

When dreams become reality, part 1

from Sexy Ravenclaw

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/other-fan-fictions/quiz38>

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Introduction

When three completely different people, Zach, an orphan raised on the city streets, ridiculed his whole life because he'd rather read than wrestle in the alleys, Sage, a home-schooler born and bred in the country, whose friends are all imaginary and who has a mother who treats her like she's one of her many younger siblings, and Paul, a rich, popular, handsome boy who seems to have everything but is secretly longing for something, come together, their dreams become realities, and they discover that maybe they aren't so different after all...

Chapter 1

Date, June 3rd, Time, 12:02 PM, place, Ruby Hills Mill, canoe barn, Art Class for Teens!

"Okay, anyone have any questions?" the falsely cheery voice of Miss Ronnie. A dull mutter of "No"s went through airy room. "Great! Now I'm going to divide every one into groups of three!" Everyone exchanged eye rolls at her down talking. "Madison, Emma and Conner, you're all together., Jack, Jamie and Jonny, you're together, Patricia, Lea, and Don, together, Alexander, Ben, and Cecilia, you all are together, and then..that leaves Sage, Zach and Paul as our last trio! Now, everyone get to work!"

"Come over this way." said Sage. Zach and Paul followed her to the table in the farthest corner. They sat down and stared at the blank sheets of paper in front of them. "So, I guess we should get started on the rabbit" Zach said. "The, "Cute bunny wabbit" you mean?" queried Sage. Zach and Paul snorted. "Yeah." Zach said. For a while they worked in silence. They made an odd group, Paul looked like a model with short, wavy blond hair, big blue eyes, and an in general blandly beautiful look about him. Zach was another story, with waist length bright red hair, dark brown eyes, and deathly pale skin. Sage was yet another story, jaw length wildly curling dark brown hair and moss green eyes.

Chapter 2

In an attempt to break the silence Paul asked, "So, what schools do you guys go to?"

"Home-schooled," Sage said.

"I'm taught at my orphanage," Zach muttered.

Silence stretched over them again. "Sage, why aren't you bowled over by my good looks?" He was met by two blank stares. "Uh, it's just that the girls I know practically faint if I even look at them," he explained. She raised her eyebrows and said dryly, "Pardon me for not dying on the spot when you spoke to me, if you remind me I'll try to faint next time you say anything to me."

Paul turned red. "Um, I uh, didn't mean to, I just was, I mean.." he trailed off in confusion.

Zach said, "Do you all have any siblings?"

"Nah," said Paul.

"What about you?" Zach said to Sage.

"I have 9."

They stared at her. She grinned sheepishly.

"Are you kidding me?"

"Nope."

"Whoa?"

"Are you popular?" asked Paul.

"No way," Zach said, laughing.

"Among the nerds, yes," Sage said.

"Did you hear about the mathematician who's afraid of negative numbers?" she asked.

"No," said Zach.

"Really?" said Paul.

"He will stop at nothing to avoid them," she said, bending over her work to hide the smile tugging at her mouth. Zach threw back his head and laughed. "I haven't heard one that good for a looonng time. Mind if I use it?"

"Go right ahead," she replied.

"I don't get it," said Paul.

"And I thought you were the one who went to an expensive private school!" Sage exclaimed.

"Well, numbers below zero are called negative numbers," Zach explained. "Yeah," Paul said. "Well, to avoid them he just has to stop at zero, or in other words, nothing. Get it?"

"Ohhhh. That's really good!" he laughed.

"Thanks," She said.

Zach stared oddly at Sage for quite a bit, until she finally looked at him and said, "What? Did I sprout a purple beard or something?"

"No, sorry," he said quickly.

And then, out of the blue, he asked quickly, "Are your friends imaginary?"

He said, turning as red as his hair, "Are you friends imaginary?" he whispered. She considered him for quite some time until, very swiftly, she gave a single nod of her head and said, "You to?"

"Yes."

"Wait," said Paul. "When you say imaginary friends, you mean that you, kind of pretend you're in another land, like one in books, and you live there and have friends there? And after you watch a movie you look in the mirror and act out the parts? And you just, sort of live in your own world?"

They nodded slowly. "You too?" said Zach

"Yes."

"But you're so...I don't know, popular, extroverted, normal," said Sage.

"On the outside yes, but inside, I live another life."

Zach smiled slowly. "Hey, you guys have an email?" he asked. "Cause I have a feeling that we might have a lot to talk about."

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Introduction

Zach, Sage and Paul begin to plan..

Chapter 1

Date, June 10 Time,9:23 PM

Paul@gmail.com to Randomhuman@gmail and Youwillneverexplainme@gmail.com:

Paul: Hey, you guys want to meet up someplace?

Youwillneverexplainme: sure!

Randomhuman: Love to.One thing, time, place and date?

Youwillneverexplainme: Yeah?

Paul: tomorrow at 3pm work? At the football field?

randomhuman: Too far for me.

youwillneverexplainme: me too.

Paul: where do you two live?

Randomhuman: on Moonlight lane

Youwillneverexplainme: Park Avenue.

Paul: Wow, big difference, lol. I live in between.

Youwillneverexplainme: We could meet @ the 5th alley?

Randomhuman: It has to be walking distance for me or my mom will kill me if she finds out I?m not just walking the dog.

Youwillneverexplainme: I can go any where between 2-4.

Paul: I can go any where I can bike in half an hour.

Randomhuman: Sheesh, you guys are lucky not to have overbearing moms.?

Randomhuman: sorry, no offense Zach.

Youwillneverexplainme: none taken:)

Randomhuman: Okaaay, how about tomorrow at 3pm at Ruby Holler park?

Youwillneverexplainme: Sounds good!

Paul: works 4 me!

Randomhuman: see y'all tomorrow then.

When Dreams Become Reality, part 3

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Introduction

Sage comes up with a crazy idea, but even crazier, it might actually work.

Chapter 1

Date, June 11, time, 3:09, place, Ruby Holler Park (e-cur))

Zach biked into the park's parking lot and stopped, looking around. They said that they'd be by the possum house, wherever that might be...ah, there it was, a bench by a building that looked like a chicken run that had two figures sitting on it. He walked his bike over. "Hey guys, sorry I'm late," he said. "Oh hi Zach, how are you?" said Sage, moving over to make room for him. "Hello, no matter," said Paul. "So, I know that we barely know each other, in a manner of speaking but it does feel like we've known each other forever right?" Sage began. Zach and Paul nodded. "Well, I had an idea. All of us don't particularly like our current lives, correct?" they nodded again. "Why don't we get out of here then? I have a decent amount of money saved up, it's not a lot but it's enough to get us started, and I have a tent and the know how to survive in the wild, so what if we take a train, say, to the Blue Ridge Mountains and just, have a change of pace? We could camp out for a while, then maybe we could do odd jobs and earn enough money to go to New York, or even Greece, France, Spain, the possibilities are endless! We can just get up and go, we don't need to just stay here dreaming! We can do it, I know we can!"

Paul and Zach were staring at her like she had gone crazy. "You mean, just, like run away?" Zach asked. "Yup," she replied. Zach thought for a bit. Finally he declared, "I think it's a great idea. Let's do it. I have some money saved up, so I can help with the food and stuff." Paul said, "But, this is just, so sudden! Why don't we wait and think about this? I mean, shouldn't we plan this?"

"I've been planning it since I was seven." Said Sage.

"And it's not uncommon for teenagers to go camping in the summer," added Zach. Paul said, "But,?" "No buts," said Sage. "We're going whether or not you come. Assuming of course, you will come?" she says, looking at Zach. "You'd better not leave without me!" he replied.

Paul looked helplessly at them. "Count me in," he said finally.

Sage sat very still. Slowly, oh so slowly, an enormous smile spread over her face. "We're going to do it!" she said. "We're really going to do it!" Zach let out a whoop and began dancing around the possum pen. Paul thought a bit. Then, he realized that this had been what he was looking for. An adventure with some loyal, wacky friends. He jumped up and joined them.

When dreams become reality, part 4

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Introduction

The plan is set into motion now...

Chapter 1

June 13, 2:05 pm, local library.

Sage tucked her hair behind her ears and let out a long breath as she scanned the list of things they would need.

"Okay, I think that's everything!" she said. "Now, Paul, would you mind getting them?"

"Not at all."

"And we'll chip in with the costs," added Zach.

"Yes, definitely," Sage said.

"What? Are you crazy? Zach, you were the one who researched everything! Sage, you planned this all out and made sure we'd have everything we'd need! I'm getting this stuff."

"But-?"

He cut them short. "I want to have something to do with this trip," he said with a laugh. "Please."

"Well, I'm not arguing with that," said Sage briskly.

"Wonderful, I was just offering so that I wouldn't seem rude," said Zach, grinning.

"Excellent."

randomhuman@gmail.com to youwillneverexplainme@gmail.com + paulpiper@gmail.com @ 10:59 pm

I'm thinking the 21st at noon on the 12:00 train? That work?

Paulpiper, Yup!

Youwillneverexplainme, Yes. Can't wait!

Randomhuman, excellent. See you then.

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Introduction

And,(drum roll please)the journey begins.

Chapter 1

Date, June 21, Time, 11:51, Place, The Myers Train Station.

“Three tickets please.” Zach said.

“That’ll be 60 dollars.” The man in the ticket booth said, taking in Zach’s slightly unkempt appearance.

Zach handed him the money. The man handed him the tickets.

They walked away, looking and seeming to all intents and purposes the average group of teenagers, off to a summer excursion. Only they knew the truth.

Sage, Paul and Zach stood on the platform, looking at the empty tracks, seemingly oblivious to the loud, jostling people milling around them.

“All aboard!” The Conductor’s voice rang out.

They boarded.

They handed in their tickets.

They found a seat.

They waited.

The train moved.

It began to roll faster.

Faster.

Faster.

It was done. They had done it. They had become run-aways, in search of something different.

They were silent, just sitting, staring at each other.

Then-

They shared a grin.

It was done.

When dreams become reality, part 6

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Introduction

It's just a camping trip...right?

Chapter 1

Date, July 1, time, 9:59, place, Blue ridge mountains

They sat around the campfire, relaxed, full and content, watching the flickering red-orange flames. The cicadas buzzed sleepily in the trees, the crickets hummed steadily, a lone owl hooted, everything was calm and still.

A young woman appeared in front of them. She was tall, very pale, with dark eyes and long ebony hair piled on top of her head. She was wearing a bright crimson dress, strapless with a black laced bodice and the skirt whisped around her ankles.

When she spoke her voice was low and soft, "Good evening."

They jumped to their feet. "What-who-where?" Paul stuttered.

"Who are you? Where did you come from? How did you-?" Sage broke off, making a vague gesture with her hands.

"One question at a time Sage." The woman said.

"How the...how in the world do you know her name!?" Zach exclaimed.

"That you can find out, if, you choose to Zach. And so can you Paul. You as well Sage."

They glanced at each other and shifted uncomfortably.

"How-just, please, explain." Zach said. The woman smiled, a mysterious, somehow slightly sinister smile. "If I explained there would be nothing for you to learn," she said, her voice quiet yet resounding through the woods. "However, I will tell you what you need to know. I assume you know nothing?" She queried. They exchanged glances and shook their heads.

"Very well. This is what is essential for you to know. What you imagine, all that is real."

"How do you know about that?" Zach said.

"Yeah, we didn't talk about that to anyone other than each other!?" Sage said.

"Do not interrupt. It is real. There is magic. Not the magic of the modern world, not floofy Disney type magic, but magic. You need to gather 13 objects by August first and bring them to the place. You will know where the place is for you will know by the time you find it."

Sage, Zach and Paul stared at her. Paul cleared his throat, "Uh, so how will we know what these objects are?"

She smiled. "Look for the plant that is young for its species yet rich with the wisdom of an ancient world. You would write on it."

And with that, she was gone, leaving only the faint scent of ginger and baked apples in her wake.