

## **Lloyd Black (Book 1)**

**from TheFadedWalker500**

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# Introduction

I am going to write a book series called Lloyd Black. If you love mystery and strange happenings, this is for you!

Thanks for reading!

Part two is coming soon, so be sure to read this!:)

# Chapter 1

Lloyd looked out his window at the falling snow. The time had come. He was turning fifteen, thus officially considered a man by the peoples of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. It was the year 2035. Lloyd was nervous because he was turning fifteen in three hours, but he felt it had already happened. He had been packing for his new house for a week now. He was pretty sure he had everything.

As he stared at the white blanket now forming over Harrisburg, he wondered what it would be like living apart from his mother, father, and his two sisters. He didn't think he would ever be the same again. The past fifteen years had not exactly been the best, but he enjoyed them.

Ariana, his youngest sister, tiptoed into his room and quietly placed herself on the edge of his mattress. "So you're leaving? Can't you stay one more day?" she whispered, tear tracks glittering in the moonlight reflected off the snow.

Lloyd jumped. He had not noticed the ten-year-old brunette sitting watching the snow. "Ariana! You frightened me!" Ariana looked at her feet.

"Sorry..." she mumbled. "I was going to ask if you could stay another day," she added tentatively.

Lloyd felt sorry for her. They had been best friends for the past ten years, and he understood why she didn't want him to leave her. "No, Ariana, I'm afraid I can't," out of the corner of his eye, he saw a single silver tear slide gently down her face. "I will visit on Christmas," he added, swinging his arm around her and squeezing gently.

"Promise?" she whispered, not suppressing the tears that now soaked Lloyd's pajamas.

"Promise," Lloyd said, who was letting tears fall also. He needed to sleep now, and so did she. He had been awake, thinking about his departure, and he was sure she had been, too.

## Chapter 2

The morning dawned bright and cold. Lloyd had had a restless night, dreaming of his youngest sister, Ariana, falling away from him into darkness. It was her horrified face that frightened him most. He expected that Caitlyn, his other sister who was 12, would now take care of Ariana and give her the long, tight hugs that Lloyd had so enjoyed. He got out of bed and threw his clothes on.

Walking slowly out into the hall and down the stairs, he soon entered the kitchen. His mother was frying bacon, the smell wafting up the stairs, down which came Dan, Lloyd's father, minutes later. Exclaiming how excellent the bacon and eggs smelled, he sat down. Lloyd sat next to him, lowering himself slowly. This was his last morning with his family, for after breakfast, he was moving to the new place.

Lloyd took the plate his mother handed him, taking in the wonderful smell one last time. Ariana walked down the stairs, catching Lloyd's eye and looking away again. Caitlyn was already sitting on my Mother, and Ariana placed herself by Lloyd, as every morning she did. But something seemed off about the Black's kitchen that morning. Sadness hung over the family like a thick, dense cloud.

## Chapter 3

Lloyd looked upon his new home from the window of the moving van. It was blue. It looked small, but he was sure he could manage. After several minutes of heavy lifting, They finally got the packages into the new house. Lloyd waved goodbye from the porch, and all of the family joined in waving back at him.

On the ride home, Ariana asked if she could visit Lloyd.

"No dear, we just left," Mother said. Ariana, confused as to why Mother hadn't gotten what she said, stared back out the window.

What she saw caused her to slip unconsciously. A thin, jet black snake darted out of the way and stared at Ariana until she knew no more.

## Chapter 4

The snake slithered into a dark alleyway, where it was surrounded by black smoke. The shape of a man was slowly forming. Little did Ariana know, the snake she had seen was going to corrupt the world and tear apart everything she had once knew.

"My lord," said a thin, golden-haired lad standing a ways away. "Have you seen the boy?" he added.

"No, Axton. I saw his sister." there was a certain harsh tone to his voice as if he was commanding an enemy army.

"No offense meant, my lord, but what use is she in your master plan?" He added, just before he was smacked.

"How dare you question me!" the man half-shouted. "She just happens to be the person we need! Summon my followers!"

## Chapter 5

Back in the blue house, Lloyd had begun to unpack. His family had been gracious enough to give him a spare couch, which he pushed near the windows. Sighing, he heaved himself onto the couch. It was then that it happened. He was on the floor of a black carpeted room, unable to see. The pain was blinding him. Suddenly it receded, and he was able to look around. He became suddenly aware he was Ariana. Dread filled him as he woke back to himself. Where was his beloved Ariana?