Pearls of Wysdom: Savior Saes

I had arrived upon the shores of whatever this beach was. Raising my eyes to the horizon, I stared up above the forest of trees that stand before me. For after them had came that large beam of light that I had saw earlier on, maybe last night however. It was in the same place where I had stormed the beaches to steal the riches from a nearby tomb. A bit farther from their locations however. I had grew worried, wondering if the locals hiding inside the forest would once more chase me down to take back their riches. But lowering my eyes and glancing in between the forest trees. I had noticed that it was quiet. For nothing had came out from them which was odd however.

But never minding it now, I continued my walk down the length of the beach and straight towards the entrance of the forest trees. Now swallowing in nervousness of wondering where the natives were upon my departure from this dreaded island, I braved through and entered right onto in where darkness resides upon my eyes and the light was driven away. The forest trees were at a few inches apart from one another, making maneuvering hard to even head or squeeze through them. I drew out my blade and take a step forward. Shifting my attention towards the left and right of myself, I gazed down the darkened hallways that stood out before me. I saw nothing there. Nothing but the darkness that loomed about. My head shook, I growled and moved onward. Taking bravery and courage down the length of the forest with me as I bypassed the first two pairs of trees right in front of me.

For up close, they were a bit larger than before. Branches were held high and covering the blue skies above which were clear by the way. The leaves were much harder to see from up close too. I additionally can see the branches’ texture too which was odd too. But my head was shaken while my paws raised high towards one part of the branch. Grabbing onto it tightly with my paw and hoisting myself up from the grounds underneath me. I grunted before reaching the branch above me. Rolled myself over and plummet into the ground on the other side of the forest tree. Turning around, I gazed out towards the horizon once more. More trees were scattered about and were everywhere however. Some more closer to me than others. Those that were far seemed to be fading in and out from my visions of staring out towards the horizon. Yet I never minded however and continued walking down in silence.

I scanned the area about. Staring down at the pitch darkness that surrounded me. I saw nothing else other than the trees scattered about. None of them were close to one another. In addition to the trees, I saw some eyes staring back onto me. I froze up pondering if that was the locals looking for some sort of vengeance. But it was only for a short while before those locals just departed from me and disappeared from the shadows of the horizon before me. I continued moving again, my feet gaining heat and aches erupting from my ankles that I gritted my fangs to stop myself from moaning in pain or complaining about them however. ‘Pirates never stop for anything.’ I thought to myself with a growl, eyes narrowed as I turned back towards the horizon. To speed things up a bit, I sprinted a full speed run. Cutting through some trees that stand in my way or weaving myself from one tree after the other while I continued running for dear’s life.

Perhaps it had taken a while. Perhaps it had not however. Either way, I paused in my run. Panting heavily and hard while weakly growling, I felt the heat running down my back and down towards my legs where it had cramped and ache. My feet were now burning so it had seemed. As my eyes looked to the horizon tiredly, I stared down towards the last tree in the distance. For after that was the exit from this dreaded forest. There was even a sigh posted adjacently to the exit too so it had seemed. A faint smile erupted from my snout as I find myself staring down onto the exit. I started walking; taking a few steps forward. But the heat and aches had shot up from my ankles and legs that I stopped shortly after. Hissing while drawing breath back into my lungs and moved forward despite the pain. Dragging my feet across the surface of the soft grass underneath me.

It was a long time before I reached for the entrance. And boy it was a dreaded tortuous long time however! However, despite it all; I had reached the entrance in no time at all and had exited out from the forest. Returning to the sunlight that shines down upon my own fur. Drenching me with its heat and warmth, ‘healing’ me to ease the pain off from my ankles. That afterwards, I lifted myself off from the grounds with my paws stationed on either side of me. Getting back up onto my feet while raising my head up to the horizon before me and stared down at the mountain that was next. Luckily, unlike the long dreaded forest, the mountain was shorter than the forest. It never reaches the sunlight or the blue skies above. Yet there were some patches of white above, at the apex of the mountain so it had seemed. While I stared at the mountain top, I shook my head to rid of any sort of thought that popped onto my mind and headed forth towards the mountain’s feet where I stopped and lowered my head down; staring down onto the rocks at the side of the mountain.

Finding myself groaning, I exhaled a breath and shook my head. Shortly after dropping back onto the grounds again and grabbing my bag that I had forgotten I was carrying all this time. Opening it revealing the necessary things that I had needed to make this trip worth my while. Inside the bag was a bunch of brown tight ropes. A pickaxe, something that I would not be using when climbing a mountain, and a whole bunch of something else that I never knew about. Just thought about stealing them mainly because of how pretty they were glimmering in the darkness covers of the bag. I just chuckled, saying nothing more other than to grabbed the bunch of rope that I had in store. Pulling it out from the bag, I raised my head back towards the mountain again and untied the rope from its imprisonment. Then threw the rope high and at the same time hurting my arm, it circled around a hook that was halfway up upon the mountain. A click heard afterwards. I pulled upon the rope in hopes that it would stay like that before climbing up the side of the mountain.

Setting my feet upon the surface of the mountain and tightly holding onto the rope. I ‘walked’ alongside the side of the mountain, gaining altitude and gaping the distance between myself and the grounds below me which grew smaller as time went on by however. It never took me long before I had reached the top where I grabbed onto the edges of the mountain top and hoisted myself up upon its surface. A wide grin of confidence and accomplishment was known through my face while my eyes eyed upon the surroundings around the apex. But I saw nothing. No treasure or anything else other than the beam of light that shines upon the center of the apex. There, I had noticed that I was not alone upon the peak either. For a couple of wolves and coyotes were stationed here; facing upon the beam of light in front of them as they turned to one another before entering right onto in. Fading one by one till nothing was left however, I find myself alone and isolated from the apex. Yet I was curious about the wolves and coyotes that were here however. That I forced myself forth down the radius of the apex mountain and stopped in front of the beam in front of me. Without hesitation, I entered in with ponderance of the canines being here.

Crickets were staring to chirp upon the midnight while I lifted my head up from the hard grounds of which I had laid upon. I groaned, a frown formed upon my snout as I lifted my paw towards my forehead checking if I had a headache or something along that line while entering through the beam. Nothing but the light heatness that formed upon my head and I raised myself to my feet. Stretching out my paws above my head and out before glancing around wondering where I was however. For the place was a bit different than normal however. There were no more forest trees. No winds or birds about. Those were replaced by some weird mixture of green and black coloring that acts like the forest however. I was upon a brown platform that had a walkway to my left. Raised higher in elevation towards another platform above it. It continued rising high till it reaches something above me. But all I could see was the underside of it however. I frowned upon noting this and shook my head while drawing my attention elsewhere now. Something interesting caught my eye however.

A large sphere; red green and blue lines formed a circle around that sphere that it looked as if it was a planet or something. But without any life forms inhabiting it. I draw myself forth towards it. Closing in onto this weird looking sphere in front of me. I saw my own reflection against it; but I shook my head. Seeing nothing inside as a prize however. Before turning around, I drew my foot back and ‘kicked’ against the sphere. Yet it was so grounded that it had hurt my toe. I hissed and stepped away from it. Drawing to the platform once more. With my eyes glaring at the sphere behind me, I returned my sights towards the walkway once more. Following it until I reached the other platform in level with the previous platform that was below it. I was higher in elevation so it had seemed however and glancing around upon my surroundings, I looked for another walkway to follow upon in hopes that it would lead me straight towards a treasure or something worth while however.

But everywhere I had saw, nothing but the mixture of black and green were everywhere. That weird sounds of cricket chirping kept coming closer and were louder than before that it was almost crystal clear. It had made me nervous that I had shivered upon the inside of my own fur. Before noticing another walkway that was behind me; adjacent to the other walkway that I had followed through to get here however. As I waltz my way towards the other walkway, I lifted my eyes high towards the horizon in hopes of finding more of these walkways and platforms about. But the darkness that was above me prevented me from being able to see clearly. For all I was left was the emptiness above me. My head shook, ‘never minding that.’ I would think to myself while continuing to climb high into the pitch darkness that awaits for me above.

Soon or maybe sooner than later however, I had reached deep into the walkway. But not a single platform was in sight. For at first, this had confused me at best. But a head shook while I continued onward. Never pondering in with the thoughts that popped onto my mind afterwards. For I just kept quiet and listened to the crickets chirping in the background. Something buzzing about too alongside the chirping however that it had me stopped and turned towards the darkness below me. In wonderance of whatever was that however. But I just continued on with that noise still buzzing around my head as it fades and grows louder with each passing second. I followed the walkway high in elevation that there seem to be nothing in sight! I was a bit surprise by this. But half expected it anyway because of the reward at the end for being persistent however. Upon remembering this ‘reward’ that was hiding inside the beam of the mountain’s apex, it had motivated me to further myself and stretched my feet and legs further out from me, pushing me higher and higher until I could find the end.

The walkway was chew off so it had seemed. With crumbles falling piece by piece from the edges of the walkway, crumbling down into the abyss below me. I frowned and stepped closer towards the edge; stopping once before leaning forward and gazing at the abyss below me. It was the same coloring as the darkness however. That same pitch blackness that always seemed to follow me higher. I stared at it for a moment before backing up a few steps from the edges of the walkway and lifted my eyes towards the horizon, gazing at a large tree trunk that I had not see before however. It was huge. Perhaps bigger than the normal sized tree trunks that i had seen beforehand within the forest of whatever this island was become.

As I stared at the huge tree trunk, I frowned. My heart was beating fast yet it also urged me onward to see whatever was the end of this place was. Shaking my head to rid of any sort of thoughts that were upon my own head, I stepped back further from the edge of the walkway a bit before sprinting forth towards it. I regain the steps at the back of my feet while driving myself forth towards the edges of the walkway. Then leaned forward and jumped. I felt the winds blowing underneath me. I also felt much light than before when there was no ground below me. For some strange reason, It felt scary because I could fall at any moment in time which happened now however. Yet I had gained some distance from my leap onto the walkway behind me, landing upon the grounds of the tree trunk instead. Where my arms and paws were stretched to ‘balanced’ myself from topping over and falling into the abyss below me, I breathed a sigh and smiled only faintly before lifting up my head and gaze at the horizon once more. After the tree trunk was a series of walksteps that climbed in elevation towards the top; the peak through the pitch darkness above me. I narrowed my eyes upon these series of walksteps and pondered about something. Something that was a bit familiar with them however.

But a headshake, knowing full well that I never knew what or where I was talking about, walked forth through the diameter of the tree’s surface and made it towards the other end of the tree trunk. Stopping only once before lifting up my head towards the first of the many walkways there. I leaped towards the first one. Repeating my procedure and climbing high in elevation until I was able to reach the top. It was a small platform; four ramps station on either side of the platform. Additionally there were fading yellow or golden arrows pointing to the edge of the ramps. Heeding towards the abyss below me however. I find myself staring and scanning around the platform that I was on. Pondering to myself about the reward of making it up here however. Finding nothing here, I groaned frowning that i would have to repeat myself again just to get back into the real world and finding a spot therein to plunder. While I walked back towards the last walkway behind me, my ears flickered and I find myself turning around and looking upon a rope that dropped from the skies above me. A soft loud humming sound erupted the peace surrounding me as I find myself walking forth towards the rope; stretching my paws towards it and tightly gripping it and waited.