Pearls: Five RInders

The roaring seas washed over the shores while I gaze to its horizon. Staring down onto the island that had cause much excitement in my blood. As I grunted, only smiling faintly I just shook my head and turned around. I was upon my ship. Small. But it was enough just for myself. I stepped away from the ship’s edges and walked forth towards the wooden wheel at the other end. Gradually grabbing onto the wheel’s edges and turned it slowly. Thoughts popped onto my mind in ponderance of the rumors that I had heard from that bar earlier on. ‘Were they true?’ I pondered silently to myself, slightly growling while my face unknowingly darkened. Realizing shortly that I was just responding angrily to my own comment that I retrieved my mask back upon my own face.

Slowly I turned the ship over to the left. Allowing it to drift forth towards the shores before me. The ocean waters splashed against the sides of the ship; rocking it towards the other side. Yet I balanced the ship by turning the wheel to the other side, setting course straight for the shores in front of me. Another thought popped onto my head, but I chose to ignore it anyway and exhaled a breath. Stepping away from the wheel in front of me and set my eyes raised towards the shores at a short distance ahead of me. Watching as the trees and palms ‘wave’ to me. But no winds blew against them however. It had struck me odd on how these trees and palms were able to do so without any interference with the winds. But I set that thought aside just as we had arrived on shores.

For the vibrations from the ship knocked my thoughts away as I had returned towards reality. I gazed downward, staring at the rough sands below me where the water began receding. Back towards the ocean waters as to where they had belong. Another breath escaped my mouth while my eyes were closed suddenly. Reopening them again, I climbed onto the ship’s edges and hopped off. Landing squarely upon the sands below me. Soft as they were however, allowing me to ‘sink’ into the depths of their white pale particles. I growled in response. Yet nothing else had followed while I raised my eyes back towards the horizon again and walked forth through the pair of palm trees that was ahead of me.

I had always thought that I was crazy. Setting myself onto course upon this island just to find some hiding treasure that was rumored to be buried here. My heart pounded otherwise however and I did find myself growling because of it. I walked upon the trail that led me deeper through the palm forest that I am in. Stretched further into the horizon where the sun sinks upon it. Sending orange and red lights to illuminate the way. The palm trees that were towards my sides; acted like walls found in an alleyway or hallway like those found in cities, towns and buildings themselves. I growled at the mention of the buildings, not wanting to bring up something that had happened recently however. For I picked up the pace and kept at it until my gave way. For they were burning with each steps; aching retained upon their muscles while I ground my fangs tightly and pushed myself further hoping to reach the end.

It was not until evening had came that I had arrived upon the very end of the palm forest’s walkway. I stopped and raised my eyes high, gazing at whatever was out there in front of me. A large tower so it had seemed; layered of circle shapes were piled overtop and reached towards the skies above me. Additionally, it had seemed that it would fall at any moment now. Something that I had wished it would not happened until I was certain to grab whatever I had wanted from here. With a growl, I narrowed my eyes and stormed forth towards the tower in front of me. But stopped immediately when a stone door stands in front of me. Raising my paw and leveling it with my head, I knocked onto the stone door. Upon the third hit, the rock flopped over. Dusts had formed around it. But was only for a second before they too had settled. I waited. Hanging my gaze at the stone momentarily before gradually raising my eyes towards the interior of the door. For before I had knew it, I had entered into the darkness that had awaited for me.

The place was dark. Yet somehow I could see. Barely perhaps. With eight light torches, four on each side of the wall. Fire burned in their torch. Lively and active, ‘were they young?’ I wondered silently to myself, pondering about how their cycle had. But my attention was focused towards the horizon instead; staring it down with my eyes squinting along the way, I had saw that the place was not a room. Rather it was an walkway or an hallway. The walls were pale; but up close and personal, they were a lighter shade of orange. Some strange drawings were upon them too. None of which I would understand at all. But I never cared about that. For my eyes were returned back towards the front; gazing down onto the other arch awaiting for me at the end of the hallway or walkway. Gradually, I take a step. Unsure about the flooring below me, for I had suspected there be traps. But nothing had came from the first step done. Yet it never made me confident, only more nervous.

Disregarding my own feelings about the flooring below me, I take a breath and shook my head. Before blindly charging down the length of the hallway. Surprisingly, it was short that I was on the end of the hallway by seconds. I blinked in surprise; I could not hide that shock upon my own face however. I smiled responding after the shock. Before turning my head around and through the arch that was closed by with me. Thus, entering onto the other side, I now turned my attention towards a new environment whereas the water flows upon the center of the room. Cutting the floor into four and each heading their own directions. From where the water had came from was strange markings above them. Each marking was a figured head. A skull of a dragon; bull, chicken and unknown. I was not sure what that last figure was. But I do not want to figure it out or stay to found out however.

For instead, I darted towards the left immediately. Leaping overtop of the river of water below me. Not noticing that the water ceased and became dried up. Only dirt laid from where it was. I ran towards the next river and that too became dried. For upon my feet touches the third group of squares and running straight for the edge of the room was when I noticed rumbling. The vibrations came from the flooring below me, knocking my footing that I fell to the ground hard. The four marks crumbled one by one; but it stopped upon the fourth for some strange reason. When I raised my head from the hard grounds below me; quickly assessing the damage done despite it just being a hard blow to my skull, I had noticed that three of the four marks were gone. Scattered upon the river’s floor in pieces.

I tilted my head, pondering what this had meant. But the loud roaring erupted my thoughts as I turned my head over my shoulder and gaze towards the opened hole behind me. That same opened hole that was the entrance of which I had emerged from. Watching as water started pouring out of it; gushing hard and fast that it filled the river’s floor till overfilled. That was when I had noticed that the water started spilling towards the sides. Damping upon the surfaces of square groups; leaving nothing dry. I frowned and get up onto my feet, eyes still lingering to the flowing waters as it continued to overfilled the river. Then suddenly it had stopped. My head was tilted to the side; confused maybe bewithered by the events unfolding before my eyes. But my head shook while returning myself back towards the goal at the back of my head. As I turned back towards the room surrounding me and gaze at the two other opened holes that suddenly presented themselves, I ran quickly towards one of those holes. Entering in immediately while water gushed out fast and hard. It had damp my fur suddenly, knocked me down onto the ground a few times that my head started spinning already. Yet I was conscious and still moving somehow.

Getting up, I wadded through the river. I stretched my paws towards the sides; tightly gripping upon their surfaces in hopes of not getting knocked onto the ground for more hits. Luckily for myself, it never came. But I was too cautious and carefully to avoid that however. Gradually, I crawled through the tunnel. Gaining distance and getting myself pushed back a couple of inches away. But I was able to gain ground seconds later. For slowly, I smiled to myself while raising my eyes up towards the horizon in front of me. Gazing down at the pitch darkness that met my eyes, I continued waddling. Further and further into the tunnel until I found something glowing at the other side. I blinked when I had noted it, my smile lingered onto my face while I pushed myself further. Wadding through the thicker side of the waters now since I had guessed that not all of it had been poured into the room behind me.

For a couple of seconds later, I reached into another room. There was water below me. Shallow as it were that it only hit me upon the surfaces of my feet. With the ripples circling around my feet just as they had touched upon the surfaces of the water, I rose to the horizon and glance once again. A staircase; golden and brown. That same strange markings that I had saw previously were here too it had seemed. Ascending now in an pattern from Unknown to Cat. My eyes gaze at the cat head marking; noting something upon its forehead. ‘A black mark or was it a crystal of something?’ I had wondered to myself, shaking my head following that thought before shifting my attention back towards the cat marking again. Then glanced towards the first step over to my right. Gradually I walked towards it; then raised a foot. Hard stepping upon its surface. In the first few seconds, nothing had happened. But I heard something vibrate above and I looked up immediately to check the danger. Nothing came. But the vibrations increased in tension for some strange reason.

It was almost like it was warning me about something. Warning about the future dangers that I would encounter in my life. But I only smirked confidently and slammed my foot upon the first step once again. Hearing more vibrations from above. But also feeling upon the flooring below me too. My eyes instantly went wide as I had noted cracks upon the flooring. Pieces of it fell creating smaller holes that grew bigger in time while more and more of them faded into the abyss below me. Till the last was gone, the vibrations had stopped immediately and I find myself gazing. Fear already tightened against my heart while I stared, pondering with thoughts popping in and out of my mind in wonderance of the unthinkable. But the more I desired to jump, the more I had refused to do so. I walked a few steps forth towards the edge of the last platform that I was upon. Paws hanging back towards the wall behind me while my head hangs, gazing at the pitch darkness abyss below me.

My heart was pounding. Whether in excitement or something else, I could not tell however. But for all I knew, I never cared about anything at all. I growled lowly, eyes already narrowed as I take another look towards the abyss below me again. Thus taking another breath, I leaped with one leg stretched out far from me. Pummeling to the abyss below me where certain death will surely arrived. I felt the gravity hinched above me.Pushing down onto me like I was some pog too fat upon the hole. I felt the winds blowing high and loud; roaring in my ears as if there was something there awaiting for me. For all I could do was just hang my head and gaze at the abyss below me. Staring it down awaiting for something to come up that would allow me to further progress on my quest. Yet a thought popped onto my mind, doubting me about it as my neutral expression fell into depression.

‘What if it never came?’ My head shook to rid of that thought. But it was persistent however. My eyes kept staring at the abyss longer, awaiting and waiting. The fall that I had found myself in was long and tedious. ‘But perhaps it would end?’ That was one thing that I had hoped it would do. One perhaps that would certainly make me die at the paws of whatever this way. But after a while of falling, I noticed a gray flooring below me. Small as it was. Growing bigger the closer I had came towards it. Till my eyes grew wide that I forcefully shoved my paws towards the sides. Sparks and flames not came upon the walls; illuminating the abyss up a bit. But additionally allowing me to see what was there. Gray bricked walls; a line of holes aligned itself perfectly along the walls, descending to the grounds below me. Each of those holes were vacated. Yet there were a patch of straws bundling up together to make a nest. White large eggs were upon this nest; all hatched yet remained empty.

I had figured that the birds had occupied these holes and nest. But finding nothing inside of them, I just grunted and said nothing, shortly before sliding down the wall; heading onto the flooring below me. For when my feet touched upon solid ground was the time that I take a breath, exhaled and turned to my surroundings. I find myself upon a hallway. A single hallway actually where it only heeds once way however. Straight ahead unfortunately. I even tried to glance behind me, finding nothing there but just a wall instead. Shaking my head, I returned my sights back towards the path before me and started to walk forward, wondering where this path would lead me down. Death? Most certainly. I continued to walk. Feet clattering the grounds underneath me, eyes up front to the horizon, I stared upon the white thing at the distance. Closing in onto me with every step.

I had with me a mixture of feelings. None of which were related to the fear that I was feeling however. Nor was the excitement of gaining some ground in this dreadful boring adventure too. With a growl, I pushed on ahead. Taking steps to ensure I move forward to the light ahead of me. In hopes of finding a way out of this place and gaining the treasure that I had so desperately wanted however. I walked until I reached the very end where the light brightened itself; gave way suddenly and allowed me to see what was beyond it. For by that time, I pause in my steps and glanced upon the horizon beyond me. A beautiful sunset was sinked low upon the horizon; red and orange lights shone onto the surface of the sea, reflecting back. The palm trees waved. The sands riffled and the ocean waters roared onto shore. Between them was my ship, still intact and stationary right where it had should be however. A small smile reside upon my own face before I exhaled a breath and shook my head. Exhaling again, I had now pondered if the treasure was just a ruse just to get me to sail out here to find it myself.

Yet was it an adventure? I grinned mercilessly, a feeling that I had not felt for a while as I started to find myself chuckling. Rather darkly however. But that soon shortly passed upon nightfall when the stars shone upon the dark skies above. Twinkling off and on as they should. The moon hanging high above the stars and everything else around it. I had figured to return back to ship instead. Yet that grin kept lingering on my face, a story perhaps that I will tell towards them another time perhaps.