

# The Emergence

*Entry Three, 10/7*

*A huge beast made of ichor has erupted from a new crack in the ground, engulfing Skires that were unfortunately too close to the spot that had split. I was luckily far enough away, but the beast was large and terrifying. I ran for my life, heading to a shelter as quick as my paws could carry me. I needed to hide. I needed to run, I needed to! I couldn't succumb to the ichor monsters. It was large, white and covered with a thick iridescent dark purple goop. It didn't really have feet, they were more like flippers. It dragged itself across the cracked ground, searching for Skires to devour in its ichor.*

*While I did observe it for this writing piece, it didn't last long before I felt even more threatened than I already did. My ears were pinned and I continued running, avoiding the cracks. If I tripped, I'd surely be a goner. While writing this, I am in a safe shelter away from the beasts. At the moment everything is fine, though the ground is still trembling aggressively and the beasts are gaining on those who have made it out with their lives.*

*All we can do is hope the quakes will end soon and that the beasts can be killed. For now, we just have to survive. Susuwatari out.*

A titan made out of ichor had risen from a large crack caused by the most recent, aggressive skirequakes. It had feet that were almost like flippers in which they dragged themselves with. It was covered in a purple goop and its "skin" was white-ish gray with random black circles. They were aggressive as HELL and were swallowing Skires with their ichor dripping bodies. Luckily, Susuwatari was far enough away from where the main titan had appeared. However, it was still terrifying and she had to get out of there. As soon as possible.

She ran for her life, heading towards a Skire shelter above ground, where they would be safe for the time being. They were going to have to keep moving, but this was as good as they could do as of now. Susu's ears pinned and she looked around the unfamiliar space, an anxious look on her face. They had to be okay, right? Right? Yeah, surely it would be. While fleeing this shelter to go to another one, she almost fell and slipped into one of the splits in the earth. Her heart was beating so fast she felt like she was dying. And..was she? It was practically the end of the world. These beasts were everywhere. Not to mention they were killing people this way and that! The end of the world was here and she hadn't even published her first book!

Down in the dumps, she looked out of the window and watched lines of Skires head into the shelter she had luckily gotten into. Taking a deep breath and closing her eyes, she imagined she was at home with her koi pond and her garden. A small smile grew on her face and she was suddenly motivated to keep going and push through this apocalypse-esc thing! With her book and quill in her tote bag, she looked around the room and called out.

***"We must fight! We can do this, Skireans! We will not let this be the end of our world. NOTHING CAN STOP SKIRE!"***

Her voice boomed and she looked crazy. But, hell, she was ready to do anything to stop the end of the world. Even if it meant looking and sounding nuts.