Pearls: Leadshon

It was a quiet day at sea. I listened to the waves washing underneath my own boat; while the quietness had settled upon my ears. Seagulls squawking overhead with the sun blaring down onto me. Yes, it was a quiet day at sea and I enjoyed it soon enough. A day where I would be able to get for myself; without even interfire into the conflicts of the intertwine realms. As I exhaled a breath, faintly smiling onto myself and gradually closing my eyes. Listening to the sounds of birds above me. Yet, something else had came up upon my radar and I was not sure what that was however. But it had indeed allowed me to open my own eyes and cause me to blink, in wonderance of what that was.

As my attention was drawn towards the source of where that was held; I had noticed there at the distance was a crowd of people; of an unknown species. I blinked, frowning as I groaned to myself. Stating nothing more than a mutter; knowing full well that my ‘vacation’ was really that over. Quickly, I rose to my feet, from the chair that I stole from the canine realm. Sprinting back towards the cabin at the center of the boat and entered through the door at the entrance. Slamming it behind me; I had not noticed that there were some cracks there however. Instead, I immediately turned my attention towards the piece of paper that was in front of me. Gazing towards the map. Then towards the compass then afterwards. Shortly before sprinting out from the door behind me, I circled around and ran towards the sails at a farther south end of my own boat and unfurled it. Allowing the winds to blow me forward.

I draw towards the island that the people were upon; as they had continued to wave and cheer out for me. I felt a warmth down upon my spine; yet that was concealed before drawing out the plank. Tilting it downward, putting it down onto the soft sands beneath me which the people of the unknown species had walked. I kept stared onto the people there; silently as I had groaned. Shaking my own head, wondering what was I doing however. Though with a silent curse that was underneath my own breath, I continued to do nothing while they continued to flood my boat until it was full to the brim. For upon this point, my ears perked upon hearing something behind me and I had immediately turned around; gazing towards another boat that was there. Parked parallel to the sands islands.

I instantly knew whom that was and I did find myself clenching my own jaw upon the recognition of it. “I figure you be here, Karoo.” “Figure you be here too, Calla.” Karoo remarked, popping out of view from her cabin. Gazing at me, of which I met her eyes and growled silently. Though she and I smirked shortly afterwards as I proposed “Let make this interesting. I got bored while waiting for something ‘exciting’ to happen.” I lied and I had noticed that Karoo’s ears perked up upon the offer that she had immediately turned towards me and spoke, “Race back to the intertwine realms with the number of people then?” “Sure.” I stated and we raced one another to the front of our own boat. Turning on the engine and, raced through the tick waters. Behind us, we had left behind our planks. The remaining people screamed and shouted at us; but we had plainly ignored them and ignored their voices until they were faint from our own engine roars.

So we sailed through the seas. Our ships cutting through the waters underneath us while the engine roars out loud through our own ears. Both me and Karoo kept stared upon the horizon before us, a wide smile formed upon our snouts as the screaming and yelling were heard behind us. The tranquility of peace hovered within the sounding following silence as we had continued. Yet it was cut short when, something popped up suddenly upon the front of my own ship. I looked on with surprise upon my own face that I instantly dive forth to the ship’s front, grabbing hold onto the stirring wheel and sharply turned towards the left. Narrowingly avoiding the obstacle that was in front of me. Laughter had came following my avoidance that I was forced to turn my attention towards the other ship where Karoo smirked upon me as he gazed behind to me, pulling up ahead and gaping the distance between us.

“Oh it is on now!” I growled with a smirked confidence lingering upon the surface of my own face as I kicked the ship into high gear. The ship suddenly vibrated and rumbled; howling over the sea waters beneath us with the harshest of winds blowing against my fur. I closed the distance between ourselves; Karoo glancing back in the meanwhile towards me. That smile still lingering onto her own snout as I mirrored her suddenly. We were neck to neck; yet the race was still young however. So what better way to have fun than-

“Fire!” I exclaimed, while cannon balls were shot out from the cannons of my own ship. “Seriously Calla?” She smirked as if she was mocking me somehow, a laugh following afterwards from her as she dive her ship away from me. Weaving through the fire shots that were missing all the time. I mirrored her just as she called her own ‘crew’ to fire back. Yet most of the audience whom were experiencing this for the first time, just shake their heads. Frowning while they turned towards Karoo, who just growled angrily at them and demanded them to do as she had stated. I laughed upon the weaved conflicted between herself and her ‘crew’. Calling out to them, taunting them while more and more cannons were fired. The majority of them were fired under; so few were overhead, barely missing Karoo’s ship.

“You going to fire back?” I called out towards Karoo who just growled upon her own crew; scared fearfully upon her presence that they had drove themselves towards the center of the ship. Loading the cannons and fired back right onto us. I formed a grin; Karoo just smiled and raised her paw upon me smirking, “The kangaroo crew never gives up!” “We shall see about that!” I demanded over the high thrills of the winds blowing over our heads, drowning our voices against the howling as we continued to fire against one another.

The ‘conflict’ had continued onward until both of us had completely consumed all of our ammo. We were a bit surprise into seeing this problem that we had gradually slowed our ships down till the tranquility of the sea life had comes. I exhaled a breath, despite my own heart was beating pretty fast. That grin, turned into a confident smirk was still lingering onto my own snout; it had seem the same with the kangaroo however. Though both of us were panting; because of the intense steering and wheeling our stirring wheels about, I cannot agree that we had just had fun right there and there. For by the time that my breath were caught up, I spoke towards Karoo. But it had seemed that my words were caught onto my own throat when her ship comes up closer towards me.

She armed herself with a blade; a golden sword that she always uses. That still smirk plastered upon her face while she faced me. Our eyes met so suddenly. Quickly, I had glanced over to her ship, noticing that someone within the audience was taking control of the steering wheel and driving the ship level with ours. “I see how it is.” I responded without hesitation, a smile still lingering onto my snout while I turned immediately towards my crewmates behind me, all of which looking white as a ghost. Fearful and scared as if their hearts were pounding against their chest. Wondering if they would be boarded. “Someone who is good at driving; take control of the ship.” I screamed over the silence; which had snapped some heads forth towards me. Though some would not want to come forth; one of them did moments later and replaced me with their paws as they now take control of the ship.

I drew my blade; but for a brief moment, I did stare onto it then break into a smile. Raising my eyes back up onto level ground, I weaved through the crowd of audience that was standing in my way. All of which were muttering and talking amongst themselves, with whispers hanging into the air just as I stepped onto the plank of my own ship. I raised my blade into the air and in front of me while looking onto the opponent upon the following silence. Karoo gave a smirk onto me, but remained silence afterwards while he was waiting for me to make the first move. I gladly take it for him. I charged forward without hesitation; drive my blade forth towards her stomach; but she dodged it afterwards, by stepping backward before giving a counter attack. Something that I sidestepped and tried to go for her arm. But to my surprise; she grabbed onto my blade teeth with her own paw.

“Now now, we cannot give the audience something cheap. This really is not a real life duel you know.” “How did you know the likes of that?” I questioned her, though it was through whisper. Karoo just laughed onto my question; but remained silent as she drives herself back and I mirrored her. Giving ourselves some gap that would be easy to work on however. We stared onto one another for a brief moment; fired hardened glares staring at one another as if the burning of flames were still lingering into those forced eyes. Though I was the one who broke away from that staring contest, and charged forward at her. Leaped after a second or two before contact and tried to drive the blade straight into her head. She blocked it with the surface of her silver blade which she had raised it into the air above her own head. I landed upon the ground while retracting my blade from her; she take this time to drive me back, with a flurry of blows against my own body that I blocked with a heavy eased.

Though I had suffered a couple of cuts here and there; they were at least shallow. Blood leaks from the wounds that I had suffered when Karoo finally finished her flurry and tried to stab me in the stomach. I dodged it; just by sidestepping onto the edges of the board and gave her side a shallow cut that was quick and effective. She stepped back a couple of times, putting in the distance between us. But I never drove myself backwards; instead, I rushed forward at her. Her eyes widened in surprise as I charged forth towards her and tried to give my own flurry of blows directly onto her. Yet she managed to block them all with ease; even though both our arms were getting heavy at the time. She gritted her fangs and glared onto me; I mirrored her while we stand there. Staring down onto ne another in the time of the silence as our ears flickered, listening to the sounds behind us. There were cheers and hollers that filled the air with their voices; we turned ourselves around, gazing towards our audience. A bit surprise that they had ‘enjoyed’ upon our little show of dominance here. I gave a smirk; so did Karoo while she suddenly turned towards me. A nod that came following the brief silence before she suddenly charged at me, I charged at her back where we met in the center; and gave it right upon our all.

It was a few hours since our ‘performance’ that we had decided to take a break and just sail the seas in silence, me and Karoo were stirring our ships; staying silence as our attention was drawn towards the north, into the horizon ahead of us. The silence loomed over our heads while our ears flicked upon hearing the voices of the audience behind us, cheering and being merry amongst themselves which laughter rose into the heavenly air above themselves. I exhaled a breath, closing my own eyes before returning my sight back into the horizon before me. For onto this time, Karoo was the first to speak to me. Or rather holler onto my direction.

I blinked wondering what he had wanted at the time. But a glance towards her had she raised her paw just high enough that I would be able to see it. She was pointing straight towards the east; pointing onto the sandy desert that was closing in onto our position. I blinked, a bit surprise by it that I had immediately turned my attention towards it. Spotting that sandy beach before us. “We are that close?” I exclaimed, a bit surprise while laughter had came from the kangaroo momentarily which had forced me to glare onto her as she responded to me, “Of course we are that close towards shore, what else do you think? That we are going to be at sea forever?” “We still have to delivery many more from the island back home, however.” I commented, taking a glance towards the kangaroo who just nodded her head silently, but a crack of a smile was there upon which.

Upon the end of our conversation was the time that we had arrived on shore. Our boards dropped upon the sands of the beach, allowing our passengers to spill out of our ships and down towards the shorelines of the beach. Onto this, Karoo yelled out above the voices of the audience, “Welcome to the intertwine realms! You guys are at the shores of the realms right now. If you will follow me, we will head northward straight into the horizon. Straight towards the homelands of both canine and reptile realms. “Wait!” I exclaimed, a bit surprise upon her offer “What about me?” “You did say it for yourself, Calla.There are many other awaiting back at that island far from here. Its best for you to go get them.” “And how will I not know that you will go about and kill them?” I growled at her; but she just plainly gave me a smirk and stated nothing. But to turn her back towards me and gave a wave to me in response. All I could do was just shout onto her; but soon my voice soon remained horsed and I frowned upon the noticement that she along with the group had already left my sight.

I exhaled a breath. Then another one before immediately returning my attention back towards my own ship. Boarding it while the plank rose into the air; retracted into its small little hole at the side of my ship and I backed it into the seas once more, driving back home towards the other inhabitants that we had left behind. But along the quiet tranquility of the waves hitting against the surfaces of my own ship, my thoughts became to surface and circulated about upon my own head. As my eyes peered out into the horizon before me, I stared onto the sea and the horizon just as the sun had sank down. Leaving me into the early evening hours of the night. Onto this was the time that I just yawned; tiredness was wrecking upon my own body and my head was aching, demanding sleep till the next morning. Regardless, I had ‘fought’ against that tiredness. Continuing onward, down northward straight into the horizon to get back onto shore.

It was a few more hours into the night that I had returned back into the island. However, to my surprise, I had noticed that the island was entirely empty. No one was waiting for me. No one was here in fact either. Thus onto this, I frowned and stepped away from the steering wheel momentarily and stepped towards the side of the ship, glancing outward into the island’s horizon where a bunch of trees were that make up the ‘forest’. Strange looking eyes were peering back onto me, something that I had not seen beforehand upon this island. Feeling fearful that the paleness of my own fur coat was turning into, I was hesitated into driving away. But also to get onto the island. It had taken some sort of convincing for me to arrive onto shores.

Thus once I had done so, I remained where I was. Eyes slowly raising high into the horizon and staring back onto the ‘forest’ before me with those strange looking eyes being there. Meeting my own. I felt my own heart increasing it beatness, but I clenched my paw and growled to myself; for soon enough the fear had been driven away. Only momentarily however. I stormed forth towards the forest; no hesitation as I had kicked up the sands beneath me. I sprinted into the forest trees; only realizing then that they were bamboo sticks and something else more importantly however. I continued through the bamboo forest that I was upon. Glancing around and even calling out towards ‘survivors’ that had made it through upon this ‘abandonment’ island.

But after a while of walking; I had came across my first corpse. It was that same body from the audience that we had taken straight into the intertwine realms. A strange looking body however. Its arms were twisted in a way; same was the feet and legs too it seems. With the head turned to its side; lying against the sand grounds beneath him. I had wondered if he was truely dead or faking it. But instead of finding it out, I take a step back from the corpse and immediately turned my attention back towards the horizon again. Walking at a distance away from the corpse besides me, towards the end of the bamboo forest.

There. I had saw a massacre. Dead bodies were everywhere and scattered throughout the sands and grassy plains of the island. Blood was painted upon the surfaces of the surroundings onto the ground where the bodies laid upon. I gasped, shockingly upon what had unfolded in front of me. Thus, I had drew my blade and narrowed my eyes. Hardening my glare and facial expressions as I had immediately turned my attention around myself; then returned to look back onto the dead bodies in front of me. Yet it had seemed; that nothing was here. No one was about and it does look like that I was the only one whom committed the crime. Though highly unlikely however.

Shaking my head, I turned immediately around and fled back through the bamboo forest. Back upon the sandy beaches where my boat was still awaiting for me. I climbed aboard and raised the board; backing out into the seabed where I had promptly turned the ship around and sailed back into the intertwines. In hopes of getting Karoo’s attention and her fate most likely. As countless thoughts dwelled upon my mind, I had pondered about Karoo’s fate. Wondering if she had succumb to the audience that we had transported straight into the intertwine. ‘Were there aid?’ I pondered, thinking to the canine and reptile realms; including Hunters, Hourans and others. ‘Or did this thing spread…?’ I shake my head and frowned upon the following thoughts that kept persisting upon my own mind as I kicked the ship’s gear highly and continuing speeding through the seas. Wondering about the fates of them.