

War of the Portal

Part 4, Chapter 4 - "Icy Lands"

April 22, 2005

By Alkador

The rofcopter flew over arctic ice as cold winds chilled the world. Denvish hugged himself as he stared at all the various lumps of serac and ice below him, rising like a spiked chasm of icy hills.

"This place is amazing," said lightning as he looked in awe. "It's so cold too!"

"I've never," Said a stunned Denvish. "Seen anything so beautiful!"

Red lights flashed above them as the commander demanded what was happening.

"Unknown unit approaching four miles behind us. We will land at the base of the pinnacle in minus sixty T seconds." Said ReconRebel as the rofcopter moved faster forwards.

Alkador looked to the back window to see a strange dot in the distance, trying to see what it was.

"It could be a submission," He said. "But it's too...bright."

The rofcopter jolted as it touched solid ground. Icy air blasted into the small compartment.

Everyone shivered as they quickly hopped out.

gfoxcook stared up as he swore at the oncoming creature. It was not a submission, but a huge falcon, ready to catch easy prey

"What the hell do we do?" Cried lightning, speaking over the sound of the screaming blizzard.

"I've got an idea." Smirked ReconRebel. "Alkador, can you play baseball?"

"Not really, w--"

ReconRebel snatched the bat out of Alkador's hand, kicking a block of ice of the ground with his feet until it hovered over his head. He closed his right eye as he stared at the brown falcon, baseball bat behind his back. He saw the icy ball fall down with the corner of his eye as he slammed all his energy onto the object, striking it directly towards the falcon that had its talons open to catch the man. The icy block smashed into the falcon's head as it squawked, falling the ground unconscious. Ice shattered as it tore into fragile fragments, body motionless.

"It's getting really cold here," said gfoxcook as he rubbed his hands. "If we stay here too long, we won't be able to leave as our engine will freeze!"

The group quickly moved uphill as they suddenly fell through the hard ice, into a slightly warm cave. The continued to walk further downwards, moved by curious excitement and a sense of journey. The entered a huge domed cavern that seemed to be a huge sphere within the heart of the mountain's pinnacle. Pink crystals shone attached to the cave walls as the group stared in awe. The floor of the room seemed to contain a mysterious warmth about it, seeming to have a soft air drift from the floor. The pink crystal floor shone as gfoxcook gasped, walking to the floor and placing his hand on the pink crystal. He moaned in pleasure as his hand radiated a light of blue.

"This is perfect," Said the guard. "Never before have I seen so many stones in such a number. So powerful!"

"Quo vadis?" Boomed a deep voice as the group jumped, wielding weapons looking around at the echo that roared around them.

"Who goes there...?" Muttered Alkador under his breath, translating ancient tongue. "Pax

tecum,” He said as he tried to find the source of the voice. “Mei nomen Alkador. Quis vobis?”
“Stamper.” Said a person cloaked in grey robes, which materialized in the very centre of the room. The others slowly walked to him as Alkador spoke ancient to the man, who replied back. It was obvious that this man could not speak any English, but was one of the old ones, an ancient.

“Who is this guy?” Asked Denvish.

“He has been her for thousands of years. The portal stones have kept him close to his times. But he says we should leave at once or we’ll awaken the ancient monsters.”

“Ancient monsters?” gfoxcook picked up a large portal stone the size of his hand as he looked around. “What could possibly go wrong?”

The walls shook as some loose crystals fell onto the floor. “Foedo vakka!” Cursed the ancient.

He had no need to speak as a powerful six foot blade formed in his hand. He yelled at the group.

“He says to get out now, they’re coming!” Gaspd Alkador.

“No way is he staying here,” Demanded lightning. “He’s coming with us!”