



# *The Enchanted Forest of Dreams*

Animal Lovers  
Animals, Fable, Magic

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*5 min read*

The enchanted forest of dreams

Prologue

It was one of those days when a sense of death was clinging to the air.

Lakota woke up the memories came flooding back her, her mother had been diagnosed with lung cancer just yesterday. Quietly Lakota strained her ears to hear the conversation in her mother's room. Mama was snoring while daddy and the doctor talked... "It will be a miracle if she will last for a couple months.... Five at the most!" the doctor exclaimed. Aaron (my father) answered the man abruptly. "You know that Carrie is a fighter she's overcome diabetes twice! Besides I am not strong enough to take care of Lakota myself, surely you should know that!" I heard footsteps and the sound of a door beingslammed shut.

Slowly daddy's head peeked into the room "How's my little girl doing!" He asked slowly he pulled a gift from behind his back..."Honey I want you to open this,it was supposed to be for your birthday this week but mama is just so sick..."his smile came crashing down "well...also I can't wait!" His eyes twinkled the way they did when he was in a good mood. Slowly he slipped Lakota her present. Sluggishly Lakota tore through it, her eyes widened as she held up the necklace.

## Chapter one

In it was a rainbow colored stone with a beautifully carved holder made of a pearly gold metal it was a beautiful necklace “ I love it!” Lakota murmured.

Sadly Those were my last words I would ever say to my father. Because late that night, mamas doctor came bearing bad news Lakota’s father Aaron had been killed by a snooty old lady in her car. It was a car accident, but the body had disappeared.

That night Lakota fell into a fitful sleep. She dreamt that she was inside one of her father’s stories.

The one story he told her the night before the accident had happened. They had never gotten to finish the story...

“There is an island in the middle of a ocean, this island has mystic powers that makes is invisible and invincible to humans.....” Lakota heard her father whisper in her mind just before the dream consumed her.

Slowly she drifted down towards the dream....but little did she know that she had slipped into a coma.

Soon she was awoken by the sound of shrill sound of a voice.

“What should we do with her father?” Slowly lakotas eyelids fluttered open.

There standing directly above her was a plump kind mushroom nurse and a beautifully carved dark wooden girl no more than eighteen. “My, my, the beast finally awakens.” The princesses voice dripped with hatred....

“Omgoodness!!!!” Shrieked Lakota.

Soon Lakotas screams of terror turned into hysterical laughing

“I’ll just close my eyes and everything will be back to normal!” Lakota giggled, closed her eyes then counted to ten....

“ARE YOU DONE YET????” Shouted the cross wooden princess. Suddenly her head snapped back to the man on the throne....

“Elm you above all people should know that she could be a huge threat!” Quipped the princess. “Elfina.... your disturbing our new guest!” Bellowed Elm. “ You will not disgrace our realm again!”

“ Yes father...” sighed Elfina meekly . Elfina slowly trudged to her father’s side

“Smile!” Elm muttered. Elfina rolled her eyes and forced a smile and then She screwed up her eyes and said politely

“Hello weary traveler, what brings you here?”

“Well...” muttered Lakota “I don’t suppose that you could please tell me where I am.. could you?” Lakota whispered

“Hello small one what might your name be?”bellowed Elm

Meekly Lakota responded with good posture. “My name is l-l- Lakota sir”

Slowly Elm looked at from head to toe. His eyes twinkled with desire. As quickly as the twinkle had come it had vanished “madam Lakota the one person smart enough to side with me! who’s been protecting myself and our realms? I haven’t seen you in a long time!” Bumbled Elm his voice had lost all its strength.

Lakota looked down at herself.... her usually small body had grown! her legs were slender with a perfect tan and her normally big hands had shrunk.

“What the heck????” Shrieked Lakota Her usual misshapen body was now flawless perfection from head to toe! Her grey and ragged clothing was now a flowing purple robe and a amethyst sword was at her side, the hilt was pure gold and crafted to look like a young dragon.

The boy of her dreams,(Christian)holding a pearly gold metal crown. “Your majesty? You seem awfully disturbed is there anything I can do?” Asked before Christian came between her and Elm.

“Majesty? Who are you talking to? Not me....right?” Questioned Lakota.

Christian pulled out a scroll and gingerly Christian gave it to Lakota.

The next morning Lakota's grandma Mary tried to shake Lakota awake; Lakota was pale as the moon and she was barely breathing. "Lakota, Lakota.....Lakota?" "Honey this is no time for jokes! Your mother is being moved to the hospital and she said she wanted you with...Lakota? Quietly Mary sat and waited seconds later Lakota's family doctor came into the room. "is she ready yet?" He asked Mary. "No she refuses to wake up..." quickly he hurried to Lakota's bed. "ummm...Mary. Could you wait outside? Please?" Whispered the doc. "Why do you look like you've seen a ghost." "Well" said the doctor. "probably because your granddaughter looks like she's in a coma.... but that might not be true until I run some more diagnostics..." as the doctor turned to look at Mary he was met by a bloodcurdling glare.

"WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?" Instantly the doctor was shaking like a leaf. "N-n-n-nothi-n-ng m-ma'am nothing-g at all-l" "you call the ambulance and I'll get her packed.... hmmm I should probably pack the birthday gift her father gave her to.."demanded Mary. Minutes later they were speeding towards the hospital. "yep." The doctor confirmed. "She's in a coma I have no idea how this could of happened!"

Deep within her coma Lakota took the scroll

With great care her hands unrolled the jade green scroll this is what it read:

"Sir king Elm,

I am very sad to inform you that along the territory line your wife...Mrs. Jasmine was taken into goblin territory. We now have reasons to believe that the goblins are keeping Mrs. Jasmine prisoner. I have sent all of my best men to retrieve her but unfortunately none have returned.

We are calmly awaiting your orders

Worried for you ,

Sir Admiral Jopkins."

As Lakota read her voice rang loud and clear. Looking up she noticed Elm had a tear next to his eye, quickly he wiped it away.

Elfin normally rough face screwed up as if she was holding back a waterfall of tears Her mouth barely opened just enough to make quiet whimper. One word escaped her mouth

"Mom"

"Um, okay...then what does this half to do with me?" Lakota whispers to crisply to her assistant. "Your majesty have you forgot? Admiral William Jopkins is your brother . You own the biggest army in all of the island of fantasy well besides the filthy Goblins and ogres so you cam to elm the king of elves and fairies to ask for help for reinforcements to help William and elms wife her majesty madam Jasmine." Asked Jeremy. "What no of

course I didn't forget!

I was just a bit preoccupied.." Lakota stammered suddenly she noticed. The fathers birthday gift was gone!!!

"Dam! Where did it go?" She shouted as she rummaged through her pocket then she felt it and yanked out of her pocket there it was sparkling and shimmering in the pale light... "Ahhh I see you have received the birthday gift I gave to your father,"

"Was that why it said from elm? Lakota remarked. "Aye it is." Rumbled elm.

"Your father is waiting for you come along" whaaa? My father he-he's dead though... isn't he?"

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