

War of the Portal

Part 2, Chapter 16 - "The Beginning of Maelstrom"

March 8, 2005

By Alkador

"I see it," Muttered ramagi. "It's just over that hill, near the ocean."

"I see it too," Replied ReconRebel. A question popped into his head and the man had no hesitation asking it. "I wonder how Kiba survived?"

"It is a good question," Answered Jonthomson. "I am not entirely sure myself. I know that the deeper in the portal anyone goes, the higher level of radiation that exists."

"It's strange," Postulated Gfoxcook. "Kiba must have fallen beneath the upper thread layer and within the inner portal, where the submissions live. Of course, there could be a possibility that the virus was enough to keep him alive."

"Inner portal?" Wondered Qwoxyl. "What's that?"

TheJoe324 Decided to answer the question. "The portal is a strange place and no one knows how it exactly relates to the condition of this world. We do know that the portal is covered by a sea of these crimson 'threads'."

"Thoughts and possibilities..." Muttered Yo inK_VineS. "Ideas that have the potential to come to life and form submissions."

"Exactly," Smiled Gfoxcook. "The stronger the ideas or threads, the greater the submission is and the more worthy it is to help maintain the condition of this planet."

"I don't understand," Sighed randyrandy. "Threads, portals, inner portals, and conditions of this planet...it's all too confusing."

"Don't worry," Smiled Afterburner. "It's a branch of science similar to both physics and chemistry. Submissions are a very complex idealism that has co-existed with us for aeons. They are more than creatures that can breathe, think and see. They are monuments that carve a meaning to our life. Of course, there is too little known about them because of their danger. That's why the guards are here to do that."

The group continued over the hill and the small cottage came closer to view. It was a simple built house, with a nice slate roof covering the red bricks that kept the place intact. There were blue curtains that were covering the inside view of the place and no sign of life seemed to come from it.

The group pressed on as they wondered what it was like within.

"Sure looks empty," Commented carmelhadinosaur. "Wonder if they died?"

"Don't say that!" Spat -Mazza-

At that moment, a flurry of vicious words of rage and anger flew over the group and followed with that anger, came movements of fists towards faces.

DOGMA snatched ramagi's rod as a bolt of lightning tore from the sky. "Enough," Voice booming. "All of you!" DOGMA handed the rod back to ramagi, speaking again. "You're all like little children, nagging over such simple matters. Why don't you accept things as they are and just go and do it instead of fighting over something so small." And with that, the cloaked body turned around and moved towards the house.

"What's wrong with her?" Wondered RedCircle.

“He.” Responded the_phantom_spancker.

“All of you, sh...DOGMA’s right. We can’t fight at a time like now. Stop being stupid!”

“Yeah,” Smiled -Mazza-. “At times like this we need to stick together.” He winked at ramagi. ShittyKitty spat as he looked at the group. “Guess we better be off again.”

Everyone agreed and they continued to the house. Arriving at the front door, they had noticed that DOGMA was not there.

“Shall we go in?” Invited Crono-.

“Why do you want to do that?” The group turned around to look at a lone man behind them, with Slightly_Crazy_Dude rushing towards him. “Eldarion! I’ve found you at last. I’m sorry for losing you, but we are together now.”

The young man sighed as he looked at the group again. “So why are you here anyway?” He looked at his old friend and whispered softly. “Twelve spankings for you later.”

“We are here for Naphthalene,” Replied XkwiziTOnE. “For the cure of the virus.”