

War of the Portal

Part 1, Chapter 9 - "Within the Portal"

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By Alkador

"I'll go," Said RedCircle. "Since I've come all the way from the city, I've been waiting for this moment."

"I'm coming with you bud," Replied Recon_Rebel. "I have a strong hand, so I guess that you'll need me too."

"And me," Replied Drimarki. "I've always wanted to see the portal, and now is my chance."

"What about me?" Asked BonusStage, who had no sign of a stuffed nose. "And Inuzuka-Kiba?"

"And m—" D0GMA stopped as TheJoe324 interrupted.

"That should be enough. The eight of us will do fine."

"Very well," Added Jonthomson. "The rest of you keep on guard here. If we fail – no, we won't. Just stay on guard. Yoink?"

"Here you are." Yoink_VineS and ramagi handed their rods to Jonthomson, reluctant to give them away.

"Thank you," Jonthomson responded, taking one of the rods and giving the other to gfoxcook.

"May I ask one thing?" Inuzuka-Kiba looked at the guards, waiting for an answer.

"What's that?" Asked TheJoe324.

"How are we going to 'seal' the portal?"

TheJoe324 sighed. "We'll tell you on the way down."

RedCircle, Recon_Rebel, Drimarki, Inuzuka-Kiba, BonusStage, gfoxcook, Jonthomson and TheJoe324 crawled through the broken windows and climbed towards the hole in the centre of the huge crater. The light seemed to grow brighter and brighter until they moved closer, where the light somehow dimmed. They looked behind to see that a circle of light obstructed their vision. They jumped into the hole, falling a few feet until hitting solid ground. The guards waited for the others to come down and the view struck them all.

They stood on a massive island of brown hard earth, surrounded by an ocean of red and pink energy, swirling beneath the depths of earth. Thin pink streams of lights spun from edges of the horizon moving randomly as if the threads being a form of life, living their daily routine. Some lines of floating energy flew fast, others drifted slowly, as if having no intention to go anywhere. The island they stood on was relatively large and sloped down from the hole above them. The roof above them had thousands of stalactites, ready to fall to the depths beneath them. The sea seemed to change colour ever so slow; the continuous hum echoing a sound that anyone could get used to. The island they stood on seemed to be a miracle of existence, as none other of these islands seemed to exist. The group walked to the island edge, noticing the thousand foot drop into the sea of energy, moving so slowly, yet so fast.

"There's no word to describe this," Said RedCircle, who had his mouth open in such awe. "This is the portal?"

"It's beautiful...no, perfect!" Replied Recon_Rebel, who just seemed as struck as he.

"There are billions of thin strips of energy, like these that float in the portal," Commented

gfoxcook. “Deeper beneath this ocean, the energy moves faster, and if two or more collide, a submission is born. Each wire of energy has different thoughts, ideas, potentials born in it and these are what make the submissions.”

”How did the virus create bad submissions?” Asked BonusStage.

“Where the crater is, once had a pipe where submissions freely flowed up. It was our job to moderate the freedom or death of these submissions. Obviously, one of the guards has slipped the virus into the ocean of energy, causing different forms of energy to form. The portal used to be a deep red, but now...it’s pinker.”

“But sealing the portal will also prevent the release of the good submissions too?” Thought Drimarki.

“We have no choice,” Said TheJoe324. “There are few good submissions coming out at the moment. It is a better option to seal this hole than to let the world be taken over by monsters. Once we can find a cure for the flashes that are currently in our world, then we can re-open the seal again.”

The island began to shake violently as everyone looked into the ocean. The threads of energy began to dive into the ocean of pink, and the humming noise began to turn to a screech.

“Oh no!” Said TheJoe324. “It’s beginning! We have to seal the portal! Now!”

“What is?” Asked Inuzuka-Kiba.

“The reason for no release of submissions after the eclipse is unknown. But in that little time, the energy levels have been rising in here. If we don’t seal the portal now, the flood of submissions will be catastrophic!” Gfoxcook took a rod and stepped closer to the edge, jumping back as the earth before him crumbled like soft bread, the portal beginning to shake with it. The flood was beginning.