

The Tokken Ra saviour

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“Winter’s cold wrath is upon us, and we’re helpless to stop it.”

“not so, for there is a hope”...

Looking across the vast wasteland of ice, Savos Aran picked up his pack and put it on his horse. Jumping up he took one last look and rode towards the village. Arriving at the village, he walked into his hut and looked in his mirror. Savos Aran was a man of 23, with short cut hair, coloured black, tall and strong he was truly a great warrior. He was startled by a crash in the other room of his hut, leaping into action he pulled out his dual swords and crouched, sneaking into the back room he jumped into the room, ready to attack. What he saw was truly terrifying. A Teokyn warrior, servant to the Tokken, was staring at him, Fangs bared, ready to kill. The Teokyn was a large, two headed lizard with black eyes and horned plated armour. Savos Aran didn’t think twice as he stabbed the lizard in both of its heads, cursing it to the Void as he lifted out his blades. Wiping off the blood, he noticed a trail of blood leading out of his hut and into the depths of the village. Following the blood, he found a small clearing covered in ice, and off to the side was a small girl and boy, huddled together. As soon as the girl saw Savos, she ran off, leaving the boy behind. Savos tried to stop her but failed, so he went over to the boy, but stopped as he saw the boy heal the fatal cut he had received from the Teokyn. Getting closer to the boy, Savos realised that the boy bore

the mark of the Tokken Ra, the ancient warrior born from the Tokken, the evil ice dragon bent on destroying the world. The boy looked up at Savos with a blank stare before fainting and hitting the ground. Savos guessed that the boy was at an age of about 8 so, seeing no other option, Savos picked up the boy and took him home.

The boy awoke to find that he had been relocated to a clean hut with running water and warm beds with food on the table. He looked up as Savos Aran entered the room dragging the Teoykn out with him. "What's your name boy?" the boy managed to say "Vokun" before wincing at the sight of the two headed monster that lay at his feet. Savos dragged the Teoykn outside so Vokun followed him out where he found Savos slicing up the Teokyn. Savos looked at vokun and offered him a blade. Taking the blade, vokun went to cut up the Toekyn when it suddenly reared up and attacked. Vokun sidestepped out of the way and stabbed it in the heart all in one movement. Then he proceeded to freeze and shatter the Teoykn into little pieces. By then the other villagers had gathered around to witness Vokun, the boy born from Icewing, the evil tokkon. one of the villagers, Baston, spoke up "we have finally found the Tokkon Ra, what is your name boy?". "Back off Baston you cannot be trusted" growled Savos." and what would you do Savos ?have him killed like the last one?". "Baston we both know that's not how it happened." "Fine! do what you will Savos but he is our last hope for survival", and with that Baston stormed off. Salvos turned to Vokun "Come on boy let's go" Savos

walked back into his hut with Vokun following him. Upon entering the hut Savos fell onto the couch and fell asleep so Vokun went out to explore. While exploring, Vokun came across some kids playing in the snow so he went over to talk but stopped when Baston stood over him. Vokun started to back up and then turned and walked back to the hut, Baston watching him. He walked into the hut to find Savos waiting for him. "what do you think you're doing" he asked calmly. "nothing" Vokun said. Then he looked past Savos at the armour and weapons laid out on a rack. He asked what it was for and then was surprised when Savos told him it was his new gear.

The next morning Vokun started to train by Savos Aran's side and continued to train until he was 11 then went on to train with the other villagers in combat tournaments for years. One day while competing there were several explosions. The Teokyn warriors had come to attack.

By this time Vokun was now 19 and was a great and talented warrior. Tall and brave, Vokun had long, icy silver dreadlocked hair and steel blue eyes. His teeth shone as result of the Teoykn cut wound he received when he was younger ended up giving him bones and teeth made of pure diamond. Vokun grabbed his scythe and started to fight the Teoykn. As he was fighting, Vokun saw something that made his skin crawl...it was a Rabro. A Rabro was a 6 foot tall tentacle covered worm with a face full of fangs, dripping with deadly poison, advancing towards a group of his kin. Without thinking, Vokun ran towards the Rabro, scythe raised in attack position. He ran up the back of the worm and forced it to the ground. Tying it to the ground, he look up and saw

that the invasion had begun. Running and jumping around , Vokun began to protect the village to the best he could, with help from the other warriors from the village, when an ear splitting roar was heard... Icewing himself was leading this battle. Seeing his opportunity he leapt up and hooked his scythe into the scales of the dragon. Icewing was a 15 metre long dragon covered in thick, spiked scales made of bone and giant batlike wings. Icewing reared up and tried to throw him off, but with the scythe hooked into the dragon, it didn't work. Vokun started to climb up to the dragons head and forced it to fly into the ground. Icewing slammed into the ground, throwing Vokun into a wall, Icewing hissing and writhing around with both wings broken and pure hatred in his eyes. Vokun cursed Icewing and then finished his rain of terror. With Icewing gone, Vokun could finally put down his scythe for good...or could he? Looking back at the body of Icewing he saw that he would have to keep on fighting. Icewing rose up and ran off, disappearing into the snow. Vokun started to follow, but Savos Aran stopped him. "leave him, we will stop him soon, but now its time to rest". Vokun and Savos Aran walked back to the hut, unaware that they were being watched by Icewing.