

YOU ARE GIVEN A CHOICE. A BED OF ROSES, OR A BED OF NAILS. WHICH WOULD YOU RATHER FALL INTO?

Chapter 1

A boy was wandering in a great dense forest, leaves scattering the heavenly light falling on the lush forest floor. A sight that appeared seemingly endless from all directions, filled with the lovely birdsong sung by the hummers and jays. while he trotted on the bright green grass, he saw a very peculiar thing, a singular large iris flower surrounded by a strange golden glow, as the boy approached this flower, he was suddenly pulled back by some mysterious force. By way of he turned to see what had displaced him, he saw what appeared to be a corpse, a rotting decaying corpse. The boy jumped at the sight of this horrifying creature and exclaimed: “get away from me you zombie!” but the creature unfazed replied: “I’m not a zombie, for I am a silver, and I cannot allow you to touch that iris.” The confused and stunned boy got up on his feet and ran as fast as he could away from this monster.

As he ran, he stumbled upon another flower, this time, it was white as a pearl. The boy stared at this flower seemingly remembering how he had gotten here in the first place, how he crashed onto this island during a storm while sailing off the coast of Italy, when he was jotted by another “silver”. however, this time he decided to stick along for a while longer, and asked the creature: “why is it that you forbid me from approaching these gorgeous flowers?” although instead of being given the answer,

the silver pounced on the boy, leaping with full force, however thankfully, the boy managed to just barely dodge it. But instead of running aimlessly to a random direction, he decided to run towards the captivating flower.

Each step closer he got to the flower, the more determined he became to reach it. Just before he managed to reach his flower, he felt a sharp instant throbbing pain in his abdomen. As he looked down to see what it might be, he saw nothing else other than a spine protruding from the ground whose origin seemed to be that very flower. Just then three silvers approached. One pulled him off the spine, the second fed him a piece of his rotting flesh, and the third sprinkled some kind of powder on the flower, the boy watched as the silver holding him began to drag him backwards rapidly, and saw the once innocent flower shrivel up, and the ground beneath it begin to unravel a large slim lanky pale figure. The other two silvers started attacking it, and then!

Chapter 2

After an undetermined amount of time, the boy woke up to see himself in what can only be described as a crystal cave.

The boy opened his eyes and saw glistening gems lining the cave walls, glowing with a mystic aura, he got up to inspect his surroundings more closely, when he saw a man sitting on one of the crystals, an iris crystal. The boy said *(to nobody in particular)*: “great, another person dragged here too.” Then the man opened his mouth as if to say something,

when a tall girl wearing a white robe came in, behind her were the three silvers from before. They led her deep into the inner part of the cave, which the boy had not yet seen.

Later, he decided to follow the silvers when he heard the man say “do not go back there” “excuse me?” the boy said “you heard me, do not whatever you do go back there” “and who are you” said the boy somewhat captivated in awe. “You know who I am, since you met me once before.” The confused and uncertain boy asked the man “what brought you to this cave?” but this time, he only heard an echo of his voice. The man got up and left, leaving the boy all alone in the cave. So, the boy decided to explore this mystic cave even further, and went deeper and deeper into the now only crystal lit cave where none of the outside light reached.

As he walked cautiously along the cave, one of the crystals Infront of him, a navy crystal, cracked, and out came yet another flower. however, this time, the flower was unlike the others, it had strange symbols on its surface. the boy had no idea of what was written on its surface, because he had not yet learned it. While he stared at this flower, he felt a sense of unbelonging, like he had no purpose in this world other than to stare at this flower. Then he remembered his previous injury, as he looked down, he was surprised to see it had miraculously healed. While he continued to look at his stomach in awe, he hadn’t realized what was going on Infront of him...