

## The forewarning (2024 part1)

The forest of mirth stood still tonight. The air was as thick as smoke, as if you could almost feel the stress and anxiety in the partials floating around you. You could feel something was wrong. Something was coming. The wind was still as if to hold any scent from drifting. Not a leaf moved naturally. The normal sounds of animals and feral Skires was silent tonight. Mirth was holding her breath almost as if it was one massive organism, fearing for her safety, and the future to come.

A large crack from a branch broke the silence in the dark. A dark massive figure on all fours was walking on the path from the center of the forest of Mirth. A cccat of enormous beastly stature, feral as they come this was. He made low rumbles from within his chest as his footsteps thumbed against the dirt. Keeping his head lower, his tail was a perfect crest shape held high above the rest of his body, sporting a very dangerous venomous stinger ready so strike at any second. This was Zuul, the scorpion king feral cccat. You would be wise to never cross paths with this creature.

Without a second notice, Zuul stopped walking abruptly. Small trees started move, slowly then faster and faster. Larger trees, brushes and even the larger trees started to shake violently. Zuul stood his ground, digging his back claws into the earth, holding on to small trees around him with his hands. He growled and hissed holding his own. He watched as trees behind him on the path started to fall into a large fissure crack that now was coming straight to Zuul. "Not if I have anything to say about this!" He yelled and started to run as fast as he could towards the east exit of the forest. He galloped on all fours as the ground shook from falling trees. His feet pounded hard , pushing him faster and faster away from his beautiful home that was falling apart behind him. He didn't know what was happening but all that was going on in his mind was survive.

A loud crack! Zuul busted out of the East clearing field that bordered mirth. His knuckles heavily wounded from all the branches, sticks, thorns and plants that he ran through to escape the fissure that chased him out of the forest. Zuul was out of breath. He barely made it out of there alive. Behind him was a gaping crack that stopped just yards behind him at the entrance to mirth's East path. It was no more. The fissure had oozing odd material of magic starting to come out of it. Zuul started to walk backwards in the clearing, not showing his back to the unknown substance. "This is not Natural. This is something bad. I ... I. Must find Azrael." He spoke with almost a Shakey voice. Zuul the most powerful creature was scared of what was coming, he could sense it was unnatural.

Zuul charged with thundering claws and paws with not a second delay. He leaped in full run into the closest portal on the edge of the East field. Zuul had one mission now. "I must find Azrael. I MUST." He landed on an old cobblestone walk way from what looked like a run down town. Old and abandoned. This was the forgotten town of Silver. It was almost dawn but still dark. Zuul walked upright showing is proud chest as he stood almost 15ft in the air. Towering over the broken abandoned houses. "Azrael!!" He bellowed out. A long silence could cut through the air after those words, did he summon a creature more frightening that himself? Most would say so. The sound of wings filled the air above Zuul as an even larger figure came falling down out of the sky. Landing down on the broken building in front of Zuul. Wings dropped down drapping

down on each side of the building. The sound of wet liquid falling down like a small stream could be heard from the creature. The creature opened many eyes that followed his head down his neck and chest. It smiled a horrific smile at Zuul. "Azrael. Something is most very wrong."