Treter: UnderCeeder

It was another boring day. The morning sun hanged in midair, shining brightly upon the grounds beneath us. As I stared upon the blue skies beyond, I only exhaled a breath and shake my own head upon the boredance of what we were witnessing at the time being. Things were a bit slow within Virkoal Forest for nothing had really happened thanks to that boring old party and the Hunters already leaving the place immediately at dawn. Despite us wanting to join them however. With another shake of my head, I rose to my own feet. Growled towards my packmates just as they had turned towards me suddenly. “We should go do something in the meantime.” “And do what exactly?” Questioned Wyott which caught the attention of Wivina and Wivona as their ears perked, shifting their attention towards us while I spoke towards them. “Well with everyone else doing their own things and jobs. And everyone becoming busy so suddenly.” I trailed off keeping silent before exhaling another sigh, “I think we should go overseas and see what things we can find out there besides the lands of the Intertwine realms.” “Sure.” Responded both Wovan and Wivina as quickly as they had rose from their spots.

Eyes looking forth towards me, I gave a nod additionally. Though the look of a paleness upon my own face had quickly gave doubt upon how this adventure would go however, I just shake my own head and growled towards the others “Alright. So where is the nearest shoreline anyway?” “Down south.” Answered Wivina, quick and effective while she gave an reassuring smile to me. I only blinked at her, but nodded “You mean where the Ravens and Crows were at the time being?” “yeah. I am certain that Canine and Reptile would not missed us perchance, since-” “They are busy with each other however.” Finished Wovan as he rolled his eyes suddenly, Wivina glared at him. But stated nothing else except for a nod as he and Wivian returned back towards me. “Then lets just go already.”

We had never done anything to prepared ourselves for this trip however. For we had just moved on afterwards, leaving away from the spots that we had kept warm for the time being. We had reentered through the forest shortly afterwards and found ourselves weaving through and through upon the forest grounds. Straight towards the shorelines afterwards where we met ourselves upon the beach in front of us. “That was fast.” “Quite.” Commented Wovan while Wivina fixed her attention towards him in silence. Neither of them said anything else while I stared out onto the sea waters before me and spoke towards the others. “So how do we get this adventure going then?” “We swim?” Questioned Wivina while Wovan just stared at her suddenly, she shrugged shortly afterwards. Stating nothing else other than her quietness while I just exhaled a breath and spoke to them, “Let just build a raft or something.” “How are we going to get back then?” Questioned Wivina, turning her head over to me. But I kept silent; ignoring her suddenly while immediately turning around. Grabbing ont the barks of some trees and trying to pull them off the ground which proved to be impossible no matter how much had I done.

Wovan and Wivina just stood there, watching me. Then towards one another afterwards as they walked by my side. Grabbing hold onto the bark of the tree and pulling upward too; but it did nothing. It only exerted us, making us pant as I just find myself whining afterwards “Too hard. How did these survivors did this anyway!” I exclaimed, no one answered that question as we all just gathered by the beach. Staring out onto the sea before us. Things had quieted down since we had tried to pull barks off from the stem of the grounds beneath us. For we all looked up onto the horizon, staring down onto the horizon line and the sun that was still shining before us. I exhaled a breath and spoke towards the others, “Alright. Lets see if we can-” “There is a ship up ahead.” Interrupted Wivina as she and Wovan fixed their attention towards the object sailing through the waters. I went back to their side, staring out onto the horizon too. Noticing it as well when I spoke to them, “Well then. If that were be the case, we just need some sort of fire to get its attention then.” “And how you do that?” Questioned Wovan as heturned his head over to me. I fell to silence in answer. Unsure of how to commit to it. Yet it had seem that Wivina had some sort of idea.

For she pulled herself back from both me and Wovan, grabbing onto some sticks and branches that were left upon the shorelines. Rubbed them together and, “presto!” She chimed, catching our attention while we turned towards her with surprise, quickly noticing the fire overtop of the branch she was holding. “Now surely it would get our attention!” “it did already.” Commented Wovan while he pointed behind us. We all turned around; surprised and shocked by whatever was there which a shadow was largely casted over us. We looked on with surprise upon our faces. Yet neither of us had stated nothing within the silence before something popped up upon our vision. For we raised our heads high, gazing upon the animal that was before us. A mouse which was a surprise was before us. A faint smile came from its mouth; before motioning us forth upon its ship. The three of us stared at the mouse in question before fixing our attention towards one another. For a vaged nod came from each of us before we jumped up towards the railing of the ship, hoisting ourselves up and over. Till we entered upon the surface.

“Welcome to the ship!” The mouse responded to the silence before us. I wanted to say something to the mouse. Yet by the comments of Wovan and Wivina, it had seemed I was a bit too late for that. Ignoring that fact, I just exhaled a breath and rose to my feet. Everyone else done the same anyway as the mouse conjured up some tasks for us to do in the meantime. Each of us were tasked with cleaning different parts of the ship which we had done without any sort of problems in the meantime. At our silence and work, the ship continued sailing at a random direction. Pulled away from the realm we had left behind us till it was garbled by the sea’s horizon. It was no more by the fifth minute however.

A long time at the seabed and nothing special had happened in the meantime. As our attention was drawn towards the waters surroundings just as we had continued cleaning however, I exhaled a breath and just went right back onto the cleaning. We held the silence for a while, till someone shouted out upon the silence surrounding and looming above us, shattering it suddenly. “Land!” “Is that where the treasure is located however?” Questioned Wivina while Wovan turned to her in silence, frowned but stated nothing else. I too heard his voice and gaze out towards the horizon. Straight towards where that land was. Indeed, something comes from the north. Coming closer towards us in turn. With excitement running through my viens, I rushed up towards Wivina and held my paws upon the railings of the ship, stared out front to the horizon. Staring out towards the land.

The ship had suddenly stopped. Mere inches away from the shoreline however. As we hopped down from the ship’s surface and towards the grounds beneath us, we landed and raised our heads up towards the forest line before us. It was surprisingly thick with many more forest trees behind it. Stretched outward into the horizon beyond until we were unable to see it once again. As Wovan and Wivina turned their heads over to me, I gave a nod upon them. For thus immediately, we had entered through the forest and away from the shorelines behind us however. The lands of the forest ground were quite simple. A straight away road only with nothing but the dirt roads sinking underneath upon the soles of our feet. The forest trees on either side of us were taller than we had suspected and bigger and wider too that it was unusual to see them like that. Regardless, we kept focus upon the horizon and kept moving down the line until we reached the exit of the forest ground. But we were in front of some sort of cavern before us.

Another being was here too; kept watch upon the shadow of silence before him as his eyes were adjusted to the soundless before him. He started walking in, giving us no time to study his personality outfit or something. As we gaze upon one another, we said nothing in the following silence. But to pop out of our hiding spots upon the exit of the forest and dashed downhill towards the level grounds of the cavern in front of us. “Why is the pirate here?” Questioned Wovan, as his attention was drawn towards the entrance in front of him. Neither of us stated that question; for silence was held upon our own individual thoughts. Though with a glance to one another, we all entered in immediately and no hesitation what so ever as we faded from the outside of the caverns.

Pure darkness was what welcomed us within. The narrowed path kept us only in single line as we walked along the darken path before us. Staring straight to the horizon ahead. For nothing was upon the shadows here; all was quiet which was giving me some disturbing signals within my own body. As I tensed, I muttered something towards the other two coyotes behind me. Both of which voiced out to me in answer and I sighed in relieve, knowing that they were still there. We continued further; watching as the darkness gets more blacker. For lights faded upon reaching at this point. We stared up ahead into the horizon, watching with faint fears upon our own faces. Anticipating anything that might come out from the darkness.

However at the sudden red light; we had anticipated something in front or at the back of us. We stand still at this point; with me gazing up front and Wovan glancing behind us. Each of us staring at the red haze at the distance. Waiting in anticipation of whatever was there. But seeing nothing; I muttered something underneath my breath called out towards Wovan and Wivina as the two gave their nods. For we continued further again; noticing the white light at the very end of the routh we were upon. As it glowed dimly, we walked closure towards it. Unaware of what was beyond it however. For we had wondered if something would be catching onto us. But nothing had happened when we had reached upon the light before us which allowed us to exit out from the path that we were on beforehand. Where we turned from the cavern behind us, straight towards the viewing ahead. We were a bit surprise upon what we had saw.

A vast field of emptiness. Rocks everywhere, blocking every corner of the path ahead. The walls on either side of us were rough and sharp that we would be instantly dead if we were to made contact upon them however. With a frown, I suddenly turned towards the two other coyotes besides me. Neither of them stating nothing else other ethan a narrow look upon their faces, staring out onto the horizon. They had suddenly leaped from the cliff that we were upon, dropped upon the grounds below. Landing safely as I were to joined them. We scanned the area; searching for that figure that we had saw beforehand. But we had noticed that he was not here for the moment’s time. Onto that was when I just shake my head, “Come on guys.” I were to say while the two turned towards me, nodding their heads and joining my side as we walked together down the vast openness before us.

Everything was quiet. It was rather unusual however. The tensed gripped upon my own bones and skull as I felt my own ears flattening against my own head. Wovan and Wivina shift their attention towards the sides; staring at the walls before us. But saw nothing then other than the quietness and stillness of the atmosphere hovering above us. “This is unnerving.” Commented Wivina, whispering perhaps underneath her breath to which I gave a nod towards her. We walked down the vast openness before us; crunching down the small rocks that came upon our sole’s. Yet our attention was drawn towards the opened hole before us.

“So far so good.” Muttered Wovan after a few seconds of silence; neither of us had said anything else other than that as we had continued walking. Ears now upright upon the silence and unusual tranquility of the cavern’s atmosphere. Yet we had suddenly stopped. “How are we going to get up there?” I heard Wovan questioned, fixing her attention towards the height of the cliff before us that was slightly out of reach before us. Me and wovan turned our attention towards the sides, gazing down onto the other platforms that were there. Before long, we had sprinted forth towards the two platforms on either of us. Leaped forth towards them, landing onto the surfaces of which. Repeating the pattern over until we had reached upon the apex of the cliffside, we each turned our attention towards the main goal which was now in front of us however. Quickly, at once, we leaped forth towards the main platform in front of us. Yet we were a bit short as we had picked from a further away spot from the edges of our own platforms. Immediately realizing this, we grabbed hold onto the edges of the main platform. Hoisted ourselves up upon the surface and faintly smiled. Yet upon one another before turning our attention towards Wivina who just nodded back onto us.

For she had mirrored what we both had committed and thus shortly afterwards, she had already climbed onto the surface of the main platform underneath us. We all turned our attention towards the cavern’s entrance behind us, staring down onto the cavern’s length. Noticing how short it was however. Squinting my eyes, I thought I had saw something there ahead and I frowned suddenly before tilting my head to one side. This action had caught the attention of the other two coyotes as they fixed their attention towards me. Pondering and wondering what had I been looking and wondering us, I just shake my own head. Dismissing it as just an ‘imagination’ or something similar like that.

For immediately we had entered right in; plunged the lights from our eyes upon the pure darkness that had awaited for us while we stared up upon the horizon in front of us. We watched as the silence of the atmosphere loomed overhead. Emptying our thoughts and nothing more with only our footsteps being the only sound therein. We walked the cavern’s length, spotting the end immediately afterwards. We sprinted down. Never caring about anything more as we had closed in onto the end. Thus, climbing out from the length of the cavern’s behind us. We entered what seems to be a big room. Empty as all the others as well, but the treasure box which was in front of us. Two pillars stands on either side of the box, acting as no more than guard for it however. There were no chains upon each of the pillars. But rather fire flames torches that were attached towards them. Burning slightly upon the midnight of the night, our attention was drawn towards the box at the center of them. Thus taking a step, we heard a voice called out towards us.

“Stop!” We immediately froze; I turned towards the voice. Glancing to that same pirate that was at the side. Crashed upon the walls before it. He seems greatly injured for blood reeks upon his entire body. Pooling upon the grounds beneath himself, he tiredly opened his eyes and glanced towards us. “Do not go any closer to that chest.” “Why? Its cursed? Or something?” Questioned Wivina, huffing while Wovan and I became silent. “I think we should trust him.” Commented Wovan, surprising Wivina as she shift her attention towards him and growled. The two argued for a while; neither of them backing off as usual while I kept my eye upon the chest at the center of the room. “And why so?” I questioned, goading the pirate in question which immediately responded to me. “There is something awful about that chest.” “Was that the reason why you were beaten up at the time being?” Questioned Wivina, Wovan frowned while the pirate gave a nod towards me.

A small pause of silence had came. Yet neither of the coyotes spoke then afterwarads. I break the silence, giving a small nod towards the pirate in question. Then turned myself over to the chest. For I walked forth towards it; no hesitation whatsoever. But I had not known why. ‘Were it because of the false bravery I had from the pirate itself? Or was ist because I was curious about the chest at question?’ Neither thought had gotten any further from that as my eyes narrowed upon the chest. I immediately stopped when the ground shook underneath us and something sprout out from the chest itself. ‘Legs. arms.’ I muttered rather to myself while the two coyotes behind me shrieked in surprise upon what they had witness. An eye popped out from the surface of the chest; then another and another. Till it was millions. It was rather disturbing at best; but I never let that irked me however as I find myself growling upon which and charged forth with poised of attack.

For however it goes, in the end. I always get my share.