Wysdom Pearls: Varied C

The islands were peaceful. Save for the distance sounds that came from nowhere. For as I looked, staring out to the horizon, I gaze towards the forest trees that stand in my way. Swaying to the side with the windless gusts that came from nowhere. It had reminded me of home. Somehow. Long before I had taken this job willingly. Just to find some loot that I could pay off to my owners. But as my eyes closed. Opening afterwards, I had rid of that thought inside my head and stepped forth to the edges of the ship that I was using. Jumping off from it. Into the sands below where dusts and particles flew in every direction. Lowered then disappeared into the sands below me as I rose my head high to the horizon and stepped, walking forward.

You may be wondering who I am. Or how I gotten here in the island. First thing first, my name is Calla. I am a pirate. Or rather, a self-entitlement pirate however. For bravery and pride were all about being a pirate after all. I wear a standard outfit as a normal pirate. Orange shirt. Black ragged pants. Red thin stripes run across my chest. Down towards my waste where it meets up with my pants. Over my head was a small black hat. A skull appeared upon its front. Sending danger to anyone that dares faced me however. Like the normal pirates, I do commit to the same cause. Getting myself involved in battles and stealing from anyone that I come across to. Because after all, I am a pirate. Where I live is none of your business however. Mainly because, I live out by the sea shores instead.

Anyway, I am stalling way too much in here and we had not getting into the good parts of being a pirate and this story however. So, I started walking forth. Straight to the forest palm trees ahead of me while avoiding to look at anywhere else however. I had noticed that the beach was empty. Save for some crabs, shells and other things that you would find in a normal beach however. But no canines about which was alright with me. I had not wanted to face anyone just yet however. Speaking of battles, I had gotten myself into some during my time at seas. But that would be for another time and place. For now, I had arrived upon the entrance of the forest instead. Thus, I stared forth in between the trees. Gazing at the little spaces and looking upon snippets at what lies up front, beyond the forest.

As I look, I had noticed something interesting up ahead. But I was unsure of what it was however. With my head tilted to the side as curiosity ran across my face, I walked into the forest. Bypassing a few trees that came to my sides. The darkness swallowed the light surrounding me, driving it back towards the beaches behind me. I continued walking. Weaving through the forest trees while staring ahead, wondering what that place was. I drew closer to it. Mainly because I was more focus upon whatever was ahead than of my own surroundings which was the forest. Dense and thick, the forest trees were closer to one another than I had thought however. But that never concerned me. Eventually, I drew close towards the other end of the forest and now peaked out from it.

I gaze out from the forest. Staring at a huge palace that stared back onto me. It looked like a huge triangle shape with a pointy top at the apex of it. The sun shines its rays onto it where it runs across the surface of the sides. To the grounds closest to the walls. I have not mention that the walls of the triangle shape was pure gold. ‘Were it made of money however?’ I thought to myself with a small smile popping in my face. But that was shook off as I draw forth towards the shape before me. Down the hillside I go. Straight to the small fields surrounding me as I started crushing the grassy plains underneath my feet which propelled me forth to the entrance ahead of me. Upon which I stopped and rose my eyes high into the horizon, staring at the brown bronze door ahead of me. It was locked. Yet the key stands between myself and the door itself. For as I walked forth to it. Snatching the key and pushing it into the hole of the door. Turning it once where it unlocked on its own, I grabbed the knob. Turning it to the side and opened the door.

A click before a moan. Then the door widened itself from its stand. Revealing the pure darkness that awaits inside. As I drew a breath, I draw myself quickly through the doors and entered. The door behind me closes on its own again, locking me in with another click. I found myself in pure darkness. There was no light to be found around. I was a bit worried however. But my head shook at the thought before I take a step forward and heard something underneath me. I was not sure whether or not it was stone or something else however. But I ran across. Upon the ground underneath me was a field of stones that sink into the ground, creating an enlarged gap that would make things impossible for me to get back towards the door behind me. But luckily I had reached the end where another door awaits for me instead. Immediately, I entered inside. Never caring or hesitating what lies inside.

A few flames greeted me as I entered into a rectangular room. Stones were underneath my feet. But they never moved or sink through the grounds. Staying there as intended however which had made me nervous. As I stared upon the surrounding room, gazing down onto the black and brown walls that encircled me. Staring to the little vines and flowers that stands upon the edges of the room, I frowned wondering if ‘this was a place of peace’. But my head shook on its own allowing the though to disappeared. For as I came through, I turned my attention to the center of the room where a golden stands set itself upon my eyes. At the apex of the stand was a scepter. A golden ball stands on one end of it. Four little spikes sits at the edges of the ball. I walked forth towards it. Reaching out with my own paw as my eyes sparkled with interest upon the scepter staring back onto me. I laid my paws upon its surface. Laying my paws upon its length of the rod and raised it from its place.

It felt light despite it being made of pure gold. I was a bit surprise by it however too. But shaking my head, I rid of that thought inside my mind as I raised my head away from it. Turning towards the exit room that I had just entered through. But before taking a step towards the direction of freedom. Something popped at my blind spot; it was quick that I had no time to see or make a response. Captured quickly before I knew what hit me. I hit the ground. Rolled a few inches northward to wrap myself up upon the web. My eyes narrowed angrily and they darted forth to the opposing side of the room where I had spotted something there. Rather, it was someone.

A pair of them rushed out from the darkness. Each of them wearing a black vest. Written across this vest were a three letter word. Yet I never knew what it had meant or its meaning. I still struggled within the web. Snarling and growling which noises filled the room and the adjacent hallway as I was grabbed on either side. Dragged across the floor like some filthy trash straight towards the door on the other end of the hallway. For when that door was opened; they threw me inside. Locking the door afterwards. My eyes opened up. I gazed around my surrounding. Noting a smaller room compared to the room that I had found myself in. Four opened squares stand behind me and I started hearing birds chirping and squawking behind me. Perhaps mocking me for something however. But shaking my head, I turned my attention back towards the web that I had entangled myself in. Using my claws, I ripped opened the web and freed myself from its imprisonment. As I now stand up upon my own two feet. I glanced around the smaller room. Then shifted my attention to the four squares behind me. They were just my size however. Not too small or big for a canine to entered through.

For thus immediately, I grabbed onto the first of the four squares before me. Hoisting myself up into it and jumped out. The fall was short lived as well too. Considering that the prison that I was living inside temporarily was only several inches away from the sand’s surface however. Thus planting my feet upon the sands underneath me, I dusted my paws and grinned with confident. Smiling yet to myself as I started drawing myself away from the small tower behind me. But a few steps forth and me stopped immediately, now realizing as to where I was however. Back upon the sands where my own boat was arched at a spot far from where I was. I frowned. Pondering if that place that I had saw at the very end of the forest was the entrance to the tower behind me. I turned around. Looking back onto the tower in silence. Before shortly shaking my head and smirking confidently. For with a thought inside my mind, I drew away from the tower. Resuming my path across the sands. Straight towards the far side in hopes of getting rid of whomever had captured me before hand however.

The sands seem to draw more and more from the horizon. It almost felt like a desert however. I groaned. Pondering about the sand’s end as I had realized that I had not eaten anything before making this trip or fleeing from my own homeland however. Thus holding my stomach with my paws, I narrowed my eyes and stared ahead. Nothing something was there. But due to the blurs, it was rather impossible to see whatever was there however. I never cared and kept pursuing for that blur. Moving rather quickly and effectively. Kicking the dust behind me as a warm cloud rose in elevation from the grounds beneath. Propelling me forth towards whatever that place was ahead. For as I advanced, taking inch by inch and drawing to that destination ahead of me. I kept my eyes narrowed. But well in interest, just in case I would be able to find something there. Like a rare or golden or silver treasure however. Such a sight had pleased me. But I had remembered that it was just inside my own mind and not psychical however.

Regardless of what my own mind was telling me however, I kept on moving. Faster and faster till I was running unknowingly at full speed. Moving across the sands. Heeding to that destination as the distance blurs became more clearer as time and running went on. Until my narrowed eyes were widened that I had realized what that was however. It was not a golden treasure or anything else that I had imagine however. But rather metal poles that stood right up. Pointing to the skies above with their tips. I gaze at it momentarily and stepped forth to it. Closing the distance between us as I reached out with my own paw. Gripping rather tightly against it as my eyes peered towards the other side of the metal poles. Ahead of me was a street. Yellow dashes ran across the center of the road. Moving forth to the horizon where it had disappeared altogether now. Nothing roamed the streets. Yet the stores and buildings were towards the side. Their LCD shone brightly in my eyes. Colorful as they were however. It was a sight to see and had made me smile suddenly. At that, I stepped away from the metal poles. Drawing my eyes at its tip suddenly.

For in ponderance, I had wondered if I can run and jump across it without getting hurt however. But that line of thought was stopped when my ears perked and flinched upon hearing something behind me. For I turned around towards the source of its sound, spotting a dust cloud forming up and running straight towards me. Full speed it had seemed. I was surprise. But a small smile drift from my face as I felt my heart speeding up its rate. Recalling the same scenario back home. Upon that note, I turned tail and ran. Faster than the winds blowing against me and drew forth towards the metal poles ahead of me. For at once, I leaped at the poles. But hit myself against its surface. Passed out however.

Groaning in pain or something else as my head stirred into awakeness. I yawned. Opening my mouth and my eyes as I looked about. I noticed the stone walls. The four squares behind me; all lining up against one another. With a guard before me standing at the front of gates. I stared ahead to the gates. Then turned back to the four squares again. I was a bit hesitate. Wondering if these four squares were real however. To test it out, I drew a paw upward and towards one of the four squares. I hit nothing. Just an empty space. Much to my surprise. As I stare at the four squares in silence and then shift my attention back towards the guard at front, I kick my foot up. Into the hole above me. Then with the other foot trailing behind, I hit the surface of the square. Jumping down into the soft sands awaiting for me, I retraced my steps back towards the metal gates.

Yet I saw no road anymore. For something there stands in its place and I never knew what however. All I could see was a haze of darkness. A distance fog rolling by. The buildings and roads were gone from my eyes. Replaced by a dirty road where it leads into the fog. The metal gates were gone too however. Much to my surprise as I draw forth through it and now entered to the other side. I was nervous. Maybe afraid as I felt my heart sinking deep into my stomach. But my eyes felt relax. Ears flickering all the same. I mentally encourage myself to move forward. To propelled forth to the treasures that await for me however. But with the first step, I became hesitate. Thoughts wandered in my mind as I stood still. Staring at the fog which stared back onto me. A worried feeling drifted from my head. But it shook; clearing any thought and doubtness that was in my mind. Forcing me forward despite my sudden panicked as I entered through the distance fog.

I never knew where I was within the road. Just a fog that covered mostly everything however. Anxious thoughts replaced the adventurous side inside of me. I still move forward. Though gradually moving while my head shift towards the sides of myself. Through the thick fog that entered my eyes while I pondered about the enemies that could come forth. Or the tower guards that would pursuit me however. But all of that thoughts were shaken away as my ears stood erected, listening to some distance voice that came. Faint. Perhaps hard to hear however. But was curious as to whose source it was. With renewed energy, I moved with purpose forth. Allowing that voice to come louder in my ears. Till it was just screaming in my face. The distance fog faded away. Nothing but the clear and pure distance ahead of me as I raised my eyes forth. Noting a series of metal poles ahead of me with a strange looking creature adjacent to it.

It was standing on two feet. Claws were sharpened. Its wings spread out, showcasing a brightness color of purple. Its chest and stomach were white or something that looked like the color off white however. Its scales being a darker color of purple. I peered upon this creature. Staring at it long and hard before shifting my attention towards elsewhere. Staring at other alterative places that I could see to eased my escaped. ‘But would that be necessary however?’ I pondered, recalling that the creature also had a bright blue uniform with no pants or underwear to begin with.