdered his mother and had driven his father away. When he turned one and a half (10 and a half human years old) his mother had blinded his right eye, when he had made a friend in the village.

He's now two years (14 human years) but I have to start his story from when he was 6 human years or a kindergartener (yes even small villages have schools).

"Melina hun, what are you afraid of." A woman with similar features of a hawk said from behind a circle of kindergarteners in which a young girl with cat ears was at the center.

The little girl put on little kitten eyes and said "My mommy and daddy dying." small tears appeared In her eyes.

"Why is that Melina."

"Because I wove my mommy and daddy" This is a very normal thing for any small child to say.

The teacher known as Mrs. Hawkshire told the little girl to pick one person to switch spots with and that child would then she would ask that child what his or her fear was and then they would change again. They went through all of the children and a very wild bunch of fears, well almost all of the children. One of the children was left but the children had all avoided him, but since it was a school the teacher had to have the child participate. The teacher looked disgusted as she called out his name.

"Kuronekoalma your turn." Her voice was sickly sweet.

Kuronekoalma or Kuro as many now call him got up from his spot and walked into the middle of the circle, his wolf shaped black kitten soft ears were down in a embarrassed or a threatened manner. His tail was almost in between his legs was as long as a kittens and as soft as a wolf cubs.

"KURO YOUR TURN!" Yelled Mrs. Hawkshire.

Kuro turned and looked at the teacher "I feaw many tings but I feaw da dark." Just like all kids he was no different then you or me at this age but he was treated like the plague because of something he couldn't change like skin color or race. That is one thing I wish for you to know.

Chapter 2: The Bad Dream isnt as bad as reality

The kids all laughed at him because since they were animal hybrids they all had extraordinarily over average night vision, and not even the kids who had there parents tell them stories about what lies in the dark were afraid of the dark. So Kuro walked the three mile hike home with a deep sadness settle on his heart. His parents that noticed that sadness when he walked inside there three room cabin's kitchen, through the back door with his tail between his legs.

That night he was interrogated many times by his parents but he would not say a single word except for thanks at dinner and goodnight at bedtime. His dream was different then his usual ones, with fluffy teddy bears and soft little kittens.

"MOMMY, MOMMY WHERE ARE YOU, MOMMY" He yelled at the top of his lungs but no sound came out.

"Shut up little kitty cat" Whispered a male voice that cast a blanket of fear over little Kuro.

"Who are you"

"Who are you, little boy"

"I'm KuroNekoAlma"

"Oh are you now," Snickered the man. "Maybe I'm KuroNekoAlma"

"Not possible," He quivered.

There soon came a very dark shadow that would have passed over and engulfed Koru if he hadn't had woken up at that very moment. Leaving only an echo of the mechanical laugh of the man who had challenged Kuro's will. Kuro's mom was standing over his bed looking extremely worried, with the overcast of the moon behind her which made her pure blonde hair glow just like the moon.

"MOMMMYYYYY" He yelled as he started to cry (I know not very hero like, but he's only 6 at the momentJ)

"Honey, what's wrong did you have a nightmare"

"WAAAHHHHH" tear streaked and still holding tightly to his moms nightgown, he followed his mom into her bedroom and fell asleep right in between his mom and dad.

For days Kuro didn't sleep afraid that the man with the voice like someone scratching on a chalkboard would come back. Everyday he was picked on by everyone in town because he was a "BLACK CAT". The only strange thing about the people is how they didn't think that the luck of the wolf was not enough to cancel out the "supposed" bad luck of the black cat with green eyes.

Kuro was a Black cat, Wolf hybrid that had the most beautiful Silver eyes and the darkest black hair, 6 years old and a height of 3 feet 6 inches. His life was far from normal not only because he was part black cat but because he had a strange connection to ALL animals not only wolves and cats. He had only one friend but that friend was a secret friend, but her name was Selene and she was a 18 human years old cat with a younger brother (Dog) and sister(Cat) in kindergarten, Sasha and Samuel. Sasha liked Kuro as a friend but wouldn't go near him with other people there, and Samuel seemed to hate him. The only thing to make Kuro believe other

BlackCatSoul

wise, was that when ever someone pushed him or hurt him a deep growl would come from his throat.

ONE HALF YEAR LATER

"Look, that's the black cat, IT'S family went crazy he can no longer see from one of his eye's" It was said in a hushed whisper but he heard it, it came from his right but he couldn't see them because what they had said was true he lost all sight in his right eye when his mom found out about his friendship with Selene.

Sorry I had to stop it here but I need a little to not cry when I think of how his mom did that but I can change it its needed in the story WAHHHHH

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