Wysdom: Root

I had arrived. As my feet landed upon the soft sands beneath me, I raised my head high into the horizon. Staring straight onto the horizon; staring down onto the small abandoned village that somehow felt similar to me somehow. I even cannot place it at all in fear of getting it wrong or mixed up with something else that was similar or familiar as a matter of fact. Regardless, I find myself just shaking my own head and walked on forward a few feet from where I was standing. Straight into the entrance of the village before me.

Upon the brown gates was where I stand and glanced upon the village surrounding me now. The village was small. Huts and houses were scattered in every direction, filling up the sands. I turned my head to the attention of the palm trees off towards the side of me. Gazing onto them while a gust of wind blew against their leaves, knocking coconuts upon the grounds and among other stuff that was hanging on there apparently. At the distance was the oceanic waters, washing waves after wave towards shores. Damping the white pearly sands as they please.

Everything was silent as it should be however. I exhale a sigh that escaped from my lips, relieved and pleased with the sounding ringing upon the inner part of my own ears that I forcefully stepped forward, bypassing the brown gates above me now. Thus, entering into the small village before me. I had decided to check out the huts and houses. Hoping to see anything that was there. I walked up to the closest hut and grabbed hold onto the door. Pushing forward, the door creaked underneath the silence while I peered into the cracks of the door. Staring right forward into the empty room that was there. Nothing was here which perhaps was a good thing however and I just gave myself a nod, shortly before turning tail and walked right out of the room behind me. The door shut closed.

I walked forward towards the next set of huts and houses that were there adjacently to the hut that I had entered in first where I had found out that every single one of them. Every one were empty and abandoned; save for a golden note that was lying upon the grounds, just awaiting to be picked up by something. I had found every one of these notes upon the grounds of each hut and house. Something that I was a bit surprise about however. But just shake my head; dismissing it as someone whom may have left the place behind to go find his or her purpose upon the realm. While another exhale drifted from my own muzzled, my curious attention was drawn towards that golden note once more. I walked right into the hut; allowing the door to shut behind me. I went to grabbed hold onto the note, raising it high into my own face and read it.

However before I could; a struck of lightning flashed across the window behind me. I flinched, a bit surprise by it that I had immediately turned around to look out the window. The winds howled through the noisy atmosphere when it was just quiet and peaceful just a few minutes ago. ‘Surprisingly.’ I thought to myself while walking out to the door.. Back upon the outside once more while the winds howled into my ear. I ignored it and left the door behind me, hitting upon the sands once more while I walked towards a direction. Noticing something that was stuck upon the rock at the center of the village. Another golden note; but there was something adjacent to it too. Something that was awfully familiar to me. Curious, I walked up to it and snatched it from the rock that it was clinging itself too. Turning the golden note over, I had noticed that nothing was written on it. I threw that note away immediately and grabbed hold onto the something that was adjacent to it.

It felt soft and smooth that it felt like a cloth or something. Lowering my head to gaze onto it, my eyes widened in surprise; having noticed that it was an golden bag. There was something stuffed inside of it too; but I cannot remove whatever contents were upon; due to the white rope that was tightly tied to the neck of it. Instantly, I only frowned. But raised my paws high onto my own face to look upon the bag that I was holding. Turning the bag a few seconds later, yield the words written onto the surface of it “Cella’s bag: Do not touch.”

I blinked. Just for a moment before committing a double take to the bag that I was holding in my paw. Sure enough, it was that same bag that I was using beforehand. I find myself scratching my own head, pondering as to how or when I had gotten this bag and I just shake my own head; frowning before raising my shoulder high and glanced around onto the surrounding huts and houses before me. However, before I could even check onto one of the other huts and houses therein, something was in front of me. Or at least in the near distance of where I was however. Sparkling out from the daylight, I instantly turned my attention towards it as curiosity and wonder was upon my own mind. I stepped forth towards the object at hand and lowered my paw downward onto the sands beneath me. Snatching onto the object at hand before raising it high onto my own face. Gazing onto the object at hand.

It was an amulet. Golden and shiny and new, it was. However, it was not mind at all, surprisingly. I turned the amulet around; gazing onto the golden backside of it and stared onto the engraving that was imprinted upon the surface. Staring onto the words that had struck out to me, were the words of my own name. My eyes widened, a bit surprised. But also felt a bit of heat submerging from the backside of my own neck. My ears fell to the surface of my own head while my eyes shift elsewhere but the object that was upon my own paw. I felt ashamed or something else; it was unclear of what I had felt however.

I shake my head. Putting the amulet into the bag afterwards before raising my eyes up towards the palm trees forest just upon the outskirts of the village. A familiar feeling was nagging upon my, urging me forth towards the forest ahead in order to find more objects there. Yet a question had halted my steps; popping right onto my own mind in wondering ‘Why am I doing this?’ Indeed, why am I doing this? Searching for and picking up the items that was dearest to me or for someone else? I frowned onto that question; a sense of heat washing upon the backside of my own neck while I find myself raising my paw onto my head, scratching it upon the following silence as I had no answer for committing to the question at hand. Thus, I find myself just shaking my own head and moving along. Ignoring the question that continued to persist upon my own head, I walked outside of the village and straight towards the palm tree forest a few inches ahead of me.

When I had arrived onto the forest, I stopped immediately and lifted my head high to the horizon. The first thing I had noticed was how pure dark the entire forest was. There was nothing within that could penetrate upon this darkness however. Something that I was a bit surprise about. While my attention scanned upon the forest before me, initially I had found nothing there. Nothing but the pure darkness about and I frowned because of this however. As I exhaled a breath, fully knowing that I had to find the object while being inside of the palm tree forest, I walked in without hesitation and allowed the pure darkness to swallow me fully within. Driving away the light and the sunlight that I had left behind and was welcomed to the darkness.

I glanced around once my eyes were fully adjusted to the darkness within the forest therein. Thus, I immediately turned my attention towards the right, gazing forth to the left side of the forest. I walked there and started there, scanning the area first in hopes of finding it there. But all I had gotten was the pure darkness and emptiness of the flooring beneath me. Even the palm trees held nothing within and around themselves too! I frowned as a result of things; just as I had raised my head upwards to the horizon again and glanced towards the right of me. Staring down onto the center of the forest, where the entrance was right behind me however. I blinked upon seeing this; acknowledging that the forest was not that big than I had anticipated it to be. But I shake my head, to ignore that thought impeding upon my mind and just take a step to the side, now entering upon the center of the forest.

I repeated my actions once more; searching for whatever item that I was looking for here. However, like the left side of the forest. Nothing popped into my own visions; for the center of the forest yield nothing but similar to the left and I find myself exhaling a sigh because of this. Before shifting my attention towards the right side of the forest, I turned my attention back towards the palm trees surrounding the left and center sides of the forest and gazed towards them. The palm trees of the left and center were similar to one another, if not the same there is. Not one of the palm trees were different or unique than the rest of them and I had realized that I was just wasting my time searching for it.

Setting that unique thought to rest, I immediately turned my attention towards the right. Towards a new set of forest palm trees before me where I take a look upon each and every one of them however. One of the many palm trees had taken my interest that I had found myself staring onto it. It was uniquely different than all of the others: two palm trees instead of one. Both of which were sticking together underneath one root. Something that I had not seen beforehand. Cautiously, I walked up towards this unique palm tree and scanned it up and down. When I had not found it then, I had decided to search upon the leaves above the palm trees. Something hit the grounds instantly that it had caused me to flinched. Blinking while I lowered my eyes down, staring onto the object at hand.

It was a golden necklace, a blue jewel was attached to the end of it. A small ring was what connected the two together apparently. I reached down onto the ground, snatching onto the object at hand. Only faintly smiling upon which before settling it down upon my own bag. Thought despite the thoughts that was popping up upon my own head, I ignored them and just moved away from the forest. Back now upon the daylight that hovered above me. I walked a few yards over and found myself back upon the village. Just as I had raised my paws up into the air and stretched; grunting and groaning as I do so however, a piece of paper was found leaning against the brown pole at the center of the village. I caught it sudden and curiously walked up towards it. Snatching it from the ground and turned it over, wondering what it says.

However, all I can find was just a red arrow pointing northward. A drawing of a sea was at the apex of the paper, adjacent to ‘my’ ship that was docked there too. I blinked a couple of times, frowning before gradually lifting my eyes upward towards the horizon before me. Staring down onto the orange red filled skies, I exhaled a breath while I had noticed that my own consciousness was slipping away; a sense of heaviness was weighing down upon me. A yawn just confirm it however. But I just moved forward, leaving behind the village behind me and walking along the sands. Straight forth towards the shore.

For there; I had noticed my ship first. Still docked upon shore, awaiting for me to set sail and head back into the intertwine realms once more. While I had faintly smiled upon which, something had caught my eye. Something that was shining through the red orange filled skies and underneath the shadow that my own boat was casting however. I walked close towards the ship; lowering my eyes upon the artifact that was before me just as I had closed in onto it however. Though I had blinked a couple of times and tilted my head towards the side in wonder, I had noticed that the artifact was a long thing rod. A huge golden stone ball was adjacent to it. I grabbed onto both in silence; putting it upon my bag with thoughts now impreeding my head, this time however, I had allowed it.

The three items that I have acquired were upon my own thoughts now. Initially, I had thought that it was directed towards me onto something that had been forgotten by my own past however. But upon on the third item, it is clear that it was for something else. ‘Whether that be a baseball player or sports person.’ I thought to myself, taking another look back upon the bag that I was holding which now held the three items that are now in my possession. I raised my paw onto my head; scratching upon an itch that would not go away. I squinted my eyes; staring onto the side of the boat. But a thought had temporarily stopped me from doing so however. Just as I had turned away from the boat, looking outward. Back upon the village at hand.

There was something more beyond the village apparently. A town that was vaguely similar to Vaster. It was not here beforehand however and it was indeed something that I was rather surprised about. Though with the excitement that was coursing through me, I had decided to calm down and just walked my way forth towards the village at hand. Entering back into the village; I sprinted across the diameter of it. Straight upon the other side where I had found myself now onto the entrance of the town. There was something sparkling in the corner of my eye. Something that was upon the docks, closest to the village behind me. I turned immediately my attention towards it and walked up towards the other end of the docks. Immediately turned left and heed to whatever the sparkling thing was. To my surprise, it was another artifact. This time a ball or something. There was a red cap overtop of it; its small spinning fangs were still going. I grabbed onto the ball and the cap fell off from it. It was turned over just as it had hit upon the grounds beneath me and something hidden was there, now exposed upon me.

With curiosity, I grabbed onto the white piece of folded paper. Unfolded it silently and read the contents inside. However, it was not a written text. But a simple picture exposed to me. A picture of a large triangle with an exclamation mark imprinted upon the center of it. My eyes went wide, a bit surprise by such while something shouted or rather roared from some distance. This sound had caught my flickering ears which had immediately turned towards the source of direction while I had followed my hearing. Thus, there at the distance before me, was a large gray dust cloud. Something that I had not seen beforehand. But was a bit surprise by such the size. My eyes widened; fear and excitement was coursing through me while my own body does its movement. For instantly, I turned around and sprinted back to the forest behind me. Immediately entering into it just as the huge ball had exited from the town.

A large sound erupted from the purely silence hovering above me while another roar followed this sound. It was not a roar or someone shouting. But rather something screeching out into the silence; distorting the sound waves surrounding it. It was silent that perhaps only certain animals and canines were able to hear it however. I felt my heart pound upon my chest as the screeching came to a stop; or so I had thought it had became. I was now in the forest, weaving through the palm trees. Hurrying to get towards the exit of the forest and towards the village at hand. I even looked back over my shoulder in hopes of not finding that ‘thing’ still chasing me down. Whatever its intentions were, perhaps was not good for me at least.

It was a few minutes before I had reached upon the entrance of the forest which had spitted me out into the open whereas it was nighttime, but the night seemed young for some reason. Regardless, I had decided not to think anything anymore and just resuming my sprinting. Kicking up dust underneath me while I heed towards the village which was only a few steps ahead of me now. For once I had entered right inside, I immediately stopped and glanced around. Glancing to the huts and houses that surrounded me, I picked out to one of the closest of them that I could find and just heed inside one of them there. Closing the door shut; I glanced right inside of the room. Noticing that it was already empty and abandoned as sI had noticed beforehand and I cursed, muttering something underneath myself. Realizing upon how trapped I was here. For onto that I reason, I headed out and upon the sands was when I returned to running. Heading westward from the village; hopping over the brown fences that I had not see beforehand.

I was now on the run and was now heading into an unknown direction and destination. For all I could think about was ‘getting away from it’ whomever it was however. But during my run, there was something that caught my eye. That same sparkle that I had saw earlier on with the other artifacts beforehand was now upon my left side. Lying against an abandoned white house or something; adjacent to it was a well. I turned slightly towards the left. Snatching onto the artifact upon the ground and immediately put it into my bag. Not even caring if I had damaged the product or deceased my own speed in order to grab onto the thing. I just booked it and ran.

I was far from the village and shore. Landing myself somewhere within the plains. Far left from the village at hand apparently where nothing was here, except for myself. I was tired and exhausted apparently. My mind was cloudy from the lack of sleep that my eyes were somehow half close because of it. I still trucked on; persistent from not stopping however. Yet my own legs were heavy, making things difficult for me to even move forward at all. My ears flicked upon hearing the sounds behind me. That same screeching sound that had came from behind. Coming closer towards my position and there was nothing for me to do except to accept it at once, which perhaps was the only thing I could do at the moment.