

Liana J.

Black Horse's Story



Blackhorse was poor in the beginning, but she was a strong person. She didn't care what people thought about her. She had scratched and torn blue jeans, a ripped brown shirt, and She just made sure that she was well and healthy. She dreamt about being a tough hero who wasn't afraid to die. She tried to train her best and work hard. She didn't have much family. She was alone, but that didn't stop her from being happy. She just made sure that she was strong. "Beep, beep, beep. Beep, beep, beep!" There was an intruder in the house. Blackhorse didn't know what to do. All she knew was that she wasn't scared and this was her chance to become a hero.

"Who's there?" Blackhorse called. No answer. "Crash!" A window broke. Blackhorse felt worried. "What do you want with me?," she yelled. Again, no answer. She heard footsteps. "Thump, thump, thump." She knew that soon she would have to meet the intruder. Before she even expects it she's staring right at him.

He has cold brown eyes, a brown haired buzz-cut, a black leather jacket, and dark navy blue jeans. They continued to stare at each other. Silence fills the room. He takes a step forward. Blackhorse takes a step back.

Every time he takes a step forward she takes a step backward. All of a sudden she's against the wall. She stops moving back and looks for where to strike him. He gets closer and now she knows to strike. He takes two steps forward and Blackhorse turns around and kicks him with her leg and then he shouts in pain, "Owwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwwww!" He falls and doesn't get up. She then realized that she had just become a hero. "I am not a world wide hero, but I'm still a hero to myself," thought blackhorse. "That's good enough."

The word about what blackhorse did went around town. Rumors started spreading. Blackhorse felt proud of herself, walking around town, people staring at her in awe. One day she went to check her mail and she usually doesn't have any but still likes to check. She gasped. She had a letter with a fancy, gold, and shiny bow. It was tied neatly and said: "From The Warrior Hall." When she read the letter she was very surprised. That is when her life changed because she was going to become a professional warrior and train. She was going to become a warrior.

The End