

# RPG Gamer

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*This is one of those "get sucked into a game" stories. It is my first fanfiction so have pity on me. Tell me exactly what you think of it. High spoilers, moderate violence, and maybe some language.*

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# 1 - Default Chapter

Disclaimer: I do not own any of the Final Fantasy games or any of the Kingdom Hearts games\*cries\*Do you ever wonder what it would be like to be sucked out of your own reality and into another? I used to, until it happened to me...several times.Yes, I have been to several Final Fantasy worlds. From the Universes of Final Fantasy 7 and 8, to the world of Kingdom Hearts, I have lived through the games, literally. "How", do you ask? Well, it all started when I arrived at my local game store, just to pick up a few things for my PS2.After I had gotten everything and was about to leave, a man that seemed to be an employee stopped me and gave me a small black box, saying it was a prize for being the one-hundredth person to have walked into the store that day. He then ran off and I never saw him again.When I got home, I opened up the box and inside was what looked to be a golden memory-card.I didn't think much of it, except for a poor excuse for a prize. I couldn't tell if it was for regular Playstation or for PS2, so I just popped it in and put in my Final Fantasy 7 game disk. But when I pressed "New Game", instead of starting the game, words popped up on the screen. Do you vow to enter this world for the greater good of its people? Yes or NoNaturally, I push "Yes", thinking it was just a part of the game that I had forgotten about.Man was I surprised. Being sucked into the game and having to fight my way out along side Cloud and the gang. But the funny thing is that when I get back to the real world, it is like I never left it. Even if I spend months, sometimes even years in the game, I return to the second that I left.I've been through alot of RPG"s, except for one:FFX. This is where I begin my story.BH-Okay everyone, tell me if I should go through with this story.

## 2 - Into Spira

Disclaimer: I do not own FFX or any other FF \*cries\* I slammed the door behind me as I stomped into my room. My anger level was way up today. Between school teachers, younger siblings, and over dramatic parents- I WAS TICKED! I chunked my school bag onto my bed and plopped myself onto the floor, in front of my entertainment center. I was still fuming when I grabbed my napsack from the corner and began to stuff my I-POD, DVD camera, and a pack of beef jerky into it. There was one place where I knew I could blow off some stress and have fun with it. I zipped up my bag and slung it over my shoulder. "Time for a trip," I said to myself, as I switched on my PS2 and placed the Final Fantasy X disk into the slot. The game seemed to take its sweet fat time getting to the main game menu. I selected "New Game" and watched the words, that I have seen quite a few times before, appear on the screen. DO YOU VOW TO ENTER THIS WORLD FOR THE GREATER GOOD OF ITS PEOPLE? YES or NO I selected "YES" and waited for the game to suck me into it. Even though I knew it was going to happen and I had done it several times before, I still never got used to the flash of bright light and the strange tingling sensation. I also hated the sudden black out I would always do....The first thing I realized when I came back to it was that I was laying on my back in a shallow puddle of water, "Oh, perfect." Luckily my bag didn't get soaked. I stood up and realized that I had my sword strapped to my back; the sword that I have used in all the games I've been in. It had a long silver blade with a black symbol of a dragon near the hilt. I also realized that I was standing just outside of the giant Zanarkand blitzball stadium, "Well, first things first." I strolled up through the arena doorway and was greeted by the deafening roar of the crowds of fans that packed the stadium. I looked up at the giant sphere pool that hovered in the center of the arena, watching the small figures of the blitzball players flit around the water sphere. I finally spotted Tidus and saw him start to perform his special blitz shot. "Time to go", I thought to myself. I turned and jogged out of the stadium, just as bursts of energy flew overhead and slammed into the stadium and several of the surrounding buildings. I got far enough away from the stadium so I wouldn't get crushed from the falling debris. I then heard people screaming as they began to stream out of the broken archway. I made my way towards the fallen debris and spotted Tidus lying face-down on the ground. I jogged up to him and nudged him with my foot, knowing he was alright. He groaned and slowly staggered to his feet. He placed his head in his hands and lightly shook himself. Then he noticed me, "Who are you?" "Tiff," I said, "Now lets get out of here." I grabbed his hand and pulled him along, not wanting to waste time with his cluelessness. We then both spotted Auron waiting near the end of the stadium archway. "Auron!" called Tidus, running ahead of me, "What are you doing here?" "I was waiting for you," Auron said simply, and began to walk away. "What are you *talking* about?" Tidus demanded, waving his arm in front of him in gesture. "Just follow him," I told him, already getting aggravated at his constant cluelessness. We both chased after Auron until time suddenly froze. "What?" stated Tidus. "It begins," said a voice. Tidus turned to the source of the voice, but I already knew who it was. The small hooded figure of the Fayth stood before us. "Huh?" questioned Tidus. "Don't cry," the Fayth told him. Then time started back again and the Fayth disappeared. "What the?!" exclaimed Tidus, trying to figure out what had just occurred. He then spotted Auron up ahead, "Hey, wait!" I chased after him, getting eager to use my sword. When we caught up with Auron, Tidus stopped in front of him, "Hey, not *this* way!" But Auron wasn't listening to his words. "Look," he said, staring off into the distance. We both looked up at the huge blob, of what looked like water, and Tidus gasped. "Sin," I said without thinking. I clasped my hand over my mouth, realizing what I had done. Oops. Auron turned to me in surprise, but luckily was distracted when Sinspawn Ammes crash-landed into a nearby building and began to

emanate sinscales from its tail. Three sinscales landed in front of us, and Tidus began to flail his arms in front of him, trying to fend off the fiends. Idiot. Auron handed Tidus a Longsword, "Take it." Tidus took the sword and nearly fell over because of its weight. "A gift from Jecht," Auron told him. "My old man?" asked Tidus. I unsheathed my own sword and took my battle stance. "I hope you know how to use it," said Auron to both of us, "These ones don't matter, we cut through." I was the first to jump forward and cut down the first sinscale. The familiar adrenaline rush through me. Oh yeah, I'm back! Auron and Tidus finished off the last two sinscales before we continued onwards. But it wasn't long until three more sinscales landed in front of us and two more behind us. "Don't bother going after all of them," said Auron, "Cut the ones that matter and run." But obviously Tidus wasn't listening, because he turned to the sinscales that were behind us. "No," I said grabbing his arm going for the ones in front. Dumby. We made short work of the sinscale and continued on down the crumbling road. I felt the ground shake as we came over a broken chunk of road. Sinspawn Ammes appeared in front of us, blocking the road. Auron and I immediately charged towards the awaiting fight, while Tidus lagged behind. The battle began when the Sinspawn cast Demi on us. I staggered when the spell hit me, feeling some of my strength being sucked out of me. Auron hit Overdrive and attacked the fiend with Dragon Fang, causing some of the Sinspawn's tentacles to explode. After Tidus and I sliced off more of the fiend's tentacles, it attacked again with Demi. Tidus then hit Overdrive and used Spiral Cut, slicing off most of what was left of the Sinspawn's tentacles. After Auron and I attacked, the fiend exploded into a cloud of pyreflies. My shoulders slumped in disappointment. I didn't get to use my Overdrive. We continued on down the road, not stopping to rest. "What are you laughing at, old man?" said Tidus, looking up at a big poster of Jecht that hung on the side of a building, "Auron, let's get out of here!" "We're expected," said Auron. "Huh?" asked Tidus. I was starting to think that "Huh" was Tidus' favorite phrase. Then dozens of sinscales landed in front and behind us; trapping us. I didn't waste time in finding the tanker hanging over the edge of the bridge, and began to hack away at it. "What are you doing?" called Tidus. "No, she's right," said Auron, "Knock it down." "What?!" exclaimed Tidus. "Trust me," said Auron, "You'll see." We all three began to hack away at the tanker, forcing it over the bridge's edge. I was hit by the sinscale's spines a few times and my arm was starting to bleed. But finally we managed to get the tanker over the edge, causing it to explode. "Go," Auron commanded us. Tidus and I raced across the collapsing bridge while Auron followed and sped on past us. For the fact that I wasn't a sprinter, the stitch in my side began to cramp up, causing me to slowly get left behind. I saw Tidus leap for the bridge's edge and grab it with his fingertips. I jumped after him, managing to grab hold of his ankle, as the bridge crumbled out from underneath me. "Auron!" called Tidus, trying to pull both me and himself onto the edge, "Auron!" Knowing that Tidus probably didn't appreciate the extra weight, I grabbed the bridge's edge and, with much difficulty, hauled myself up. "You're sure?" Auron asked Sin as it began to suck us up into its shell. I tried to help Tidus up, but Auron reached down and pulled him up by the front of his shirt, holding him in the air. "This is it," he said looking at both of us, "This is your story." He began to fade into the light that was sucking up all that was around it, "It all begins here." Then the last thing I heard before we were engulfed by Sin was Tidus' yell. -BH-Hi everyone, sorry it took so long to update. Please comment so I'll know to continue or not. ^^

### 3 - Baaj Temple

When my brain began to run again, I realized that I was lying on my back on what seemed to be a very pointy rock. I opened my eyes only to come face-to-face with a seabird. "Raar!" The bird squacked at my sudden outburst and flapped away. I sat up and looked over my shoulder to see Tidus lying face down behind me. I couldn't resist, so I rolled him off the rock and into the water. He came up sputtering water, and I tried to suppress my laughter. "What was that for?!" he asked grasping hold of the rock I was still perched on. "Sorry," I said smiling innocently, "I had to wake you up." Tidus looked around at scattered ruins around us, "Where are we?" "I don't know," I lied. "But I think it might be best if we get up onto dry land," I pointed towards the crumbling ruins which I knew was the Baaj Temple. I slid into the icy water, "Lets go." It didn't take us long to swim to the crumbling stone steps that lead up to a very narrow walkway. "Now what?" asked Tidus. "We walk across, duh," I said. I purposely let Tidus take the lead, knowing that the bridge would collapse up ahead. When we reached midway across, Tidus stopped and looked down at the water below. I felt the walkway rumble. Without thinking, I shoved Tidus as far ahead as I could and then jumped back, as a section of the walkway crumbled into the hostile waters below. I studied the gap between us, wondering if I could jump it. "Can you make it?" called Tidus. "I think so," I called back, even though I seriously doubted it. I back away away to give me a good running start. "Be careful," Tidus warned as I readied myself for the jump. I gave a sharp inhale and sprinted towards the edge. I pushed off the side with my foot and leaped into the air. My hand was about a foot away from the opposite edge, when I started to fall. "No!" I yelled to myself "You were so close!" I felt Tidus grab my wrist as I fell, nearly pulling himself with me. I reached up and he grabbed my other wrist with his free hand. He huffed as he pulled back over the edge and half stood panting. "Thanks for that," I said breathlessly. "No prob," he said, helping me to my feet. My heart sank when I felt another rumble, "Run!" We both sprinted down the walkway, Tidus in front and me right behind him. The walkway behind us crumbled into the water as we ran. We jumped onto an awaiting ledge, just as the rest of the stone bridge fell into the water. "That was a close one," I said, out of breath again. "Call me crazy," Began Tidus, "But I kinda think you knew the bridge was going to collapse." I nearly choked, I lied again, "You're right, you *are* crazy." Tidus was about to comment but was cut off when something from below rammed into the ledge we were perched on. I lost my balance and fell backwards into Tidus, causing both of us to back off over the ledge and into the icy water below. When we were underwater, we found out what had rammed us: the sea monster, Geosgaeno. Apparently the boss viewed us as a viable food source and wasn't going to pass up a free meal. I tapped Tidus on the shoulder and pointed at the small stone doorway that was only a short swim away. He nodded that he understood and we both turned tail and swam as fast as we could for the half-submerged doorway. But Geosgaeno wasn't going to let go a free meal that easily, and it gave chase. Tidus sped past me and reached the doorway, but stopped when he saw I wasn't behind him. I slowly lost ground as Geosgaeno gained on me. The fiend opened its huge maw and began to suck in water. Tidus grabbed my hand, as I began to slip backwards, and pulled me into the safety of the doorway. Geosgaeno rammed headlong into the doorway, causing it to collapse. "Look out!" said Tidus, pulling me farther into the doorway causing me to fall ontop of him. When the avalanche of boalders subsided, I pushed myself off of Tidus, "Thanks." "Don't mention it," said Tidus, standing up. "Out of the frying pan and into the freezer," I commented on the frigid air. "Took the words right out of my mouth," said Tidus. "I know" I thought to myself. "We better find a place to start a fire," I said, "Come on." We made our way down the crumbling hallway and found ourself in a giant circular room that had small waterfalls dribbling down the walls. "Cold," shivered Tidus, "Need...fire." I pointed at a door on the

opposite side of the room, "Go in there and find some tinder for the fire and I'll find some flint." "Gotcha," said Tidus. As Tidus entered the room I pointed out for him, I went inside a room next to where we came in. There I found a half-smashed desk against the wall. I opened one of its drawers and found what I came for: two flint pieces. I jogged back to the circular room to find Tidus already waiting for me with a pile of dried flowers and twigs trown ontop of a pile of loggs that sat in the center of the room. I tossed him the flint pieces, knowing that I wasn't very good at starting fires this way. Tidus kneeled down over the dried logs and began to strike the flint pieces together and soon we had a small fire casting creepy shadows on the walls. I plopped down infront of the fire, trying to soak in the warmth. Tidus sprawled out on his back next to me. "I need food," he whined pitifully. I pulled my napsack off my back and unzipped it. I pulled out a package of beef jerky and ripped it open. Tidus' head purked up, "What's that?" "Food," I said, pulling out a large piece of jerky and tearing it in two. "Alright!" said Tidus happily, sitting up. I tossed him a piece of jerky and bega to nibble on my own piece. He looked at doubtfully and raised an eyebrow at me. "I know it doesn't look very appetizing," I said, not looking up from my jerky, "But trust me, you'll like it. Plus it's all I got." Tidus hesitated before ripping of a piece with his teeth. He chewed it slowly, testing the flavor, before swallowing. "This is pretty good," said Tidus thoughtfully, before stuffing the rest of the jerky in his mouth. After I finished my own piece, I closed up the rest and slipped it back into my bag. "Got anymore?" asked Tidus. "We'd better save the rest," I told him. Tidus wrapped his arms around his legs and rested his chin on his knees, while I layed back and used my napsack as a pillow. "Whatcha say your name was again?" asked Tidus sheepishly. I didn't expect him to forget my name *that* quick. "It's Tiff," I said sleepily. I tapped the side of my head with my index finger, "Got it memorized?" I starred up at the cieling before I finally dozed off. I was roused from my nap when Tidus began to roughly shake my shoulder. "Tiff, the fire is going out," he sounded like he was about to panic. I brushed away his hand and sat up. The fire was down to nothing but a few burning embers. Then I remembered something. I jumped to my feet and pulled out my sword. "What's up?" asked Tidus, startled by my sudden defensiveness. "We're not alone," I said. There was a flash of lightning from outside, and there clinging to the wall, was incelet, lizard-like boss, Klikk. The fiend growled and ran around the length of the room, before leaping out infront of us, flashing its large sythe-like claws. "Gimme a break!" said Tidus, also pulling out his sword. We began to trade blows with the fiend and soon found ourselves battered and bloodied up. "Die already!" I thought angrily. All of a sudden, one of the stone doors exploded, to reveal a small group of people standing in the doorway. Al Bhed. One of the Al Bhed, which I reconized as Rikku, calmly stroled over to join the battle. "You on our side?" asked Tidus, "Cool!" Rikku didn't answer as she pulled out a grenade and tossed it at Klikk. Finally, after a few sword slashes and exploding grenades later, the boss fell to the floor and melted into a cloud of pyerflies. I put away my sword as Tidus slumped over and supported himself with his hands on his knees. "Phew," Tidus sighed in relief, "That was close." One of the Al Bhed aproached Tidus and halled him upright by his hair. "Lemme go!" said Tidus angrily, trying to free himself. The rest of the Al Bhed surrounded him with their guns trained on him. "Fryd ec drec?[What is this?]" asked the Al Bhed that had hold of Tidus. "Y fiend! Eh risyh teckieca![A fiend! In human disguise!]" said one of his companions. "Oac! Ed ec cu![Yes! It is so!]" Replied another. I flinched when the Al bhed, that still had Tidus' hair in his fist, pulled out a long knife and held it to Tidus' throat, "Fa gemm ed?[We kill it?]" "Fyed![Wait!]" said Rikku defensively, "Fryd ev ed ec risyh?[What if it is human?]" "Drao yna dra cysa eh taydr.[They are the same in death.]" said the Al Bhed, pointing his knife at Rikku accusingly. "E vunpet ed![I forbid it!]" said Rikku firmly, "Fa pnehk dras fedr ic.[We bring them with us.]" The Al Bhed hesitantly let lose of Tidus' hair and they backed away from him. Rikku slowly aproached him, "Cunno.[Sorry.]" With that she punched him right in the gut, causing him to pass out on the floor. "Tidus!" I rushed over to help him. But I was stopped short when one of the Al Bhed wrapped his are around my neck, holding me still. "Lemme go, you jerk!" I said angrily, punching at the arm that held me. The Al Bhed kept a firm grip on me as he

pressed a cloth over my nose and mouth. I struggled harder when I smelt the tranquilizing drug on the cloth. My struggles became weaker as my brain became hazy and my limbs became heavy. Finally I gave one last desperate punch at the arm around my neck, before I finally lost consciousness. -BH-Well that's chapter 3, hope yall like it. I'm begging you people: Please Comment!

## 4 - The Salvage Ship

Disclaimer: I don't own FFXI woke up with a really bad headache and the taste of the trancrualizer drug still hanging around in my mouth. "Aurgh," I groaned. "Hey you're awake," said Tidus, who must have woken up a few seconds before me. I sat up too quickly, causing my head to spin. Tidus got to his feet and approached the two AI Bhed that were guarding us. One of our guards turned at Tidus' movement. "Ced, lybdeja![Sit, captive!]" said the guard, shoving Tidus onto the deck with his gun. "Hey, that hurts!" complained Tidus angrily. "Hu sujehk, rayn?[No moving, hear?]" said the second guard, pointing his gun at Tidus. "Whoa, okay," said Tidus, holding up his hands in defense. All of a sudden, the door that lead down to the lower deck of the ship opened. Rikku and the one I reconized as Brother emerged from the doorway and approached us. Rikku came over to us and helped us to our feet while Brother began to make hand signals infront of Tidus, trying to tell him to work. "Right, whatever," said Tidus, clearly not getting the message. "Tu oui hud cbayg?[Do you not speak?]" asked Brother, turning away from Tidus and turning his attention to me. He pulled out a pair of goggles from his pocket, then pointed from me to the water. "Oui fyhd ic du fung?[You want us to work?]" I asked, already knowing the answer. Brother seemed surprised that I could speak the language, "Oac. Fa femm ymmuf oui du cdyo ev oui fung.[Yes. We will allow you to stay if you work.]" I pointed at Tidus, "Na lyh fung, pid E tuh'd drehg ed'c cilr y kuut etay ev E tu.[He can work, but I don't think it's such a good idea if I do.]" "Fro ec dryd?[Why is that?]" asked Brother, folding his arms. "E's hud y kuut cfessan yht E lyh'd rumt so pnyadr vun jano muhk[I'm not a very good swimmer and I can't hold my breath for very long]" I told him, "E fuimt uhmo cmuf oui tufh.[I would only slow you down.]" Brother considered it then nodded, "Jano famm.[Very well.]" I turned to Tidus, who had his mouth hanging open in shock and confussion, "It's all taken care of." "You can *understand* them?" he asked, coming out of shock. "Yes, I can," I said, "They said we can stay if you work for them." "What?" asked Tidus, taken aback, "Why *me*?" "Because they said you were the best on for the job," I lied, "It will be easy. Just push a few buttons and kill a few fiends. Besides, it's better than just floating around in the middle of the ocean." "Oh, alright," said Tidus reluctantly, "I'll work, but you owe me one." "Ra'mm fung[He'll work]" I told Brother. He nodded and tossed Tidus a pair of goggles, "Kad kuehk.[Get going.]" Rikku turned to Tidus, "We found some ancient ruins right beneath us. It's not active now, but once it's active, we should be able to go down there and salvage the big prize." Tidus nodded and Rikku punched her fist in the air, "Alright, lets get to work!" "Roger!" said Tidus enthusiastically. With one stride, he leaped onto the railing of the ship and half turned to give us a thumbs up, before diving into the water. "Show off," I muttered, plopping down on the deck and making myself as comfortable as I could against a crate. "This could take a while" I thought "At least I don't have to fight any of those annoying fishy things down there." I dozed off while waiting for Tidus and Rikku to get back, but I was aroused from my cat-nap when droplets of cold water splashed me in the face. I jumped to my feet, ready to kill whoever did it. It was Tidus, of course, shaking his hair dry like a dog. "Watch it," I growled irritated. "Fa vuiht yh Airship![We found an Airship!]" said one of the AI Bhed, as the small group of salvagers made their way towards the lower deck's door. "Ruf tu fa suja ed?[How do we move it?]" asked another. I leaned against a crane, as Tidus made a move to follow the crew inside. An AI Bhed turned and shoved Tidus away, "Oui, uidceta.[You, outside.]" "Hey, I helped out, didn't I?" said Tidus agrily. But the AI Bhed ignored him and turned to me, "Oui lyh ev oui fyhd.[You can if you want.]" "Fryd ypuid Tidus?" I asked. "Ra ec hud uha uv ic[He is not one of us]" replide the AI Bhed flatly. "Haedran ys E[Neither am I]" I told him. "Oui cbayg uin myhkiyka[You speak our language]" said the AI Bhed. "Famm E's hud kuehk fedruid Tidus[Well I'm not going without Tidus,]" I told him firmly. He



shrugged, "Ryja ed ouin fyo.[Have it your way.]" He turned and shut the door behind him. "What was that about?" asked Tidus. "They said I could go in, but I didn't think it was fair that they wouldn't let you," I told him, taking a seat next to a pile of crates. "You could've gone in," said Tidus, rubbing the back of his head, a little embarcised, "I wouldn't have mind." I waved his comment away, "Naw, it wouldn't have felt right." "Thanks," said Tidus, sitting down next to me. There was an akward moment of silence, before Tidus' stomach growled. "Urgh, hungry," he whined, "You got anymore of that jerky stuff?" "I'm sure they'll bring food," I told him, knowing I was right. As proof to my word, Rikku soon appeared carrying two trays of food. "Whoa! Right on!" said Tidus, when she sat the trays in front of us. I couldn't help but stare as Tidus began to gobble down his food in huge quantities, causing him to start choking. A slapped him on the back, but it didn't help much, so Rikku handed him a canteen. He swallowed the water, forcing the food in his throat to go down. "It's 'cause you eat too fast," Rikku told him almost cheerfully. Tidus stood up, "Hello there, whats your name?" "Rikku," she said. She looked at me, "Who are you?" "I'm Tiff," I told her, I then gestured at Tidus, "And that loopy is Tidus." "Hey!" said Tidus, folding his arms. "Wait," he turned back to Rikku, "You can understand us. Why didn't you say so before?" "I didn't get a chance to," said Rikku shaking her head, "Everyone thought oui were a fiend. "Uhh we?" asked Tidus. "Oui means You," I told him. "Oh," said Tidus, still looking confused. "Who *are* you guys anyway?" he asked Rikku. "We're Al Bhed, can't ya tell?" said Rikku, leaning against the ship's railing, "Wait, you're not an Al Bhed hater, are you?" "I don't even know what an Al Bhed *is*," said Tidus. "Where you from?" asked Rikku. "Zanarkand. I'm a Blitzball player," said Tidus, kicking at an imaginary ball, "Star player for the Zanarkand Abes." Rikku looked at him quizallingly, "Did you hit your head or something?" "You guys hit me," said Tidus. "Oh, right," said Rikku sheepishly, "Do you remember anything before that?" I drowned out Tidus' story about Zanarkand until Tidus turned to me. "Tiff, tell her," said Tidus, "You were in Zanarkand too." "I was in Zanarkand," I said, "But that's *not* where I'm from." Before Tidus could argue, Rikku cut him off, "You said you play Blitzball? You should go to Luca. Someone might know who you are, or you might find someone you reconize." "Good idea," I said. "Alright, leave it to me," said Rikku, "I'll go tell the others." She headed for the door, then paused, "Oh, and don't tell anyone you're from Zanarkand, kay? Yevon says it's a holy place, you might upset someone." With that, she raced inside. I made sure my napsack was secure, knowing what was coming next. Tidus was taking out his frustration on a crate when Sin rammed the ship, throwing us off ballance. The Al Bhed came rushing out, but I didn't hear what they where shouting. For a tidal wave washed over the deck causing me to get washed over the edge of the ship. I felt Tidus grab my hand, as we where both washed overboard and lost in a whirlpool of icy water. -BH-Well that was ch4 hope you liked it. You better because I dragged myself out of bed with a stomach bug just to wright this for you. BE GRATEFULL!

## 5 - Besaid

-disclaimer: I do not own FF anything.-Tidus was the first to come around, for I was floating unconscious in the water. But of course he had no idea I was there at the moment. Tidus yelped when a blue and white ball nailed him in the back of the head. "Blitzball!" he exclaimed happily, also noticing a small group of people standing on the beach. "Hey, you okay?!" called a big red-head from the beach(guess who?). "Heeeeeey!" Tidus called back to the beach, before diving under water and performing a sphere shot, nearly hitting the red-head as the blitzball zoomed back to the beach. "Woa-ho-ho," Wakka gapped at Tidus. Tidus swam towards the beach only to be surrounded by the group on the beach. "Yo," said Tidus, not quite sure what to say, "Hiya." "You wanna try that move one more time?" asked Wakka. Tidus clenched his fist in happiness and relief, and the Aurochs gave him some room. Tidus bounced the ball up into the air with his head and did a mid-air back-flip to perform the sphere shot. The Aurochs all looked awestruck by Tidus' performance. "You no amateur," commented Wakka, "Who you play for?" "The Zanarkand Abes," Tidus blurted out proudly. Everyone looked at him as if he had spoken gibberish. Tidus quickly waved his hands in front of him, "I mean, forget that! We got too close to Sin, and my head's all foggy-like. So I don't know where this is, or even where I came from." All the Aurochs nodded in understanding. "Sin's toxin got to ya," said Wakka. "But your still alive," he finished and they all did the Yevon bow thing, "I'm Wakka. Coach *and* Captain of the Besaid Aurochs, brudda." Wakka then stopped, "Did you say "we" got too close to Sin?" Something finally clicked inside Tidus' thick skull, he spun around towards the water, "Wait, where's Tiff?" One of the Aurochs pointed out over the water, "What's that?" Tidus spotted my floating figure in the water, "It's Tiff!" He quickly swam out to where I was floating, and hauled me back to shore. The Aurochs huddled around as Tidus layed me on the sand, "Please, oh please don't be dead!" "Hold on," said Wakka, kneeling down. He placed his hands on my chest and pushed down hard enough to cause me to spit up water. I went into a coughing fit but I stayed unconscious. "We'd better get her to the village," said Wakka, "The rest of you, back to practice." Tidus scooped me up in his arms and followed Wakka off the beach and down the path that lead to the village. Wakka stopped when they reached the cliff that overlooked the village, "I got a favor to ask ya." "You want me on your team, right?" asked Tidus, taking the hint. Wakka nodded, "A big blitzball tournament is coming up. All the teams in Spira will be there. It's so huge, I'm sure someone will recognize you. Then you can go back to your old team, right. It'll be fun, what do ya say, huh? Come on, come on!" Tidus thought about it for about five seconds, before he turned to continue down the path, "Sure thing." Wakka continued to ramble on about the game and how he got this new job and blah, blah, blah, until we finally reached the village. "Over here," gestured Wakka, walking inside one of the huts, "You can lay her down on the bed until she wakes up." Tidus layed me down on the bed, still looking a little worried. Wakka clapped Tidus on the shoulder, "Now go present yourself to the temple summoner, I'll keep an eye on her for you." I woke up a few hours later, to find that the hut was empty. "They must be at the temple." I swung my legs off the side of the bed and stretched, before exiting the hut and making my way to the temple. The hymn of the faith filled my ears when I stepped inside the temple's main chamber. I spotted Tidus talking to Wakka and, not to my surprise, saw him run through the door to the Cloister of Trials. I sighed and everyone else gasped at Tidus lack of respect for the temple's sacred rules. I snuck over to the stairs and pretended to be interested in a random statue. Once I was sure the priest wasn't paying attention, I quietly made my way up the stairs and slipped through the door to the Cloister of Trials. I absolutely *hate* the Cloister of Trials. It was just a waste of time and I think its soul purpose was just to annoy people. It didn't take long for me to find Tidus, who was stuck on the last part

of the puzzle. I snuck up behind him and whispered in his ear, "Get lost?" He yelped in surprise, that sounded an awful like a girl. I laughed at his bewildered expression. "Glad to see *you're* okay, you nearly gave me a heart attack," he said, scratching the back of his head, "How'd you get in here anyway?" "Same way as you: I came through the front door," I told him, "Oh, and you put that sphere on that pedestal." It took a few seconds for this to sink in, and Tidus place the glowing sphere in his hand onto the pedestal, causing the wall to disappear, revealing a secret room. "Now, push it to the center of the room," I told him. "How do you know?" asked Tidus, obviously not liking to be told what to do. "I just do," I told him. Tidus just shrugged and pushed the pedestal to the center of the room, where it sunk into the floor, revealing an elevator. "Hey!" called a voice from behind us. We turned to see Wakka walking towards us. "Darn, Orangey found us." "Whats gotten into you?" asked Wakka, but then he spotted me, "When did you wake up, and how'd you get in hear?" "I woke up just before T came barging in," I told him, "As for how I got in, I snuck past the priest when he wasn't looking." Wakka nodded and joined us on the elevator, "It's okay. Only summoners, apprentice summoners, and their guardians can enter here. It's a tradition, very important." "So what about you?" asked Tidus. "Me, I'm a guardian," said Wakka proudly. "A guardian?" asked Tidus. Wakka only shrugged. Tidus jumped when the elevator gave a shudder and began to descend into the floor. "Guardians protect summoners when they go on a pilgrimage to pray at every temple," I told Tidus, "Right Wakka?" "Uh, right," said Wakka, a little surprised at my noliege of the matter, "Guardians are in there now. One of them's gotta short fuse, and who knows what the other's thinking." He just described Lulu and Kimahri, when the elevator finally reached the bottom of the chamber. "Well we came this far," said Wakka, "Might as well go all the way." I reconized Lulu and Kimahri right away when we entered the Chamber of the Fayth. "What are *you* doing here?" asked Lulu, sounding angry. She stood up and walked over to us, "Didn't think we'd be able to handle it?" "N-no, it's just that..." Wakka turned to us and lowered his voice, "See? I told ya she gets mad easily." "Is the summoner alright?" asked Tidus. "Who are you?" asked Lulu scornfully. "Better yet, who is she?" She pointed at me. I was about to respond, when the door to the Chamber of the Fayth opened to reveal the summoner, Yuna. She stumbled out of the chamber and nearly fell down the stairs, if Kimahri didn't rush to catch her. I notice Tidus standing with his mouth agape as Yuna pushed her hair back and smiled at her guardians, "I've done it. I've become a summoner." I noticed that Tidus was deep in thought, when we made our way out of the temple, and joined the group of villagers that were gathered around the center of the village, with Yuna in the center. "Ready!" called Wakka. "Okay," nodded Yuna. She did the summoning stance, causing a fabulous display of lights and causing the clouds to burst open. The great bird, dragon-like aeon, Valefor, swooped down over and landed in front of Yuna. The villagers cheered, when Yuna stroked the aeon's neck, and turned to her guardians. Even though I had seen it dozens of times, it was nothing compared to seeing it in real life. I was awstruck. Later that night, the village threw a party to celebrate the birth of a new summoner. I was bored to tears. All they did was talk about nothing around some bonfires. I also had no idea why they were even celebrating, I mean summoners die when they reach the end of their pilgrimage. It's like dancing around a pile of burning sticks and wishing the summoner a good death. I isolated myself from the "party" and plopped down next to one of the village huts. I dug through my bag until I found my i-pod, and put on my earphones. I watched the flames of one of the bonfires, and quietly sung along to Linkin Park's "In the End". "What song is that?" asked a voice beside me. I jumped and pulled out my earphones, just now realizing that Lulu was standing next to me. "Oh, uh, it's a song I learned back home. I'm Tiff by the way." "Lulu," she introduced herself dully, "Where exactly *is* your home? I don't reconize your clothing style." "You wouldn't have heard of it," I told her, "I'm not from Spira." "This one's but a wanderer," I added in Rouroni Kenshin's style of speaking. "A wanderer at such a young age?" asked Lulu sceptically. "I'm sixteen," I said in my defense. I always got a little edgy when people commented on my age or height. "Don't you have a family that worries about you?" asked Lulu. "What

difference does it make?" the thought of my last encounter with my family got my blood boiling. "I just wonder why someone with a family would choose to be a wanderer," said Lulu simply. "Well, my life back home isn't always the best," I told her, "Between fighting with members of my family, especially my little brother, and stress from school, sometimes I prefer other worlds to my own." "So you travel to other worlds to escape the hurts and pains of your own." "Something like that," I said, "And that's just fine with me." Lulu said no more on the subject, only told me there was a bed made for me in the Crusaders lodge. I turned in early, knowing that nothing else of interest would happen. I curled up under the light blanket of my cot and fell into a comfortable sleep.