

Forum:[Hack Forums](#)

Thread: [Fly By Night - Enrollment](#)

?????Sa???i - August 15, 2013, 1:40 am

[img]http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

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WELCOME

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ABOUT US

We are a group of artists and open minded individuals who are passionate about what we do. Contrary to popular belief, our sub forum is not overflowing with tutorials and guides, because our members are beyond that stage.

The purpose of the group is to give artists a place to socialize and share work with like minded others.

[Our Showcase.](#)

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INFORMATION

We are currently recruiting all forms of art as long as you are dedicated and passionate about your craft.

We have replaced the standard application format with an assignment for various forms of art. Rather than applying with old work, we're giving you the chance to show us your current level of skill.

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REQUIREMENTS

~ Be good at what you do ~
~ Love what you do ~
~ Do what you love ~

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ENROLLMENT

[CLICK HERE FOR THE ASSIGNMENT.](#)

Once you have completed your assignment of choice, post it here.

DarkFlux™ - August 15, 2013, 1:44 am

good luck with it ! #Flybynight Rocks :)

\$lick - August 15, 2013, 1:47 am

Love FlyByNight but I don't do art so I can't join :P

Kotei - August 15, 2013, 9:11 am

Would do this, but four groups is more than enough for me. #2muchworkatm. Might give it a shot later in the week depending on how some things turn out.

?aba Yaga - August 15, 2013, 10:14 am

<https://www.dropbox.com/s/pj1dzbw8x8oipng/The%20Never%20Forgotten%20Story.wav>

This is based on a true story of one of my best friends. The story will speak for itself, as I feel that you could relate to what's going on if you knew someone that went through this.

Proof: I dont really know how I could provide proof besides when I first did the song posted on your threads.

Evangelist - August 15, 2013, 5:30 pm

I decided to write about somebody I know, this is my longest story to date. It is a story about a teenager who had a role-model and he had the chance to save the one who he aspired to be. This teenager came from drug addict, to loosing all the people he cared about to getting married and having a daughter and living happy. I hope you enjoy it.

Code The fallen role-model.

When Ryan was but a little child, he always looked up to his uncle. His uncle was a decorated war hero, a leader a caring father.. a savior. Ryan never had a parental figure other than his grandparents. He saw how his uncle left as a young adult to war but, his motives were not clear. He hated his father and with a heart filled with hate, he enlisted. The plan was to get training and learn how to kill so he could end his fathers life. Along the many years he served the military he learned discipline, determination, purpose. When Ryan's uncle came back he did not hate his father anymore rather showed him forgiveness for all the years of abuse due to his father's alcoholism. His uncle started sending 80% of his check to his parents but, with the condition that his father would not use them on alcohol. Ryan was more than moved and used him as an inspiration. Ryan started to go to middle school, there he met a long lost cousin but that cousin was nothing more than bad news. Ryan was introduced to drugs at the age of 14. He started abusing heave substances like heroin and cocaine. Ryan was living life to the fullest but, was failing on all his classes. Ryan got held back a grade and decided to drop out of school. There he started dealing and selling drugs to do as he's uncle did. He used that money to help his grandparents. A few months passed and he gave them a lot of money and his grandmother started to wonder where was a teenager getting that kind of money.

She asked Ryan and he told the truth, all the money he was giving them was from drugs. She looked with a heart broken expression and told him "I don't care about the money, I only care about your safety" Ryan was offended because he felt all his efforts and living in constant danger was futile. He wanted to imitate his uncle in the closest way he could and selling drugs was the only way he could live in danger like him. He decided to leave his only home and resided on his cousins house. There he met a guy named Luis. They started talking and became very good friends. A friendship that would see struggle and hardship. After a few shoot outs and crimes they became best friends. The only friend Ryan had. It was all looking great for Ryan until one day a rival gang member decided to declare war on them. Luis wanted a better life now since he fell in love and deserted Ryan. 2 nights later Luis visited Ryan and begged him to leave that life and start fresh, Luis was willing to give him everything he needed to go back and finish school. As a rouge teenager Ryan was he decided to stay but, that same night the rival gang started the war. Ryan and Luis

started running, Ryan decided to not run anymore and started to shoot back. Luis stayed close to Ryan at all times. A rival gang member shot at Ryan but Luis intervened and placed himself in the line so that Ryan could live. Luis fell in Ryan's arms. Everybody left and they stayed there. Luis with a trembling and fading voice asked Ryan to promise him that he would leave and start again. Luis died in Ryan's arms. He was the only friend and companion Ryan had.

After a few weeks of investigation Ryan was exonerated of all crimes as he had nothing to do with the death of Luis. He was declared as being in the wrong place at the wrong time. After he was released, he then returned to his Grandparents house. His grandmother was more than happy to see him again. She gave him shelter but, with the condition he would go back to school. A day later his uncle came back and found out all that happened. He was more than disappointed in Ryan and he told him that he didn't deserve to be a part of the family. Ryan then felt he truly lost everything he once held dear. His best friend and his role-model. He then decided that life was not worth it anymore and attempted suicide. His grandpa stopped him before he could finish and started yelling at him. Ryan said with rage and hate "I wish you would die" then ran off. His grandfather suffered a heart attack because of the adrenaline and his 87 year old body could not handle it. Ryan found out his granddad died but, what truly caused remorse was the fact that he could never say he was sorry and he didn't mean what he said. He then knew that it was too late for closure so he attempted suicide again. This time he couldn't do it. He decided to work hard and live for his Granddad and his best friend. After graduation he got a job at a supper market. He was paying his grandmas bills and he was doing everything his uncle was too far away to do.

Ryan turned 18 and decided he wanted better, his uncle came back and asked if he wanted to go to the United States and study and make something of himself. He quickly said yes while his uncle's wife took care of his grandma. He started studying hard as well as working, he noticed his uncle suffered from traumas created by what he lived in the war. His uncle was a medic and he saw traumatic events and wounds, which left him scarred. He became drinker just like his father. A few years later Ryan's grandmother died of depression and lack of nourishment due to her husband dying. Ryan fell in a very deep depression and his uncle did too. Ryan's uncle once saved his life by taking him out of the drug world and giving him a fully new life. Since his grandmothers passing his uncle became an alcoholic and mixing medication with alcohol. Ryan saw his role model completely destroyed and laying on the floor drunk. He then decided to get him into rehab and with the money he saved he flew his' uncle's wife to the United States. She took care of him and so did Ryan. Saving the one who once saved his life.

A few months later Ryan decided to go back to where he once left and settle down with his new found knowledge and purpose.

He met a girl where he worked and they became a couple a couple of years passed and they got married. Ryan told me he was having a baby girl and that he was finally happy. I moved to the United States on research of my father and mother, I have not heard from Ryan in many years. One can only assume he is doing well and with a life he deserved from the start.

My thought process it's simple, music, memories, and nothing more. I had to write about it. I guess I don't really have a thought process. I just sit on my computer and type the first thing that gets in my mind and since I have been wanting to write about this for a long time this was the perfect opportunity to do so.

Raptor. - August 15, 2013, 5:34 pm

I may write a story for this recruitment at some point, I think this type of application is far more effective than the previous "submit your top 3" form. Good luck to those who apply.

A\$VP - August 16, 2013, 1:11 pm

I have a question, for Music, are we required to make an actual song, or could we just use lyrics that we wrote?

Nyckel - August 16, 2013, 4:18 pm

Literature: <http://pastebin.com/raw.php?i=w4VWvubG>

Visual art: Refer to my sig.

clark.dll - August 16, 2013, 4:19 pm

It was a fun group to be apart of. If you're good at what you do, and you love it then apply.

Mr Royal - August 16, 2013, 5:16 pm

Photography

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[IMG]<http://i3.minus.com/ijykoTSy41Lqw.png>[/IMG]

'Railing'

I took this shot because of my deep liking in repetition. When looking at a photo on the wall that allows your eyes to sink into the photo beyond the canvas is just an amazing feeling even though it is an illusion. When looking at my railing while passing it fairly often in my household, I finally decided to take a photo of the pillars that are holding it. I took the photo in a way that the repetition stood out and so that the only thing that the audience can see, is the light shining on the rails.

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[IMG]<http://i4.minus.com/iblbthWs6MI3Bx.png>[/IMG]

'Starfish'

Taking this shot was fairly simple and turned out to be amazing in the end. The photo was done in my washroom where I have a Starfish that I bought from the Virgin Islands, sitting on a jar of shells that I have collected from the Virgin Islands, all sitting next to a fake plant that I have got from a local store. Overall, the scene was perfect to 'fake' a tropical scene. I placed the plant in a way so that a couple of the leaves would fall in front of the starfish so it looks as if there is a real plant nearby. The lid of the jar, being wood, fit perfectly with the scene and really made the picture work. Another major part of the photo is the amount of texture on the starfish! The starfish's texture was just great to make the photo pop out and get more attention. As for the exposure, the compensation was at roughly -1.5 which allowed for a little more adjustments in Photoshop. All in all, the shot was nearly perfect and needed almost no adjustments in PS.

Both photos were taken in my household, I will hopefully get some outside shots later in the next month.

Pentatonix - August 16, 2013, 9:03 pm

(Aug 16, 2013 01:11 PM)A\$VP Wrote: ([CITE](#)) I have a question, for Music, are we required to make an actual song, or could we just use lyrics that we wrote?

Song writing could be considered literature. If you want to be in the Musical Arts Division, then you need to be an actual music artist. PM me, I might be able to assist you.

MineSQL - August 16, 2013, 9:09 pm

I might provide some photography and a short film script I wrote. Perhaps even a music video I have made. We shall see.

iceybunneh - August 16, 2013, 9:17 pm

Two questions, lovely peoples :]

1. Does the assignment have to be something brand new/written specifically for this application? If not, I'd like to use something I wrote earlier in the spring (not released on HF)
2. Does it have to be considered SFW? I used to drop a lot of erotic stories in Innuendo. However, I wouldn't want to randomly drop something NSFW without prior notice or permission.

Thank you :]

Pentatonix - August 16, 2013, 9:23 pm

(Aug 16, 2013 09:17 PM)iceybunneh Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Two questions, lovely peoples :]

1. Does the assignment have to be something brand new/written specifically for this application? If not, I'd like to use something I wrote earlier in the spring (not released on HF)
2. Does it have to be considered SFW? I used to drop a lot of erotic stories in Innuendo. However, I wouldn't want to randomly drop something NSFW without prior notice or permission.

Thank you :]

You do not have to write something specifically for this application. A true artist has many works, not just one for an application. If you're applying for literature, make it appropriate to post in this thread and outside of the Innuendo section. Omni will get upset if you post that type of content outside of the Innuendo board.

Sasori - August 16, 2013, 9:25 pm

(Aug 16, 2013 09:17 PM)iceybunneh Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Does the assignment have to be something brand new/written specifically for this application? If not, I'd like to use something I wrote earlier in the spring (not released on HF)Not entirely, but if you have something that fits with the assignment, feel free to post it.

(Aug 16, 2013 09:17 PM)iceybunneh Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Does it have to be considered SFW? I used to drop a lot of erotic stories in Innuendo. However, I wouldn't want to randomly drop something NSFW
Nope, post anything you want.

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Like Pentatonix stated, if it has the chance of being deleted or moved, just post it in the innuendo section and link it in your post for us.

Graybyte - August 16, 2013, 9:39 pm

Damn, I need to go buy a battery for my active pickups so I can record something:D

Viral Dragon - August 16, 2013, 9:41 pm

Can we use Fractals? I tried applying to "Graphic Masters" using fractals but I was denied because

- 1) Not enough posts in the art sections of HF.
- 2) Not enough "pro fractals" apparently. (though I use complicated algorithms I design on my own...)

-Viral.

Sasori - August 16, 2013, 9:46 pm

(Aug 16, 2013 09:41 PM)Viral Dragon Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Can we use Fractals?Yes.

(Aug 16, 2013 09:41 PM)Viral Dragon Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Not enough posts in the art sections of HF.Hm, that's never the case of being denied.

We don't check your activity around HF. Just your work and it's legitimacy.

(Aug 16, 2013 09:41 PM)Viral Dragon Wrote: [CITE](#) Not enough "pro fractals" apparently. (though I use complicated algorithms I design on my own...)Feel free to post them if you'd like to.
I can't recall your previous application for GM.

iceybunneh - August 16, 2013, 10:04 pm

This is from a currently scrapped story idea named Hunter/Hunted. Paranormal romance with a bit of an erotic bite...oh yeah, and vampires. Don't worry, they don't sparkle. This is in two parts because it is longer than the allotted character limit in posts. Sorry. Short of linking to an external site, I'm pretty sure this is the only way to present this (and I hate pastebin; plain text does not work when a story has formatting). This piece is clean of erotica, but later chapters I never fully planned were supposed to get more in depth with that.

As a novelist, I deal mostly in fantasy and erotica. Paranormal romance is a hot seller in the publishing world and gets the best of both worlds, so there are times when I'm not dealing in an either/or sort of medium, that I can happily dabble in both :) Unfortunately, when I drafted the below, I only had half a plot developed and the story fell through. I plan on revamping it after I get two major projects off of my plate (a fantasy trilogy and an erotic drama, respectively). Maybe once I stop dabbling in an either/or sense, genre-wise, can I focus more on where they meet in the middle.

This takes place roughly in the same universe that my fantasy trilogy takes place in (I make a nod towards them. Hello, my lovely Shadow Assassins). Meet Maxwell Harding, a liquor drinking loner who hunts vampires under the cover of darkness. Keeping a double life a secret was easy until he decided to butt heads with the stubborn and proud vampire bodyguard Ravenna Stone. In his job to kill vampire royalty, he might have just become the prey instead of the predator...the hunted instead of the hunter...

Hunter/Hunted
Story scrap by iceybunneh

Part one: Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

If there was one thing Maxwell Harding hated, it had to be vampires. Naturally, he was conveniently sitting at a table in Club Noir, the biggest rumored vampire nightclub in his native city of Moonlight Hills.

It wasn't as though vampires were a thing reserved for teen idol actors within poorly acted movies, or were a thing reserved for Halloween. Here in Moonlight Hills, they existed and interacted with humans on a normal basis. For the most part, humans were to vampires what cows were to humans – a source of food and not very bright. The rumor that Club Noir was a vampire club was spread intentionally, Max was willing to bet. The idea of partying with vampires certainly kept a steady flow of human clientele, even if the membership price for a regular entrance card was steep. Club Noir kept a selective members-only group. Those who had no membership waited at the velvet ropes outside, trying to bribe the bouncers with money or cleavage that was one strip of cloth away from an indecent exposure charge.

Music pounded through the mostly dark club. The slow, sexy beat and female vocals kept the crowd on the dance floor pressed close to each other, hip to hip, chest to chest. Red lights above washed the club in bloody light. It was darker over where the tables where, near the bar. From the bar arose the sweet smell of liquor, in every variety, as the bartender danced and made drinks.

That was where Max sat, near the bar. He wasn't alone in the wraparound booth he had chosen.

Beside him was his co-worker and what he guess counted as a friend, or the closest thing Max had to a friend. His friend had an arm wrapped around two women who wore as little as they could possibly wear, without the clothing counting as lingerie. The threesome was laughing and clinking glasses together like this would be the last time they would get to party together.

He ignored his drunkenly loud-mouthed friend, his coal eyes scanning the club around him. The scantily clad women and drunken companions held no interest for him. He could tell who was human. The ones who shared the same genetic makeup as he did usually overdressed in this club. Or, under dressed, wearing scraps while still trying to be flashy and elegant. Vampires were usually easier to spot, because they didn't feel the need to impress the human crowd. The human crowd was there to impress them, not the other way around.

At the end of the bar sat a woman in a dark cloak. He recognized the figure instantly. The cloak hid her feminine features but he knew who she was, under it. Ignoring the three drunken companions he had, he stood up to his full six-foot-three frame and made his way to the bar. He made a point to duck around the vampires, keeping himself obscured in the crowd of writhing, mostly naked humans. There may have been few who recognized him, but there was no need to invite any unwanted attention to himself. The pounding beat hid the heavy footsteps of his boots and the flashing lights cut his image into several variations of light and shadow. It was almost too easy to sneak around this noisy, squirming box of prey.

He sat down next to the swathed female beside him and brushed off the bartender when she approached. The bartender's dark red eyes marked her for the vampire she was and they held no welcome towards him. She recognized him and the purpose of the female beside him. Noir was a woman too smart to fool. The club was hers, after all. Dealing with shady humans was like breathing, for the vampire club owner.

The cloaked female beside him wordlessly slid a small tablet over to him. The vampires he dealt with were technologically savvy. A few years ago, he had been dealing with photo printouts. Now he had a small tablet. He took the hand-held technology into his rough hands, sliding through a series of photos. There were two women in each picture, one with golden blonde hair and bright green eyes that shone red in the light, much like a cat's. Beside her was a sullen dark-haired companion with eyes as dark as his and hair to match. As he flipped through the pictures, a third person joined them. A human.

His female companion didn't need to explain the story to him. It had been the same over and over again. Vampires were notorious for keeping human pets, despite strict rules that said they could only interact with humans while feeding. The old, familiar anger burned within his gut as he eyed the human in the pictures. The boy couldn't have even graduated college yet. He looked like an ordinary college kid, with no real flashy features about him. It was an old ploy. The vampires would use their charm to keep human pets around. They gave the humans gifts and seduced them with soft words and promises, until the human let them drink. All it took was a bit of charm to let the human be a constant food source, until the humans were bonded so deeply to the vampires that they wouldn't want to leave their vampire's side. They would be an endless food supply while they were brainwashed into thinking that their vampire loved them.

"Who," he asked, his voice a low growl.

With that, the woman produced a small stack of papers from the tote bag on the ground next to her. The papers were also familiar to him, stating what the vampires considered important. Each paper contained a detailed profile on each of the two women. The blonde girl and the raven-haired girl were both profiled in name, age relative to their vampire years and the vampire that turned them. They both had very old vampire sires. When he saw the raven-haired woman's occupation, his eyes

widened a bit. Elite Order Guardian. Bodyguard to the vampire royalty within their society, the Order of the Moonlight. That meant that blonde woman was vampire royalty – yep, he was right. He saw the confirmation of her blood status with the seal of the Council of Ten, the leaders that ran the daily affairs and issues of government within the Order.

The last page was the declaration he was looking for. The Council of Ten decreed that the two above vampires were traitorous to the Order of the Moonlight. The warrant for their extinction followed, signed and dated at the bottom with all the counted signatures of the Council of Ten.

He was being asked to kill vampire royalty.

“Double the price for this one,” he said to his female companion, tapping on the sheet that profiled the Elite Order Guardian. Ravenna Stone. She would most likely be the bigger threat of the two, no doubt trained to fight and protect her charge, even at the cost of her own life.

The woman took the tablet and the sheet of paper back. Both were placed neatly into her tote bag. The tote bag looked absurd – like something for a soccer mom or school teacher, rather than one who dealt out death orders.

“In your account by the morning,” she said. It was usually the only thing she said to him now. Before, they had conversations about the targets she passed along. Now, with an established trust on both sides and confidence that he could get the job done, their meetings were short and secret, with minimal communication in case someone overheard.

“I’ll get started immediately.” Those were the last words he said to her as he stood up and made his way back to the table.

Back at his table, nothing had changed much. The two women were now pawing their way up his co-worker’s chest like he was a scratching post between two kittens. It was almost a pathetic sight to see.

“Can’t you guys go screw somewhere else?” he asked as he sat back down.

“Jealous, Maxie?” one of the women asked, her voice like syrup.

He scowled at her. She knew he hated the name she called him by – she just enjoyed pushing his buttons. It was the same for her female companion. That was part of the problem with keeping familiar company around. They got to know him after a while.

“Go be succubi somewhere else,” he snapped.

While it might have sounded like a casual insult, it was a subtle nod to the two ladies, that he knew what they were. While vampires had strict rules about how they interacted with humans, other supernatural creatures did not. Succubi and incubi were rare in the city but they had voracious appetites. He didn’t bother with cleaning up their trash. That was for another supernatural group of hunters within the city, people better organized and with more resources than him.

“I’ve got to get home. Work tomorrow.”

His co-worker protested, as did the two ladies around him. It took some casual chatter and goodbyes before he was able to get out of the overcrowded nightclub. He hated being there for anything besides business – and that was the business that his co-worker didn’t know about. To his co-worker, he was just another Joe Schmoe working the regular nine-to-five in their cubical farmland

office.

That was how Max wanted it to stay. To the majority of people who knew him, he was just Maxwell Harding, the eternal bachelor who lived in a rather nice but small house in downtown Moonlight Hills. Women said he was too handsome to stay single. He thought there was nothing impressive with his coal-dark eyes and dirty blonde hair. He was nicely muscled as a requirement for his secondary line of work. Chasing down vampires couldn't be done easily with a beer gut, or legs that hadn't run a mile since high school track. He kept himself in shape out of necessity to his secondary line of work.

Very few people knew about his secondary line of work and that was just how he wanted to keep it. The less people knew about him chasing down vampires, the better. Most of the human population wouldn't believe it anyway, and those who did were already bonded to a vampire, or wanted to be a vampire in some way.

It was a clear autumn night outside, with the brisk wind skittering leaves across the pavement. Overhead, the moon was half-full. Vampires partied like crazy on the full and new moons. Things should be relatively calm for now.

He made his way out to the parking lot and found the sleek black sedan he drove. It was the one luxury he allowed himself, a nice car with gorgeous leather interior and a mind-blowing sound system. Not that he really used the sound system much. The noise inside of Club Noir drove him crazy. He wasn't going to follow it with a chaser of more loud music.

He had just slid into the driver's seat when he saw something.

There were three people against the back wall of Club Noir. One stood off to the side, the obvious third wheel between the two. The two that stood together were close, in each other's arms—

Well, shit.

That wasn't a kissing couple. One had their lips to the throat of the other, in a very familiar pose. Those were vampires that had lured a human in to drink. Stupid vampires. Their own society rules said not to drink in public and here was a couple out in the open.

His heart began to beat faster with the thought of the chase. Instead of starting up his car, he reached over to the glove box and pulled out a small metal box with a keyhole in it. It was barely big enough to fit a pair of smart phones in the box. He unlocked the box and pulled out two pocket knives. The silver-coated steel gleamed in the yellow-orange streetlights above his car. Vampires had an allergy to silver. When cut by a silver knife, they were subject to what was called silver poisoning, where they would shortly die a slow, painful death if the silver wasn't removed from their system. It was enough to land a couple of blows with a pocket knife to poison them and track them down. He didn't have to go in for the kill right away.

He slipped the knives into his pocket, letting the latch on the sides of the knives catch onto the pocket itself, so they hung within easy reach. Then he calmly got out of the car and made his way over to the three figures at the side of the building.

As he got closer, adrenaline flooded through him in anticipation of that familiar chase. Then he recognized the three...from the pictures he had seen earlier. There was no way he was that fortunate. No way. He was never this lucky.

His targets were right in front of him.

Part two: Spoiler ([Click to View](#))* *

Ravenna Stone hated being out in the open. She had warned Karyn over and over again not to be out with her human in plain sight, but did anyone ever listen to their Elite Order Guardian? No. That would be asking too much.

Her stomach turned as she watched her blonde-headed charge pull at the human's throat like a newborn babe. The human had a name but Ravenna didn't want to address him as such. To give the human an identity beyond the usual prey meant to care for it. She was old fashioned, maybe, but to her, humans were strictly for food, not romance. The humans she captured for food never remembered her name, nor her face. She would certainly never keep one as a pet.

Speaking of humans, there was a man approaching them. The man moved with exact purpose, as if the three of them were exactly who he was looking for. Ravenna's instincts flared. A man who approached them this fast and this easily was not a man to be trusted.

She casually placed herself in front of Karyn and the human. "Can I help you with something?"

The man looked startled that she had addressed him, as if he wasn't expecting it. What exactly was he expecting, with the way he was approaching them?

"Step away from the human," the man growled, with direct authority in his voice. As if he were a police officer. He had completely ignored Ravenna and spoke instead to her charge.

"You want to speak to her, speak to me first," she snapped, unaccustomed to such treatment.

"Fine. Your charge is engaging in an illicit affair with a human that needs to stop." The man's coal eyes met hers as he spoke.

At this, her own eyes widened. How did he know that she was an Elite Order Guardian? Outside of the vampire population, humans weren't supposed to know about the hierarchy active within the Order of the Moonlight. She doubted that he could even see the necklace she wore, the shield and crossing swords insignia marking her as a bodyguard to royalty. Most humans wouldn't know what it meant.

Vampire hunter. The words crossed into her mind as dangerously as a snake bite. The few humans who did know about the inner workings of their society usually had a job to do, and it usually involved cleaning their population up. The Shadow Assassins were the only official group she had heard of. They were the usual suspects and they even worked together with the Order of the Moonlight with cleaning up rouge vampires. This was not one of them. He was too old, for one. Most of the Shadow Assassins were around her charge's human's age. This man was in his mid-thirties.

Free agents were more dangerous than organized teams. The organized teams were tracked by the Order of the Moonlight. Free agents were only sometimes tracked and profiled. This man before them could be incredibly dangerous. In her studies about the free agents and the active solo vampire hunters, Ravenna had never seen this man.

"Karyn, Aiden, get behind me."

Only now did she address the human, out of necessity.

The sex kitten look in her charge's eyes vanished as she heeded the warning given. Karyn pulled

Aiden with her as she made herself scarce behind Ravenna.

"Hunter, I assume," Ravenna said casually, though her voice was a low, dangerous growl.

"It's Max, actually," the man replied with the same casual growl. "But yes, I am a hunter of your kind."

"Don't tell me Karyn has a death warrant on her."

"Signed and sealed by the Council of Ten. You've got one, too."

Ravenna let out a curse. She had told Karyn before that she was gambling with her life by taking on a human pet. Too late to argue now.

"I'm not going to let you kill her, human hunter," she said.

"I'm well aware of that, yes."

That was when she saw his hand edge towards his pants pocket. She was barely aware that she was shouting to Karyn to get to the car as she threw herself at the hunter, just as he drew a pocketknife. Everything that wasn't important seemed to vanish from Ravenna's focus. The line of noisy bar-hoppers and plastic-fanged wannabe vampires vanished from sight and mind. Her focus narrowed down to Karyn's safety and the man in front of her. This strange man, this vampire hunter, would end Karyn's life without a second thought.

The knife the man wielded nicked her arm. She felt the instant sting as the silver allergy all vampires bore kicked in. It wouldn't be enough to poison her. Elite Order Guardians had to endure intensive silver resistance training. She had already endured being poisoned before, brought to the brink of near death in her training. She had been stabbed with silver knives before. This little surface wound was nothing but an uncomfortable annoyance.

The man was easily as fast as she was and just as strong. Physiologically, vampires were stronger than humans, their bodies able to lift and endure more while having relatively the same muscle mass. This man, however, fought as though he was all too familiar with a vampire's speed and strength. As if he had trained specifically for it.

He had her pinned against the wall in a fast moment, but she wasn't going to stand for that. Long canines unsheathed from her mouth and she hissed at him like a cat. She saw the fear that flickered in his gaze and used that one moment of oh, shit, to turn his strength against him. He fell away from her. It was enough time for her to slam her boot into his stomach, pinning him against the wall this time.

"Karyn, Aiden, run. Get home safe." She took the small time she had to fish a set of car keys from her pocket and lob them at her charge. The man she was fighting had the breath knocked out of him, her boot still firmly pressed into his abs. Times like this made her wish she wore those girly stilettos Karyn oohed and ahed over. A sharp heel in the stomach wouldn't feel very nice. She heard the quick clicking sound of Karyn running in those heels of hers and wanted to let out a sigh of relief--but she knew things weren't over yet.

The man managed to break her grip and use her own leg to throw off her balance. She fell forward and he was behind her in an instant, an arm wrapping around her throat and pulling her up to his chest. They were both on their knees on the cold cement ground. She ignored the stabbing hardness of the concrete, especially as it scraped against her jean-clad skin.

She gasped as his grip tightened around her. His other hand, his dominant fighting hand, held the silver-plated knife to what throat she had exposed.

"Are you going to calm down or do you want to try to put that fancy footwork to use again?"

His voice was low and smooth in her ear. As much as she despised humans, especially vampire hunters, she couldn't help the shiver that went through her. The warm, low growl in her ear brought something...primal out in her.

What, was she insane? She shook her head as carefully as she could, trying to clear her thoughts.

"No, vampire?" He took the head shake as a sign of defiance.

She dropped a nice f-bomb on him as she headbutted him, as hard as she could.

* *

The vampire was a fighter. A violent, sailor-mouthed fighter. It had been a while since Max had a real challenge on him. Most of the vampires he hunted were the running sort. As soon as they found out there was a warrant for their extinction, they took off like scared deer, running in whatever direction they found most useful at the time, all instinct and no brain. It took a quick hit with his knife to poison them, and that slowed down their running process for him, until he was able to catch them.

This woman, this Ravenna, on the other hand, wasn't even affected by the knife wound he had given her. He kept a tight grip on her even as her head slammed into his and he briefly saw stars. She was driving him backwards with the force of her momentum, her limbs thrashing as she tried to break his grip. Profanity spewed from her mouth like a poisoned river as she struggled and he tightened his grip further. She definitely wasn't like the other vampires he had encountered. This one would go down fighting before she would admit defeat—

His thoughts cut off as she jammed her elbow backwards into his chest. A second elbow followed. His grip loosened just the slightest bit and she came at him again with a headbutt that missed, but gave her enough momentum to break his grip. She was on him in seconds, driving him down onto the pavement. His back hit the ground and he had the strangest moment of attraction to the powerful woman in front of him. Completely inappropriate, of course, but no one overpowered him, especially not a woman so finely built.

She hovered over him, not touching his body with anything but one booted foot as she pinned him down. He let her, for the moment, catching the most delicious glimmer of violence in her gaze. Violence had never been a particular turn on for him. If anything, it was the thrill of the hunt that was giving him a high, the thrill of finding an opponent that did more than run away.

She stepped on his wrist, making him release his knife out of reflex.

"We seem to have a problem here, hunter," she said, her voice like deadly, silken poison.

"Problem?" he echoed.

She gave the slightest nod of her head, bending down over him so they were eye-to-eye. "Yes. You seem to think that you can fight me. You seem to think you can kill the woman I am bound to by law. What a foolish human."

"Foolish human I may be, but I have never failed to take down a target before," he said, holding her gaze.

"There's always a first time for everything," she whispered, leaning into him. "It seems to me that this time...the hunter has become the hunted."

With that, she exposed those long fangs of hers and went for his throat.

Viral Dragon - August 16, 2013, 10:09 pm

Sasori Wrote: Feel free to post them if you'd like to.

I can't recall your previous application for GM. In this application [-here-](#) I was denied for my fractals not being HD enough and not pro enough. Lol, are these type of fractals ok?

-Viral.

Sasori - August 16, 2013, 10:13 pm

(Aug 16, 2013 10:09 PM) Viral Dragon Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) In this application [-here-](#) I was denied for my fractals not being HD enough and not pro enough. Lol, are these type of fractals ok?

-Viral.

Yeah I didn't see your application, I wasn't in GM at the time. You applied in 2011, do you have any new work to show?

The fractals you posted were low quality, I suppose.
Some are sharp, grainy or just over-done.
The very last one is my favorite. It looks smooth.

??????Sa???i - August 16, 2013, 11:19 pm

(Aug 16, 2013 09:23 PM) Pentatonix Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) You do not have to write something specifically for this application.

Incorrect, you have to complete the assignment.

Antinormality - August 17, 2013, 4:20 am

<https://soundcloud.com/sammy-huskens>

I'm at this moment learning to produce, I do mixes and well everything that is related to music. Also I'm a stage technician/VJ, I make DMX light programmes myself and control live light shows. I can also answer and help alot of members related to studio gear and everything associated with it.

I also have some graphic knowledge, these are in my simple style.
I have more work but that's more of Flyers/spreadsheets, there's personal info on them so I'm not posting them here.

PM me if you want any proof etc. e.g. FLP files/PSD's.

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

A\$VP - August 17, 2013, 7:53 am

(Aug 16, 2013 11:19 PM)S?i Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Incorrect, you have to complete the assignment. So we DO have to write something in specific for the assignment?

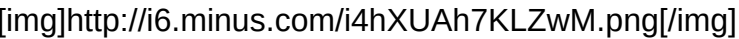
?aba Yaga - August 17, 2013, 8:26 am

For my piece that I did, was it valid even though it was recorded a while ago? It was just my most inspiring song

VRUMM - August 17, 2013, 12:26 pm

This is my enrollment application. I couldnt do this in progress images because I was too busy designing and completely forgot but I can explain the progress in words. I hope this is okay.

Design1: Desug

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

Desug was something I designed based on creativity. Desug basically stands for "design slug". I dont know why I chose that but nothing can argue with the logic of creativity. As you can see, the D is a mix of a two different greys that I use to represent a classic type of art. The font used looks very much like a slug which is why I use it to represent this design Desug. The esug at the end, I used a theme based on a notebook/notepad which represent for sketching. The background behind the desug is a murky black that represents "mud" to fit with the theme design slug. At the end, I cant really say that people will understand that Desug is really design slug but at least I can tell that in some way, people will see that Desug represents Design.

Ryuuji Takasu - August 17, 2013, 4:22 pm

REally sounds intresting to try it myself.

Gotta finish what im working on atm though.

Mac - August 17, 2013, 5:23 pm

Can I produce anything for literature?

Like what's preferred?

Oak - August 17, 2013, 10:25 pm

(Aug 17, 2013 05:23 PM)Package Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Can I produce anything for literature?

Like what's preferred? Any creative piece of considerable length. Preferably not a novel, but enough for me to judge your writing abilities and passion.

Any topic is perfect.

Sasori - August 17, 2013, 10:30 pm

(Aug 17, 2013 05:23 PM)Package Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Can I produce anything for literature?

Like what's preferred?

As long as you complete the assignment.

" Create a piece of work that represents something you feel strongly about. Be as creative as possible and don't be afraid to take chances. Once you have completed your piece be sure to explain the thought process behind your work."

Junkie™ - August 17, 2013, 10:32 pm

This is a rap song I have been working on the past few weeks. I chose the topic of addiction. My thought process behind this is pretty straight forward. I wanted to write something structured that also has substance. The way this is written is really systematic. For example, the first verse is 7-8-7-8 if you count the syllables in each line. I hope this is good enough for you to at least consider

me.

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

Verse 1

Snorting this stuff up my nose
straw in hand, left nostril is closed
up my nose the substance goes
This addiction just grows and grows
This addiction no one knows
Even if the evidence shows
Only my veins where it flows
Can see how this addiction glows

Can they see my affliction
Are my tears a work of fiction
Do they see my addiction
Because I can feel the friction
These thoughts building up tension
I actually failed to mention
that I'm out of my prescription
They'll know when they turn up missin'

Hook

Feeling so blue
Didn't have a clue
the things I do
They matter to you
Feeling so blue
All I put you through
Please let's undo
And make it untrue

Feeling so blue
Didn't have a clue
the things I do
They matter to you
Feeling so blue
All I put you through
Please let's undo
And make it untrue

Verse 2

Vision just as dark as night
I'm no longer in this fight
Was I blinded from the light?
I feel that I've lost my sight
My life used to be so bright
I Wish I had the insight
To tell myself, do what's right
Getting high is not alright
Looking back is such a fright

Remove the scales from my eyes

let me see past all the lies
and leave the things I despise
Why do you ignore my cries?
I'm screaming from the inside
My spirit just tries and tries
To reach out and compromise
Trying to make me realize
What's behind the drugs' disguise

Hook x2

Oak - August 17, 2013, 11:00 pm

Literature team

[iceybunneh](#) has been accepted.

Bullet - August 18, 2013, 10:51 pm

[img]<http://i2.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png>[/img]

Here is my Application for Culinary Art's and Music. I hope you enjoy!

[Video: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H_FT714DJPg]

(I wrote the lyrics to this song)

[Video: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89_FIA8oyQ]

(How to make a bagel and Salad)

[Video: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dT4vomwZhNg>]

(How to make Ramen Noodles)

[Video: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mm9arXqCu2g>]

(How to make Grilled Cheese)

I have made several threads about my cooking and my music, and many people enjoy it. Check them out below:

<https://hackforums.net/showthread.php?tid=3699191> - [Omniscient](#) Birthday song

<https://hackforums.net/showthread.php?tid=3595850> - Gourmet Grilled Cheese

<https://hackforums.net/showthread.php?tid=3630617> - Gourmet Bagel & Salad

<https://hackforums.net/showthread.php?tid=3616841> - Gourmet Ramen Noodles

Om?nous - August 19, 2013, 1:57 am

[img]<http://i2.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png>[/img]

Here is my application for Fly by Night.

My region of art that i am applying under is for drawing, etching and print making. Here is a link to a small gallery of 1 small project i have recently done. Click [HERE](#).

These pictures are a study of some of the insects that i saw on holiday not too long ago so i thought this would be perfect to put in my application. I started off by going to the local zoology museum and finding the same insects that i saw and getting some good close up detailed photos of the insects to be able to transfer in detail into drawings. I then took these drawings and used an etching needle to scratch into a sheet of acetate. The photos of the insect with the black background is the acetate etching with black paper behind it so you can see all of the markings done.

This is the main area of art that i focus on. I do work in a workshop sometimes crafting items such as a table or small ornamental box out of many different woods.

Thank you for reading my application.
Ominous

Blocked - August 19, 2013, 1:40 pm

[img]http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

These photographs are all from my Iphone. I don't have a good camera yet. I love to take photographs of various things. These are pictures of my summer house, dog, lake. Hope that you like them. Ill be getting my camera soon. So more pictures for you guys.

[Photographs](#)

Carlyle - August 19, 2013, 6:11 pm

Here is my piece, i'm not great at graphics, but I gave it a shot. Hoping to see if I can get some feedback on this even if I don't make it. Thank you for a chance of enrolling.

"These pictures represents that everything has a dark side to them. Not all of what you see is what you think."

<https://imgur.com/LHuKe8F,kEFaPTq#0>

skript jonson - August 19, 2013, 10:25 pm

[img]http://i2.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

I made this because I love to make graphic's and would love to join Fly by Night.

I love the atmosphere and dramatic feeling this manipulation has, I think it's one of my best manipulations I have done.

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

Imgur made the quality lower than it is.

?oshi - August 20, 2013, 1:50 am

[IMG]http://i2.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/IMG]

About Me

Spoiler ([Click to View](#)) I'm Currently a Student in Australia Studying Graphic Design, I've just gotten my Certificate 2 And Certificate 3 , And i'm currently studying for my Certificate 4 , As soon as i've finished my studies, i'll be having an Internship at <http://www.melacreative.com.au/>

Here's a photo i took during photography one day.

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[img]http://ashtonturnerdesign.com/wp-content/uploads/2013/07/DSC_0206.jpg[/img]

If you'd like to see more things i've done, my website is : <http://ashtonturnerdesign.com> And i'll be updating it in the upcoming weeks with alot more work.

Thank you.

Obli - August 21, 2013, 1:39 pm

Can I post a french poem of my creation ?

Thanks for answering.

Obli - August 22, 2013, 4:39 pm

Uh...Can somebody answer my question please ?

Jeremy Corbyn - August 23, 2013, 10:27 am

I'll be applying for photography on Saturday or Sunday.
I hope you'll keep the thread open.

Oak - August 24, 2013, 12:15 am

Literature team

[Yuzuha](#) has been accepted.

[Connected](#) has been accepted.

[#Beau](#) has been accepted.

?????Sa???i - August 24, 2013, 12:57 am

Thank you everyone for applying, unfortunately no one made the cut for visual art.

L?ght - August 24, 2013, 7:39 am

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

This art took around 45 minutes to do, and an hour of thinking. I first had to find a picture that would represent me. One of my friend made a render a long time ago (ReF'),

so I decided to use it, adding a background (To the right) for a more in deep visualization. It, indeed was perfect for what I wanted to do. This "skull" girl has a lot of different meaning, for me.

In one side, there is the beauty of a girl, eyeing you in a particular way. What does she want? Is it erotic? Maybe, but-... From the other side, you can notice the the skull, and else.

This means a lot for me. In a way, there is the beautiful flowers, and in the other, the dark makeup. The yin and the yang, the opposite.

"I am, we are, let's create" is the sentence I decided to put on my art. I think that it means a lot. The word "we" is simple but represent a lot. For me, working and being with others to accomplish something is way better than alone.

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[Click here to see the background.](#)

This is a background I made for the Void usergroup website. It's quite simple, but it was the goal. It took and hour to make.

Software used: Photoshop CS5

[img]http://www.esperia-rp.net/wiki/images/b/b9/Lebazar.png[/img]

This is an art I made for a roleplay server I was on, some times ago.

It was the "Banner" for the shop of my character. The process of making the piece took around 6 hours.

Software used: Photoshop CS5

[img]http://www.esperia-rp.net/wiki/images/5/58/Leouandai.png[/img]

This is something I made, again, for the roleplay server I was on.

It was for a religion that was created on there. It tooks around 3 hours to do it.

Software used: Photoshop CS5

Lukas - August 24, 2013, 11:30 am

Creds to Connected for the images/layout.

Also, Imgur really fucked up the quality on the last 3 designs, so I apologize.

Visual Art

[\(Click to View\)](#)

Explanation

[\(Click to View\)](#) I chose to feature this piece of my work because I really like the flow, and ALi is one of my favorite GFX artists.

In my opinion this piece has a really nice, warm and cozy feel to it, with the touch of orange lighting, surrounded by more darkish lighting, fits in very well with the picture.

The design of the website is really clean, and probably one of my best pieces, if not my best.

I made this some time ago, wasn't too far back, so it may be a tad outdated, compared to the new era of Web Designing, but I feel as if it's right there at the top with the newer designs too.

Some Extras

[\(Click to View\)](#)

skript jonson - August 24, 2013, 11:01 pm

Photo Manipulation. I have a lot more styles but this is a clean, dramatic, oil paint picture.

I hope you like it! :)

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Message me for more of what I do if you'd like.

.The Joker - August 24, 2013, 11:56 pm

About Me

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Growing up as a inner city youth, where there are few positive things for a kid to immerse himself in. I found a love for computers, began working on them at school in my free time. In the memoir below, I explain how my life was; when I was in the streets.

Literature Application

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

M.A.A.D. CITY

Growing up in inner Kansas City might not be as simple as it seems, there are a lot of the deterrents that could take you down the wrong path leading to nowhere or worse. There are few outlets in the inner city, turning many people to do negative things such as sell or using drugs. In the

concrete jungle there are a lot of gangs and bad influences, if you are lucky enough to make it out stay out. While many people see inner city youth as violent and uneducated, where you were does not define who you are or where you're going.

Growing up in a family of crooks and criminals you aren't given many options about the way your life will be from the start. Many don't live to see the age of 21, so whether or not you go to High School or College depends on how lucky you are. As a child I grew up in Wyandotte Kansas with my father, mother and grandmother. We lived on 31st and Wornell which was deep in blood territory. My family has lived there for many years, even since the 60's while my father and uncles did not join any gangs they were tested on the daily basis because of their past. My grandfather was a body guard for Muhammad Ali, and he also owned a record store.

My father and uncles were trained boxers and all of them were undefeated throughout their whole season. But being where they are from the rumors of them being great boxers lead to numerous gang members trying to test their resolve. It never ended well for the gang member that is. My mother grew up in Wyandotte living with her grandmother her and my father both went to rival high schools, my mother's being Wyandotte high school, and his being F.L. Schlagle. Around the time I came into play, the gang activity had become so bad no one could ignore it. The State of Kansas began to launch many anti-gang programs for kids, such as free YMCA membership.

Around the age of 16 I witnessed the most traumatizing thing I have witnessed to date. In broad daylight across the street from the wax factory, a car drove beside another car and 3 men jumped out with automatic weapons and began shooting. The sounds were deafening, me being just 30 feet away from the incident, I was froze while many people would run or duck I stood there in sheer disbelief of what I had just witnessed. By the time I realized what was going on my older cousin tackled me to the ground and dragged me into the wax factory. Later that night on the news, it was said that the murders were a gang initiation on a rival gang member. After that day my mother vowed to move us away from there, when we were finally able to move it was to 68th & Monroe of Kansas city, Missouri. Just across the river, she had unknowingly moved us into another neighborhood populated by gangs, drugs dealers and killers.

My first day of school my sophomore year at Hogan Prep was less than extraordinary. Many people put my resolve to the test and being who I am and where I was from, I didn't take shit from anyone with my first day of school resulting in a fight which I won. Later on down the line walking across from school to the landing to grab a bite to lunch, on my way back I was jumped. The guy who I had fought earlier came back with his brother and all four of them jumped me. One of them cut a 3 inch gash on my face, where I was bleeding profusely from. After the ordeal was over and a bunch of horrid stitches in the side of my face, I vowed to never let this happen again. I had bought a Glock-18 Semi-automatic pistol from my older cousin. Fortunately after that things died down and the rest of the semester went good without a hiccup.

The worst of everything, what all the bad were building up to all started with a basketball game at Swope Park. I and my older cousin and his friends had a pick-up game against a few guys that was there before we were. My cousin's friend Jarrod was elbowed in the mouth and a fist fight ensued. The fight was over almost as fast as it started with Jarrod putting him on the ground over and over. After the guy took his loss and left we began to play ball again as if the beef was settled. An hour or so later we were sitting on one of the picnic tables about to get ready to head home. All of a sudden the guy, who lost the fight earlier, pulled up and began firing an AK-47. I dove down before he could get shots off at me when it was over I uncovered my head and looked at Jarrod and saw he was laying on his back with four holes in his shirt and blood leaking everywhere. He tried to respond to us telling him to stay together, to make it through but the shot he has taken in to his neck was bleeding profusely. By the time the Ambulance arrived he was already dead.

After my mind state was shattered again, me and my older cousin attended Jarrod's funeral and to

see his mothers and little sisters crying over the casket ripped me apart inside. Deep down inside I felt like this was my fault, I was the one who suggested basketball; I was the one who got Jarrod killed. Having that on my conscious for the rest of my life hurts inside, but I know he's in a better place. One day I dream to get our families out of the deadly environment and put us somewhere in the hills, where we won't have to worry about strays or walking down the street and getting sprayed. To make a better way for my kids, their futures and their families.

?aba Yaga - August 25, 2013, 4:56 am

I guess I didn't make it into this group . Good luck to everyone and congratulations to the people that got in

?Slipknot - August 25, 2013, 5:41 am

I write songs in the Nu-Metal style, which has a rap element. Bands like Mushroomhead and Slipknot are good examples of this.

Who I am (segment)

A pure hatred flows through my veins.
Tears fall down from all the pains.
Nothing left to lose today.
Why wont the voices go away?..

No more friends left to have.
People use my back to stab.
I sure have a story to tell.
I'll see you all when I burn in Hell.

Up in flames your skin will fry.
Why do I always want to die?
Soon the walls will be stained red.
Shoot that bullet through my head.

Psychotic but normal, to all extent.
There is a reason I am Hellbent.
Do not blame it on me, okay?
You fuckers made me who I am today.

Explanation

During most of my life, I was tormented and bullied, and I would take out my frustrations by writing twisted things. I eventually channeled that energy into lyrics, and started singing them as a band with my friends. This song section is one of the more heavier and angry ones.

I also do electronic music, and literature, but I am more passionate about my song writing, because I put a piece of myself in every verse.

This verse I have posted on my deviant art and Facebook at one point, I can confirm I wrote it.

Penar - August 25, 2013, 7:12 am

First Photo

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Second Photo

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Third Photo

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

All of the photos above are taken with an iPhone 5. I'm a mobile photographer, and I'm really into the app on the iPhone called Instagram. I'm sure all of you have heard of it. My brother is really into it, so he sort of dragged me into the whole scene. I get a lot of my inspiration from meeting other Instagramers in my local area. My older brother has hosted many "Instameets" in my local area, which all of the local photographers meet up and shoot together. My shots that I showed you really define me, because I think it fits my own style. I'm a very unique 15-year-old in high school. I set my own trends in the way I dress and do things. These photos just pop up into my mind. All of these shots are taken on adventures my brother and I have gone on. The first photo is actually taken on top of the Eiffel Tower. The title I gave it is #throughglasseyes. That is a semi popular hashtag on Instagram that I find myself using often with my RayBan glasses.

Thank you allowing me for having such an awesome opportunity to apply to this group. I hope to hear back to you soon about my application!

King regards,
Penar

skript jonson - August 25, 2013, 1:39 pm

Photography. These are pictures I took on a stroll in the country.
(sorry the files were to big to upload to imgur)

<http://prntscr.com/1nfcto>
<http://prntscr.com/1nfduu>
<http://prntscr.com/1nfe53>
<http://prntscr.com/1nfe94>

Viral Dragon - August 25, 2013, 6:16 pm

How much longer will this stay open? I'm trying to make better fractals for you,
But...not sure it's on the level you're asking for yet.

-Viral.

Sasori - August 25, 2013, 6:22 pm

(Aug 25, 2013 06:16 PM)Viral Dragon Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) How much longer will this stay open? I'm trying to make better fractals for you,
But...not sure it's on the level you're asking for yet.

-Viral.

Recruitment will not close anytime soon.

billy. - August 25, 2013, 7:08 pm

Thanks for the layout, Connected.

Visual Art

([Click to View](#))[IMG]http://24.media.tumblr.com/tumblr_m8irld4LQ01rrvptwo1_500.jpg[IMG]

Explanation

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

Sometimes I feel like I'm a lonely soul looking out onto everything. Sometimes I think the only

person there is my girlfriend and my art. This doesn't show off 100% of my skill, but it does depict me; as a person.

Lately I've been working on digital paintings and vectoring. This is a photo manipulation. I did most of the coloring and the backgrounds in there.

I probably should have blurred the background. Oh well. My favorite part about this was creating the people. I tried making them have a negative coloring to each other.

Some Extras

[\(Click to View\)](#)

[IMG]http://i.minus.com/jZylr0ODoUyLt.jpg[/IMG]

[IMG]http://i5.minus.com/ib219lcweoB7nD.jpg[/IMG]

[IMG]http://i1.minus.com/iXdtZUcrohGJf.jpg[/IMG]

Soldado9 - August 25, 2013, 10:09 pm

I highly like this group, good luck to everyone.

Jure - August 25, 2013, 10:38 pm

I think I may try some photography on this one :P. I really wanna get in this group it looks amazing.

skript jonson - August 26, 2013, 6:50 am

LAST ONE. :) Sorry for spamming the enrollment but here is another picture I took in my house.

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Dyck - August 26, 2013, 9:33 am

Photography enrollment:

Both Photos Taken From my FB, If needed i'll supply profile to verify.

I love to take photos with my phone, i don't put in £1000's for a great camera, i just use a Galaxy S3 and take whenever i see something i really like.

Image 1

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

[IMG]http://1.2.3.11/bmi/img7.imageshack.us/img7/4861/fk1p.png[/IMG]

"Roscoe"

I took this photo the first time i took my dog out to the park. Roscoe was the first dog i had as a puppy and at that time i too was younger then so he seemed to be like a brother to me. Both of us being the youngest of the group we connected so easily. I love this photo especially because of the focus of the camera, the wild life seemed like a blur to me but anything to do with or near him seemed to be a lot clearer.

Image 2

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

[IMG]http://1.2.3.11/bmi/i.imgur.com/qTtjktE.png[/IMG]

As before i took this photo with my phone at around 7-8pm, I honestly didn't take this for any specific reason other than i saw the sunset in my garden and i loved it. It turned out to be a pretty good photo in reality (Not to be vein)

Thanks for reading ?

Eternal. - August 26, 2013, 12:27 pm

Pretty creatures populate the world with pretty minds,

Petty beings, corruption and beautiful lies.

I see things as clearly as I can possibly envision,

We are all bound inside of a man made prison.

Good intentions fill me as I commit the crimes that put me here..

The governments head moves by the strings of the puppeteer..

The void in my heart is filled with the beauty that surrounds me,

Quickly raped by the evil screaming in my ears like a banshee.

Yin and Yang, cause and effect, good and evil; Balance.

We choose our disasters, go and vote at the ballots.

They serve our needs? No, but their own.

The media is all they need, we are the dog; Entertainment the bone.

I see no change but destruction.

Cannot vote out the corruption.

Good intentions, but evil deeds...

Cannot meet the peoples needs.

An Explanation of this poem:

People are good, inherently until corrupted. I am filled with the beauty of the world, it is amazing and it is truly a sight to see. But the corruption of the Government caused us to be in a prison, wasting away our true potential. Electing people who will screw us for their masters, and for their money. I am sure they have good intentions in the beginning, as we usually do. But they are raping society.

<http://www.dawnofallure.com/good-intentions-evil-deeds/>

Jeremy Corbyn - August 26, 2013, 2:52 pm

[img]http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

Sherlock Holmes's Fly By Night application

Photograph 1 ([Click to View](#))

[img]http://farm7.staticflickr.com/6129/5980940329_2508282b04_b.jpg[/img]

This photograph was taken in Ankor Wat Cambodia. The person is a novice monk.

To be this represents dedication, to become a monk you require the utmost dedication and concentration, it also represents the passing of time and how in some places you can see the combination of tradition and technology.

Photograph 2 ([Click to View](#))

This photograph was taken in Tuscania, Lazio, Italy about an hour and a half drive from where I live. This was taken on my Fuji F550EXR as it's the only camera with a macro lens at the moment.

To me it represents authority, the plant is much taller than the others, it also represents hope as the leaves look as if they are reaching to the sun.

I would also like to say that the watermark at the bottom of the second photo comes from the program I used to convert RAF to PNG.

The second photo is unedited.

Graybyte - August 30, 2013, 10:33 pm

When I first started playing guitar I was really interested in playing game themes. So today I was just playing around on my guitar and I started to play the Mortal Kombat Theme, and at the time I had FL Studios open and I thought it would be cool to see what would happen if I transferred some of my guitar riffs into FL Studios. And this is what I did.

<https://soundcloud.com/vigorhf/mortal-kombat-theme-by-vigor>

I hope you like it.

Doctor Doom - September 1, 2013, 8:40 pm

[img]http://i2.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

Doctor Doom's Application

Photography

"The Beginning"

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

- This photo signifies the start of a bright and colourful future.

When the pink blossom appears it will spread its colours and help feed the wildlife around.

"Together Forever"

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

- This photo signifies that the sails are set high for a great long marriage.

Where ever they take off to, where ever wish to go, the other will be right there to enjoy it together

"Automotive Love"

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

- This photo signifies the love people have to keep their collectable cars in pristine condition.

"Tower of Power"

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

- This photo signifies the the giant pylon that the Eiffel Tower is.
The end of the French Revolution and the beginning of new world.

"Help!"

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

- This photo signifies that where ever you are there will be someone on their way to help you.

About Me

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

My friends call me "KC" and I have been into photography for many years now and I do it as a hobby and is one of my dearest passions. I haven't taken photos lately because I have been jam packed with work but can't wait to get behind the lens of one of my cameras once again. I was also a producer for some music videos I have made for some friends bands and and school projects back in the day, but I am just aiming towards my photography in this application. If interested in my filming past I could dig some up if possible.

Regards,
Doctor Doom

Anon™ - September 1, 2013, 9:32 pm

[img]<http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png>[/img]

Photography

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[img]http://i1132.photobucket.com/albums/m576/lolololol35/IMG_0296_zps5a698596.jpg[/img]

"White Rock"

This picture is my favorite picture. This picture was taken on may 24th around 1:00am. There is a story behind this picture and i will never forget it so lets begin:

On May 24th i had a grad banquet (prom) after prom my friends and i went to a hotel (hotel party) in White rock B.C Canada and it was my first time ever going there. I abstrusely fell in love it was quiet peaceful a place were would forget about everything and just overcome anything. i sat on the beach just looking at the moon shining on the ocean and the sound of water splashing just made me feel special.

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[img]http://i1132.photobucket.com/albums/m576/lolololol35/IMG_0450_zps42cc0221.jpg[/img]

"Stanley Park"

This picture i took at Stanley park Vancouver B.C Canada. I love this picture brings back good

memories with my cousins.

this picture was taken at 3:00am. It was a long weekend and i decided to go clubbing with my cousins, after clubbing we drove to Stanley Park to get a great view of Downtown.

I remember getting this is was empty know one was there nice a calm the tide rising and the lights of building reflecting off the water, it was just gorgeous

Extra Pictures:

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[img]http://i1132.photobucket.com/albums/m576/lolololol35/IMG_0412_zps36f0487d.jpg[/img]

[img]http://i1132.photobucket.com/albums/m576/lolololol35/IMG_0431_zpse60fd1d5.jpg[/img]

[img]http://i1132.photobucket.com/albums/m576/lolololol35/IMG_0429_zpsc6dcec3b.jpg[/img]

Extra Information:

Spoiler ([Click to View](#)) Name is Gordy i am from Canada i am 19 years old. I love to take pictures i use my iPhone for snap chat / instagram mostly. I love to explore the wilderness hang out with friends and just relax.

All these pictures were taken from my iPhone i am sorry about the second picture is kinda of blurry but eh i was drunk...

Jeremy Corbyn - September 2, 2013, 1:55 pm

[img]http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

<http://pastebin.com/Cpa6nqpS>

I wrote this back when I was a fan of a YouTube channel called the Yogscast. To me this piece represents friendship, and how collaboration is very important.

Ruskiy the Fox - September 3, 2013, 5:06 pm

I'm very interested in Music production, and I collaberate by providing mastering for other musicians seeing as I'm outfitted with some decent equipment. In fact I start school at Ex'pression College for Digital Arts majoring in Sound Arts. Sound and Music is my passion and my life.

I understand you wanted a single song that means something to me, but all of my music(including the crappier stuff) means a lot to me. The music posted here wasn't made for the application, but it does mean something to me hopefully that's alright. If not, I will gladly redo this app so please let me know.

Here's some samples:

<https://soundcloud.com/fxxymusic/rampage>

I'd recommend downloading the file rather than streaming it via soundcloud. Much better quality seeing as it's exported in 24-bit Wave.

If you're not into that sort of music you can listen to this:

[Video: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KQGWmAXkghM>]

Also here is me working with live equipment and doing everything on the spot:

[Video: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1-MLS69ABJE>]

If it matters, I am currently 18 - Dec 4th, 1995. Graduated from HS, and starting classes in February.

Also: If you need any proof that this is all mine, I'll happily show you my Logic Pro file and my MicroKorg/Kaoss Pad used in the video via skype or something.

Viral Dragon - September 3, 2013, 6:20 pm
@Sai/leader(s),

I have 4 more fractals made (well, the algorithms were a bit more advanced this time, lol thus the time constraints), but...is there any "specific" "requirements" you look for in a fractal?

-Viral.

eWh?re - September 3, 2013, 6:30 pm

About Me and This Work of Emotion

[\(Click to View\)](#) I'd like to start off by saying, I am a musician, played trumpet for 11 years, toured during summers, I do not have a good mic, so I don't wish to apply unless you would really like me to.

This concept is called "Love in a Daze" I'm writing it currently about my feelings, hopefully it will help me solve my emotional issues, but also improve my writing, enjoy.

"Love in a Daze"

[\(Click to View\)](#) It all started off at the poor age of fifteen, the disappointing choices I had made prior to this time created my hidden misery. Showing my friends the false optimism, giving advice to others who weren't as "happy" as I was thought to be. They often asked how I always kept my feelings controlled, I often replied with keeping a positive outlook on life, but the truth behind the sadness is I tried the hardest I could to enjoy every moment, it never happened. My life was a living mess, I even convinced myself I had everything controlled. I now know my personality was lacking, my looks didn't hold high expectations, I had few friends, I couldn't realize that till two years after the matter. I'll start off my depressing tale of love and sacrifice at the beginning. After the one girl who I loved with all my heart broke it in two by cheating on me with my best friend, my life crumbled. The painful and meaningless hook-ups started occurring, I didn't believe in myself anymore at that point, I never let my walls down after that no matter how much I fell for my current "date". The date was September 6th, this isn't a cheesy love story to capture your hearts, this is a story of a guy who thinks he has it all planned out, but everything just falls into a forgetful daze.

We talked and connect on so many levels, We will call her Sarah. Sarah was one of most affectionate and loving person I have ever lived to meet, her looks were average, but a smile you can never forget. You can tell when she enters the room with her positive energy, but deep below, a hurt soul lives afraid and helpless. Sarah had an abusive Boy Friend who she gave 'it' up to, she was stuck, even after they broke up. When we started dating, I didn't know, I had not a clue the trapped I stepped in. The first month of us dating went great, I felt like after that painful year it was time to let my walls down again, but then the frightening truth came to light. I found out a lot of stuff I never wanted to know, it was suitcase after suitcase, baggage I never saw. two months after me trying to work this out and keep what I thought was the first good relationship I had in a years time, didn't have any effect. I broke up with her and I guess I was right, her ex got back together with her. I moved on with my life after many depressing nights and "happy" days, but the important part is that I moved on.

August 03, 2012, a text from the one I considered the change in my mood came. Sarah explained her destruction and that her now again ex was abusive, telling me she was scared to leave. I

comforted her and tried to fix it, but didn't talk to her for a while. This is where the emotions come, now, today, this very day as I write this I talk to Sarah. I grow more and more loving her then I did. After two years of meaningless hook-ups something real finally came to me. The cracked mirror finally starts to rebuild itself, my perception of reality grows to a more safe state as I risk everything on a simple thought. Sarah doesn't feel the same way about me as I do, she doesn't know how I feel as far as I know. After two painful years, I'm finally to let my walls down for girl I dated two very sad years ago, I describe it as love in a daze. I never found the right time for anything and as time passes my feet slowly walk forward to a more foreseen "doom". After growing up, I see my mistakes, I guess mistakes early make up a man. Life is great, problems are not meant to be drawn out rather turned into an opportunity. One day Sarah will know how I feel and no matter her response, I will make it into a moment I will enjoy. No matter what I remember, the daze I was put into, the spiral of events, the sadness and misery I put myself through, I wouldn't trade it for the world. If I did, it would change who I am today, but I guess that's why I called it, Love in a Daze.

Explanation

[\(Click to View\)](#) I wrote this piece because of a current emotional situation, I needed how I felt about myself out of the way, I often write about life and why I never will regret anything I do, or I portray my set of how I'm feeling in an interesting story; in certain points I did need sets of songs to express how I really felt. In a nut shell it's about my Ex, who cheated on me and caused a depressing spiral events and I met this girl who I dated, but now want back. I'm currently in love with her, but know I can never have her, creating an emotional dilemma to let her know or keep a strong friendship. I hope you enjoyed, if you interested in my music, ask me and I will attempt to make something, be aware I don't have a proper musical mic at this very moment. Thanks.

Kina - September 4, 2013, 12:29 am

<https://i.imgur.com/o4L0xaW.png>

Well here is my submission.

The concept was "Love can be poisonous"

I am going through some stuff with a girl that I love. I dont want to go into detail but it overwhelms my feelings and its all I could think about.

Anyway, I have a strong desire to get better and feel like being in Fly By Night could be the way to go about it. Thanks.

Obli - September 4, 2013, 3:37 pm

This is a little story that I wrote :

[\(Click to View\)](#) Lights are dancing, people are talking, music is heard in the room.

It is a wedding.

There is everyone : Aunt Margie, Uncle Tristan, even the Gitest twins.

The Gitest twins were dressed at their best. They usually wear a dirty top followed by black pants. It is like they have waited all their lives to show everyone, to show all the persons who have mocked them, that they are better than that.

It was a good day. Especially for Brad, my drinking brother, and my blood cousin. You could look at the champagne for a second, next thing you know, Brad would've drunk it all.

Smiles everywhere, tears at the eyes of the father of my best friend, the groom, Henry. Only his father though. His mother was against this wedding.

The groom is sitting, looking bored, at the center of the room.

The dance is ongoing, the bride is dancing with her brother.

It hasn't started yet...

The groom is still now, eyes fixed on the bride.

And is she beautiful ! That white dress, these grey eyes remind me of a beautiful wolf that stepped in the forest and said : "This is my land, sorry for the inconvenience !"

She smiles happily, it is the best day of her life. You only get one shot at happiness....literally. A man unlike others enters the room. Dressed casually, he walks towards the groom. Arriving at his chair, he whispers. Few words, a sentence, an angry order, then comes appeasement. How do I know ?

I was the groom's best friend, and I was sitting right next to him.

The strange man leaves, and my friend's face shines once again..he is trying to fake something to the bride, which is laughing by seeing her soon to be husband embarrassed.

He then talks to me :

"You should get out of here."

Why ? What ? I am his best friend, why is he asking me to leave ?

"Trust me, man, it's really for your own good."

I accept his request, after a moment of doubt. One last sip of wine....And I leave his side.

I stay in the reception hall for a couple of minutes, then I hear somebody knocking on the door. But this wasn't a regular knocking.

You know what the "I've got to go" knocking is, right ? Well, this one was "I've got to kill someone, open the door !"

Figuring it was my friend, I hid in the closet. Stacy, my little cousin, opens the door. She...she then falls on the ground, and boy is she bleeding...

I did not get a good look at the criminals, but I heard them say that they needed to get Henry, which is my friend's name.

I rush towards Stacy, she's got shot in the arm, nothing serious. I thought I had lost her.

Before I leave to the hospital, I can hear gunshots in the main room. It is the bride, screaming in horror.

And then...The worst part is...I hear laughter. The second I heard it, I recognized it. It is my friend.

Jerking tears like a little baby, I hold Stacy, then hop in my car.

The men have been alerted by someone, they start shooting at my car, but Henry. leader of the pack, tells them to stop.

Is that what you wanted to hear, officer ?

The reason I wrote this is to express how I feel about weddings, how one may betray the other, how the faces of society can change at any moment, and finally, how one's true self can be revealed.

My favorite writers are Gérard De Nerval and Jules Verne.

These are the only two great writers that always inspire me when I write. Oh, and a little of Guy Maupassant.

I know that I am not perfect at literature, but joining FBN would make me progress and become better.

Obli - September 7, 2013, 10:43 am

Any opinion, anyone ?

I am also writing something else, something more...formal.

Controx - September 8, 2013, 4:01 am

Assignment chosen

Photography

Reason behind this

I'm staying in NY for a few days as part of a project for school.

I'm originally from England so this was a great opportunity to learn new experiences and learn more about the US.

I chose to take these photos as they show what New York is named the big apple for.
I have a big portfolio of my pictures of NY already, so if you'd like to see more please contact me.

Work : Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

Thank you.

Bloody Jay - September 8, 2013, 10:53 am

That puush could not be found.

Can you please reupload?

The Doctor - September 8, 2013, 1:42 pm

[img]http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

The Doctor's Fly By Night Application

Literature

The reason I chose literature is because I am a very dedicated student in school, and absolutely love reading and writing. I haven't written as much as I used to, but recently found inspiration to start again in my free time.

This is a story I wrote a little over 1.5 years ago. <http://pastebin.com/vAEyRL7m>

The title of this story is called Witchlord. It is about a man who tries to escape a city, but gets engulfed in a tidal wave and given the power his dead father granted him. He found this after searching YEARS for the answer to the question his father left him, on his deathbed. He's the next Witchlord, a person who can summon "ghosts" to do whatever he wants. He's appointed ruler of the town, and quickly is needed to defend a war lead by a surprising enemy.

The ending of Witchlord is not nearly what I wanted. I originally planned for it to be a 50 page novel, but quickly lost the inspiration to write because of things happening in my life. I quickly wrapped up the story, to get it over with. It definitely shows.

I also recently made this post in the EN section:

<https://hackforums.net/showthread.php?tid=3742917&pid=35101451#pid35101451>

Lukas - September 8, 2013, 5:32 pm

I chose to write about bullying. Bullying is happening worldwide, and honestly needs to stop. I was once bullied as a child, and I can confidently say that it is terrible. Anyways, here is my literature that I wrote for FBN.

Code Bullying is at an all-time high. Whether you are bullied by other kids, or you are being bullied by your siblings, neither of them feels good. It may give you suicidal thoughts, but you just have to ignore it the best you can and fight the feeling to "pull the trigger." I was bullied when I was a child for being unattractive, and obese. Honestly, I can say being picked on feels like shit, and is extremely hard to deal with. Bullying occurs on a regular basis in many schools. It is usually started by the corresponding character or a ring general who gets a few other people to join in on the bullying. Unluckily, the greater number of people are observers who act like the "peanut gallery"

laughing out loud or snickering behind the victim's back. People of the "peanut gallery" may not directly bully the victim, but by standing on the sidelines giving their attention to the actions they encourage the bully.

Even though I am not a bully, I have been part of the "peanut gallery" that makes bullying an even worse situation. Bullying behavior is seen all over the world and almost in all sections of society. It might start at an age as early as preschool and might intensify in the transitional teenager years. There can be various reasons behind this kind of destructive performance. Usually the victim is shy and introvert and weak in built as contrasted to a bully. On the other hand, bullying is conduct which does not significantly require a great sculpture. A bully tries to draw the observation of others in a negative practice. It can be correlated with attention deficit hyperactivity disorder. Similarly children coming from aggressive or a troubled family setting showcase the bullying style. At Times tormentors merely give around what they have been through as retaliation.

It is remarkably difficult to recognize if the character is suffering bullying at school or in the community. Frequently the affected person does not communicate with their parents about the incidences. They are either too frightened or feel ashamed to admit such behavior happening to them. Bullying is a severe matter and should be firmly dealt with. Even if the sufferer has not yet met any such situation. It is essential to explain him/her such prevalent behaviors in the community and ways to take it. If left unattended, this puzzle can have severe consequences on the disposition of the victim throughout his/her life.

Obli - September 8, 2013, 6:54 pm

This is a little poem that I just wrote :

Alone and lonely :

[\(Click to View\)](#)I'm alone, once again.

Stuck in this cage.

It truly is a nightmare.

How can I fight it ?

People point fingers everywhere

Without cleaning them.

We're all the slave of someone

We're all victims, we're no strangers here.

I'm alone, once again.

Can you open the door for me ?

I promise that I'll behave !

No ? Then please, go away.

Are you feeling depressed ?

Perhaps a little down today ?

There can be no peace without an end.

There can be no light without darkness.

I'm stuck, once again.

Stuck in my own despair.

Will someone free me ?

At least, give me the key.

The key to knowledge

The key to love
Just give it to me
I...I just feel empty.

Empty on the inside,
Searching for love.
Isn't that what we all seek ?
Feeling loved is the best feeling.

How do you know something
When you've never seen it ?
Well, the truth is...
I am alone, once again.

Alone in the dark,
Hated by the bright.
Alone I will be,
In this life and the next one

Do you know ?
You know it !
Who did it ?
Who made me do this ?

It was me ?
It can't be !
Don't say this !
That wasn't me !

The one who made me like this
Could not be myself...
I..cannot believe it.
I'm just shocked, that's all there is...

I thought others made me feel like this...
But now that I see clearly,
I know it is my fault
That I am alone and lonely.

4x4 - September 9, 2013, 5:23 pm

[img]<http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png>[/img]

For my application I chose to sing one of my favorite songs: [Red Dirt Road - Brooks & Dunn](#). I was debating between this song and another one I had in mind, both of which would be nearly identical to any autobiography I could write about myself. This song is very similar to who I am as a person and how I was raised. I sing anything, but obviously country is my favorite. I'd be happy to take any requests as a follow up as well, and I'm interested in your feedback. I did it in one take because I'm uploading from my phone in order to maintain sound quality.

?

Also, yes I said "plast" instead of past in the beginning by accident LOL. ?

[Video: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=irz-Rc_JpGw]

Deutsche Bank - September 9, 2013, 9:53 pm

Would a motivational speech be considered as literature for the enrollment?

If so, I might apply.

Oak - September 10, 2013, 12:00 am

(Sep 9, 2013 09:53 PM)Mixl Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Would a motivational speech be considered as literature for the enrollment?

If so, I might apply.Possibly.

Be aware, though, that if you were accepted, you'd end up writing more than just that one motivational speech.

Deutsche Bank - September 10, 2013, 12:20 am

(Sep 10, 2013 12:00 AM)Sir Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Possibly.

Be aware, though, that if you were accepted, you'd end up writing more than just that one motivational speech.

What would it entail me writing?

I myself am only really good at spoken word, which is why I wanted to submit a speech, as I just get somebody to write it down as I say it.

Mutes - September 10, 2013, 5:17 am

I make these images with songs lyrics that fit my life to put on my tumblr. I only have a few right now. I take the original, simple image, put an effect or two on it, then add the text.

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

Benzoi - September 10, 2013, 9:40 am

[img]<http://i2.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png>[/img]

Hey guys, before i show you my application i want to tell you a bit more about myself.

Name: Ben

Age: 17 (18 soon, owyeah)

hobby/pasion: drawing. (I prefer using illustrator and photoshop)

and for my application i drew a red panda in illustrator, its based on a little series im doing.

I chose the red panda because they represent me perfect imo. ^^

Final imgSpoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

[img]http://24.media.tumblr.com/ba72621fd5dab3e14a9f93ebe9d6426f/tumblr_msni8sVuor1svxngvo1_1280.png[/img]

Based on this little fellaSpoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

[img]<http://sweatygirl.net/wp-content/uploads/2012/06/red-panda-03.jpg>[/img]

Oak - September 10, 2013, 9:55 am

(Sep 10, 2013 12:20 AM)Mixl Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#)

What would it entail me writing?

I myself am only really good at spoken word, which is why I wanted to submit a speech, as I just get somebody to write it down as I say it.
Creatively.

If you're not that interested in the written word, I don't think this team is right for you.

Obli - September 10, 2013, 1:24 pm

I'd have written a much better application if you allowed French poems.
Oh well...

Off-Topic : If anyone here is feeling bored and would like to read it, just shoot me a PM.

Sasori - September 10, 2013, 4:12 pm

(Sep 10, 2013 01:24 PM)Chaos. Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) I'd have written a much better application if you allowed French poems.
When did we say that French Poems are disallowed?

Obli - September 10, 2013, 6:39 pm

I PMd Sir regarding this matter, his reply was, and I quote :

"At this point, I believe we are only looking for English literature."

Note : This was maybe 3 weeks ago.

Obli - September 10, 2013, 7:26 pm

Well, it would be amazing if Sir would consider it.
Think about it : The french population on HF is not of little importance.
If I get accepted by writing French poetry, I could help other members in French.

There is a lot of French-speaking users here. Algerians, French, Canadians, bilingual too, etc...

LightBlue - September 11, 2013, 1:46 am

What is this? Graphic Masters v2.0? ?

Pentatonix - September 11, 2013, 11:49 am

(Sep 11, 2013 01:46 AM)LightBlue Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) What is this? Graphic Masters v2.0? ?
We went from Graphics only to a group about art in general. We accept Graphics, Music, Poetry, Radio hosts, etc. Art in general compared to the Graphics only that was previously accepted as Graphic Masters.

muzzy. - September 13, 2013, 7:38 am

Might submit a writing application. Never submitted any of my "works" into the public eye, so it'll be interesting to see how it's taken.

I'll submit it this week.

Planky - September 25, 2013, 11:51 am

Well i had problems thinking about what represents me, then i realised that im a sick fucker with a fucked art style, so i thought hey, lets do something like that.
Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

[img]http://fc09.deviantart.net/fs70/i/2013/268/8/7/dancing_with_the_devil_by_awoodenplank-d6nu5iu.png[/img]

This represents my art style and my other tastes in many other things, eg movies, music. I added horror, surrealism and concept to the piece. I believe religion is good for alot of things and anyone is open to belive what they believe in, but it causes alot of conflicts and evil in this world. The ak47 represents just that, evil in religion. (Plus religious looking images always make it 10 times creepier) I spent alot of time drafting and creating different concepts for this image, as i struggled defining me and my art style in 1 piece, but i believe this is the one. Messed up, weird, surreal and funky. Hope you guys like it, i really love the group and would love to be part of it.

Grin - September 26, 2013, 11:39 am

Literature

The Ghost Pepper had once taken the title of the world's spiciest pepper. It was foolish to think that anyone would eat them simply because they ran out of things to do. This foolishness however, was attempted by myself and some friends and it landed us in a world of pain. I can proudly say that being pressured into eating a Ghost Pepper was one of the worst decisions of my life.

My friend had acquired peppers from a man grew these peppers to keep opossums away from his garden. There was a joke made about the legal responsibility regarding the resulting acts of stupidity that would be made (eating the peppers).

There was a message in the group chat on Skype in which I participated in. I clicked the flashing button and my jaw dropped in horror when another one of my friend agreed to eat these peppers. This left me to be the last man standing. It was soon decided by my so called friends (no true friend would find so much entertainment in watching another friend suffer) that I was to join them to their demise as well. It was definitely an undeniable choice of idiocy that I had somehow agreed to over text.

The news of these peppers spread from one to another and by judgement day, there was about 7 of us who were hyped, anxious, and undoubtedly cowering in fear about the imminent annihilation of our digestive system. We were careful in preparation. Ice cream and milk had been prepared in a timely fashion and before we knew it, the countdown had begun.

A half-wit decided to jump the gun and ended up popping a pepper in his mouth before the countdown hit 1. He had damned our decision of walking out on this and reluctantly, we all followed after him. A particular individual was fearlessly poking fun at the ghost peppers by saying how it smelled and looked as if they were mere bell peppers. After 25 seconds of chewing, we looked at one another and saw each other's pain. The ball of fire from the pepper had exploded in our mouths and each one of us struggled to swallow the remaining pieces of the plant. This trail of fire followed the main source of ignition and set our stomachs on fire.

We rushed to the table of heavenly antidotes and nearly fought each other to the death for the first drip of ice cream. One of us had remained particularly intrepid and abstained from liquids and solids that were known to diminish the burning sensation. In fact, I'm unsure if he was brave or unwise as he went back for seconds of the pepper. After 25 minutes of searing agony, the waves of pain gradually gave out. What worried me now was if the pepper wanted to make a fashionable exit through the back door as it was rumored to be an unpleasant experience...

F?ction - September 26, 2013, 10:31 pm

Visual:

At first, I wasn't quite sure on what I stand for, and it took some serious thinking and processing through my thoughts to get to the bone of it.

My morals, and beliefs, all come back to equality, justice and peace.

I came to realize, that everything I back and everything I support, is about making everything fair and equal, flattening out the playing ground and making sure that everyone has their equal chance of success.

Who succeeds after that, does not concern me, because I will view it as fair.

This is my train of thought when I made this small, but large, piece of art, and now you all understand what it represent in my mind.

[img]http://i1358.photobucket.com/albums/q773/CorvexTek/flybynightenrol_zps7627c272.png[/img]

Thankyou.

Local - September 27, 2013, 12:53 am

Hello , today I will be applying for Fly by night under the Photography section.

I do alot of photography in collaboration with a friend who studies photography as a major in college. I have been learning from him alot and have taken a drastic interest into photography and would like to have multiple sources of feedback. Please note that these photos have been taken over time so it is not something that I just went outside to take right now. I think this certain theme has taken me over a year to put together and is still a work in progress. I would like to show you what I call "Community" this set of pictures contain multiple views of different parts of the city that many know as New York. It may not be the best but it surely makes you think differently of what you think a community is in New York.

Enough about me lets show you my pictures :)

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[img]http://farm9.staticflickr.com/8326/8387871567_3989320251_z.jpg[/img]

This picture was taken on a high school trip, during this trip I envisioned hope as we went under this tunnel. Hope for what you might say? Hope in general as a community if we all work together we can overpower any obstacle that can be in our path to success.

[img]http://farm9.staticflickr.com/8119/8792511608_d1fb2d623a.jpg[/img]

Here we see the "bad" part of the city during the mornings. It is not something that you would expect for the streets to be empty. It was foggy outside making this a spectacular moment for a picture to prevent generalizations that the people in these communities are bad. It is simplistic and very breathtaking as this is not what you think of when someone mentions new york.

[img]http://farm9.staticflickr.com/8413/8792403780_1e2486b46d_z.jpg[/img]

This next picture is something that isn't something you would expect aswell. This is the work of schools in the "bad" part of the city once again. These students garden and make our parks a better place to be by donating their time and helping plant both flowers, and trees aside from helping clean up.

[img]http://farm3.staticflickr.com/2861/8792348398_25473882e0_z.jpg[/img]

This picture shows the hip hop sensation "French Montana" who came out of our community. It amazed me how many people came out to greet this young star for a picture and a signature. We see more people in these types of events in a day than we see people in local parks in a week.

[img]http://farm9.staticflickr.com/8370/8457152982_5dd7151c20_z.jpg[/img]

Here we see the living conditions of many people, these buildings are called "projects" alot of times. Children are raised in these buildings and expected to become a statistic. But here we see a kid playing and jumping with joy next to his dad. This shows that we can make the best of what we have and shouldn't be as greedy as we are. We are privileged to have what we own and should not make waste of that.

[img]http://farm9.staticflickr.com/8496/8387848481_7c517916d9_c.jpg[/img]

This picture shows an attempt as a community to promote art. By placing this sculpture in a common area we can see that art can flourish and spread like wild fire aswell. 3 days later local high schools started placing similar works of art around the community aswell.

I have more photography most are random but do have a message. If you would like to see more of my work feel free to PM me.

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Blazeknows

Lukas - September 27, 2013, 3:06 am

(Sep 27, 2013 12:53 AM)Blazeknows Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Hello , today I will be applying for Fly by night under the Photography section.

I do alot of photography in collaboration with a friend who studies photography as a major in college. I have been learning from him alot and have taken a drastic interest into photography and would like to have multiple sources of feedback. Please note that these photos have been taken over time so it is not something that I just went outside to take right now. I think this certain theme has taken me over a year to put together and is still a work in progress. I would like to show you what I call "Community" this set of pictures contain multiple views of different parts of the city that many know as New York. It may not be the best but it surely makes you think differently of what you think a community is in New York.

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I have more photography most are random but do have a message. If you would like to see more of my work feel free to PM me.

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Blazeknows

French Montana's face is priceless. The majority of those photographs you stated in your application were very detailed and clear, good luck. ?

Local - September 27, 2013, 4:31 am

(Sep 27, 2013 03:06 AM)AveSec Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) French Montana's face is priceless. The majority of those photographs you stated in your application were very detailed and clear, good luck. ?

Thank you, I had to use the pictures scaled down to prevent inconveniences. I guess he was also stressed out but you have no idea how hard that picture was to get, I was having trouble finding my balance within the crowd.

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Blazeknows

NME. - September 27, 2013, 12:26 pm

[img]http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

MENES APPLICATION

Okay, So a long time ago I use to draw a lot but then I stopped for some reason. Started playing soccer, smoking weed, this and that.. Life Happened. Anyways I was never THE BEST but I would have considered myself to be a pretty good novice artist. Since I haven't drawn in so long I mostly do most of my "art" (If you could even call it that) Online via GIMP (I don't know PS) and I take pictures when I go to a different state, city or country which is pretty often. I don't have the best Camera or anything but I think the Picture itself is more important than the Quality. I don't have many skills when it comes to photo editing but I think I am pretty creative when it comes to creating either logos, thread designs, signatures, etc. I might not always have the skills to make it happen but I have the Idea. So I will be submitting some photos that I have taken and If I create something else I will update the application.

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

<https://puu.sh/4BuQu>

<https://puu.sh/4BuRP>

<https://puu.sh/4BuPo>

<https://puu.sh/4BAyn.jpg>

<https://puu.sh/4BABb.jpg>

<https://puu.sh/4BAEI.jpg>

<https://puu.sh/4BAGF.jpg>

Lo?e - September 27, 2013, 2:37 pm

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LITERATURE APPLICATION

[\(Click to View\)](#)

IMAGE VERSION. PLEASE PM ME FOR THE TEXT VERSION TO CHECK FOR ANY FORM OF PLAGIARISM.

--CHEMICAL BUSINESS--

EXPLANATION

[\(Click to View\)](#)

I LOVE THE SHOW 'BREAKING BAD' WITH A PASSION
SO I DECIDED TO WRITE A FAN-MADE STORY THAT
RESEMBLES THE REAL ONE BY VINCE GILLIGAN.
THE ENDING IS AMBIGUOUS ON PURPOSE.

FINAL NOTE

[\(Click to View\)](#)

I AM BUSY WITH WORK, COLLEGE AND PRODUCTS HERE ON HF
BUT I WOULD LOVE TO BE APART OF FBN TO, FROM TIME TO
TIME, POST AND SHARE THE LITTLE THINGS I SCRIBBLE FOR FUN.
I'D ALSO LIKE TO WORK ON MY MINIMAL DESIGN TECHNIQUES WITH PHOTOSHOP.

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Dr.Cooper - September 27, 2013, 10:05 pm

Visual Art > Digital

My Work:

Spoiler [\(Click to View\)](#)

[img]http://fc01.deviantart.net/fs70/i/2013/267/3/c/marilyn_monroe_and_dorothy_dandridge_by_aeh908-d6nmuaw.jpg[img]

My Progress:

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

[img]http://fc01.deviantart.net/fs70/i/2013/267/3/c/marilyn_monroe_and_dorothy_dandridge_by_aeh908-d6nmuaw.jpg[/img]

Explanation:

Two singers combined.

My Deviantart:

<http://aeh908.deviantart.com/>

Tikii - September 30, 2013, 8:49 am

[img]http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

Visual Art - Photography

After high school i studied Television Production for a year in college, and i then worked for a School Photography for 2 years, with them i have taken well over 50 000 pictures, i know a lot about photography. During the 2 years i worked as a School Photographer i also had started my own business on the side doing Special events.

What i have learned from all my experiences that photography is not only about taking a picture, it's about immortalizing a moment, capture the emotion of that time. You can see some of my pictures on my website:

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

<http://pictureitphoto.ca/>

You can see some pictures i have taken over the year. Please take an a special look at the ones with people on them, and do note the expressions on their face, you will see happiness (Family picture), Stress (Wedding picture) and more.

Below i have also put some more pictures that i took over the past few year.

<https://i.imgur.com/MAihA7N.jpg>

<https://i.imgur.com/Un7WhTx.jpg>

<https://i.imgur.com/YZbvhPr.jpg>

<https://i.imgur.com/E94mbGj.jpg>

Thanks for taking the time to read.

- Tikii

Hayley Williams - September 30, 2013, 3:14 pm

[img]http://i2.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png[/img]

Hello! First off I would love to wish everyone good luck. I hope that you all enjoy my submission.

Hayley William's Photography Application

Here are some recent photos that I have taken. The most recent photo would have to be the first photo, and that photo was only taken for this challenge.

Photograph #1

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

This picture was taken at the beach. It has been retouched using Lightroom 5. Taken at ISO 250, f/8 and a 45 second exposure. The camera that is used is a Nikon d300s with the Sigma 24-70mm f/2.8 lens.

I do have the original raw file for this.

Photograph #2

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

This picture was taken at the US Capitol. It has been retouched using Lightroom 5. I believe this was taken at ISO 1600, f/22 and a 30 second exposure. The camera that I used is a Nikon D90 with the Nikon 28-85mm f/3.5-4.5 lens.

I do have the original raw file for this.

Photograph #3

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

This picture was taken in San Diego. It has been lightly retouched using Lightroom 5. I simply was pleased with the outcome and only did some simple changes the the highlights, shadows, and others.

This was taken with the Canon 5D Mark III with the Canon EF 24-70mm f/2.8L lens. I cannot remember the settings that I used to take this picture.

I do not have the original raw file for this.

Photograph #4

Spoiler ([Click to View](#))

This picture was taken in Sea World, San Diego. It may not look as decent as the rest, but this was the first picture I have ever taken with a DSLR that has actually made me proud. Retouched in Lightroom 5.

The photo was taken with a Nikon D90 with the Sigma 28-200mm F3.5-5.6. I cannot remember the settings that I used to take this picture.

I may have the original raw file for this. However I probably have to find it.

I have plenty more pictures to show, some better and some worse. However these are recent pictures that I am proud to present for this application.

If you want some proof that these are indeed mines, PM me and i'll provide you with a raw file for the pictures that say that it has a raw file included.

All the gear I used is shown in the spoilers. However I do have a full frame 5D Mark III and tons of other lenses. However I just showed you examples with those pictures.

Good luck to all! ?

Just need to ask, are you accepting Video Editing? Since that is pretty much what i love to do, i do Photoshop projects sometimes aswell but im not to into that. I have also been studying Photography and such but still the thing that i enjoy the most is Video Editing.

Sasori - October 17, 2013, 11:19 pm

(Oct 17, 2013 05:15 AM)iPlay Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) Just need to ask, are you accepting Video Editing? Since that is pretty much what i love to do, i do Photoshop projects sometimes aswell but im not to into that. I have also been studying Photography and such but still the thing that i enjoy the most is Video Editing.

Yes but your work will have to be pretty good to get in.
Good video editors are rare around here.

Ulysses S Grant™ - October 18, 2013, 6:24 am

VISUAL ART'S

[img]<http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png>[/img]

Meaning mind your own business and stop picking on other peoples flaws because soon enough 2 people will be picking on your flaws . Now constructive critisizim is ok but when someones life is involved and you did everything you could to make it not happen and it happen and people blame you when part of the blame also lies on them it sticks with a person forever .

I picked this instead of all the other work because I feel you cannot find a real sence of who I am with all the other different choices I will be making some tho I am going threw the pictures now and maybe ill write up a snibit of an auto bio or a bio on someone else or even just a short story I used to write those alot then I cought myself doing it everyday so I stopped immediately I didnt want to become addicted .

And Act as if your life makes a difference I gave alot of thought to this quote when I first read it awile back by William james . My first thought was Heck yeah everything you do makes a difference but when I thought more does me having that in my signature make a difference well yeah definitely people will read it people will think hmm maybe I am worth something maybe there is more to me and what I am doing here on hf maybe that rat I just came out with will help some good member catch bad people but then again some bad people may use it wrong . But the real thing is in this quote is its for you make a difference in your own life what you want to be yourself what your goals are for yourself are your actions making a difference in the master plan you have for yourself ?

RussaX37 - October 18, 2013, 7:15 am

[img]<http://imageshack.us/a/img600/5435/x57.png>[/img]

[img]<http://img189.imageshack.us/img189/4429/wnp.gif>[/img]

[\[img\]http://img837.imageshack.us/img837/1920/xf9e.png\[/img\]](http://img837.imageshack.us/img837/1920/xf9e.png)

eWh?re - October 19, 2013, 2:43 am

About Me and This Work of Emotion

[\(Click to View\)](#)I'd like to start off by saying, I am a musician, played trumpet for 11 years, toured during summers, I do not have a good mic, so I don't wish to apply unless you would really like me to.

This concept is called "As Dreams Fade, Memories Glow", Dreams shape inspirations and as growth and development occur so does maturity and realization.

But as the future lets past dreams fade, memories continue to build and be apart of one's life

"As Dreams Fade, Memories Glow"

[\(Click to View\)](#) As a child, the imaginative mind is widely at use promoting the clear separation of reality from imagination. As one sits only to be overcome by a luxurious and prosperous life and partnered with everything to make one happy. The realization never appears that a future like this is out of grasp allowing the mind to keep dreaming. Whether one is letting his or her head drop on their pillow of comfort and drifting off to sleep or sitting in a chair drowning in happiness, the mind is always at work. This is the beauty of being young, having the ability to shape one's life in any way they choose and live up to the dreams of an imaginative mind. The inspiration and motivation created from this is enough to turn any child's escape from reality into a realistic future.

Growth and development promotes the journey into one's young adult years. Passing through the stress and drama withheld throughout a child's life only to mature, yet still hold onto memories of a near distant past. The one thing that never stops is the ability to dream, captured in that one true beauty sitting behind the coffee shop window or the thought of a family, it's always crossing one's mind. Though as age sets a factor dreams become seemingly less as a prominent future is only becoming more apparent to the seeing eyes, but of course still sitting there is the possibility of something remarkable. Held in that, a person can always see that sparkle in one's eye still inspiring them to work towards their childhood dreams, that imaginative attitude is still there, but hidden.

As the mid-point of one's life hits, dreams are crushed or made. The realization finally hits in and a singular emotion of usually happiness or sadness takes over. This is the 2nd to last milestone of inspiration if one is not living up to their dreams. The final push in the game of life to make something that will promote an everlasting happiness, the spark may be weaker, but it is still enough to catch fire. One will start to see childhood dreams fade away and realism set in, although in some cases, happiness will take over because dreams were made true.

Finally, one has hit their "golden years", everything in life has come complete or unfinished. Wisdom flows in consistently with past experiences and one is smarter than ever, but this is often a regretful phase for the man who didn't live up to his plan. All one does now is sit and remember past memories and feelings. Remember that one person sitting in the coffee shop, remember dreams that weren't accomplish, remember the past as it slowly becomes transparent. Memories are the only thing one has left at this point and activities are at a forever low. This is the last night as one puts their head to their pillow for the final time and let's their memories drown them out to a never-waking sleep. In the end, memories are what one holds dearest and that inspiration is gone. The trick is to never forget one's passions, one's motivations, one's aspirations, and the dreams that made one become who they are at the end of their timeline.

Explanation

[\(Click to View\)](#) This was written to compare and learn in-depth how growing and experience can directly effect one's happiness. The average person never lives up to their childhood dreams, yet uses it as an inspiration to always push themselves. This is what creates happiness and a joyful look on what one has accomplished in their life. In no way does this create an optimistic view, rather leaning towards pessimism while still being realistic. It pertains to my life and it was written as part of my homework service. It has been posted on pastebin myself.

Spratty - October 19, 2013, 12:02 pm

[img]<http://i.minus.com/iAM95FEsNw3TQ.png>[/img]Photography

After being told a year back by my Photography teacher at school I was falling behind I decided to do a little research into unique styles of Photography and I came across Light Drawing and other Light Based techniques. At this point I was really quite intreaqued by the Photographer Susan Dergess. This was my own Impression of her work.

At this point I didnt really know much about Image Editing and ended up doing some quite simple re colours.

[img]<http://s22.postimg.org/78ehkwow1/Grudge.jpg>[/img]

Lately I have been focusing a lot more on actual light trails. Here is an example of one of my Light Trails.

[img]http://s22.postimg.org/8dmbvifi9/IMG_7091_1.jpg[/img]

[img]http://s23.postimg.org/ijs7tu8i3/IMG_7130_1.jpg[/img]

[img]http://s11.postimg.org/ihqj9fgtv/IMG_7191_1.jpg[/img]

The way I actually create these is by setting the camera exposur between 15s and 30s. I then have some form of moving light for example a Fan with a blue light on. Or I would zoom in and out with the camera to give the image a fast moving effect.

I am currently setting up a website to show more of my work because there is a lot more to see.

Delusional - November 17, 2013, 5:33 pm

Delusional's Application MUSIC

I am not a man of many words but I'll try to say my message for you. Since 2006, I'm deal with Music Producing and DJing. In my childhood I was a member of the school choir and learned to play the piano but I was more interested in playing the drums so I started to play drums.

I have (more or less) experience with the following DAWs (Digital Audio Workstation):
Reason 2.5 - 4

Jeskola Buzz

FL Studio (previously Fruity Loops) 7 - 11

Ableton

I'm also do DJing. We run our radio show with my friends years.
I can mix with Vinyl, Timecode (Traktor), CDJ.

I respect other artists and musicians, I get all of my music from official sources (straight by this author or just simply buy them).

My plans if you are approve me:
Help other members with music related their problems, suggestions, ideas

I can make some tutorials

And we also can make collaborations

PS: I'm sending you some of my work so far in PM.

Thank you,
Delusional

Red™ - November 18, 2013, 7:27 pm

When I clicked to see the assignment it said that the puush couldnt be found.