WARTALE - Ruined

A Short Novel

And an Undertale AU

By Sam Cassapi

The story so far:

Long ago, two races ruled over earth: HUMANS and MONSTERS

One day, war broke out between the two races.

After a long and bloody battle, the humans were victorious.

They sealed the monsters underground with a magic spell.

Many years later……

Prelude – War Is Hell

War is hell. This is what Sans the skeleton was thinking as his brother planned out his next move. In the ten years a human hasn’t fallen down, the underground had changed. It was now a place of war, death and strategy. Each area had their army and their leader. The ruins had Toriel. Snowdin had Sans and his brother, papyrus. Waterfall had Undyne. Hotlands had Alphys and Mettaton. New home had Asgore. These five armies had been at constant battle for the last few years. Toriel, a once loving goat who ruled over the ruins and protected fallen humans, is now harsh and mean. Papyrus, was once a loving, innocent skeleton, but he has become tough and strong-willed. Undyne, the fish warrior that leaded the now disbanded royal guard, was always violent, but she did have a sense of humour and a nice side. Over time that kindness has faded and left an extremely violent fighter who killed without warning. Alphys was a kind, shy anime-worshipping lizard who worked as the royal scientist, and she used her genius for good. Now she used it to trick people and find ways to hurt everyone. Mettaton, who was created by alphys, was once a stylish robot who wanted nothing but to be famous and be able to entertain, but is now a vicious and bloodthirsty killing machine. The former husband of Toriel, Asgore, king of monsters, once was kind and loving, and wanted nothing except everyone to be happy and freed from the underground. But now he has become angry, evil and corrupted. But Sans? Sans had never changed. He was always the chilled comedian, he still is, and he will be… Until another human finally falls down into the underground. Then… He will change.

Ruined

It all started when he wanted to go to the military camp. It was somewhere you can pretend to be a soldier. And everyone wanted that. Soldiers were the most respected people in the world. They would give their life for others, so everyone looked up to them as saviours of mankind. Jack, a 15 year old who was short for his age but strong, was no different. He was about 5’2”, with short brown hair. He usually wore a camo top, brown trousers and military hiking boots. He was training with the others at his camp hiking up a mountain. He was far ahead the others, and was alone. He was nearing the summit of Mt. Ebbot, one of the tallest mountains in the world. He was observing the picturesque landscape of trees and mountains, with a bustling city in the distance. As he was looking around, he wasn’t concentrating. He didn’t see the vine in front of him. He was at the very summit now. Then he tripped. He didn’t know how it happened. But he knew this was it. The last thing he saw was the sky slowly fade out above him, then… black.

His first thought was *‘How am I not dead?’* He had fallen so far he couldn’t see anything above him, but a light filled the room. After a while, his headache left, and he rose to his feet, feeling as good as ever. He looked down on what he landed on. It was a soft, comfortable bed of yellow flowers. They were soft, but no way could they have broken a fall from that high. *‘Oh well’* he thought. No need to complain about living. He observed his surroundings. Just blackness. But, ahead, there was a grand purple arch. He walked on, and entered through it.

Sans was bored of his brother. Sure, he still loved him, but he was no longer the innocent skeleton he once was. He still wore his smooth red scarf Sans had bought him so many years ago, but it was now worn and had many tears and holes after his never-ending battles with everyone else. Sans wanted to go back to when Papyrus was the nicest monster in the Underground, before the war broke out and transformed him into someone scarier, colder and harsher. He still wanted to capture humans, but not to join the now disbanded Royal Guard, he wanted to absorb a human soul to become a god among monsters and win this war for sure. Sans hoped a kind and merciful human would fall down and bring everyone back to normal. But that was just a dream. Knowing Sans’ luck, the human would do a genocide run and end everything.

As Jack entered the room, he saw a small yellow flower appear. Wait… it had a face?! Jack was sure he was hallucinating from his fall. “Howdy!” Exclaimed the flower, and Jack nearly fell over in shock. “I’m Flowey, Flowey the flower! Hee hee, you look surprised! But you’re a soldier, you should be ready for anything! Then again, you look a little weak to be a soldier… I know!” A small white pellet appeared floating in front of Jack. “This is a… strength pellet!” Floweys tone made Jack unsure… “Don’t worry! If you touch it, it will make you taller, faster, stronger and fitter! You want that, don’t you?” Flowey just said all of Jacks life dreams.

“Um… I don’t know… A-are you sure it’s safe?” Questioned Jack.

“One-hundred percent!” Responded Flowey in a cheerful tone.

“O-ok I guess…” He reached out and lightly touched the pellet. “ARRGGHH!!!” It was worse pain than he’d ever felt before. He grabbed Flowey in panic and tried to pull off one of his golden petals, hoping Flowey would run away.

“Agh! Get off, idiot!” Flowey exclaimed as he dissappeared under the ground. Jack immediately felt better, as if he just had a good meal. He rose from the ground and continued into the next room.

He was fearfully observing his surroundings, looking for Flowey, but when he saw the room he was in he calmed. It was a calming shade of purple. The walls were crumbling and cracked, but somehow still Jack thought it would be a nice place to live. In front of him was a raised platform which led to a door. There were two sets of marble stairs leading up, between which was a bed of leaves. He saw a faint golden light hovering above the leaves, and he went over to it. When he touched it he felt even better. He was filled with DETERMINATION to continue with his journey. Suddenly a woman’s voice behind him said “Human. I am Toriel, queen of the ruins. You are in my domain, so now… You die.” He whirled around and was faced with… a goat woman? She was tall with a dark purple robe. She had two small horns on her head, and two ears fell down beside her head. She was covered in coarse white fur from head to toe. “Wha-what? I- I didn’t mean”

“NO EXCUSES!” She shouted. A whip of pure fire appeared in her hand, but it didn’t burn her. She swung it at Jack, but he was too fast and dodged it. He decided he couldn’t kill this person. He wasn’t a murderer. He would kill only if he had too, and he had a feeling this woman wasn’t pure evil. That there was still a way. “You don’t have to do this!” He told her.

“I DO!” She retorted, sending another volley of fire towards Jack. He once again dodged it.

“Stop doing this, it isn’t the real you!!!” Jack shouted as another wave of fire nearly hit him.

“This is all I am! It’s all I will ever be, human!” Still, Jack didn’t believe what she said.

“Toriel, please!” She had him at the end of a fiery sword, and Jack was sure this was the end. She looked confused and sad for a moment before her face of pure calm returned. “Y-you don’t want to do this! I know you have to lead, but… you aren’t evil Toriel! I know it!”

Toriel looked shocked, but then she began to cry. She lowered her sword and it turned into nothing. “M-my child… I am so sorry… I- I forgot wh-who I am. I am not a murderer. I am a mother. I… I became something else… I cannot fix my sins, but I can cause there to be no more. Come, let me lead you to my house. I want to show you around!” She rose from the floor and dried her tears. Jack also rose, but gasped in pain. “Oh, my child, did I harm you? I am sorry, I will heal you! A green pellet, similar to that of Flowey, floated towards him. Before he could protest, it raced into him. He immediately felt much better. “Come child, let me guide you through the catacombs.” She walked on, and Jack followed.”