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1,272 words.

<World Famous>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Three

The day had gone rather quick, and Dawn noticed everyone starting to fill the tent.

I best get ready. Fuck everyone else. There is just me.

She put on her new outfit, she made herself look as beautiful and alluring as possible. Her small breasts looked enhanced thanks to the tightness of the outfit making them appear larger, her nethers were barely covered, her long stockings accentuated her legs, and her hair was down, a risky move with the fire but it was much sexier that way. She carried her chakram to the back entrance of the tent and stood there scowling at the others before Jasper joined them.

Elowen smirked at her, trying to goad her again.

Whimsy just kept squeezing her boobs together with her biceps.

Zar stood there in a trance most of the time, her heavy chest rising and falling with each breath.

Jasper opened the curtain and walked in.

“Okay... So you all know the score, we’ve got a big opening night here, if things go well, we will do a second show. Dawn will be closing tonight.” He smiled at her and winked. “So same order as normal.”

Dawn glanced over at Whimsy and could see how angry she was.

I’m going to keep it.

Those five words rang through Dawn's head. She knew that tonight was the night.

The shows before hers went on without a hitch, everything was smooth and the big four were coming up. Elowen was first, he performed perfectly but still it was to his low standards. Whimsy went on after and wowed the crowd up with her spells and tits. Madam Zar did her thing and suddenly the spotlight was on Dawn.

She picked up her heavy chakram and walked into the centre of the ring. There were no obstructions, just her and the floor. She never spoke on stage, she just let her dancing do the talking for her. She took a heavy breath.

Let's do this.

She took some long strides and dropped the chakram on the floor, demonstrating its weight with a heavy thud. She picked it up and started to spin it, working with the forces at play to keep it above her head. Throwing it high into the air spinning, she clapped her hands together and the chakram burst into flames, she caught it in mid-flight and started to ramp up her pace, dancing, twisting, flipping and incorporating the gigantic heavy steel disk around the arena. She never stopped moving, danced on top of the ring at one point and she flipped it with her feet to dismount.

Everything was going perfect, she could see the crowd, they were fascinated.

Finally... They see me the same as I do...

The thought was short lived, for no real reason that Dawn could tell, the chakram became loose in its spin, she tried to account for the variance but her training that morning had really done a number to her body. Suddenly the chakram went flying towards the back area, still on fire, she gasped in pain as the metal disc stopped at Jasper's feet.

He looked down on her from the side and shook his head.

No...

She looked up at the crowd and saw they were all disinterested in her, so they started to leave.

Dawn got up and ran out the back crying, she bumped into Kaelan and before he could even ask if she was ok, she was running away. She made a break for it, still feeling the pulls from her

training that morning. Dawn then found herself face first in the mud, her foot caught a root, and she was then laying in the cold and damp mud, crying.

“I’m not enough... I fucked up... My circus life is over... I need more... I need to be better... I need to be world famous.”

Dawn felt a helping hand pull her out of the mud and back to her feet. Standing there she was met with a familiar figure; the night made him significantly creepier.

“I told you that we would meet again, I bet you didn’t think it would be this quick.” His laugh was sinister, but Dawn was desperate, he knew that.

“The offer is still there.” His words penetrated her soul.

“Deal.”

“Just like that? Deal?” He laughed. “I didn’t even get to give you my speech I had been working on.”

“I don’t really remember what you can offer me, I just remember the price was my chakram, after tonight, I would pay anything to become a bigger star, I want to be the biggest and best, I want to be world famous.”

The words seemed to be like fine wine to the man, he ate them up and beamed.

“Very well...” He clicked his fingers. “Do we have a deal?” He outstretched his hand.

“If you will keep your end of the bargain. Yes.” She grabbed his hands and shook.

“Excellent.”

“So, what now?”

“All in due time.” He said before taking a step backwards into the woods and disappearing.

Dawn heard another person arriving.

“Dawn?” The voice was mildly familiar.

It was Kaelan.

He was a bit short of breath, it appeared that he had been running to keep up with Dawn, but he lost track of her, so he had been scouring the woods until he found her.

Dawn was so overwhelmed that she fell to the floor, with lightning speed Kaelan caught her.

“Dawn! Is everything okay?” He spoke softly.

“No... But I think it will be...”

Kaelan helped Dawn up after taking some time for Dawn to calm herself. They walked back to the circus; the crowds were still flooding out of the main tent.

“Whimsy went back out and did another act to finish after... You know...”

“She can have that spot for a bit, I’ve injured myself...” Dawn said, it was the truth, but she wasn’t injured enough not to perform, she was using it as an excuse to let Whimsy have her spot.

I need to work out what to do now without the chakram.

“Miss Dawn...” a timid voice called her. It was Grawl the Orc, he was here for his brute strength, a former soldier who was almost killed on the battlefield, his half festering body was found by Jasper when he was looking over the battlefield whilst we were passing through.

“What is it Grawl?”

“I tried Miss Dawn, me try so hard but, it gone.” He grumbled.

“What’s gone?”

“Your weapon.”

“What happened to it?” Kaelan asked.

“It glow, real bright, then it gone.”

Kaelan turned to Dawn and looked really shocked, more so that Dawn took it so well.

That was the price to pay for becoming world famous... Then so be it...

“Grawl, it is ok, you did good telling me, thank you.”

Grawl smiled and hurried back to his tent.

“What are you going to do now? To make another one must be rather hard.”

“I don’t think I will make another one.”

The deal, spell, whatever, probably would stop that from working.

“I’ll work something out, I always do.” Dawn looked at Kaelan and felt shame for

burdening him with how weak she was right now. “You’ve done more than enough, I am sure you’ve got plenty you want to do with your night now, I am just going to rest up in my wagon.”

“Are you sure?”

Dawn nodded and walked into her wagon and threw herself on her bed and fell asleep, she didn’t even bother taking off her red one piece.

I am so done with this day...

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