Pearls: Recolvections

Standing in front of me was a silver bag. That same silver bag that many have mentioned about. But had never spoken about upon its contents inside. Only the curses and warnings that followed it and one stands in front of me. I never knew if I had to be excited or nervous to rather see it with my own eyes; but I was never hesitate to grab it however. As I walked up forth towards the bag in front of me, I snatched it immediately from the very spot of where it was lying upon. Thus the ground vibrated underneath me and the stone that the bag was upon sank into the pale sands underneath which left nothing but the gaping hole at the center. Staring onto the hole for a moment, I snapped out of my own trace when I started hearing some clashing thunder above, lightning had struck thereafter while the grounds continued vibrating underneath me. Shaking sands and particles underneath.

Staring onto the sands at silence, I just shake my own head and departed immediately. No hesitation from my part anyway as I sprinted across the grounds that I had walked on, weaving between the bushes and patches of dirt that was there. For those who had not known where was I; I was upon a beach. A shoreline where the waters recede and my own boat was awaiting for me then; floating above the sea waters. It was a careful some steps before I had arrived well upon the boat. Climbing it high and back upon the poop deck was when I raised the anchor and allowed the ship to sail forth from the shores, away from the island that continued to vibrate in front of me.

I find myself staring to the island in silence. But I just shake my head, returning my attention back onto the waters before me which had calmed down after the raging that erupted from the island itself. As tranquility had transpired upon the beautiful evening above me, I only exhaled a sigh in relief before remembering about the silver bag that I had snatched from the beach or island, running away with it then afterwards. For curiosity was upon my mind as my eyes lowered; towards the bag in front of me. Tempting to know what contents were upon, I stretched the bag’s lips and dug my paw inside immediately. The interior was raggy; smooth like butter somehow. Yet I went further into the bag. I was a bit surprise to see that the bag itself was endless. There was no end in sight however which had surprised me. But shaking off that initial confusion, I continued. Further and further down the abyss beneath until I felt something hard down there. Blinking a couple of times, I grabbed hold onto this hard prize and pulled upward.

I was a bit surprise upon seeing a jewel in front of me. Sparkling and clean as if it had not been touch by anyone else. I faintly smiled. Setting it to the side, I went to dig into the bag further hoping to find something inside. What came next surprised me: a paper list of items needed, an orb, another jewel or gem, a necklace and some strange object that I had never seen before in my entire life. As I blinked upon it, I only tilted my head to the side in confusion upon seeing such a strange object. But like the others, I have set it to the side, rejoining with the pile that was adjacent to me. Exhaling a sigh after seeing nothing more inside of the endless abyss of the bag; I lay it down together with the other prize possessions that I had found afterwards and kept stare upon the brown wooden wood before me. For silence had overtaken the horizon.

But something had snapped from my thoughts alone. For a loud rumble of water had suddenly seep into the bottom of my boat. I was a bit surprise by this that I jumped onto my own feet and ran off; down the stairs into the basement below me and immediately grabbed a bucket that was standing above of a white table. I scooped the water out and threw them out of the hole. Yet more was coming in somehow and I was slightly exhausted after committing it several times. Till my head was lightheaded and I felt sweat coming from my own fur, I stopped afterwards and raised my paw towards my forehead. Swiping away the beads that were there. Immediately turning around; I grabbed onto the gray thick tape and wrapped an “X” around the hole. Preventing more to come out then afterwards.

Thus, I turned my attention towards the water that was high onto my ankle. Exhaling a sigh, I went to grab a mop and sweep the deck. Pouring more water into the bucket that I was using to throw water out the hole. I was done in about thirty minutes because of too much water around about. For when the basement was cleaned up; I glanced around at the floor for a moment. Noticing that only a few things were damped by the waters alone. I went to grabbed onto these immediately and ascended the stairs, back towards surface grounds. Turning my attention towards the silver bag, I opened it up and cast the damped papers and things down its hole where it had disappeared from my sights. I only exhaled a breath then after and leaned my head back against the railing behind me, casting my eyes up towards the blue skies above.

For the shortest time within the silence, I had thought about the guys back home. Then to the inhabitants over in canine and reptile; wondering how they were doing in their own cold war. I had shaken my own head, chuckling upon such a fret that I hit the back of my head against the railing behind me. Perhaps a bit too hard however. Groaning, yet growling at the same time, I immediately turned my attention towards the railing behind me and snarled at it. But raised myself up towards my own feet to do the work committed however.

Well into the midnight hours, where all had been peaceful and silence at the time’s onward, my ears flattened against my own head as my eyes were casted down onto the table in front of me. A candle light was burning in front of me; brightening up the short view surroundings around me. I was working onto something, perhaps that would be useful in the future or rather something for the inhabitants of the intertwine. ‘Maybe.’ I thought to myself, while I had continued working. But during the tranquility hours of silence, something had snapped it apart. For roaring winds blew against the side of my ship, knocking it to the side and startling me at the same time. I blinked, raising my eyes towards the ceiling above me and went right to work again. Just as another gust of wind blew against the side also; resulting in the same as the previous however.

For with a growl, I slammed my paws upon the surface of the ground and stormed my way out from my quarters. Back upon the outside where I had noticed something interesting and rather terrifying at the same time. A wall of clouds stand looming above me; lighting strikes from cloud to cloud, sometimes to the raging waters below me additionally. The waters waves were out of the chart… wait; that had sounded wrong however. I only shake my head upon the next thought as the sounds of waters and thunder rumbling snapped my thoughts and brought me back onto the reality that I was facing upon. As my attention was drawn towards the waters and the storm, I immediately raced back to the back of the ship. Snatching onto the wheel that controls the flag above me, I immediately turned it a quarter around which allowed the sail to unfold further.

The winds caught onto it suddenly. Blowing me directly towards the waters an storm that were at front. It was like charging towards an army with only a pistol in my paw. Something like that would get me killed otherwise. But I had no other choice as the storm had engulfed me in its ‘arms’. With raging winds blowing in al directions, in an attempt to lift the boat that I was upon upward into the air. But due to how heavy it was; it was rather impossible to do so as well. I only smiled upon realizing it, knowing that the boat’s bottom would always be glued to the seas beneath me. I continued sailing through water wave after water wave as more lighting strikes came one after the other. Then, the inevitable had happened. For in front of me stands a humongous wave. It was bigger than I had anticipated however. My eyes bugged out from their sockets as I stared onto the wave waters before me. Gulping slightly, I watched helplessly as it crashed onto me and I had blanked out suddenly.

Waking up, I yawned to get my mind to working. I got up onto my feet, stretching out my arms above my own head before setting them to the sides and gazed outwards in front of me. I did not know where I was however. Yet it was some sort of island; surrounded by nothing. Just sands that seems to be extended further to the horizon. I glance towards the sands, then followed my eyes outward to the horizon. Staring down onto the moon that was there. I only blinked a couple of times before shaking my own head afterwards. For with a sigh, I brought out the bag that I was using and stuff my paw inside of it. Out came the items that I had stored upon it; yet I cannot remember what they were however. Only the pieces of damped papers. Something that I just shake my head upon.

Raising my eyes high to the horizon in front of me, I stared onto the palm trees that were there. Some of them had apples and coconuts while others were some other strange of fruit. Glancing forth onto those coconuts and apples, I walked up towards them. Plunking them from the stems of the trees and cast them inside of the bag afterwards. After grabbing some, maybe several as a matter of fact, I returned my attention back towards the sands that extended outward into the horizon. I exhaled a sigh and shake my own head before walking. Taking step after step forth until I had reached upon the edges of the island. Another breath of a sigh emerged from the depths of my own throat as I take one last step forth and ended up upon the sands beneath me.

There were fishes and among other things that were here. All dead and fried upon the moonlight as I had walked passed them. Pondering about taking those fish had made my stomach growl however. But I only shake my head, remembering that I was thinking with my own stomach instead of my own mind. So I ventured forth forward; bypassing more and more of them as the night carried onward. Yet it had seemed that there is no end in sight: for the sands continued to extended further and further away from me. Same with the horizon too it had seemed. All I was left with was just damps upon my own fur and the exhausting that had came afterwards as I had found myself swiping my own forehead with my paw while my attention was drawn towards the horizon in front of me.

Yet I had continued further hoping to catch up to the horizon in front of me otherwise.

I never knew how long had I traveled. Let alone how far had I walked from the island behind me. But all had I cared about was reaching the end. The end of whatever this place was however. As my attention was drawn towards the horizon, I had noticed something there. Yet I had rubbed my own eyes and yawned. Wondering if it was all just a mirage or something. Shaking my own head to clear out the doubts within, I returned my own attention back towards the island in front of me. Still seeing that it was still there. Clear as day amongst the ‘desert’ like seas that surrounded me. I break into a grin. Never once thinking that this might be a trap. I sprinted into a run. Forth towards the edges of the island whereas I grabbed onto and hoisted myself up. Climbing well into the island’s surfaces beneath me, I breathed out a sigh and exhaled a breath, closing my eyes afterwards as I found myself laying onto the grounds beneath me.

It was then that I heard someone spoke out towards me. Blinking suddenly, I perked my own ears and lifted my head upper. Gazing well towards whomever was there in front of me. To my surprise, I had noticed a being. Rather a canine in front of me; sporting that same fur as me. But with a curious look onto his face for some strange reason. I growled and rose myself to my own feet, eyes already narrowed towards him or her before responding out. “Who are you and why are you here?” The canine at front gave a soft smile, nodded his head before responding back to me “Welcome to the island.” “Such a generic tone however.” I responded rather harshly at him while he completely ignored me and turned around. He disappeared into the forest trees long afterwards which was in front of me. I turned to where he had disappeared, shake my head and immediately turned around. But before I could take a step; I had halted to my surprise.

Eyes out front to the horizon before me and legs and feet already aching to the point that I felt some pain and needles upon which, I just groaned and facepalmed before turning around and following where he had went through. It was the forest trees before me. Entering in, I had noticed how dense the woods were to my surprise; it had reminded me of Virkaol Forest for some strange reason that the certain image of the five wolves posing together while being insane cause me to shake my head to rid of that image alone. For a mutter shocked me upon the silence looming overhead, but I care not much of what I had said as I followed behind the being in front of me whom already turned around, awaiting for me then as he stands adjacently to a tomb.

I only frowned. Staring well onto the tomb in front of me before shifting my attention towards him to which he gave a nod to me in response. At an exhale of a sigh, I just walked right in. The first thing I had notice was how pitch dark it was inside. Additionally, only one tunnel was in front of me. A white line drifted from where I was standing, outward to the horizon beyond where it had faded from my own sights. Staring onto the darkness, I immediately turned towards the entrance of the tomb behind me, noticing rather quickly that the canine that I was with was gone. Blinking, I frowned but turned around to the horizon again and walked right in. Step by step into the pitch of darkness, I went further into the tomb tunnel. Unaware of where was I going and what traps await for me there then. For all I could do was just exhale a sigh and go with it; besides, the story will end with me being safe right? As if nothing had happened at all?

Upon reaching the entrance of the tunnel tomb, I entered into a large room. It extended far upward into the black skies above that I cannot see the ceiling at all anymore. The walls surrounding me were orange tilted coloring with some yellow in between somewhat. My attention was drawn towards the help desk over to my right; yet no one was there however. Upon the second notice, I did realized that no one was within the room I was in. Looking as if that the tomb itself was abandoned. I only frowned at this point; frowning maybe before temping my own mind to return to the entrance of the tunnel instead. But I had remembered that somehow the entrance was closed off. I was stuck here.

Groaning at the realization, I facepalmed and exhaled a breath before walking up towards the help desk afterwards. Upon the surface, there seems to be some leaflets there. Something was written onto it somehow; but it was really unknown what. Finding myself staring onto the leaflets, I immediately grabbed one and held it against my own face. Staring onto the strange wordings then, I frowned in response. Discarding it afterwards. I turned around immediately; shifting my attention towards the other entrance of the tomb within where another tunnel was found before me. Deciding to take that one, I went towards it. Entering in with no hesitation. Yet the place was pitch dark, making it hard to see whatever was inside.

‘But no matter at all.’ I thought to myself, smiling only faintly as my own feet screamed upon the aching walks that I was forced upon. My eyes stretched out towards the pitch darkness in front of me. Staring down onto the horizon whereas nothing had happened at all and were just pitches of silence. I only hardened my head; steel my thoughts while I continued to walk. Wandering slightly about the length of the tunnel. I never knew how long had I started walking; that I had immediately stopped and turned myself around. Gazing back towards the entrance in front of me. There standing upon the entrance was that same figure. Smiling faintly to me as if he alone knew something was up. But I shake my own head and started running.

Sprinting through the tunnel; I had reached upon the other end. Bursting through upon the exit; I had found myself somewhere upon the desert. Only that it was not a desert at all however. For the roaring of seas was adjacent to me and I turned immediately towards it; spotting my own boat there. Still intact and awaiting for my own arrival. I went towards it, jump from the sands and upon the decks of the ship before departing. Yet my own thoughts tempted me to turn around and glance back towards the island itself. Toward where I had last saw that canine then.

But I just shake my own head; focusing then onto the reality of things as I sailed off through the beautiful calm night skies passing midnight.