

Jet-setting exploration

The sky was nice and warm on this sunny day. Rays of warm sunshine poured on cybers metal skin, heating him up and boosting his energy to full. Cyber was walking into the forest near his home in the town of Fall. The forest was to the south of town. Most Skire that are in the sense civilized, live in cities, towns and other communities. But when it comes to the forests, you must be careful. The forests are home to the not so nice creatures. Feral skires, creatures that where not so lucky to be welcomed into society. You don't want to run into anyone that might think you was a meal. Most skires that cyber talked to and considered friends would never dare to go into the forest. They have even told cyber it would be a death wish for him. Yet he has went into this forest many of time. So many times now that he has trusted a few of these ferals with his life.

Today cyber's client was indeed in the forest, he had the final piece of a portal that would be a fast travel spot for this so called friend of the forest. Cyber's portals have become so well-known that he is constantly on the go. Using his portals was just half of the job. Making sure they run perfectly was his masterpiece. He knew all the ins and outs of the mechanics for he was apart of

them. His hands where an extension to the portals in aa sense. It was art to watch him work and craft.

Cyber trotted through the middle of town with his shoulder bag. While he worked he would always walk upright. This was common for anyone in the city even smaller cities like fall. You will see cccats, crocks, gravis and even nautis thrived in civilization. Skires walking with purpose all walking through portals to different towns, vacation spots and even to places of work. The portals that cyber helped maintain and create have helped many flourish. Cyber smiled knowing he was beneficial to anyone that needed him. He clutched his bag full of tools and parts before running through the first portal to his left on main Street. This portal dropped him through the last portal right at the south end of town. Cyber trotted out into the Forest. The forest of Mirth.

Cyber walked deeper and deeper into the forest. Less and less light was coming through. Before long the path cyber was following was lined on each side with glowing balls of fire. This was magic left from a Skire that knew fire magic. These where very rare to find nowadays in civilization. But in the woods, taverns and in the wild. Magic still was king. "Cyber." From the darkness spoke a deep dark voice. As a rumble from inside the

earth. "My old friend. I have your last part ready for your portal!" Cyber didn't feel threatened. He knew the creature that was speaking to him. It was his client. The trees moved and bent as the figure emerged from the black dark nothingness.

An Enormous cccat emerged from the brush surrounding him. He was easily 3times larger than cyber even on all fours. Large tusks and fangs protruded from his gums as he creeped up near cyber's body. "Zuul how have you been? Im very pleased with the design of this capacitor. It should be able to hold this large portal open for you, easily." Cyber pulled out a large part from his bag. Zuul was also holding the broken portal with his tail hook. His tail was of a scorpions. A massive weapon to defend himself or to kill his pray was for gently holding a large hoop of a portal. Zuul placed the broken portal infront of him and cyber on the ground. Cyber quickly went to work placing the missing part in place. Connecting wires to plugs and everything in-between. Shortly after his work took hold, the portal sprung to life. Glowing everything around them. Colors swarmed the forest as it danced around the cccats and greenery.

"It should hold this time. I know you miss home. And I wouldn't want to chance you being hurt or worse hunted. There isn't many

good ferals out there" cyber spoke with kindness to his friend. "It's been ages since I have been home to the mountains. Here have this vial of blood magic from my mate. It will be a good bartering tool for you in your communities." Zuul placed the jar of liquid in cyber's hands as a token of his appreciation. "You connected me back to my family with this technology you make and are apart of. You are the good in this world. Don't let anyone take that away." He placed one enormous hand on cybers shoulder. Cyber nodded as the massive cccat was swallowed by the portal. Zuul needed to be protected from others, cyber pulled off the part once more. The portal needed to be safe, without cyber the portal wouldn't work anymore. It fell lifeless on the ground.

The forest was dark and steal once more as cyber followed the trail back out towards fall. His mission completed. Zuul was back home all because of cyber and these portals he holds so dear.

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