

Voidwalkers

Act Two: Dark Gate

Prologue: Sinking

Esmerelda emerged from her sleeping quarters to watch the foggy gray outside the castle. She could see Misty fiddling with a series of red holograms, which changed her clothes at will.

She's testing out her new abilities.

Esmerelda walked down hallway after hallway, stepping down staircase after staircase, leading to a garden to the back of the fortress. She saw Tocks and Quinn eating at a table to the right of the garden.

"Ah, Esmerelda! Care to join us?" Tocks invited.

Esmerelda sat down next to the pair. "Anything on the Beings?" she asked.

Tocks shook his head. "Nothing."

Quinn turned to look at Esmerelda. "They're watching Marina, though I don't know why."

"She came from me, so I suppose they're seeing how she deviates from me?"

Tocks nodded, stroking his chin.

"Do you think these Beings have our best interest at heart?" Quinn asked.

"Do we have the right to deny them?" Tocks countered. "They showed us who we truly are."

One - Avatar

A man lay on the shifting plane. His face was blank, unaware of what was going on.

Bennett! Hope sparked within Esmerelda's heart as she raced to his side. His body was skewed and limp.