

Airo's Adventures

By Trent Petronaitis

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Prologue

Sharna was lying on her sons cold milk stained pillows. A heavy wet rag sat on her head. Sharna has always been a good fighter, adventuring many things in her life before hand. But this topped it all. She lied on his bed almost dehydrated, she had her legs out stretched and waiting for it to be over she started to fall into a deep slumber.

Her son Bill runs into his room towards his mother with a smile on his face. He had his gaming system on full ball, sound flooded into Sharna's ears erupting a dance party in the already burring head of hers. Sharna lifted her head and looked at Bill with disgust for a few moments. She then softly said 'Not now dear, mummies hurting'. Bill only 5 didn't understand he sat on his bed with a thump. Sharna then got the best of it and picked up a book which was next her and chucked it at Bill. The book hit the GS and slammed it shut. With a crying upset look Bill ran out screaming 'DADIE!!!'

Bill demanded his hand to be looked at. So the next day his dad Ben took him to the doctors. Sharna came along to, she had an appointment anyway. The doctor Mr. Cream placed Bill's hand on the table. Bill noticed the table was soft, soft like his teddy bears at home. He found comfort in this he let the doctor look at his hand. The doctor then walked out with a pace and speed of that of a man with a mission. This doctor's mission was to tell Sharna something important, but at the same time tell the parents about their child.

Ben paced around the room waiting for Sharna to have her child. Dr Cream ran past him. Ben stood up, with a quiet tone in his voice but with the passion of a child who was deprived of a treat said 'You...'

Dr Cream stopped and replied 'yes?'

Ben said 'so you're a doctor now?'

Dr Cream started panting like a dog 'Umm...Yeah'

Bed narrowed his eyes on Dr Cream 'a real doctor?'

With a quick slash of his fist Dr Cream thumped Bed in the nose 'No dam you, happy now Ben? I left your wife when we were in school and ended up a low life, who works but isn't a real doctor, happy Ben?'

The sudden impact of shirring crying was smashing the windows around them, it stunned Ben and Dr. Cream from their argument interrupting them for the best, as Sharna's baby was born. Ben and Dr Cream along with Bill ran into the room to see Sharna. A few seconds past and the sheets to name the child where handed out. A quick second later as they started writing Fred on

the name sheet, the baby spoke clear English. The baby though was swearing with a deepest of anger, he was upset that he was taken away from his 'Sleepy Place'.

The baby calmed down after a few painful deifying minutes of anguish. With his body shaken and tired he screamed one last sentence which ripped his vocal cords. The baby started in a singing tune 'I CAN TALK...WOOOOO...I CAN TALK'. Some of the doctors looked at each other about suggesting a dart to lift him to his sleepy land again. Ben ran Bill home then came back to sit by Sharna's side. The doctor's asked Bill and Sharna 'have you decided of a name for your child yet?' Bill looked at Sharna and said 'Yes we have, we want to name him Airo'. Sharna took the baby home, she opened the door holding the baby in one hand and the keys to the door in the other. Bill ran over to Sharna, surprised to see another child in the house. Sharna with a quick push drops the child to the floor, she runs out the door as she remembers she forgot the fruit in the car.

Airo on one hand crawled slowly towards Bill's open GS which sat on the floor in the living room. Airo looked at the GS for a few minutes, moving it from side to side as if it was a game of pong. He then accidentally pushed a button, only to notice something happened on the screen. After a few moments he figured out the game. Bill finally cached up to Sharna, Sharna was digging around in the car for the fruit which spilt all over the back seat while she was in a rush to get home. She then noticed that it wasn't her husband behind her rather Bill. She looks at him and slaps him, 'Go back inside and look after your brother' she said.

A few days later on a cold winter's morning Sharna was sitting at home. She was having an off day and had Airo at his grandparents place for the day while Bill was at school. She was sitting playing with one of Airo's baby toys with a sad look on her face as she channel surfed on TV. With a quick pause she looked at the toy, it was a little rattle with small red bumps on it. For extra entertainment it had a few marbles inside it.

She looked out the window during an ad brake. A small black van pulled up outside her house. She walked towards the door to open it for them. But as she was a loud piercing bang erupted her ear drums. The back door was smashed open by a tall man dressed in black. He ran up to her and pushed her to the wall. Another one of his group walked up and picked up the rattle with his frosty hands. The tall man then pulled the gun on Sharna and a cold blow killed her instantly. Airo's grandfather was a fit man, he could still drive and he could still whistle. He could do many things people his age he knew couldn't. He drove along the road, Airo was sitting in the back seat clapping his hands. His grandfather's name was Robin as he noticed some police cars outside Sharna's house he slowed down. He was surprised and suspected something bad as last time Sharna was in trouble was when she beat someone up, but that was when she was a little girl. Way before she meets Ben.

Robin stopped the car, with his police training he knew the ins and outs of the industry. He scanned the scene and noticed that it was a murder which took place.

He walked towards one of the police officers he recognized from all those years ago-asking what happened. The police officer looked at Robin and said 'it's your daughter in law' he said in a quiet voice patting Robin on the shoulder. He didn't continue as he noticed Robin was looking into the sky, he said 'and my son?' The officer said 'I'm sorry, he got hurt and also pasted away after we couldn't revive him'. Robin looked at him and said 'what do I do with their sons?' The officer looked at him and said 'keep them, we will look at the will soon and tell you if there needs to be changes'.

Bill was still at school during the time Robin found out about the deaths. He was sitting an test for math's, for ranking in the upcoming years of his elementary schooling. A slim skinny woman Ms. Watts knocked on the door and walked in. Ms. Watts was vice-principle, and in a month's time the next principle. Mr. Man was set to retire then and start a hobby making wood orderments for small businesses. Ms. Watts talked to Mr. Sands for a minute about something. Then she walked to the door and called Bill over. Bill looked at his friends who sat next to him, worried but followed her with his bag and left the room towards her office.

Ms. Watts asked Bill to sit for a few minutes. Bill tapped his hands on the desk, waiting for Ms. Watts to talk to him. She looked out of the window, wondering how she should describe what happened a few hours ago to him. He walked over to him and looked at him in the eyes, she said in a scared but solid voice 'your parents died'. Bill looked at her and then said 'and...Airo?'. She looked at him this time less scared and with the same solid voice 'he's alive, he was with your grandfather'. Bill said 'that's good...that's good', but he muttered a cry for the loss of his parents. A sad soft cry which could be heard all over the school grounds.

She said 'I'll drive you home Bill', Ms. Watts still looked at him even though he was looking at the table sobbing. 'Robin and Airo are there, with the police'..she paused. Bill said 'ok'.

It started to rain when they both got into the car. The car was an old-ish car which was painted with a dark purple paint. He looked out of the window, the rain was getting heavier almost each minute. This meant that Robin and Airo will be heading back because of the rain, they probably wanted somewhere more warmer to be. Bill slouched onto the cars dashboard. He looked behind him, the back sets where filled with rubbish from the tip. Some of it quite old, but knowing Ms. Watts, this could be her own stuff.

Ms. Watts liked old stuff, she in her house had a collection of vases which she fixed from when Bill slipped and broke them while they were in her office for awhile. The rain was becoming hail, she slowed down the car in front of Robbins car. Robin wasn't there, the police weren't there but Airo was in the car asleep.

Ms. Watts took out her mobile, she decided to call Robin, no answer, she called the police station and there was no one who knew who Robin was and no one came in for the day from the street, so he wasn't there. She was confused, she had two children who weren't hers but she had to do something with them. She kept them as her own, and raised them. As they got older, she learnt more things about Airo and Bill. She even found out about herself.

Chapter One

20 years had passed, Bill was now 28 and Airo was almost 21. Ms. Watts had retired from her post as a school principle and she too decided to work a simple job to calm her down. Bill got teased as a kid who had no parents, Ms. Watts protected him as much as she could, but it wasn't enough. For that reason she retired and home schooled Airo.

Airo was a smart kid, he knew a lot of things, even those which Ms. Watts didn't even tell him about. He picked up information from around him, not what she told him. He also seemed to be able to read minds, which she found a scary feature of him, as she grew older. Her age was

starting to effect her, been 69 now she lacked the idea's that she did when she was 49. She knew that Airo was special, he became a police officer, she never understood why until she found out what Bill did. Bill left home when he was 15, Ms. Watts never heard of him since, but Airo recently got a letter which told him, that Bill is quite alive, but quite sad. Bill after he left home spent many years looking for his parents and Robin as well as the police which was there during that hour. The hour which changed all.

Laced with his parent's deaths, Bill became a man who never gave up. Today he was looking for evidence in his parents' house. In the attic he noticed boxes during his last visit, a visit he still remembers to this day. He opens up one box nearest to him. The box was smaller than the others and contained Airos old GS, it also had to small pendants in it, one of them was red and the other was green. He decided to head to a bigger box, this box was dustier than the others, and it seemed it had been there for quite some time. He noticed it needed a pick to open this box. But he didn't have one so I slunk down the stairs.

Airo was walking along the cold stone steps to his parent's house. It was run down now and the only people who lived near it where people who wanted the house for land to develop into flats. But under a government paper Airo got to keep the house for Bill it stayed there until either of them are gone. Airo walks to the door, uneasy to open it. He felt a cold termer go down his back as if a spider was walking along trying to find the best place to dig a hole to start to devour his flesh. He hesitated a bit then turned the knob to the house. A creak flew down the door as he moved the termite infested door handle. Airo walked in and stared at the tv set his parents had when he was a kid. It was sitting there, welcoming him. As if it wanted him to turn it on and sit down to its warm glow. Airo slunk into the couch it was cold, a spring was sticking out next to him. But it didn't matter Airo one bit, he wanted to watch the television like he used to. A now outdated technology it gave him hope to study the effectiveness of the old tube. When he turned it on a crackle happened from the TV, static moved the TV's light around Airo. Airo noticed a tape was in the VCR. Turning to the channel it was he sat down to watch the show. It was a small home movie his mum made.

Bill was walking down the stairs in a slump on the railing. Picking up speed as he descended the stairs. When he got the second floor, he moved to the window. Looking out of the cold window with water dripping down on to the old stain glass design. He sighed.

Just then a huge bang happened from down stairs. Airo and Bill perked up and ran into each other. They both ducked and hid behind the chair. They could hear voices, men's voices. A brisk tall man stood next to the chair now holding a cold dark revolver. Another man stood next to the tv in a spot so if they wanted to run, he could get the other one to stab the gun into both of their backs. They had only one choice but to stay there and listen to the men. In a rough voice the one closest to Airo said 'So is this the old man's place?', 'Yes it is, Nick' whispered the man near the tv. "Robert, don't whisper we are not in a morgue" shouted Nick. Robert turned from the window and Airo got a good look at him, he was a tall man with a half shaven face, a piercing in the chin suggested he was part of a gang. Robert pulled out his gun and in a demanding voice said "Look Nick, we can't go into this guys house unless he's dead so the cops can't catch us as easily". Bill couldn't help himself he shouted with a great force 'DADS ALIVE?'. Quickly the two men looked at where Airo and Bill where hidden. Just as they did so the TV exploded which gave Airo enough time to dash to the back door. Bill staged behind a bullet hitting him in the spine. Robert shouted "GET THE OTHER ONE". Just as he said that Airo was out the door.

Ms. Watts was a weird woman who, when a family member died did her best to cheer up everyone with not a funeral, but a bloody party. Airo who luckily never knew this part of her, was about to see it face to face. When Airo got to Ms. Watts house she was sitting on the veranda knitting a jumper for winter. He stumbles up to her like he used to in school when he did something. Sliding his feet on the ground collecting mud onto his socks. When he told Ms. Watts who liked to be called 'Super Fish Fingers' when addressed by Airo for some strange reason, she smiled and hugged Airo with "Not to worry we will have the best party ever". Airo who always liked a good party decided to tell her the news that she will go into a home starting next week after the party. A good chocolate cake in Airos lips was like a sponge bath for Ms. Watts. Airo decided to go outside for a bit, he touches the stone walls as he walks past them, absorbing the cold dry rock into his skin. When he walked outside he noticed a man outside across the street with a dark trench coat and a brown hat. He seemed to be looking right at Airo as well. Airo never liked to be looked at so he sculled down a beer and then walked inside.

A few days later the party was over and Airo told Ms. Watts she had to go onto a home. She didn't take it too lightly, so Airo got the police to take her to the home. The home was a specialized home in crazy old people who can't even remember a thing as well. Ms. Watts got a small room out the back of the ward in the Japanese wing. The Japanese wing was designed similar to Japanese buildings. There were two other wings a normal mental ward wing and a wing designed for people who think they are James Bond. Most people in that ward were spies, ex-police and criminals. But in Ms. Watts ward it just had average people as it was the newest ward built. As Airo was leaving he noticed the same man from before and once again he was looking right at Airo. So Airo reaches for his jacket pocked and pulls out another beer and sculls it down and runs out of the ward.

Airo was in the city, walking along the cracked cement paths. He noticed a tall new skyscraper been built, a shop was setting up under it with the slogan "Go skull a Bear" (spelt wrong on purpose). Airo walked in to the shop. The shop was closed from the outside but inside it was just a lava lamp shop. Disappointment he left.

Inside a bar an old man with dead bird on his hat looked at his beer...he moved it around with his finger, expecting someone or something to enter and talk to him. The bar tender looked at him with hope he would get out soon, he expected he was homeless and dangerous. Unexpectedly a cold dark man in a coat which retained his tall posture walked to the man's table. He carried a case-cased in diamonds. The man at the table stood up and shook hands then they both sat down. 'So did you get the money' the old man said in a quiet voice so no one around him could hear. Airo opened the case...'\$1trillion dollars' he said clenching at the case as the man touched the money. The man snatched the case from Airo and stood up. Airo said 'So your part of the deal?'. The old man just looked at him and winked. Airo walked to the table and said 'Can I scull a bear?'. The bar tendered looked at him and said 'Dude...Dude' and went on serving the other people.

Airo got thrown out of the pub, he hit the hard cement floor outside the leaves cracked under his weight. The old man walked past him without the case, gun shots were fired and he hit the ground in a shattering thump. The person shooting walked past Airo with the case, as he did so he smiled and walked up to old man, winking he put his foot on him, squishing it into his back. The man with the suitcase runs back to Airo and promptly hands him the suitcase. Airo smiles and then with a loud burst of laughter from the man, he explains he miss took Airos request. The man then tells Airo he can have one request. Airo pauses for a minute a he thinks what he would

want. He then pointed to a old run down building next to him. Airo then says 'see that building, I want that changed into a virtual reality game house'. The man, who we will call Tirso looked at Airo, then said 'fair enough, it will be done by tomorrow'.

Chapter Two

It was late at night Airo was walking along the ferries deck. His cold heavy shoes creaked on the wooden floor under his boots. He was heading back to the mainland after a long day on the island. The island was a place close to Airo's heart it is his spiritual church. Where he was blessed with the name Airo. The island was a small rocky island with sand like the sheets of his baby blankets. In the middle was a long tall volcano which an ever ending stair way going up the dirty clay walls.

The spiritual help Airo got from his master strengthened him for the things to come. For the next morning he had to see someone he long forgotten. Someone close to his old family who wanted to show Airo something. Airo knew this man as Ben. Ben was a close family friend according to his sources. He met Ben yesterday but after he couldn't for fill his promise to Airo. He decided to meet him then, face to face with the passion of a beaver ready to nor through the wood of time and ages.

Airo moved himself from the deck of the ferry into the main room, tonight was a long trip back home. Moving along the shacking corridors of the ship he enters his cabin which he picked up the letter from Ben. It said 'I have something, something from your past for you'.

Airo awoke the next day with a headache. Reluctantly he moved some papers away from his phone. Airo was clasping for the phone when a stranger walked in. The stranger looked at him then placed a big brown package at the door.

Airo noticed it right away and instead of picking up the phone he dashed to the parcel without hesitation. He felt the box, it was really tight he couldn't open it with his fingers. Airo slipped the knife he had into his hands and peeled away the sticky tape from the box. Inside was a small note with the message 'I'm sorry I can't meet you, here's what I was going to give you'. Inside was a small rattle, Airo remembered it from his youth and he slipped it away with his other old toys.

Airo's girlfriend Amy walked in as he put it away. She paused for a minute, 'Anyway Bill's err...girlfriend?' Amy looked around for a bit '...called and well she wants to know what happened...and well I don't know if I should tell her'. Airo looked up from the box she shoved the toy in and paused to answer the question 'I think...we should tell her but don't tell her everything'. Amy butted it 'but...', Airo continued 'I think we should just tell her he's dead...the things he left her will come anyway soon'.

Amy looked puzzled and then said 'He left Jessica something?'

Airo turned his head to Amy's 'yeah he left her a bracelet' and then he added really softly 'with a yellow diamond in it surrounded by silver'. Amy then gave Airo the look on her face of she wishes he gave her something like that.

Then Amy looked at Airo's eyes and said 'but I thought Bill didn't have a will, he died without one'. Airo moved the box back under his bed and stood up with a serious tone on his voice he said 'that was his engagement gift he never gave her'.

With an impression which gave one to double question she said 'HE WAS GOING TO GET ENGAGED?' Airo then stood in his thinking pose 'now I think about it...' he said 'he never said anything to question he was or in fact wasn't' 'Actually ...' Airo closed his eyes, 'I never really knew him at all ...' With a lonely face Amy looked at the clock then kissed Airo and said 'Isn't it time for you to go?'

Airo then looked and ran out of the building only saying 'bye' on the way out.

The final Chapter

Airo wanted to find this man Ben seemed to have decided to hide in the swamp lands outside of the cities. It was the haven which he used in troubled times, with the thunder clapping- Airo decided one place he would be in the magnificent swamp which wrapped itself around the town. The swamp was thick and slimy, frogs croaking in the distance and wasps gave Airo a mysterious headache which he couldn't quite scratch away.

He had finally reached a small cave which was once on a magnificent beach, but now the lake had turned to swamp land, and the hills had died and become barren landscapes.

Airo decided to explore the small hollowed out cave, inside the walls were thick like chocolate. The cave ending into a solid wall- with nothing going in or out, the secrets of that location forever lost.

Disappointed Airo left the cave and looked over the hills, the one tree stood out on the dry dusty location. Airo thought to himself- that one location could hold life, then that is the one location he should journey to.

The land around the tree was used as an old cemetery back in the ancient days of the nation.

Graves lined the hill side facing towards the suns setting position. Airo looked over at the biggest city in the nation, an old civil medieval town which powered over the landscape sucking in what is left.

The sun was starting to set so he slumped against the tree looking over the hills in the distance. Airo slowly went into a haze, only to be awake by a voice 'you shouldn't have tried to find me'.

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