Pearls: Flour Chris

Walking along the sands, I heed a short distance towards the palm forest settled before me and entered immediately right in. Realizing that the darkness had now covered my eyes, driving away any sort of light that lingered about. I stopped for a moment before lowering my eyes down to the ground, pulling out the map that was kept inside my pocket for quite some time however. Unraveling it, a picture formed to my eyes. Revealing the familiar island that I was on currently and all of its glory however. The forest stretched far from the center core of the island, towards the outer edges of the island where little sands came to exist. I stared at the island map for a moment, tracing the radius of the island straight to its center where I now know the treasure is located.

Closing the map once more, I raised my eyes towards the horizon again. Resuming my movements again, stepping through the sands and palm trees that surrounded me. The atmosphere above was warm and sunny whereas the sun beats down upon the trees. No winds were blown, creating calmness which had me relaxed quiet a bit however. I did find myself smiling because of that. As I moved, I headed deeper into the forest. My own mind thinking about the treasure.

But during my walk straight for the center of the island, I tripped along something. Faceplanting upon the grounds underneath me, I groaned. The sands surrounding me rose into the air; yet disappeared after they had merged with the sands afterwards. I raised myself to my feet, dusting anything that were attached to me such as sands and among other things that I had never recognized about. While my eyes peer back towards whatever had tripped me, I noted of a thin invisible white rope hovering above the sands at a small distance. I crouched down and lowered a paw down into the white rope again. Tapping onto it suddenly while the rope jiggled momentarily. Vibrating as it does so creating a weird sound effect that echoed into my ears. I stared at the rope before shaking my head and rose to my feet again before turning around and walked away.

I continued through the sands, my mind preoccupied with the thought of the rope. As I had wondered what it does, I find myself shaking my head. Frowning before raising my eyes back to the horizon once again. Resuming my walk as if I had stood still for a moment pondering, I weaved through the forest and headed deeply into it. Eventually coming up across an opening in the forest’s end where a bright white light shines upon my face. Whether it was the sun’s rays or something else, I was never bothered by it however and lowered my eyes down from the horizon, gazing down onto a large building before me. It was rusty gold. Perhaps having been centuries old by now from today. It was three stories and having six black holes punched upon its surface. With the bottom three being the entrance of course.

I shook my head, smiling while walking down the short road between me and the large building. Till I stopped was when I peered my eyes upon the three entrances before me. All three were equal in size and length. Having nothing inside of them either however which made choosing a door rather hard to say the least however. While I peered upon each of the three doors, I thought for a pause before raising my shoulders again and randomly chose one. There was no logic or anything in them however. Just three identical doors with no strings attached to them, right?

I had decided to enter into the second door. I waltzed right through the door. Finding the light fades for the darkness that now enters my eyes. Allowing me to peer upon the darkening surroundings that now revealed to me. I took a moment to look around; noting that the stone walls surrounded me and stretched forth into the stone horizon ahead. The stones were brown; some of them had dried blood latched onto them however. As I kept my eyes upon the horizon, I take a breath and exhaled before moving forward. Step by step as I could while turning my eyes upon either of the stone walls surrounding me. Noting their complicated texture however.

The hallway was not that long either. For only a few minutes or so was I ended up upon the other side of the hallway where now three arches stand in my way. Yet they all lead into the other room on the other side of them. Immediately, I entered through one of the arches. Never minding the other two however and appeared upon the other side. I stood still upon the ground plate that I was on, my head searched about upon the surrounding around me. I took note of the two brown doors on either side of me. A directional arrow painted upon the ground, pointing at the south brown door. Four letters joined in with the arrow; yet they all surrounded the arrow however. Following the N pointing at the north door, comes ESW after and that cycles onward.

I stared upon the southern door then towards the north after. Switching between them for a few seconds before exhaling a breath. That I stepped forth towards the center of the room, upon standing above the anchor of the directional arrow underneath me. Lowering my eyes, I had noticed that it still points towards the southern door. Nothing had changed it however. I frowned, pondering if I should take it regardless of my own personal choosing. With another exhale of a sigh, I eventually subsume towards it and heed forth into the door. It opened automatically for me and allowed me through, I immediately entered inside with the door shut behind me.

The place was dark. Only a hallway stands in my wake, encircling about until the left wall blocks my vision from being able to see further on where the hallway was leading me into. Another exhale of a sigh came before I walked; following the hallway down as it commits to these weird antics of it. Like twisting itself or wiggling that sort of things. I followed it through towards the end where a brown door stands before me. A yellow key was between me and the door. I immediately picked it up and shoved it into the doorhole. A click comes and the door opened suddenly; allowing me through however as I entered once more.

However, I ended up upon the same spot again. This time however, the directional arrow was pointing towards the north. Three doors stands surrounding the arrow. One of which was what I came out of. The other two remained where they are. But only one of the two doors was opened. Turing my attention towards the other door; I noted red words painted upon the ground. It was, of course, a bit messy to read upon however and I was only able to interpret a few letters from it however. ‘D’, ‘a’ ‘n’ ‘r’ were the only clear words however. Make of that as you will audience.

But my attention was switched and turned towards the northern door. I find myself staring at it for a brief moment before I walked towards it. Stopping immediately upon its surface and stared down onto the darkness that awaits for me there. I find nothing but pure darkness there, covering the details that were presented to me from opening the door. A few revealed itself underneath the flames of the torches that were attached to the stone walls on the side. But nothing more had came and I frowned at this. As I stared at the torches, I walked immediately forward. The door behind me shut closed and everything turned to darkness except for the flames from the torches however. I walked over to one of the torches closest to me and snatched them from their spot. Hoisting it in midair above my head, I turned my attention towards the stone walls revealed to me and the path that stretched far into the horizon.

For on the other side, I saw nothing but another arch. It was a single one however which had surprised me. But my head shook as I moved forward. Gaining the grounds needed to close the gap between myself and the arch ahead of me. Watching the gap enlarged itself in front of my eyes, I noticed something different on the opposing side of the arch. Grayish skies, no stars or anything there. Just that one color however. It had made me wonder if clouds were upon the skies hovering above the island that I had picked out suddenly. But I continued moving. Eventually reaching the arch. I stopped immediately upon the entrance of the arch and stared out wide towards the newfounding surrounding with fall upon me.

Indeed, the gray skies were there. Not a single star shone in the air. Along the gray skies came something flying through them. A shadow of some sort that came quickly as it appeared. Disappearing shortly afterwards. I stared at the skies for a moment, then lowered my eyes and gaze at the horizon before me. A single platform. Nothing else was there for the grounds were boring and leveled. Two switches were on either side of me from where I stand. Surrounding the single platform was a brown fence. It could be broken easily however with just the ‘right’ tools however. Smiling faintly upon recalling such, I shifted my attention back towards the two switches on either side of me. Pressing onto one which lit up while I turned my attention towards the other.

As I pondered how to pressed two at the same time, a thought came to me suddenly and I stepped off from the switch underneath and glanced around the single platform that I was upon. For once again, nothing but the leveled and boring grounds surrounded me. Except for the two switches that were adjacent to where I was standing on however. I peered around the place around me. Repeating myself again time after time again, hoping that I never missed anything there. But it had seemed that nothing was indeed there; that the place was just empty and boring as the third time about. For with a frown, I looked up towards the grayish of skies again. Staring down onto whatever shadow thing came rushing passed, eventually disappearing once more. My head shook; ridding the thoughts before turning tail and headed back into the door behind me. Disappearing from the level grounds once again.

I backtrack towards the previous place with the directional arrow pointing Northward where the door I had just submerged from however. And exiting from the door, I shift my attention towards the opposing door ahead of me before walking forth towards it. Immediately grabbing onto its knob and tilted it; opening the door and allowing me inside. I waltz right in without hesitation; the door slammed behind me. I find myself inside of the pitch darkness surrounding me. I raised the torch I had in my paw into the air in front of me, hoping that I would be able to see whatever was there. But all I saw was a short hallway leading into something. My head tilted towards the side while I stared at the hallway, eventually moving my feet forward to heed to it. Taking several steps, I immediately stopped upon the exit of the hallway and peer out towards a large room before me.

This large room was well lit. Six lanterns stand on either side of the wall; equal to one another however. The walls here were a bit different than the stone hallways that I had walked by too. The flooring beneath me remained the same. I walked, taking a step forward. Immediately something shot from the grounds behind me and I turned around; noting the three long thing spears that surfaced. Hitting the ceiling above the exit of the hallway. I backtrack towards the three spears; attempting to  bent them or at least burn them down considering that these spears were made of wood however. But nothing worked. I remained there, staring down onto the spears for a moment. Then turned around and glance at the large room once more.

For a breath escaped my lips while I walked forward. Step after step into the silence that hovered my ears. Listening to the ringing that echoed following the silence. Until I stopped. I frowned. I searched around the room. My mind spinning to wonder what was I missing upon here for I had saw nothing about. Just the emptiness of the larger room before me. I resumed to walk, after I had turned my head around glancing at the three spears still blocking my way. Until I had reached upon the other end of the room was when I heard a click from underneath me and I looked down. Upon the grounds was a golden glow which resemble as a switch however. A black outline surrounded the switch and its glow. I watched it turn from gold into something else.

The three spears dispersed, retracted as they retreated into the grounds underneath. Revealing the way forward or rather backtracking into the same room once more. I frowned upon taking a step from the switch and in response, the three spears came back again. Shot from their hidings, hitting the ceiling above themselves. For something blinked above the spears; it had caught my attention however as I stared onto it. It had blinked for rather three seconds more before revealing the number. ‘3’. I stared at the number for a moment; then turned back towards the switch again in silence. Pressing onto it again, revealed ‘2’. Then another came ‘1’. This time, I was hesitated as I wonder what would the result be. Thus, staring back onto the number again and raising my foot towards the switch. I would slam onto it afterwards, if not for the loud scream that burst through the walls

“Stop!” I flinched and turned my head around. Glancing at the broken wall and a dragon that stands before it. It turned towards me, claws in the air and wings spread. I stared at the dragon for a moment, tilting my head to the side while I spoke “Who are you?” “That is not the time!” Exclaimed he which I presumed was a male however. For immediately, he snatched me from my spot and threw me out the hole. Flying through following after as I find myself now upon the air, descending onwards my death below me.

It had taken some time for me to register that I was falling. For when I do, I rapidly and panickingly turned and shift my attention about. Glancing at the availability that was presented for me. But nothing had came. For all the trees and among other things were scattered; settled far from where I was. I realized then I was set to die. Realizing this, I frowned. But my ears heard something howling above me. I had wondered if it was a flying wolf coming from the blue skies above and I looked upward. Staring upon that same dragon whom pushed me forward. Its eyes were narrowed, wings tucked in against its body. Claws already held outward towards me as he shouted out, “Grab it!” I immediately grabbed it and halted myself in midair. I looked up towards the dragon above me when its wings were spread out immediately and flapped to a slow descent, Lowering me upon the safety  grounds below. My paws touched the grounds; I felt my heart racing after.

I felt excitement and fear all mixed together or rolled into one. Yet my mouth remained sealed; I just stared at the dragon before me who just smiled faintly before taking off again, leaving me alone to myself as I just watched him. Faded upon the horizon in the following silence, I exhaled a breath and shook my head. Departing immediately from where I once stood and heed forth in the direction of where my ship was. Never minding anything that was going on surrounding me as my thoughts were only towards that short thrill of a ride that had came forth. A single thought surfaced while I had wondered ‘if I would meet up with that dragon again.’ But my head shook afterwards and just set sail, to heed towards different lands once more. Ignoring the thrills that I had experience.