

Oblivion ~ Chapter 1

by

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Chapter 1

The cold winter night was still. The large full moon shone through the tree branches and against the white snow, making it turn a smooth light blue colour. It was peaceful, not a breath of wind, not even the smallest insect breaking the silence. In the forest, there lay a golden mare. She was at sleep, tear stains on her cheeks. She was gently quivering, and her stomach was in a tight knot. What had happened. Why did she do it? Many questions she wanted to ask, many questions she would never know the answer to.

The silence was suddenly broken by the gentle sound of hoofprints being made in the snow. A tall stallion stood over the mare, a smirk breaking across his face. The mare began to awake. Her deep purple eyes slowly opened, and she looked around.

"Lumah?.." She mumbled quietly. As her blurred vision sharpened, she gasped. "You're not Lumah!.." The stallion smirked.

"Indeed I'm not, you're coming with me" Before the mare could answer, she was forced to her feet and nudged impatiently. "Get a move on" The stallion said gruffly. The mare couldn't fight back. She was too weak. She allowed the stallion to push her on south to a small herd of

mares. The sun was beginning to rise, and when she realized who the stallion was her heart stopped.

"Racer?" She gasped, taking a few steps back. The stallion smirked, but said nothing. "Y-you broke my heart!" The mare cried.

"Valelie! Watch it!" Racer said with a sarcastic tone. "You don't want to end up like Esperanza, do you?" He looked over at another goldne mare. She was standing near the back of the herd. Her mane was a mess and she had cuts all over her. Valerie gasped.

"How could you?"

"That wretched mare had it coming" Racer snapped. "And you will too if you keep acting like this" Valerie froze. She held back the tears. There was already enough going on and she didn't need this happening too.

"Look. I have had enough of you Racer. Just BUG OFF." Valerie snapped back, a tear escaping from her eye. Racer smirked. That was the kind of reaction he was hoping for. He raced forward and raked his teeth across Valerie's golden neck, listening to the mares cry. All of his mares' heads shot up, looking at the two horses on the hill.

Racer released Valerie, but he wasn't finished with her. He reared up high, and pushed her over while doing so. His hooves landed on Valerie's mane, pulling it back painfully. He watched the mare suffer for a few minutes, but was knocked over by a yellow blur. Valerie had passed out, battered and bloodied. Esperanza looked up, seeing her son tumbling down the hill with Racer.

The two stallions began to fight, and soon Valerie began to come around. Her head was pounding, and she could feel her own blood trickle down her stomach and head, which made her shiver. She looked around, seeing a familiar stallion.

"Lumah?" She groaned. Her hopes were high, cause all she wanted was her Lumah. Her heart shattered once she saw it was her good friend Shenzii. Valerie sighed and tried to get up, but fell over. The blue roan mare cantered over to her, and helped her up.

"Quick, lets get out of here" Shenzii smiled and walked off, with Valerie limping by her.

After a short walk, Valerie lay down on a bed of moss. Shenzii stands by close, protecting her. Soon, in the middle of the night Shenzii's loud voice was heard.

"Who's there?!" She cried into the night.

"Don't worry, it's me" A calm voice replied. Valerie's eyes shot open.

"Lumah!" She smiled, getting up. Lumah trotted toward Valerie, arriving just in time to catch her. Valerie began to sob into his chest. "You have no idea how much I've been through today!" she sniffed. Lumah smiled.

"I'm here Val, it's okay." That night the two cuddled together, wrapped into each others warm embrace. Valerie began to fall asleep.

When the sun rose, Valerie was awoken by Lumah nudging her.

"Val get up!" He said.

"What's wrong?" Valerie replied drowsily.

"Cavalry soldiers have found us"

"What?!" She gasped.

"You heard him!" Shenzii cried. "We need to go!" Valerie got onto her hooves and galloped after Shenzii and Lumah. She looked behind her. Sure enough there were silhouettes in the distance of soldiers sitting on horses. They had rifles on their belts, which terrified Val the most. She began to go faster and faster, till she had raced past Shenzii and Lumah. Even though they were at their fastest pace possible, the soldiers were getting closer and closer. Soon they were right on their tails, and Valerie heard a cry. She looked back, seeing Lumah wrestling against the rope. Anger rushed through her and she galloped forward, her eyebrows creasing into an irritated frown. She leaped into the men, and felt a rope settling around her neck. She pulled back, feeling the awful pain of it scratching against her golden neck. She turned to Shenzii. Shenzii was long gone. Valerie sighed and gave up, all the power had been drained out of her. She let herself get pulled away, but Lumah didn't give up. The whole way to the fort, Lumah pulled against the ropes, whinnying furiously and pawing the ground. He did everything to free us, but he did not win. The fort was close, and Lumah reared up, pulling at the rope. Another few ropes landed around his neck, and he snorted.

After a days worth of walking, they arrived. The huge wooden doors swung open, and the sight sickened Valerie. The smell was horrible, it stunk of corpses, dung and blood. They walked past the medical office, which contained a whole bunch of wounded soldiers. Lumah was watching with horror as a blood bay stallion was being broken. His infuriating rage made him step in front of Valerie, protecting her. A bearded man with a light blue cowboy hat began to approach them. He had a menacing smirk and evil-looking eyes. He walked over to Lumah.

"He's a tad protective, isn't he?" His voice was confident and aging, but pure evil all the same. He took his index finger and rested it under Lumah's chin, raising his head. The stallion snapped at him, catching ahold of his bony finger. The colonel gave a cry in pain, and one of the soldiers took a whip and smacked Lumah's side. The stallion let go of the finger, and bucked away the soldier. In a rage, the colonel screamed at the soldiers to lead him into the corral. "He can fight to the death with that wretched blood bay we cannot tame!"

{Next chapter coming soon!}