Wysdom: Aud Flames

I find myself staring out onto the seas before me. Pondering about the flames of the reptiles and dragons for I had noticed that they had lost the ability to breath fire as normal kinds of dragons were able to do. This was the statement that had caught up upon me at night even during the eve mornings of the days before I had discarded it and pushed it out of my mind for the time being. Yet, somehow it was always there. Thus now, I needed to know where is it however. So for the passed few days of my rest time, I had unfurled the flag. Brought out the stupid little paper that I had kept to myself for all this time and set sails straight towards the direction of where I had thought was the flame was at the very time being.

So I had been at seas for a while now it had seemed. Unknown of where to go. For perhaps I was lost. Or rather did not know exactly where the flames of the dragons had gone themselves upon. Yet somehow I was determined to figure it out. I had left Northward, straight towards an nearby island where I saw plenty of trees before me. All bushed up and clustered; leaving none of the shadows upon which. The sands in between myself and the forest before me were as pale like beforehand. Stretched in its width into the horizon and beyond where perhaps it was gone for the time being. I stared at the sands momentarily; then rose my eyes up towards the forest trees before me where I had looked upon the darkness that was in between each of the trunks. For I had wondered if it was really there at the time.

I exhaled a breath and parked the ship upon the shorelines of the islands. Rough came upon the contact that it had nearly tipped me over to the side, knocking myself overboard or upon the surfaces of the ship that I was upon. Growling yet towards myself in remembrance of steadying the ship with the steering wheel behind me, I just ignored it then and kept my eye back upon the trees again. Hopping down onto the sands below, I had landed with my feet slightly dug through. Luckily for me, it was not quicksands. With another glance towards the forest trees before me, I suddenly walked forth towards them. Watching as the pure darkness covered me up and drove away the light that was upon my own eyes when I had entered inside. I felt the warmth left me; replaced by the cold embraced of the night or rather the darkness as it wrapped around me while I had resumed to walk forth once more. Keeping my eyes upon the surrounding darkness fields before me. Looking to the emptiness of the forest.

I had frowned. Because I had saw nothing here. Nothing but the emptiness and clearing of the darkening forest before me. That I was quite certain that nothing would be found exposed upon myself. Yet before I could depart from the forest, back upon my own ship and sail off. I thought about heading a bit further into the darkness. Straight towards the other side of this darkening forest. For my eyes were set upon the other side; just staring at it momentarily as if I knew something would be there. Otherwise, why had I came here for? Shaking my head of all the doubts I had upon my own mind, I resumed my walk down the darkening forest’s path. Creating yet a straight line that cuts through the forest. Straight onward upon the other side where I had stopped immediately just about to reach upon the other end of the forest and leaned forward a bit. A thick set of bushes was what blocked me from being able to see whatever was there. A quick swipe of my claws cut them through which allowed me from being able to see what was there.

A large temple was built in front of my eyes. It was not that big however. Rather it was only such a small size that I had thought the buildings and temples back home were taller than it. But remembering such had caused me to shake my own head; growling threateningly towards myself of such giving praises to my own hometown. I forced myself to expose myself upon the temple and taking a step forward had caused me to misstep upon the steeped heel in front of me. For I rolled forward, down the hillside. Straight to the level grounds beneath me where I had stopped immediately and rose to my feet afterwards. My entire body had ached however, but I let not that to give way to my own objective at hand as my eyes set upon the temple before me. Lowering my eyes down to the horizon, I had noticed that a single brown path was set in between us. Winding and twisting itself like a snake, it does lead up towards the temple’s entrance. I walked forth, poised to continue my own journey forward. But I felt something within myself as my own heart had began to pound harder.

I never knew what it was. Nor would I be able to figure it out. But no matter how I turned myself around and glanced upon my surroundings, I had saw nothing there. Except for the shadows at parts of the roads and adjacent to it however. But nothing more than that. I only shrugged and just continued onward. Kept ignoring upon the parts of shadows that were upon the corner of my own eyes and just focused upon staring straight forth into the horizon before me. For all was clean and quiet; Tranquility. But I was tensed for some reason. Whether it be for excitement or something else, I guess I cannot tell however. For onto that note I just exhaled a breath and just remained silent, kept my focus upon the horizon while I continued to walk. Following down the winding road before me, straight towards the other side. Yet during that walk, I still felt my own heart pounding in onto my own chest. My mind produced thoughts about ‘running away’. But my eyes and nose had felt nothing there. For in ponderance, I had wondered if it was all just psychology. I shake my own head at that laughing, rather chuckling upon that.

Anyway, back onto the other end of the winding road that I was upon. I immediately turned myself around. Fixing my attention upon the opening of the temple before me. A pair of doors were there to welcome me. Yet both were shut tight. Luckily, a key was set before the pair of doors. Adjacent to the ‘welcome’ mat that were on the flooring. I walked straight there, grabbing onto the key from the ground. Shoving it inside of the keyhole of the pair of doors and watched as the doors swung towards me, opening and exposing the contents that were upon inside. Without hesitation, I entered in immediately watching as the pure darkness that had surrounded me beforehand intensified as the cold air brisk against my own fur. Making me shiver for the time being as my paws were wrapped against my own self. My eyes rose to the horizon before me. Then towards the surroundings at my sides; staring at the environment that was before me. A pair of brick walls were on either side of me. A line of torches were attached upon the walls; fire burned upon their tips. Shining brightly inside of the pure darkness as they all led forth towards the other door, over upon the other side of me. But for the in between the door and myself, seems like nothing was there.

So I just walked. No hesitation. Just pushed myself forward. I felt the cold darkness wrapped around me; making it a bit harder for my legs to pushed forward through the cold grounds beneath me. Yet I had persevered. While dragging my own feet upon the cold surfaces, I kept going. Bypassing the first of the pair of fire torches that were on either side of me. A loud ring echoed through the darkness; something that I had ignored for the time being while just pursuing forth towards the next set of fire torches ahead of me. But you can perhaps tell how insane this scenario was however. Due to the intensity of the sounds of the alarm that sounded through the tranquility of the halls that I had found myself upon. That my own ears were starting to hurt. Yet none of them were bleeding at all. I had ignored the pain and aches that were upon my own ears; flattening them against my own skull as any other canine would do otherwise when faced upon these loud sounds. But just as I crossed the second pair of fire torches, things had gotten a bit worst however.

For I heard something behind me; a loud sound that had accompanied with the loud sound erupting. I immediately turned around and suddenly stopped, glancing over my shoulder. Staring down onto the closed pair of doors that were before me. For as another loud sound erupted through, I noticed something was rather particular with this one. As the loud sounds erupted, I watched a flash came and gone as it pleased. A second of interval was all it was; then pure darkness had came. The flash was like the flashlight used in pure darkness. Then gone as if someone had turned off the flashlight. It was really hurting my own eyes that I just turned away from it and raised my own paws up towards my own eyes; rubbing it carefully as to avoid the redness upon which. I moved on. A short distance forth while the loud sounds erupted about. Filling my closed muffled ears upon their sounds that it was rather unbearable to even hear them at all. I only growled. Snarled. A bit irritated by the sounds. But just moved on towards the third pair of flames ahead of me.

Upon reaching the third; my ears perked up despite straining to keep them enclosed. For the loud sounds banged once more before becoming silence. The light of the pure darkness surrounding me gone in a flash; even the fire torches that were upon my sides fled away into the fields of the darkness. Leaving me cold, miserable and doubting upon my actions then. But my main focus was the third trap as I shift my attention over to the side; gazing where the flames were extinguished before my eyes from the tip of the torches before me. A loud rumbled came from the flooring underneath me. Something had fallen at the distance, perhaps at the start of the hallway? I cannot tell. But I did not want to figure out otherwise. For I just shake my own head and turned rapidly around, fleeing through the purest of darkness before me. Bursting with speed with the winds harshly pulling me back into the crumbling flooring behind me. I sprinted. Yet my legs burned as my breaths gradually become more common. But eventually, I had already reached the fourth pair before me.

The crumbling continues behind me which had forced me to continued onward. Bypassing the fourth pair of fire torches just as they were extinguished as well. I waited for something to happen. But I kept on moving otherwise. Sprinting through the fourth segment of the hallway before me, straight forth towards the fifth and perhaps the last. Because I had noticed the opening of the doors before me, leading me straight into a new place. Room or another hallway not. I was just excited and relieved at the same time of just leaving this hallway instead and its insanity behind. Just as I had crossed upon the fifth and the last pair before me, something spoke through the ceiling above me and forced me to raised my eyes high. Gazing at the ceiling, meeting contact with whatever it was above there. For at the second time it had popped; my eyes went wide upon the realization of what it was however. They were the silver spikes; the same ones that I had saw back at home. An astonishing thought erupted upon my own mind, but I had no time to think about it however because I was close towards the end. It was only that I came into the reality of the chaotic situation I had found myself in that I had reached the door. Only a few steps separate me from the door before me. I pushed myself forward. A bit harder than beforehand that I was starting to feel the straint of my legs and lower body ached upon the fragile of things.Yet at the same time, I had made it through.

The door behind me shut tight. All sounds beyond the door behind me had ceased. Till it was just the quietness hovering above me. I panted rather heavily, yet my eyes were raised staring at the horizon before me. Staring at the tranquility and quietness of the atmosphere and the surroundings around me. Before me stands a brown long table; thousands of chairs were set surrounding the table. A single yellow note stands at the center of the brown table. Beyond them, three doors stands on either side of the table and chairs. One of each wall. The torches were planted upon the walls; lit well with the fire burned upon the well lit atmosphere surrounding me. I fell quiet. Yet my eyes were upon the brown table in silence; Then towards the doors on either side of it. Quietly, I had ‘tested’ each of the doors; only noticing that one of them was opened at the time being. Immediately entering inward, I had found myself upon a single square room. A crib adjacent to me. Something was above it, I cannot tell however. Adjacent to the crib was a rug; the colors of the rainbow were imprinted upon that rug. Circling around their respective lines that ran wrapped around the rug.

Gazing around the room, I had noticed nothing else other than the ones I had mentioned above. For onto that note, I just exhaled a breath and said nothing while grabbing onto the door knob beside me, gripping it tightly and taking a step backwards. I closed the door behind me, hearing the lock came afterwards. For that door was shut tightly was the time that I turned my attention towards the other two doors. Yet something at the center of the room glowed which had caught my attention somehow. For I turned towards it in silence, spotting the yellow note shining brightly for some strange reason. Keeping my eye upon it, I only frowned slightly before taking a step forward. Hitting onto the edges of the table before me, I leaned forward. Stretching my paw outward towards the note at the center; grabbing onto it and peeling it off from whatever was underneath it.

Yet towards my surprise, I had noticed a silver button exposed to me. It was brighten somehow glowing as the reflection of myself submerged upon the surface of the button. Unknowingly, I pressed it without pondering about it. Hearing a door clicked opened that I turned around immediately, gazing at the door behind me. It opened, much to my surprise. That I take a step forward to it. Closing in onto the door’s line. I leaned forward, gazing around at the room. Anticipating that it would be the same as the previous room. However, it was not. The room was much different than before. Yet it was somewhat darker than the last time I had been here. The walls surrounding me were much closer than I originally thought. Black wallpaper were imprinted upon the walls. The path ahead of me was a thin line, heading straight for the horizon beyond me where a single door awaits upon the other side of the halls. I take a step forward. Submerging into the hallways, brought out from the door behind me which shut tight immediately. Startling me, but I only flinched. Never gazing back onto the door; but just to stare forward into the horizon then.

The quietness was looming over my head. Silence fell upon my own ears as my eyes adjusted to the pure darkness that had surrounded me. I take a step forward. Resuming my walk forth as my eyes glued to the horizon before me. All was silent. For that only reason, I hear the ringing in my own ears. Thoughts popped onto my head; questions about the secret passageway of the temple that I had now stumbled upon. With every thought surfacing with every step forth, I closed my eyes and flattened my ears upon the surface of my own skulls, exhaling gradually to calm my anxiety as I returned back to the reality before me. Perhaps I was already halfway through the halls; perhaps I was a third of the way through? It was rather impossible to know due to how pitch dark this entire hallway looms upon. That I was getting a bit agitated and nervous about being in the pure darkness of things. My own heart was pounding against my own chest, tempting me to return to the door behind me and leave this all before.

Yet I ignored everything. The fear. The anxiety. The nervousness. Everything. For I just pursuit forth through the darkening hallway that laid before me. Gradually closing in onto the door over at the other side of the halls of which I was upon. As my eyes laid upon the surface of the door before me, I reached out towards the door. Extending my own paw forward as if I could reach it somehow. Every step that I had made, pushed me forth towards the door before me. For till I had reached upon it. Whereas my paw had gripped upon the handle of the door was the time that I turned its knob towards the side. Hearing a click in response and I pushed forth against the surface of the door. Opening it while it moaned out upon the surrounding silence, cutting through the tranquility that loomed over me as a bright white light shines from the cracks of the door, slowly getting brighter as time had went onward.

Ring. Ring. Ring. I blinked suddenly. The door closed behind me and I find myself staring at a brown box before me. For overtop of it was a strange device that I had never saw beforehand. A black telephone that seems to be made somewhere within the twentieth century however. I turned my attention towards my surrounding just as the telephone created another ring that echoed through the surroundings of the room. Before me stands an empty room; nothing but boxes scattered about. The room was even shaped oddly however too. Creating some sort of teardrop with the tip pointing Northward; straight towards the three opened windows before me. All of which were glassless which meant that the cold brisky winds can blow through in and out of the room, making anyone shiver upon the cold stilly night. I shivered upon recognizing the cold, but once more I shift my attention straight for that telephone at the center of the room. Casually walked up towards it and wrapped my paw around the stomach side of the telephone.

With another ring submerging from it, I remove the telephone from its handle. A click echoed through the silence as the ringing had stopped immediately. I rose it to my ear; speaking softly for whatever reason alone. I heard nothing then for a few seconds. But that was gone when the whisper had submerged from the speakers of the telephone; it spoke military code. Something that I never understood with the intertwine inhabitants however. But my head shook to ignore and disregard every thought that had followed in onto that train. For I focused upon the reality of the conversation that was now presented to me however. The code continued for at least five times more before the line went dead. Only the sounds of a long beep was the response. After which came some sort of click and that was the end of that call.

Yet somehow, I had found myself perplexed by the code and I did find myself pondering upon it however. As I had repeated the code several times in my own head, I did not hear the door behind me creaked and moaned out loudly. By the end of the ‘several times’, I did turned around and was startled to see that the door was already opened. Onto the opposing side of the door; lies another yellow note. Yet when I walked forth towards it; grabbing hold onto the note. I turned it over, revealing a map of the entier intertwine realms. And in addition, an arrow pointing to one of the isolated islands nearby Canine realm.