

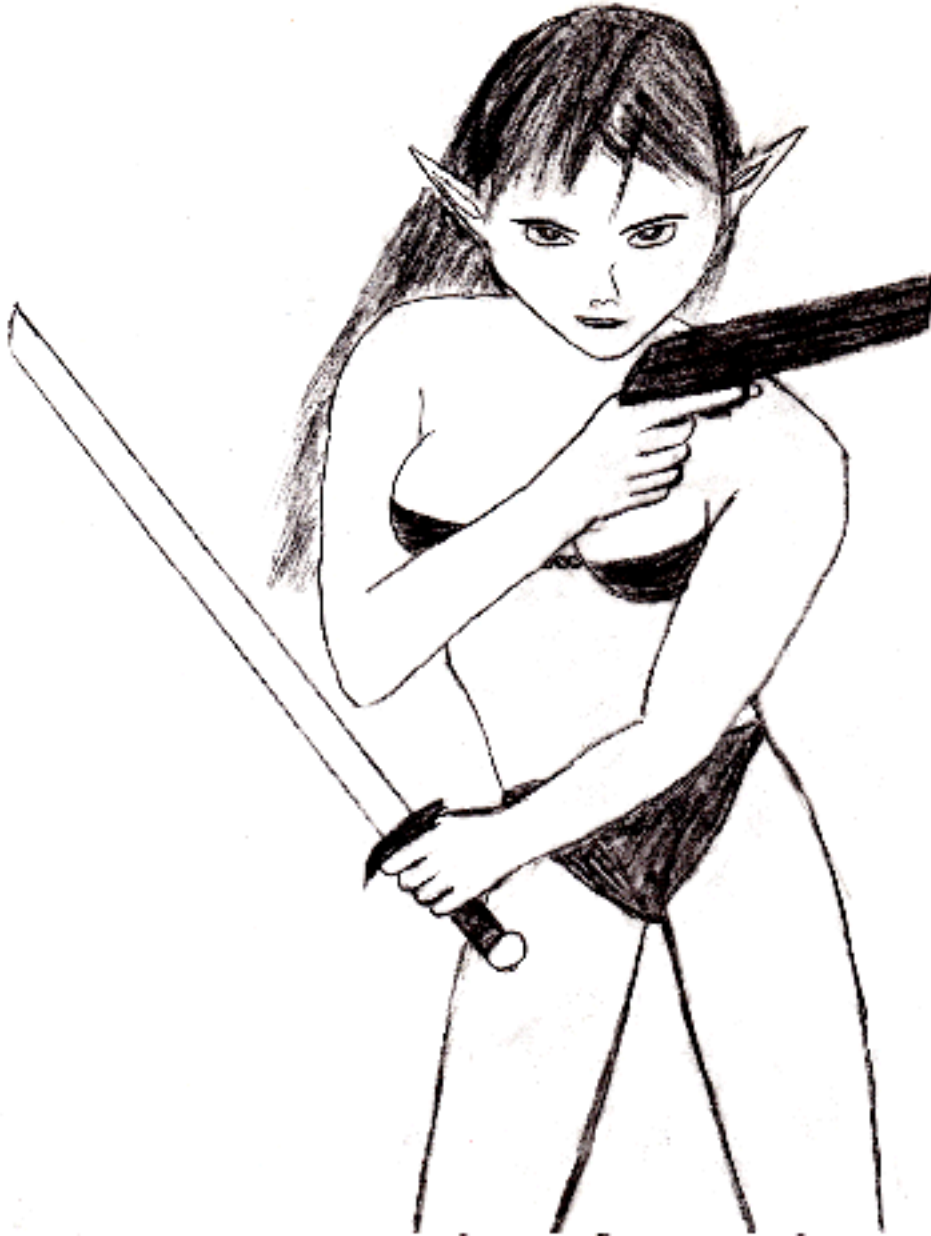
Fanatical Publishing's

Blazing guns



Flashing swords

The fanfiction magazine



Issue No 14, July 16 2010
Cover art by Jochannon

And now, a word from the editor:

Thank you for reading. You got any questions or comments? I'd love to hear them: please send an email to: fanficmag@gmail.com

Or, if you want to reach me personally, you can reach me at hans.mahler@gmail.com, or check out my user page at either <http://jochannon.deviantart.com> or at <http://warhammer40kfanon.wikia.com/wiki/User:Jochannon>

Feel like you've missed something? Just e mail me and I'll send you any of the previous issue s

Jochannon Mahler

We have a wonderful selection of stories from a bunch of great writers here, so without further ado let's get to them.

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Drabble Contest

As you folks may or may not know, I tried to have a drabble contest, which flopped; only one person entered.

So here she is: miss Kathy Johnson of kaijuarto09@hotmail.com, the official winner of the Drabble contest; congratulations.

This is it, after spilling the blood of my love, I am finally in. This is everything I ever wanted...

.....Or is it?

I still miss her; I still Mourn over Penny's death, Penny, my true love. She still haunts me, while I sleep, while I eat, even when I am at the league meetings when bad horse talks about world domination.

She wasn't the only one that died that night, Billy, my inner goodness died with her.

The horribleness consumed me. The evil has taken over. Dr Horrible has finally emerged.

Even in the darkness....every colour can be found

That is a Dr Horrible's sing along blog Drabble about Penny it's exactly 100 words.

Loonatics: Origins Prologue

Whit 'Witness' Logic, rimmer.nathan@googlemail.com <http://vitaedigest.deviantart.com/>
Loonatics Unleashed

Alexander 'Ace' Bunny
Age: 19 years, 6 months
Conditions: Sometimes wears glasses due to uneasy sight
Previous Occupation: Martial Arts movie stuntman
Muscle Tone Before: 3/5
Muscle Tone After: 4/5
Skill Before: 3/5
Skill After: 5/5
Position in Cosmic Storm: 5th to be Hit
Re Awakening: 6th/Final to wake up from Coma

Lexi Bunny
Age: 17 years 11 months
Conditions: Mild depression
Previous Occupation: Acmetropolis University student
Muscle Tone Before: 2/5
Muscle Tone After: 3/5
Skill Before: 3/5
Skill After: 5/5
Position in Cosmic Storm: 2nd to be Hit
Re Awakening: 1st to wake up from Coma

Daniel 'Danger' Duck
Age: 18 years, 9 months
Conditions: Mild egoism, mild stress
Previous Occupation: Swimming pool cleaner, Ex student Behavioural Expulsion
Acmetropolis University
Muscle Tone Before: 2/5
Muscle Tone After: 3/5 □
Skill Before: 2/5
Skill After: 4/5
Position in Cosmic Storm: 4th to be Hit
Re Awakening: 5th to wake up from Coma

Tod 'Tech' E. Coyote
Age: 19 years, 8 months
Conditions: Wears glasses, mild OCD, mild inferiority complex
Previous Occupation: Acme Institute Technology senior, Acmetropolis University Student + part time tutor
Muscle Tone Before: 2/5
Muscle Tone After: 4/5 □
Skill Before: 3/5
Skill After: 5/5
Position in Cosmic Storm: 1st to be Hit
Re Awakening: 2nd to wake up from Coma

Reed 'Rev' Runner
Age: 18 years, 5 months
Conditions: Mild stress, mild panic attacks
Previous Occupation: Quick Wrap Sandwich Shack delivery boy, Ex student
3 Year Academic Acmetropolis University
Muscle Tone Before: 2/5
Muscle Tone After: 3/5 □
Skill Before: 2/5
Skill After: 5/5
Position in Cosmic Storm: 3rd to be Hit
Re Awakening: 4th to wake up from Coma

Samuel 'Slam' Tasmanian
Age: 23 years, 2 months
Conditions: Can suffer from mild dehydration
Previous Occupation: Professional wrestler 'The Twisted Spinner'
Muscle Tone Before: 4/5
Muscle Tone After: 5/5 □
Skill Before: 4/5
Skill After: 5/5
Position in Cosmic Storm: 6th to be Hit
Re Awakening: 3rd to wake up from Coma □

Author's notes:

The prologue for my first ever fan fiction: the origins of the Loonatics. Based on the Warner Bros. Kids animated show, 'Loonatics Unleashed'.

The prologue sets up each character's information: even making their superhero names their nicknames and giving them...first names!!!

Hope fans enjoy it.

As I have not viewed all current information to do with the Loonatics Unleashed timeline/universe, some material in the fan fiction will have different character names or location settings, but I will stay as faithful as I can to the original material.

I do not own Loonatics Unleashed or any other related materials unfortunately, "sigh"

COMMISSIONS

Fanatical publishing is now offering a Commissions service; our brilliant and talented staff artists are offering their services to any of you who need a drawing done: a book cover, illustration, a birthday gift for a friend, whatever; I will quote no prices here, as that is something to be worked out between the Commissioner and Commissionee.

Any agreements between Commissioner and Commissionee amount to a private transaction; if any disagreement arises, Fanatical Publishing is entirely willing to mediate between the two parties, but once the two have reached an agreement together, Fanatical Publishing is not liable for any disagreements arising between the two.

OUR STAFF ARTISTS

A fine group of people; as the head of Fanatical Publishing, I offer my personal guarantee that these folks are good artists and reliable workers:

EPANTIRAS

<http://epantiras.deviantart.com/>

EDITOR'S NOTE: Epantiras has declined to write a bio for this purpose, so I will just take a moment to say that Epantiras is without a doubt one of the best artists I know, and so far as I am aware, she has never missed a deadline.

A few examples of her art:

<http://epantiras.deviantart.com/art/MephasmXD131370601>
<http://epantiras.deviantart.com/art/Demonwresler117072846>
<http://epantiras.deviantart.com/art/DragonsLairDragon142503356>

LINTASTIC

<http://lintastic.deviantart.com/>

I've been drawing for about 6 years, and only in the past 2-3 years have I decided to really develop my style. I've learned a lot in

those few years and still have a long way to go in the artistic world, but I know I can make it. I have never had any formal training, using heavy referencing and constantly investigating how to draw books and tutorials both online and from my local library. I've never actually done commissions before, but I'm willing to try anything. *Please note me for contact and payment information.

TYPE OF COMMISSION:

I am willing to do anything from sketches both traditional and digital to full color/shading with a relevant background. I can also do most things from chibis to full body sketches. I am more willing to draw OCs than fanart, but am willing to at least give it a try. If you want a traditional drawing and wish to receive the original drawing, please let me know. *I will require postage payment.

A few examples of her art:

<http://lintastic.deviantart.com/art/UnderwaterElement166028022>
<http://lintastic.deviantart.com/art/ChibiLin161855421>
<http://lintastic.deviantart.com/art/DeviantIDUrbanGreen155694625>

EMOTIONALPENGUIN

<http://emotionalpenguin.deviantart.com/>

Hello, EmotionalPenguin here! I specialize in traditional art, with just my pencils in hand. I'll hopefully be getting a tablet in a couple of weeks and I just love to draw anything from Disney to real people!

A few examples of her art:

<http://emotionalpenguin.deviantart.com/gallery/#/d2k7qwp>
<http://emotionalpenguin.deviantart.com/gallery/#/d2k9vja>
<http://emotionalpenguin.deviantart.com/gallery/#/d2k77gi>
<http://emotionalpenguin.deviantart.com/gallery/#/d2ketkk>

Broken Lance Chapter 1

Pat Schneider and Dan Luton wenzel368@hotmail.com,
<http://schneider368.deviantart.com/>
subject: Borderlands

The morning air was heavy and humid making it a hot and miserable day. The blazing sun baked the surface of Pandora and steam rose from the ground. The landscape was bare and bleak with rolling tan dunes all around. The only thing other than sand, was a small corrugated steel awning with a rickety bench that lay underneath. The awning was the only escape the man laying on the bench had had from the heat all day, even then it was too hot for his liking. A scoped rifle lay propped against the side of the awning immediately within reach of the scruffy looking man. The man wore a black beanie on his head that had a red lance emblem that lay directly above his left eye. His dirty blonde hair poked out from underneath the beanie and had begun to grow long enough to cover the man's faint blue eyes, now covered by the hat. He had a beat up leather jacket that covered a dirty, faded, red short sleeved shirt above a ragged pair of dark tan cargo pants with a large knife strapped to his left shin. He had been sleeping for almost an hour waiting for a bus to arrive. His keen ears soon caught the distant sound of a rumbling engine and pulled up the beanie that he pulled down over his eyes and saw the rust bucket of a bus approaching down the one road that divided the empty nothingness that surrounded him. why they'd put a bus stop here in the middle of nowhere made him question the people's sanity on this planet. Most all of them were vault hunters, people chasing a fairytale as far as he cared. He was here because he had nowhere else to go, he had only known his parents until he was 7. He never knew what had happened except that they were never there. He had lived off of stealing and pick pocketing until he had met Robert. He had lived with Robert until he was 16 and he set off to live on his own in the wastes of Pandora, until he joined the Crimson Lance military at 18. The bus had finally pulled up to this middle of nowhere stop

and he picked up his rifle, slung it over his shoulder and got on without any word from the driver and took a seat a ways down from an enormous bear of a man. The man had short black hair with facial hair that had obviously come from weeks of not shaving. He had a tattoo on his right arm that said "Bull" with a bull's head with the horns forming the U. On his hands he had metal plated leather gloves stained with blood, meaning he was probably the veteran of many a fist fight. He wore a black and grey tank top that stretched itself to cover his massive frame, ripped blue denime jeans with steel toed boots and a machete hung from his belt. The man began to eye the new passenger warily, up and down, he could feel the man's gaze rest upon the red lance on his hat.

"You're with the Crimson Lance?" The burly man asked.

"Not anymore." he answered back

"Why you wearin' their emblem then? Could get you in a mess of trouble with people like me."

"You got problems with the Lance?"

"Yeah, stuff you couldn't begin to understand."

"I'm sure I can't, it's the shit they do that made me leave. Not to mention they screwed me on one too many payments they owed."

"Well then, you know what they say, the enemy of my enemy is a friend." said the burly man as he produced his open hand. "People call me Bull, and yourself?"

"Travis." he said as he attempted to shake the man's hand, which practically engulfed his own.

"So Travis, you mentioned you left the

Lance. Why'd you join in the first place?"

Travis could tell there was an air of examination about the man's question and that he should tread carefully as he obviously had problems with the Lance.

"I used to mess with 'em all the time. Steal shit y'know? They could never catch me though. So one day they offered me a job to be a scout, an informant. I'd get paid to do what I do best, so I took it, poor as I was."

"Hmmm," the man thought for a moment, "So you ever did scoutin' of any towns?"

"Towns, no. Mostly raider and bandit camps before the Lance wiped 'em out."

"That's good then." The man seemed at ease after hearing that. Travis could guess that the Lance probably attacked his town doing whatever it was they did. He didn't want to ask Bull about it seeing as it was a pretty touchy subject for him, he already felt better knowing this bear of a man didn't want to rip him in half.

"So where are you headin' Travis?" Bull asked after a slight pause.

"Finchrock, gonna' meet up with an old friend of mine."

"Sounds good, you guys vault hunters?"

Travis twitched for a second, but knew this man didn't know how he felt about being called a vault hunter.

"No, just haven't seen him in a while."

"Well I ho " He was cut off as a something slammed the front of the bus.

"What the Hell!?"

The bus skidded and began to roll. The entire front of the bus ripped away as the cabin kept rolling, throwing the two unlucky passengers about. The bus eventually came to a stop rolling over back onto what was left of its wheels, bits of glass raining down on their heads.

"Shit, you alright Bull?"

"Haha, this is nothing I've had worse. What the hell shot us though?"

Travis looked over the tip of the broken window and saw bandit runners circling the wreckage of the bus. They were lightly armored vehicles but they could have a nasty armament ranging from machine guns to rocket launchers. He saw two of them, One sure enough, had a launcher and the other an MG. The majority of the bandits stepped out of the runner and began advancing towards the husk of the bus. The bandits wielded rifles and SMG's from their vehicles.

"Bull get ready to... Bull?" Travis noticed that Bull was already charging the bandits with a shotgun he hadn't noticed him carrying, bullets streaking off his shields. Shields had been designed to allow men to move up in the midst of battle without being hurt, an energy field that surrounded the human figure, but it seemed that Bull's allowed him to charge the enemy head on. One of the bandits that had remained on the turret of a runner aimed at Bull. Travis quickly snatched up his rifle and snapped off a shot through the broken window. The subsonic round went straight through the bandit's shield before it had time to react and pierced the his skull as he fell limp in the turret. Bull began unloading shells from his shotgun into the stunned bandits killing one of them and leaving 3 more in his path. He gunned down another man before closing the gap to the remaining two. He flipped the gun around and clubbed the nearest bandit so hard Travis swore the man's head did a full 360 with a bone crunching snap. Bull punched the next man in the stomach, keeling him over and followed up with a vicious uppercut that most likely killed him on impact. More terrified bandits ran back to the one remaining runner and Travis wasn't about to let them go. He sighted in on the fleeing bandits and snapped off 3 more shots, 2 of which hit Bandits in the back and head. He sighted down the last assailant just as he was about to make it to the vehicle and placed one more shot square through the back of his head, causing the man's head to bounce off the metal of the vehicle with a comical 'fhwump'. As Travis jogged up to where

Bull was inspecting one of the runners, Bull turned to him.

"You don't have an ECHO Comm do you?"

"Not since I left the Lance, all theirs were tapped."

Bull threw him a small module he recognized as an ECHO Communication device. It was used to talk with people all across Pandora as well as sort of a personal organizer. He wiped the blood off the screen and slid it into his pocket.

"Keep in touch, I have a feeling we'll see each other again." said Bull as he jumped into the bandit's runner, which he barely

fit into. "Take the other runner and follow the map on the ECHO to Finchrock. You just have to clean the raider bits out of turret first, haha!" Bull started the engine and tore off towards a hill to the east, the light vehicle kicking up dust as it went until he disappeared over the horizon.

"Man's a loony...but Jesus, he messed those guys up. Guess it's a good thing he's on my side."

Travis looked over at the other raider runner and the headless corpse he had created half hanging out of the gunner seat and frowned.

"huuuuuh," He breathed a sigh of annoyance, "Now to deal with you."

A Pika Problem, Chp 1

Justin Dittrich E mail: jdo896@gmail.com Home page: <http://jd896.deviantart.com>
Subject: Pokemon

Every thousand years, the legendary pokemon Jirachi is awakened and grants wishes the first people she meets with a pure soul. But she has been awakened early. It is the middle of the night. A team with black suits with giant R's on them have come to get her to use her for evil. She awakens when the people step into her cave. When they enter, she flies away out of the cave with the team behind her. She flies much faster than the humans can run. She sees some woods and heads into them and tries to lose them.

2 hours earlier

Dawn: Face it Ash, we're lost!

Ash: Well you're the one who said to take the road on the left!

Dawn: Oh why I outta !

Brock: Now, now guys! Let's all calm down. It's getting late anyway.

Ash: Okay.

Storm clouds start to roll over.

Brock: Hey, where's Croagunk?

Ash: I don't know. He was just behind us.

Brock:*sigh* I better go find him.

Ash and Dawn sit by some rocks.

Suddenly, a giant downpour comes down on them. They run for a cave not too far from the road. Pikachu hops off Ash's shoulder and sits next to the wall looking bored. To cheer him up, Dawn sends out Bunearry. Pikachu perks up a little. They talk to each other in their Pokemon language.

Bunearry: Hi Pikachu. Mind if I sit here?

She says this nervously. Everyone knows she has a crush on Pikachu.

Pikachu: Sure, no problem. No one knows this though. Pikachu has a crush on Bunearry. He doesn't want to show his true feelings when others are around because he doesn't want to be embarrassed.

Ash and Dawn are sitting at the end of the cave and see Brock with Croagunk.

Brock is running with Croagunk.

Ash and Dawn: Brock! Over here!

He darts in soaking wet.

Brock: Wow, it's wet out there!

Ash: No kidding.

Pikachu: Bunearry?

Bunearry: Yea Pikachu?

Pikachu: I've always wanted to say this, but I've always been too embarrassed to tell you in front of everyone.

Bunearry: What is that? She starts to blush and starts curling up her fur.

Pikachu: I....I....

Bunearry: I what?

Pikachu: I know I've known you for awhile just as a friend, but...Bunearry...I...I

Bunearry: I what?!

Pikachu: I can't do this!

Bunearry: Do what?

He takes a deep breath and takes her paws in his.

Pikachu: I'm in love with you Bunearry.

She is shocked

Bunearry: I...I lo

Her sentence is cut of by Pikachu kissing her, neither of them caring the others are watching.

Dawn: Wow, I can't believe Pikachu actually liked her back

Ash: At least she got her wish.

Brock: That can't be good.

Ash: What is it Brock?

Brock: Check your pokedex on how Pikachu mate.

Ash starts to sweat a little, but looks it up anyway.

Pokedex: Pikachu, the mouse pokemon. When breeding, it mates by what is commonly known as kissing. Compatible mates are Pichu, Pikachu, Raichu, Pachirisu, Plusle, Minun, and Bunearry.

Ash and Dawn: WHAT?!

Pikachu: PIKA?!

Bunearry: BUN?!

Bunearry faints while Pikachu is running around in circles starting to panic.

Pokedex: It usually takes 3 6 days for the baby to be born.

Dawn: MY BUNEARY IS PREGNANT?!

Ash: MY PIKACHU IS A FATHER?!

Brock: Afraid so. We're going to have to get to the nearest town with a Pokemon Center. We don't have a lot of time. We have to leave first thing tomorrow.

Pikachu is starting to get dizzy and collapses. It is pitch black out and Dawn

lights a candle.

Ash: It's time like this I could be a
Pikachu again and help Pikachu and
Bunearry raise their son.

Brock: Well, we better get to sleep and get
ready to leave for a Pokemon center in the

morning. Well, good night everyone.

Bunearry and Pikachu are still knocked out
and everyone else falls asleep. Little did
they know a small, flying creature was
listening to the entire thing.

Author's Comments: Any and all feedback is appreciated as long as it's appropriate!
Thanks. :

Pokemon the Truth Chapter 4

□

By Samuel Vorsa, Fishenut123@aol.com, <http://sam4765.deviantart.com/>
Subject: Pokemon; what did you think?

I found myself floating in the multi colored dimension again, or at least that's what it looked like.

"Riko, go to the Whirlpool Islands, you will meet a friend there, her name is Lugia and she will give you a better understanding as to why you are here."

"Wait, tell me who are you?!" I said, but the words came out of my mouth with little sound, but the voice heard me.

"You'll find out when the time is right."□□Then I began to fade into blackness, I don't know how long I was out, but I woke up back in the room Whitney gave me.□□My head still hurt like a bitch, but not nearly as painful.□□When I opened my eyes, Whitney was sitting next to me and Primera was lying on my stomach.□□

"Riko!□□What happened to you!?□□You just fell over unconscious!□□You were out for 5 hours!"

"I need to get to the Whirlpool Islands." I said as I held my head.

"Wait why?!"

"Can't explain right now, just need to hurry!" I said picking up Primera and swinging my legs over the edge of the bed.□□I packed some extra clothes that Whitney gave me and other supplies.

"Here's a map for the region, if you follow it correctly, you should be able to reach Olivine, there talk to the Gym leader Jasmine, tell her that Whitney sent you, and I'll call her to let you know you're coming.□□And one more thing.." she moved closer and hugged me.□□"Come back safe please?" she asked blushing.□□

"I will, I promise." I said as I patted her head.□□I left the mansion and headed north through the city, it took about a half an hour before I hit the tree line.□□

"Master, how'd you do that?!"□□Primera thought to me.

"Do what?"

"You stopped that Hitmonlees kick!"

"Well, my dad started teaching me something called martial arts since I could stand and 2 years ago I surpassed him, and he was renowned for his fighting skills."

"Well, I still don't like the fact that you protected me, a Pokémon is supposed to protect their trainer!" she thought with a noble look on her face.□□I chuckled.□□"What's so funny?!"

"Nah it's just that I'm not like other trainers, so..." is stopped when I saw tears swell up in her eyes.□□
"What's wrong?!"

"I was, *hic* so *hic* scared when you collapsed Master!" she thought to me crying.□□I took her off my shoulder and hugged her.□□

"Don't worry I'm not going anywhere and just to change the topic, do you know a Pokémon called Lugia?"□□her ears perked up.

"Y you mean the mystical Pokémon said to live the Whirlpool Islands?!"

"Yeah, we're going to go visit her, I had a weird dream after I was knocked out, a voice told me to go there."

"I go where you go Master!" she said as she nuzzled he face into my chest.□□

"Well then, let's go!" I said looking forward.□□I walked carrying Primera while she slept.□□She must've been up the most of the time I was knocked out.□□I was glad someone cared for me so much in this world.□□There was rustling in the bushes and out limped a Gardevoir, but a completely different color than any I've ever seen!□□I rushed over in time to

catch it with a free arm.□□Primera woke up after I shifted arms.□□I tried talking to her through telepathy then I heard□□

"Wh who're you?" in a weak voice.

"Name's Riko, what happened to you!?"

"I was being chased, please help me.." she said as she fainted.□□

"Primera, we have to get her to safety, it'll be dark soon, so it'll give us good cover, come on!"□□I jumped into the bushes with Primera hot on my heels.□□I heard voices nearby and ducked in the bushes.

"Hurry!□□It couldn't have gotten far!"

"Who're these guys?" I thought to Primera

"I think they're called Poke hunters, they capture rare Pokémon and sell them at market!"

"That explains why they wanted her so bad, I've never heard of a dark blue Gardevoir!"□□The voices died out as they moved on.□□I took out a flash light Whitney had given me observed the Pokémon closely, it had wounds all over her body!□□I quickly shut off the light and thought to Primera "We're going to keep moving□□until we're sure we lost them, are you rested enough?"

She nodded.□□I stayed along the path but off it so we weren't easy to spot.□□We traveled for about an hour until I heard a waterfall and set up camp there.□□I set up my sleeping bag and laid down the Gardevoir in it.□□I looked through the new bag Whitney had given me and found what I recognized as a potion.□□I also grabbed rag and soaked it in water and put it on the Gardvoirs head.□□She flinched at the cold touch and woke up.□□

Her eyes rolled to me and I thought to her□□"It's alright, we lost those guys and don't worry, you're not captured, just let me heal your wounds so you can move again.□□This may sting, but it'll help heal the wounds faster."□□I said as I positioned the spray on a cut.

"How are you able to understand to me?"

she thought to me.

"I rightly don't know myself, I just got this ability myself, just ask Primera."□□I said as I began to spray, she winced at the pain, but got used to it.□□I sprayed all the wounds and covered her in the rest of the sleeping bag.

"Get some rest, and you'll be better by morning, we'll keep a look out for those guys." I thought to her and took of the wet rag.□□"If you need anything, just think it to me and I'll get it."

"Thank you.." she thought back

"Don't mention it!" I said as I smiled back.□□She closed her eyes and fell asleep almost instantly.□□Her breathing was very peaceful, it was a good sign.□□I told Primera to get some rest and got her in her poke ball.□□I kept a look out for most of the night and decided the guys who were hunting here and moved on.□□I looked at my watch and it said 3 am.□□I slunk myself against the tree and forced myself to fall asleep.

I woke up to something nudging my arm, it was the Gardevoir!□□

"Wow, Pokémon really heal fast!" I thought to her

"Thank you, I mean really thank you!□□If I was caught I don't know what would've happened to me!"

"Don't worry, I'm sure any decent human being would've done the same!"

"No, every human being I've ever met has tried to catch, without a second thought to what I felt!"

"Well, then I guess I'm not like others!□□Anyway I'm heading North, so if you want to tag along, you're free to join!"

"I'd love to!" she said with a smile.□□I called out Primera, which tackled me the second she materialized, knocking me on my feet.

"Ow, what was that for?!" I said rubbing my stomach.

"For not letting me sleep next to you!"

"Alright, I'm sorry, but give a little warning next time will ya!" I said as I got up.

"Primera, this is.. uh, what's your name?" I asked the Gardevoir

"Well I was never really given a name, do you think.. you could name me?"

"Hmmm, how about, Shika! What do you think?" I asked

"I think it's great!" Primera thought to us.

"Do you like it?" I asked. She nodded and pointed to my bag, I took it off and she used her Psychic powers to pull out a poke ball and levitated it in my hand. I looked at her with a confused look. "Sorry, but I've looked into your "heart" and saw that you were a good person, and I know I can't be uncaught forever, so I want to be caught by someone like you."

"You sure?"

"Absolutely!"

"Alright, here it goes!" I said as I tossed a ball and watch Shika turn into red light and get sucked in to it. The ball rocked for a second then calmed down. I picked it up and released Shika.

"Well, I guess I should say welcome to the family! If you want you could walk with us to our destination?"

"Sure!" she thought to me with a smile. We continued our travel for about 4 more hours until we came to a sign that said "You are here." On a map similar to mine. We weren't that far from Ecruteak, another hour of hiking as a rough estimate.

"Well, we aren't far from the next town, so when we get there, we'll stop for lunch. How does that sound?"

"Can we eat now? I'm HUUUUUUUUUUUungry!" Primera thought to me.

"I just gave you an apple! You can hold off for another hour! Come on, the sooner we move, the sooner you can eat alright?" Primera pouted turned her head and picked up the pace a bit.

"Hey! You!" I heard a voice a turned around to a man wearing ragged clothes coming from behind us. "That Gardevoir is mine!"

"Get behind me Shika." I thought to her.

"What're you talking about? I caught this Gardevoir, so you really can't do anything about it!"

"What? That Gardevoir is worth a fortune, if you hand it over now I'll cut the profit with you!"

"Fat chance!"

"Alright, then I'll just have to take it from you! Come on out Machamp!" He threw out a poke ball and out came a huge Machamp. I smashed its fist together a roared.

"I've got this Master!" Shika thought to me as her eyes began to glow. The Machamp began to float in the air with a blue aura around it, it then flew off in another direction in the forest and landed out of sight.

"Fine! I'll fight psychic with psychic!" he said as she got another poke ball. "Come on out, Hypno!" Even in my world I know Hypnos are one of the most powerful psychic Pokémon. I felt the air change around me as Shika and Hypno seemed to be fight a battle of Psychics.

"Listen Shika, just keep using enough energy to hold him off, and wait until you see an opening." The tug of war lasted 2 minutes when I felt a subtle break in the Hypnos aura and Shika took that advantage and broke through and overwhelmed the Hypno causing it to faint.

"Wow Shika! You know how to fight!" I thought to her

"Well being chased for years helps you know?"

"Fine if Pokémon won't work I'll just use this!" the guy said he pulled out a strange looking poke ball. He opened it and shot out a net, but before it could even get close, I drew one of my father's knives and sliced it into bits.

"N no way! A Scyther couldn't have sliced through that!" He said as he backed up and raced toward where his Machop landed.

"That was really impressive Shika! Remind me not to get on your bad side!" I said with a smile, but she was on her knees shaking.

"That Hypno was really powerful, I just need a rest."
"Want to come in your poke ball?" I requested.

"You're asking me?"
"Yeah, we're not far from the next town, and I don't want to send you into that cramped ball, I thought it always looked uncomfortable, but.." I paused mid sentence.

"What is it?" Primera asked
"There's something coming from the forest, and fast!" Just then a pack of Mightyena surrounded us, and out from the bushes came a guy who looked like he was in his mid 30s and was wearing camo clothes.

"well it looks like might buddy wasn't lying, that Gardevoir is captured, but I suggest you hand it over, for the sake of your own health." Without saying anything I put Primera and Shika in their poke balls, this wasn't the time to be asking them.

"No huh? Well ain't noble? Well, I'll be sure to say to your Pokémon that you writhed in pain as before he could finish I put a punch in his stomach, the Pokémon didn't move as they saw their master fall to the ground.

"y you bastard! Kill him!" he said in a

gruff voice. As the pack surrounded me I began walking toward the north part of the circle. 2 of them ran at me, but I kicked ones head and grabbed the others snout, slamming it shut and throwing it pass me. The other's looked stunned to see me take down 2 of them so easily.

"What the fuck?!" the guy said on the ground. I began walking and the other Mightyena didn't even move, when they saw how badly the other 2 were hurt.

"what're you waiting for?! Kill him!" but they didn't move, not even a flinch.

I kept walking until I saw Ecruteak. I stopped and let out Primera and Shika. Primera tackled me yet

again but was crying this time.

"I thought you were going to die Master!" she said rubbing her head into my chest. I patted her on the head. Shika also tackled me, putting me down on my back. I pried myself out their vice grip and calmed them down.

"Shika, I'm going to take you to a Pokémon center so you can rest up, after that we'll spend the day here training, alright?" they both nodded their heads and I returned Shika to her poke ball. I asked for directions to the Pokémon center and headed there. The town was a little quiet but there was a certain liveliness to it. I entered the Pokémon center and gave Shika to a pink haired nurse and watch as she but the ball on a machine and light up. After it was done she handed me the ball and I called Shika out.

"How do you feel?" I asked. She nodded and thought to me "Thanks". I found a hotel and rented a room for the night. I went out into the forest and called out Primera first.

"Alright, we're going to train for a bit so, Primera, we're going to do a little game I call tag! If you can tackle me, then you win, but let me be clear, I won't be easy to catch!" She nodded and got in a stance.

"Ready...set...GO!" I said as sprinted

off. She was able to keep up with me, but before she could touch me I ran up a tree taunted her "Come on you can do better than that!" she gave an angry grin and ran up the tree, I jumped from branch to branch and Primera followed right behind me. We kept at it for a good 15 minutes and I noticed Primera was getting out of breath.

"Very good! Lets change it up a bit!" I said as I dropped down and grabbed a branch. I watched as Primera had trouble changing direction, but she caught a branch with her mouth and darted back in my direction. I landed on the ground quietly and disappeared into the forest. I watched as Primera looked for me desperately. I thought to her "Your eyes aren't the only sense on your body remember, use your other senses." I watched as she closed her eyes and listened intently. I wasn't making a sound for her to hear, so I picked up a small twig and broke it just enough to see fibers coming out. Her ears perked up and she darted to where I was and tackled me right in the stomach. I fell back laughing

"Very good! That was no small tackle either ow! But you got it!" I noticed she was tired from the exercise. I came over and petted her on the head "You did very good Primera, those Pokémon I fought couldn't keep up with me, but you did!" she jumped on me and began to lick me on the face.

"Alright, Shika's gotta have a turn, do you want to watch or come back in your poke ball?" she nudged the ball away as I showed it to her. I got up and let out Shika.

"Alright Shika, it's your turn now so tell me how do you block an attack from a Pokémon that's something like a long range attack, hold it so I can feel it." Her eyes glowed blue as I saw a light aura in front of her. I walked up and began to feel around it. It was like a wall "I'm going to punch it and see how sturdy it is." I thought to her. She got ready and only flinched a little when I hit it with full force, it was like steel.

"Like steel, but here's a way to better protect yourself like something from a hyper beam. Try and make 2 smaller shields that form an arrow around you with the tip facing the opponent." I saw her change her hand position and watched as the blue aura witch to what I described. I felt around it and explained "You see, with your other shield you take the attack head on and take the full force of the attack, but with this shield, you divert the attack away from you and only take a fraction of the impact, the next time we get in battle try it out." She lowered the shield and asked

"What's next?"

"Well as a psychic Pokémon, you never want to get in close with a fighting type so, try forming a small barrier around your arms and gut. I saw a blue aura appear around her arms and chest area, but she seemed to have a harder time concentrating.

"It's harder to form a barrier around a complex surfaces, so this will take some time getting used to."

"This is should only be used when an attack gets past your primary defenses, so what do you think? Should we try them out today? I hear there's a place that trainers gather and battle."

"Sure, whatever you want!" They both thought to me at the same time.

"Which one of you wants to go first?" I asked

"I'll go! If that's alright with Shika." Primera thought looking at Shika. "I'm fine with it."

"How about you Primera? Do you wanna battle too?" she nodded and I returned them both to their poke balls and healed them at the Pokémon Center. I wandered around for a bit and read a sign that said "Come in and test your strength against the Kimono Girls!" Good, this is what I was looking for! I entered and saw an old Lady at a desk in what looked like a lobby. I walked up and asked

"Excuse me, I was wondering if I could get a battle with the Kimono Girls?"

"Ah yes, please just step right in, things have been a bit slow today, so the girls are just itching to battle!" I walked in the door and saw a girl talking to a Flareon, she turned her head when she heard the door close .

"Finally! I thought I was gonna die from boredom! You're here to battle right, so lets begin right away!" She sent out the Flareon and waited for my move. I brought out Primera and thought to her

"Be careful, this Flareon probably has a lot of fighting experience, so watch yourself!"

"If I lose, will you want me?" she thought to me.

"What kind of question is that? Of course I will, we're partners and friends remember?"

"Thank you!" she said as she charged toward the Flareon, the Flareon also began to speed up and charge toward Primera.

"Primera, when you're about to collide, slide under its belly and use your claws to grab on and do as much damage as you can!" Just as the Flareon thought they were about to collide, Primera slide under and clawed and bit up its stomach. For about 5 seconds, this went on.

"Flareon, use over heat!" then the Flareon's body began to glow red and Primera rolled out and jumped away, badly burned, but the Flareon's belly was also scratched up.

"Flareon, use Fire trap!"

"Fire trap, I've never heard of that move! Watch it Primera this is something new!" I watched as the Flareon used double team and about 15 Flareons surrounded and began to run around Primera. Then a stream of fire came shoot out from the circle and hit Primera dead on!

"Master, can't tell which one's which!"

"Remember Primera, eye sight isn't the only sense on your body!" I watched as Primera closed her eyes.

"Hah! Has your eevee given up hope! Flareon finish " but before she could finish Primera accelerated at an intense speed and hit the Flareon dead on the side of its stomach. It slammed into the wall and fainted almost instantly.

"What the?! That was a lucky shot! Return Flareon!" she held out a poke ball and sent out a Vaporeon.

"Come on back Primera, you've done great!" I said kneeling down. She limped over to me and I picked her up.

"Thank you Master, for teaching me." She thought to me.

"No thanks needed, here rest in your poke ball it'll ease the pain until we get to the Pokémon center." I said to her as I returned her to her poke ball. The floor began to shake and the field turned into half water.

"Come on out Shika!" I said as I threw up the poke ball and Shika appeared in front of me.

"Wow, what a pretty color! How about a little gamble? If you win, I'll give you this vaporeon, but if I win, I get that Gardevoir!"
"Shika, it's your call."

"Umm, sure, I think we need more partners any way."

"Before I decide, how many Pokémon do you have?"

"We have a rule that says we can only have as many Pokémon as the opponent, I know you have 2, Grandma told me on the intercom."

"Okay I agree!" As soon as I said that the vaporeon jumped into the water and disappeared.

A water jet shot out of the water and hit Shika before she could respond, then while Shika was regaining her composure,

it shot out another jet.□□She was ready for the second one and did the arrow shield I showed her earlier.□□She didn't even wince as the jet hit the shields.

"You were right Master!□□This is easier!" she thought to me.

"Stay focused Shika, she has a lot of water in that pool, and she could go on forever.□□Just as I said that the water stopped and the vapoleon was on land and charging Shika.

"Use the other thing I showed you earlier then release the restrained energy!"□□Just as I predicted the Vapoleon tried to use a quick attack on Shika, but was stunned to see its tail stop short only a few cm from Shika's skin!□□Then when Shika released the energy, the vapoleon was sent flying back into the wall with force that would've killed a human, but it fell on the ground knocked out.□□The girl stood there speechless as I□□walked over to Shika.

"You did great!□□The vapoleon didn't see it coming!"□□I noticed Shika a bit shaken up.□□"What's wrong?"

"For a split second, when I was hit, I almost fainted!□□I don't want to be separated from you!"□□I hugged her and I felt her shaking stop.

"Don't worry, I won't ever leave you, I promise!"□□I thought to her.□□"Here get in the poke ball so you can rest a bit." I said as I returned her.

"No...NO NO NO NO NO NO!" I heard the other girl scream.

"Listen how about I just see the vapoleon a bit, alright?□□I'm not going to separate you from it if it likes you."□□She seemed stunned at my response as I walked over to the unconscious vapoleon.□□I pulled out a potion I had in my pocket, but as soon as it woke up I heard its thoughts

"Oh no, she's gonna hurt because I lost!" I saw it break out into tears.

"Give me that poke ball, you have no right to have this Pokémon." I said as I swiped

it from her hand.□□"it's crying out of fear, you beat it every time it loses don't you?"□□I asked with a stern look on my face.□□I returned the vapoleon and returned it to its poke ball.□□I walked out of the building without saying a single word.

I walked back to the Pokémon center and healed up all the Pokémon, then walked back to the hotel.□□I got into my room and called out everyone and

said□□"Everyone, I'd like you to meet your newest partner!" I said as I pointed to where I thought it was but it ducked under the bed.

"Hey come on out of there, there's nothing to be afraid of!□□You don't belong to her anymore!"□□the moment I said this it began to slowly come out.□□I thought to it "hello, my name's Riko, for some reason I'm able to talk to Pokémon through thought, so feel free to tell what you think."□□The vapoleon was startled when it heard my voice.

"I'd like you to meet your new partners,□□this is Primera and this is Shika, sorry if she really hurt you earlier."

"I don't belong to... her anymore?"

"Well, when she saw Shika, she wanted to make a bet that if I won I would get you but, if she won she would get Shika, but I talked to Shika before I decided, and she wanted you to join, but anyway, we should get to know each other, the hotel here allows Pokémon in the pool and spa so I think we should relax there."□□I got a pair of swimming trunks that was in my pack and got dressed in the bathroom.□□When I got out, Shika and Primera were waiting by the door, but the vapoleon was on the bed.

"What's wrong?" I asked

"Well, it's just that whenever I went to water, it was with the girl and all we did was train, are we?"

"I just said we're going to relax!□□You're not in her grip anymore, enjoy yourself for a change!"□□Primera said as she ran up on

the bed and began nudging her off.
"O ok."□□She said as she reluctantly got off.

"What's your name?" I asked
"She never gave me a name, she just called me vaporeon."

"Well that's no good, we'll have to give you a name!□□I'll think of one on the way to the pool." I thought to them as I opened the door, and there stood the girl I defeated earlier today.

"what do you want?" I asked with a growl.□□Vaporeon ducked behind a bed and stayed there.

"W well I was wondering if I could have my vaporeon back.□□I wasn't serious about the whole gamble thing."

"Judging from what she did just now, I'm not so sure she wants to see you at all, I'd better not see you again, asking me for her back." I said as I went around the bed and picked up vaporeon and swiftly moved past her slamming the door with Primera and Shika already outside and following me.□□

"I'm sorry, I didn't think she'd show up, if she listens to me, you'll never see her again and if she tries to take you back by force, I'll protect you myself." I said as I opened the door to the stairs and went down.□□The stair doors were right next

to the pool, which was□□only occupied by a few slowpoke.□□

"Well, how do you like the name Shree?"

"I think it's good!"□□said Shika.
"Me too!"□□said Primera.

"Do you like it?"□□I thought to her.

"Yes!"□□nodded Shree.

"Well now□□Shree, welcome to the group now should we start in the spa or the pool?"□□The moment I said that Primera jumped in the pool and so did Shika.□□

"C c cold!" thought Primera.□□I jumped in still holding Shree.□□I let go in mid air and did a cannonball and splashed over Shika and Primera.□□

"Come one, the water's just right!□□Right Shree?" I said as I looked around, but couldn't see Shree.□□Something swiped me off my legs and I fell under water.□□Shree showed herself right above me and thought to me

"This is the first time... I've ever had fun!"□□□□I turned myself upright and grabbed Shree and jumped out of the water.

"Well then, there's plenty more to come!" I said.

As the Threads Come Loose: Musings

Kliban Katz; kliban_katz@msn.com http://kliban_katz.deviantart.com
The Elder Scrolls IV: Oblivion

Chapter 5: A continuation of a story that began in issue 10

She left for Bruma more quickly than I had hoped. In the cover of night I was sure tracking these spies would be much easier, but on the way down to the city, highwaymen could easily lurk in the shadows. If only Jauffre hadn't allowed her to take the damned equipment from the Blades' armory she would have at least have needed to stay on the mountain until morning. In any case, the girl was still not in any condition to do battle or cast useful magic. All of her energy was being spent to heal the burns. *A wonder she survived at all.* My prayers, if I could muster up the faith to say any, were with her. The Nine had abandoned this country and this mission long ago, letting it be overrun by the Daedra. But that girl, Hetalia, she clung to her faith. Her name: I only heard Baurus say it once, for she had been indignant when they called her 'prisoner' and made sure to educate them. Any other Blade would have made short work of her had she spoken in that way.

I refrained from studying the Xarxes tonight, for I feared that it had begun to whittle away my willpower to resist the powerful magics it emanated. I couldn't allow myself to be seduced by its promise of power, but instead perhaps I would allow to be seduced by another. But what was so alluring about this girl from the south who fought to the near death for the love of her country and Emperor? Perhaps because she put more faith and value on me than I did. I fantasized it was out of care for me, but no, she was purer than I. She must be. What good of a priest am I? Before a white robe, I donned a black one. Before I healed, I conjured beasts and wraiths. I couldn't even heal that girl myself when the guard brought her out of

the ash to the tent. It took myself, one other junior priest, and some layman healers to bring her back from the jaws of death, when if I had been pure of heart and full in my devotion to the Nine since my youth, I could have saved her myself.

On the other hand, Jauffre had little concern for the woman. He seemed to want to dry her up and then throw her away, sending her out on dangerous missions that would keep her away for a week at a time, instead of sending trained men. Perhaps he thought it was bad for morale to have an untrained woman, who also maybe could not be trusted, in a place like this. Being a monk for so long had no doubt turned him at least a bit sour towards women. I know in the time I have been celibate it has been quite a task after what I had known.

The night grew darker. The temple was quiet as I retired to my sleeping quarters. When past emperors had visited they had stayed in this same suite, furnished with ornate Akaviri furniture. I was living inside a piece of history, and I would never be as grand or illustrious as my, dare I say, predecessors had been. I didn't belong here. So what if I was the bastard son of Emperor Uriel? The rumored dragon blood was likely weak, such as I. I was a coward holed up in this well guarded fortress with these undeserved guards, grandiose accommodations, and unearned honor. At the very least I could decipher these runes in Merhunes' tome, and provide any and all aid to this selfless woman who readily risks her life for us all. I can only hope that when it comes my time that I am able to rise to the occasion so that my name might be scrawled next to hers in the Book of Fate.

Author's Notes:

No affiliation with TES series, Bethesda Softworks, etc... Hetalia, OC, intellectual property of Kliban Katz. *Italics* represent a current thought. **IN THIS CHAPTER, THE P.O.V. SWITCHES TO MARTIN.**

Websites of Note

Warhammer 40,000 fanon wiki:

http://warhammer40kfanon.wikia.com/wiki/Warhammer_40,000_Wiki

A few guys got together and created a wiki of fanon characters, vehicles, places, battles, and organizations; very friendly people, and some very interesting stuff there. I highly recommend you go and take a look.

Bleach fan fiction wiki

http://bleachfanfiction.wikia.com/wiki/Main_Page

I'm not into Bleach, but this seems a great site for those who are.

'The' fan fiction wiki

http://fanfiction.wikia.com/wiki/Fan_Fiction_Wiki

Personally, I think these guys got a bit of an attitude, but it's an invaluable resource if you want to know what other fan fiction writers are up to.

Casting Call

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Fan Fiction:

Got a great story you want to share? We'd love to read it: send contributions as text in the body of an e mail in the following format:

Subject line: *Contributing.*

First line: *Author's name, e mail address, Author's home page;*

Second line: *Genre WoD, Naruto, Warhammer, etc. , Story name, Word count;*

Text of Story.

Author's comments.

Send any pictures associated with the story as attachments to the e mail; unless otherwise stated, they'll be included in the Pictures Corner.

Now, I can't say this too many times: any stories you submit are still yours: I'm not asking for any exclusive rights; if it's your story, you can do whatever you want with it.

Cover Art:

Absolutely necessary; cover art has to be of the young lady on the cover, in costume from something with fandom Star Wars, Star Trek, Harry Potter, etc : original drawing here: [http://jochannon.deviantart.com/art/Leanna Magazine Mascot 139944247](http://jochannon.deviantart.com/art/Leanna+Magazine+Mascot+139944247)

Other fan art:

1, Poetry:

Poetry is no problem, just so long as it follows the same guidelines as fiction.

2, Pictures and Drawings:

Pictures and drawings may be published by arrangement.

Original fiction:

I am not opposed to original fiction, if you have a story you want to publish here; but this is for fanfiction, so any original writings will have to take back seat.

Fiction Submission Guidelines:

1, Length:

Up to 3,000 words is optimum; I'm willing to go up to 5,000 words; longer stories can be published as serials by arrangement.

2, Foul language:

In moderation, I have no problem with vulgar language; it depends on how much, and how it's used: if your characters have a conversation and curse two or three times, that's fine; if there's hardly a sentence in the whole story they don't curse, that's a problem.

3, No netspeak:

If one or two characters speak in netspeak, that's no problem, but the body of the story has to be recognizably English.

4, Format.

Do NOT use indents: double space between paragraphs;

All text will be published in the same size and font, so any fancy formatting tricks won't work. Sorry.

5, Editing:

I will not edit your stories; they will be published exactly the way you submit them. By the same token, I will not fix typos.

6, Sex:

It's normal, it's natural, sex will not get your story disqualified, but NO pornography!

6.1, anything even hinting of pedophilia will be thrown out immediately.

6.2, stories touching on rape will have to handle it very delicately.

7, Spelling:

If you have a spellchecker, use it: like I said, I won't fix typos.

8, Property:

I'm not asking for any exclusive rights: any story you submit is still yours: I'm not even looking for first printing rights; I'm asking for non exclusive printing and archival rights.

In simple language? I'm asking for permission to publish your story in the magazine, and to archive the story so people can go back and read it again.

9, Re publishing:

If a story's already published, on DA or Fanfiction.com or elsewhere, that's fine; as long as you own it, you can submit it.