



Prologue

It wasn't always like this. At least, that's what some of us think. You see, we weren't always at war. There was a time where all foxes lived in peace and harmony with humans. And back then, 'death' wasn't real, and neither were the ghosts. But those times have ended, and there's no way to bring them all back.

Chapter 1?

Chapter

All I could see were black, hard roads, and dry grass. I saw some big, metal box with wheels coming towards me. I got frightened. What would I do?

Then, suddenly, a— a human? A human picked my limp body up, probably thinking I was dead, and took me to his very own big metal box with wheels! That's when I realized, unless I got myself together, it would be very likely that he would skin me and make me a rug or something.

I looked at the human. It had dark brown hair and blue eyes, just like me. I was just a coincidence, right?

I realized I was very sleepy. I tried

Chapter

"Let's go, Fern!" my best friend, Sage told me. We were playing hide and seek, and my other friend, Jade was seeking.

“Fine,” I said, cantering along with Sage. Sage was a fairly brown fox, but she had her whole chest white as snow. It really matched her. I, on the other hand, am a really light tan pup, and I have blue eyes. I’ve never seen anyone else that has blue eyes like me.

Maybe it’s a sign, or I might be just different.

“Come on!” she screamed at me, even louder now.

So I followed her, and we walked until we got to a small cave inside a mountain. “This is perfect,” I stated, “Let’s hide here.”

“Sounds good.”

We hid.

And we hid for a long time, until I started to worry, so I told Sage, “I think we should go back now. It’s getting really late.”

“Shhhhh! Be quiet, or Jade will hear us!” she growled.

I sighed. Jade was always bossing me around, and sometimes was very annoying.

So we waited some more, but then I started to hear some strange howling or windy sounds, but it wasn’t windy at all.

“Do you hear that?”

“Uhh, no. What?” Sage asked, doubtfully.

“Never mind, forget it.”

But there it was again. The soft whistling behind me, in the dark cave, but also in front of me, and very far away, yet still in my ear.

And then, out of nowhere, I heard the sound of paws against the dry, leafy forest floor.

And although the paws frightened me very much, the fact that Sage didn’t hear a thing, which could only mean one of two things; either I was going mad, or Sage was.

The thing was, every second, I heard the paws coming closer to us, and my heart nearly burst out of me.

Chapter

Lorem ipsum

Chapter

My brother Lake gave me a sapphire collar for my last birthday.

I think it's what protects me from all the bad things that are happening lately. But since he was taken from us, everything has been falling to pieces. I really miss him, but I believe that I'll somehow get him back, no matter what the other foxes think.

"Fern! You're talking in your sleep again!" my best friend Sage yelled, waking me up. I had forgotten we were at a camp.

"Oh, sorry, sorry. I just can't stop thinking that it's my fault."

"What's your fault?" Sage asked me.

"Lake dying." I said, my voice breaking up.

"No, it's not. Don't blame yourself, it's not your fault."

"Oh-okay." I sighed. "Let's go back to sleep before we wake the others."

Sage nodded and we tried to fall asleep again. I think Sage fell asleep quickly, but I took my time and pondered my existence. Why would the gods punish me like this? I did nothing wrong.

The next morning, the camp leader, Miss Rose, woke us all by hitting us with her paw and barking at us.

"Pups, get up! We have mice for breakfast! Get up, girls!"

Most of the other foxes in our huge den got up quickly; I did, but Sage took her sweet time. I normally would've waited for her, but that morning I was so hungry, I took my paws and shook Sage abruptly, waking her up. She growled at me like she never did before, and I growled back.

"Come on, Sage! We're gonna be late! I'm so hungry!" I yelled at her.

"Hmmmph." she said, slowly getting up.

Never before had I enjoyed mice with berries so much. The bitter-salty taste of the mice went so well with the sweet and sour flavor of the berries. Camp Sycamore was super fun. Sage and I've gone every year since it started, and honestly, it's gotten much better, although there's many more foxes now.

Most of them are really nice, or overall nice, but there's one fox; Jade.

She always has so many pups following her, and copying her, and she's so snobby. I think she has no personality, and is nice to others when she needs something. *So fake.*

"Ok, pups. Now we're going to play hide and seek. Everyone get into groups of four!" My eyes directly went to Sage, but she already was with three other foxes. I growled so hard, my eyes almost popped out of my head. My mom sometimes says I get a little jealous, but what does she know?

"Sorry, Fern, I'm with Pebble, Rock, and Stone." she said calmly. How could she be calm in a moment that defines our friendship like this? "Maybe next time?"

"NO! ALL YOU DO LATELY IS LEAVE ME ALONE AND YOU GO WITH YOUR DUMB LITTLE FRIENDS, WHILE THE FOX THAT HAS ANGER ISSUES AND SOCIAL ANXIETY GETS LEFT ALONE!!"

"No, Fern, please—" she got interrupted by my howl of pain and hate that could be heard all the way from my den.

I ran.

At first I ran as fast as my paws could carry me, but then realized I should save some of my energy, because I wasn't planning on going back, so I trotted.

I trotted for a very long time, probably about an hour and a half, until I got so exhausted that I couldn't move anymore. I lay down softly on the bed of moss that looked as if it were purposely put there by the gods.



Notes or random ideas :3

Notes or random ideas :3

Minimum 4 pages each chapter pls

Fern bday: nov 15

I turned, but I couldn't see anything, what was happening to me?

sage=fake friend

Intro, or prologue= A deja vu is your brain reminding you to remember- Judy Hale



A bird, a small bird, orange, blue, tiger cat