The Tiger Warrior's Shadow

Long before our story starts, there was a jungle where the trees grow as high as the sky itself. From the bottom of the jungle, the green leaves from the trees make a green sort of glow from the sun.

But this peaceful land was at war. A creature of maximum proportions was coming into this world. But at that time, only the creature's shadow was coming though. The animals of this world banded together the strongest warriors they could find—the wolves, mountain lions, lions, jaguars, leopards, and tigers. This army was led by none other than the griffons and hippogriffs themselves. Only one tiger helped lead this army. Her name was Tigress. She had fought many times before. She had powers no one will ever have. The clan of tigers treated Tigress as if she were a goddess.

Though Tigress had a dark secret herself. Her shadow was as evil as the night. When Tigress was only a kitten, the creature's shadow started coming in. Not many knew when it truly started coming in, but when Tigress was only a few weeks old, the creature's shadow attacked baby Tigress. Not being a full power though, it was only able to consume her shadow.

As the creature grew stronger so did Tigress's shadow. Each day, her shadow pleaded with young Tigress to join the darkness. To give in and accept her fate. Each time Tigress declined. Tigress knew it was a trap. She knew that if she gave in she would be devoured, just the same, but instead helping the creature would devour her.

The trees rattled in the wind in a small clearing in the forest as the army lined up to face the creature. The wind whipped their faces as they went. The entire creature exploded from the ground. All black (because it was a shadow) except for its menacing red eyes. The creature swooped in casting Tigress in a block of evil. Not being able to escape when it came out, she was turned completely into stone. The war broke out and the darkness lost. Tigress was put in the heart of the forest for all to remember her. All of her was turned to stone except her shadow. Her shadow remained very much alive and evil. Biding her time until she could escape.

Years after the shadow war was won, it was a peaceful day. The sun shown brightly from the trees making even the most sad creature happy. On this cheerful day, a young lemur, white all except black stripes on her tail, big sad eyes were shown on her face. She wore a big pink bow on her head and a small bag hung from her shoulder made of leaves filled with potions and potion ingredients. This day the young lemur was very worried that she was going to be late for her potion lessen. As she ran faster and faster, this clumsy young lemur ran so fast a potion fell out of her bag. It was a life potion said to revive anything or give anything life.

Now this young lemur was running right by Tigress's statue. As the bottled life potion fell, it hit the ground and the glass bottle shattered. The young lemur, being in a hurry, did not notice the bottle hit the ground and the potion spilled on Tigress's shadow bringing it to life. The shadow rose from the ground laughing a maniacally evil laugh.

"Finally I've come to life. I have been waiting 5,000 years to be alive. But I knew one day it would happen, and I was right. Now I will awake my brethren shadow and using there

strength and with the intelligent they have I will rule the world. And I will call myself, Sombra," the shadow bellowed at the forest watching the tress bend in the breeze.

And she was off running though the forest to a cave which was forbidden to go to. This cave is where the portal was. Sombra was intending to open it and let that creature back into this world.

She ran in the cave. It was pitch black but she didn't care, for she was a shadow and the darkness is where shadows dwell. She ran to the end of the cave. Stopped in awe at the portal. It was mostly made obsidian with strange foreign carvings on it. Sombra guessing from the strange world that the creature is from. In each obsidian chunk there was a piece of the pattern. The pattern of the shadow portal. You might be able to memorize it quickly, but if you're a shadow, you're born knowing. She looked at the obsidian blocks, repeating the pattern aloud to herself.

"Two rubies, one amethyst, three sapphires, two rubies, and one," and she stopped, for a piece was missing. The one jewel that powered the whole thing—one enchanted diamond. Sombra looked around. Then she saw it in the corner of the cave just behind that rock. Sombra saw a small glinting jewel. As she crept closer she saw it, one enchanted diamond. Sombra picked it up.

What fool would leave it here unprotected and not bring it with them? She thought to herself as she walked over to the portal. Sombra leaned over the portal, looking down at the empty spot where the diamond goes. Then she placed it in.

Her reflection was the last thing she saw before it erupted in black smoke. Apparently the creature's shadow had been waiting for it.

"What have I done, what have I done!" Sombra was yelling at herself now. "I'm just a shadow nothing more then that. What have I done WHAT HAVE I DONE!!!"

The wind whipped Sombras fur, her breathing got unsettled. Out of nowhere, she was slung across the cave. She opened her eyes. The world was blurry, all except a huge monsters shape.

"No," she muttered, "No."

When Sombra awoke she had no idea how long she had been out. All she knew is that she had to get out of that cave. She stood up, gazing at the portal one last time. Making a quick decision, she ran to the portal and smashed the enchanted diamond to pieces, destroying it.

When she ran out of the cave, the light hit her blinding her for a mere second. She had to tell someone, but how? Then she thought of it. Her body. She ran back to the center of the forest, grabbed some mud from where the potion spilled, and rubbed it on the statue. In almost an instant, Sombra started madly screaming. Then she disappeared. Going back to the shadow she once was. Then out of nowhere, the stone on Tigress disappeared. Tigress looked up at the shadow filled sky.

THE 2nd WAR

BEGINS