

# Purple

Von YumiTadashi

## Kapitel 3: The desert

### Chapter 3 – The desert

As Yuuki slightly got her consciousness back, she noticed in her nearly-sleep that it was... warm. Not to say *hot*. And... wait! Was that sand where she was lying on? That was wrong, so wrong! She was supposed to lie on her bed. And it was supposed to be *winter*. And what happened to the ticking of her clock? There was no ticking anymore. Not one noise was heard.

Wind let her hair dance. Wait. Wind? She hadn't opened the window. She opened her eyes and saw...

...yellow.

„Huh?“, was the only thing she was able to manage, too confused. She sat up and looked around. All she saw was *yellow*. Yellow *sand*. And a deep blue sky above her. She could only see a few mountains, but they were pretty far away, even she could tell. But besides of that, there was really nothing.

Something caught her attention, then. She crawled over to it and saw her stone lying there. So, she had her stone here, after all. What coincidence.

Taking it, she stood up, only to notice something more. Her clothes! What happened to them? As much as she could tell, they looked kinda ancient. It was a dress, though. Still, not bad. She had always liked ancient stuff. One reason could be because of her friend. After all, he's studying archaeology. It started with him in their childhood. Maybe, she got that from him. It had rubbed off on her. Who knows.

After all, she couldn't do anything against wearing that ancient dress now. The only thing she knew from her room and life was her stone, it seemed.

She thought about it. What should she do now? After all, she was in a *desert*. She didn't have water at all. Maybe she should just try getting to those mountains?

*Okay, calm down, Yuuki. Think. You're in the middle of a desert, alone, and the only things you can see except from that sand are these mountains... She sighed. I don't think that I can make it, but it's better than dying without even trying.*

Thinking that, she started heading towards the mountains. She had never done something like that before, she never was someone for hiking. After some time, it was hard for her to not remember that fact.

After a few hours walking, it went dark around the black-haired girl and she decided to rest. She wasn't able to get too far, she knew. But better than nothing. Lying the stone beside her she went to sleep. But she didn't notice anymore that the stone was shining. She just nearly heard a little lullaby.

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„Eragon!“

Turning around, Eragon looked into Murtagh's dark eyes. He laughed, a little bit nervous. Murtagh sighed.

„Really. What's the matter, Eragon? That's the fifth time I'm *winning*. If that would be a real fight, you would be pretty dead!“

Uh-oh. Murtagh was *really* pissed off now.

„I'm sorry. It was just... I had that odd feeling...“, he trailed off, not knowing how to say it. It was like someone was calling for him. A silent melody, leading him.

Murtagh seemed to doubt it. „What... What feeling?“, he asked then. He had some feeling, too, but...

„I... Promise me that you won't laugh or something!“, Eragon said. He knew that Murtagh wouldn't do that. Well, as long as he had promised it.

„Okay. Promise.“ He said it in the old language as well.

„Good“, Eragon nodded. „Well, about that feeling... I don't really know what it is, but it seems that someone want me to go somewhere... More precisely: the Hadarac-desert“, he explained, uncertain.

„Eragon“, Murtagh started after a pause. „I... had the same feeling. At first, I thought it might be an elf, seeing that it used the old language. Of the last part I'm sure...“ He spoke serious. No matter what he'd said, he meant it. He could've probably told Eragon to dress up as a clown (which they didn't have nor know of, but whatever) and go to Galbatorix and strip and Eragon would have been sure that he meant it. Though he didn't want to dress up as a clown and strip before Galbatorix... Or to strip at all...

„Maybe“, the blue Rider started, „we should go there. Just to be sure.“

After that, they looked at each other for a while.

„Let's go“, they said in unison, grinning.

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The next morning Yuuki woke up, she was upset. She had hoped that that desert-thing had only been a dream. But it wasn't, the girl now knew.

*Why me?*, she asked herself, reaching out for the stone and froze. Her stone wasn't lying there anymore. Where her stone should have been lying were now lying a big... Was that a stone as well? Except from the size, it looked like *her* stone. But only except from the size. That thing was much bigger. But she was too curious and looked at it closer.

*What is that? It seems to be a stone, but... Isn't it a bit too hard to be one?*, she wondered, knocking carefully against it. Looking around, she took it. Why not taking it with her? It didn't seem to be very dangerous, or even dangerous at all.

A little excited, thanks to that 'incident' with the stone, she looked forward to the next day. It wasn't that boring anymore. She had something to think about while walking now, after all. Except from the question if she would even do it, that is.

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First, they had to talk to Nasuada. Well, after all, they had already packed and were both ready to go. And the dragons were as well.

„Why?“, was the question they knew would come and the one that they didn't want to answer. Not yet.

„We want to see if something's going on there“, Eragon had answered. They had discussed it before, so it would went well. „Just to be sure.“

„Hm...“, had been Nasuada's answer. But, after all, she had allowed them to go, much to their relief.

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They headed towards the desert now. It would take some days to their destination.

Who do you think is there, Murtagh?, Eragon asked the red Rider.

Who or... what. I don't really know. I can only guess.

And that would be?

Murtagh smirked a little. There were times were Eragon was *really* curious. Like now.

*Cute*, Murtagh thought. Wait... Did he just thought of Eragon as... *cute*? He meant to

hear the laughter of his dragon. How annoying.

*I guess that... it don't want to cause us any harm. A sign is that it used the old language, saying that it needs help,* Murtagh explained, lost in thought.

Eragon just nodded, looking ahead.

*It's too late to worry about the consequences now, Eragon,* Saphira told him. There was a little pause.

*I know, Saphira.*

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Okay. She was now walking for days, so much she knew. But she didn't know how many days.

***Only two days know...***

Two days? Shoot. And she had always thought that that with losing the sense of time couldn't be that bad! And now, she's walking for two days. Going after how she felt, it were already a few weeks.

„Woah, not one more metre!“

She let herself fall to the ground, exhausted. Really. Now, she was sure that this must be some other odd world and not hers. And now that she was sure of that... Why the hell did she get into this world in a freaking *desert* of all places?!

*I have never mobbed someone in my classes, so why me?! Really.* How unfair. Poor kid.

At that very moment, the stone in her arms began shining like it wanted to comfort her. But it didn't right? After all, it was just a random stone, right? Well... how naive.

Suddenly, Yuuki heard a quiet whimper. She looked around. No, there wasn't even one animal. Then, it whimpered again. She looked at the stone. Was that just her imagination or came that whimper from the *stone* itself?! Again a whimper. Shocked, she let the stone fall to the ground.

A pitiful whimper was heard as the stone hit the ground.

Yuuki just stared.

For a while, there was nothing.

As she was about to get closer again, it whimpered again. And something cracked. She froze. The stone cracked?

And another crack was heard.

After a last whimper, the surface of the stone broke and a piece of it fell into the sand. The purple piece on the yellow sand gave an odd picture. Then, something came out of the hole where the piece had been only a moment ago. She recognized the thing, which whimpered again.

It was a little, purple head.

**Woah, finally the third chapter online here. Whee.**

**Thank you very much, Ricadu, ich lade hier eigentlich nur noch für dich hoch xDD**

**Yumi**