

Explorations #2 Zuul

Zuul was exceptionally bored this day. He really had nothing to do being such a feral creature himself. He did not live in the town but in the wilderness. He would either lounge around all day in the sun, or he would occasionally explore the land that he called home. Whether it be the forest around him or the large cliff sides near the Great Sea, Zuul loved patrolling his area. Today he decided he wanted an adventure to be a little more exciting and thrilling. He decided to go into the unknown, down into the crevasse that stored ichor beasts and the great divide that cracked the world of skire.

Down he went with his large hook tail bracing like a cliff diver. His large claws sunk into the side of the ground as he climbed lower and lower down the cliff side. He had no fear as he had battled many in his time to know how to be a well skilled fighter at his age. He climbs slowly down the very steep wall until he found a large open area. It looked like a bare field full of rocks and crystals made out of ichor and a white material that looked like bones. Maybe it was passed away Skire creatures from the beginning of the divided times. But either way it was a beautiful, almost sad welcome. He walks through making sure not to touch anything that resembled ichor. It was extremely dangerous to the touch and can spread on your skin like a parasite. Taking over the hosts body.

Zuul jumped over a large flowing river of ichor that glistened with beautiful purples and blues. Opal in appearance. Deadly yet gorgeous. Near the side of the river was many rocks that came from the falling ground around the cliff. He flipped over a pile of rocks to find a gorgeous crystal formed from a crook skull and now has encased the skull fully. Making it shine in what light came from above. This piece was not of ichor but a natural made piece from thousands of years being burned. It just so happened to come out with the crack that formed last cycle. Such a rare piece that would have never been found without the great divide.

"What a wonderful souvenir." Zuul spoke as he grabbed the skull between the rocks. His ears flicked as he heard some clicking sounds behind him. A decent size ichor beast had pulled itself together from the river and was standing behind him. Zuul wasted no time, he jumped up, raising his tail and smashing it down into the skull of the foreign creature. It yelled in pain backing up thrashing about as it slowly slumped down into the ground lifeless. Zuul hissed and slung his tail up in the air. Holding his prized weapon high as he bounded over the river. Wasting no time he grabbed this new crystal skull in his large fangs so he could make his ascent back to his home.

Using his large raptor claws, his powerful limbs made quick work of the several hundred feet climb back up to safety. He was a much larger, leaner and muscular cccat so this task was not as hard as it would be for a more captive living Skire. His hands dug deep into the grass once up into the field just past the forest he called home. He continued the rest of his journey bipedal so he could look at his gorgeous one of a kind treasure from deep beneath. He was happy with his return. He was able to fight and bring home a wonderful gift for his den. 'what a wonderful day'