

“Lost”

By: Evan

Alua awoke to the sight of the sky. It was a cloudy day, with the sun peeking out from behind the masses. He closed his eyes again, laying down into the grass.



Wait a minute...

Alua sat up, gasping. There was never a cloudy day on the island! Looking around frantically, he started to sweat. He had been sleeping in what appeared to be a forested area, with trees he didn't recognize. They had unorganized clumps of leaves, and wild, untamed branches forking out in every direction.

He tried to rack his memory or the reason that he was in that location. The breeze that had been blowing settled for only a second, but it was enough to draw Alua's attention to a sound he knew very well...

...Rushing water.

Alua rolled over and stood up, massaging his back. It was abnormal to feel chilly where he was from. Naturally, he had not been expecting to wake up in a place that was not his home.

He started walking into the trees. It was almost difficult, since he was so used to trekking through vegetation higher off the ground.

After a few unsuccessful minutes, Alua crouched and put his hand to the ground and concentrated on the moisture in the earth. It seemed to be coming from one direction...

Alua burst out into a sprint towards the source of the water. It didn't take long to find a small river that had gathered into a pool.



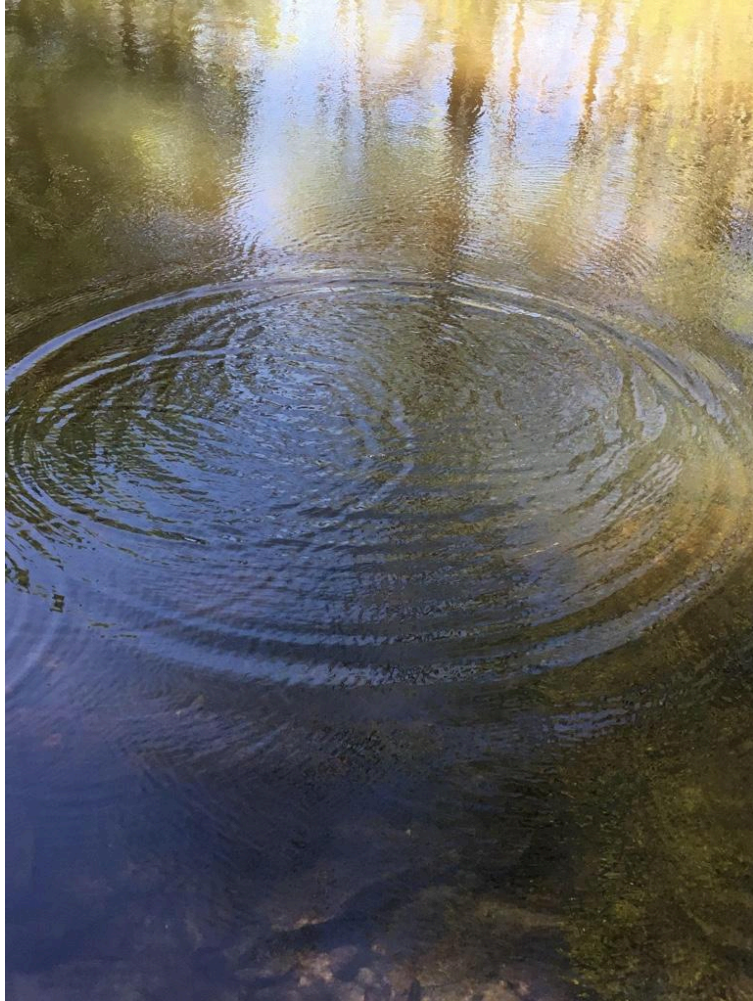
As if finding a lost treasure, he grinned widely and ran to the edge. He had an advantage to his surroundings!

He looked up at the sky again with a new perspective. The clouds no longer covered the sun; it showed itself from behind the foreign trees. It was odd how fast the weather changed.



Alua turned back to the water and widened his stance. He moved his hands in a spiraling motion.

The pool of water swirled with him. Cool ripples formed, and Alua raised his hands above his head.



A narrow stream of water eased out of the pool. Alua brought his hands closer, and the water followed.

"Alright, it's time to get out of here," Alua said.

The stream of water spun onto the ground beneath Alua's feet. He circled his arms, and the liquid lifted him into the air.