

The Fracturing

Entry Four, 10/16

*The hundreds of ichor beasts roamed the land, its titan on the horizon. All we could do was sit there and watch..unless they could be killed. Some Skires were willing to risk their lives to...experiment? It sounded wrong but it was true. I pulled out my glock, holding it with shaky hands as I approached one of the creatures. **BANG BANG BANG!** It tumbles to the floor, seeping into the cracks made from the quakes. Ah. So they could be killed. Did..did that mean the Titan could as well? But they end up breaching our camp. There's nothing we can do but go up. The titan continues to climb from the earth in the distance. We can't lose hope. Suddenly the ground rumbles again, and it seems to split before our eyes. Loud cracking and crunching sounds are heard echoing throughout the air, and each of our eyes widen in terror as we watch the titan that was climbing up from its hidden place beneath the crust falls back into the layers of the earth. But this..this is different, and we grab onto each other. The gravity seems to shift and we feel as if we are being sucked into the soil. As much as we want to look away, our eyes are glued onto the titan falling into the depths of the possible hell beneath.*

*Soon a CCCat screams at you in fear. "**Eeridi has shattered into pieces!**" Wh-what? This couldn't be. We look at each other in horror. What do we do from here?*

Susuwatari was on a water tower with some fellow skires, hiding away from the ichor beasts that had breached their camp when the fracturing had begun. They held each other in hopes of keeping everyone there safe. She fiddles with the gun in her hand, staring at the beasts below them. Thankfully, she's lucky enough to not lose anything, or *anyone*. Chaos seemed to erupt around them, and Susuwatari banded together with her friends and stood guard. But as the earth cracked and split, the water tower started to lose sturdiness. The only "safe" thing was the floor. But upon stepping down onto it, it seemed like the soil was pulling Susu and her group into the ground. Fighting it, they kept their eye on the ichor beasts.

Still wielding her gun, she stood at the front of the group protectively. Susu would protect them with her life. Her world had changed so, so much in the past week. From the small quakes to the ichor beasts, learning they were able to kill the creatures to the titan falling back down to hell! Even Eeridi splitting into pieces. What- what would they do from here? Everyone told them to not lose hope, but how could you not in practically the end of the world? It wasn't fair. Eeridi was screwed, and everyone on it was suffering. Susuwatari had seen so many killed by the floods of ichor and the beasts themselves. She had lost her home. Her old writings. Her pets. And she was told to keep staying hopeful. Well, it felt like that was impossible. The world was ending and there was practically nothing they could do as a species, a group, to end this living hell.

She fell to her knees on the ground that continued to try and pull her in. But she fought it, crying into her paws. The group bent down and comforted her, telling her they would be okay. Susu didn't believe it one bit. What could they even do to save themselves?