

Entry 1- Saturday - Time of destruction. Heperary, 2057

I have never been as concerned as I am now. The entire planet is going to burn down to a crisp, and take us with it. Stupid meteor. Everyone's running down the streets.

It doesn't make a difference.

I plopped down onto my carpet, thinking about what to do, because being dead is probably my only future, right?

Wrong.

The heat from the fire suddenly spewed out an updraft, lifting all the rubble off the floor (Yes, that actually happened). Of course, the rubble was going down, and drilled into a strange cave. Me being as curious as always, stumbled past the rubble, having to climb over the line of rocks in the way. I stumbled down an unnatural wall of boulders and almost fell face first down the pit. Skidding to a stop, I caught a whiff of a nice aroma of some sort of fruit area in the hole. I slowly walked towards the edge of the hole, and looked over the ledge. It was quite deep. I shivered. No way I could survive a fall like that. I shuffled back, still staring down the pit. That's when I heard it. A crack in the middle of the ledge. It split the edge where me and the boulder would have easily slipped in. And, that was exactly what happened. I tried to keep climbing up, but god, the boulder was too heavy and didn't have many points to grasp onto. Devastated, I closed my eyes, and awaited my fate...

Entry 2-Sunday-New shelter

"SPLASH!"

Well, that sound wasn't what I expected. I mean, 'Splash' was better than 'Splat!' but not by much. I looked around, and the

only injury was just a scrape on my arm. Still, having fallen through what seemed like over a 100 meter drop, my whole body hurt like hell. I struggled to pull myself up, but finally found a spot to rest against: the back of a stone wall. What? It's not like I brought a pillow down here! The only thing I had was my pen, clothes, a backpack, and you, my trusty diary. Anxious, I collapsed onto the damp floor, and went to sleep.

Entry 3- Monday - Cave

I woke up suddenly to a strange noise. It sounded like a very faint horn, but I only picked it up towards the path of the cave. Strangely, as I got up, I noticed that I had moved to the other side of the cave while I slept. I walked back towards the area where I layed down my gear. At that moment, I knew I wasn't the only one down here. Walking through the cave, I noticed that there were some interesting crystals around here. One seemed to just be plain sapphire, while the other one was an illuminating pink crystal, and most appeared in three's. Walking for what seemed like about 10 minutes, I stumbled across a flat wall. For the time that I've been down here, all the walls were jagged, sharp, and black.. This wall, however, was flat, had no signs of wear, and looked as if it had been made from platinum. Knowing this, I had to see if I could break through, so I tore off one of the sapphire crystals, and whacked at that wall like I was saving the world or something. I barely put a scratch on it when my arms got tired. So I tried grabbing the pink glowing ones but they were SUPER HOT! I'm pretty sure they could melt this wall if they wanted to. That was a theory I just had to test. With luck on my side, I found two jagged and thin rods and wrestled them off the wall and used them like some sharp tweezers. I ripped off

the crystal with ease and threw it at the wall like I was throwing a barrel of bombs. Surely enough, the wall crumbled down like it was nothing. Good job, brain of mine! I lumbered through another 10 minute tunnel, and then I saw a turn followed with a pulsating glow. Obviously, I followed the light, so I wandered inside to the glow. Let me tell you, there were so. Many. Berries! I didn't care if they might be poisonous. I was sick of starving. Rushing in, I shoved all of those yellow berries down my throat before realizing that I had forgotten to stockpile some. Ah well, I'll come across some more later. Maybe. "THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!" The ground shook as something thundered down the caverns. I swiftly scurried up the slumped, spruce tree I was beside. I was nervous. Whatever came out was something aggressive, massive, and what I would call Lunch-mode. But none of that measured up to what I had just described. It was another shower of boulders. Something was off about these ones though. They looked like blue silver, and looked like... Well, imagine a tetrahedron, but all the vertices are cut off so that they give way to another triangle-shaped face. Imagine that. That's what all of these looked like. I went over to one and lightly poked it. The moment I touched it, it immediately shattered, leaving something in the middle. A script. Opening it, I recited it out loud: "These stones are known to be called Bilnar, and they are acting as the shields of these relics. If you are reading this, go ahead and shatter the other two. You will find some gifts for finding these. Beware, they are very dangerous to touch. Only the hilt, and handle are safe. Guard them with your life."

-Kieran Yon Trulutorn- Leader of the pink Adula tribe.

Adula... adula... I realized something. That name was vaguely familiar. It was the name of my cousin. Could I be related to this man somehow? My other cousin was named Kyan. That sounds a

lot like cyan. That means I could be related to a cyan tribe, maybe. Ignoring that, I went ahead to the other stones. One had a label on it: Adula blade. Were those pink stones called adula?

They were pink so.. Pink adula. That crystal I thought was sapphire was actually these bilnar boxes. It's weird how they weren't shaped like the others, and just looked like normal crystals. The bilnar box shattered along with the Adula blade falling out. I grasped the hilt, and it was surprisingly really light. I waved it around, and dragged the sword on the ground. The blade was so hot that it melted the rock it struck. For the other one, it said: Umon Shield. Pretty cool. I crashed into the crate, and out came the shield. It had a nice green glow to it. It wasn't intimidating though, I mean, how was I supposed to scare people with glowing swords and a green glowing Umon Shield that had a black circle in the middle? I sat down on a treetop, layed out my tools, and went to sleep. This entry was way too long.

Entry 4- Tuesday - Old friends

I woke up, with my weapons... on the floor? I had fallen out of the tree and landed on my behind. Wow, sitting upright. I propped myself up and grabbed my tools. I walked to the end when I heard a voice behind me. A chirpy voice. "Hey, Mausselau! (Moas -low) Where did you come from?!" They knew me. I turned around, and I saw a kid dressed in pink tribal clothes. There was no doubt in my mind that this was none other than... "Oh, hi, Adula!"

Adula was a young boy, probably four years younger than me. Coming to that, He was probably 10 years old by now. We had an incident where we almost set their house on fire by leaving the stove on with a pot of oil on it. We were gonna have noodles, but

forgot about it. That's when we smelled smoke. So yeah, that was... interesting. We haven't seen each other since. It had been 3 years since I'd seen him, yet somehow, we still recognized each other. Out came a similar looking boy, but he was white, and had teal tribal clothing. "Mausselau! It's Kyan! Remember us?" He yelled out. I nodded. Kyan was fifteen years old, only a year older than me. But somehow, these were the two people that could help me figure out what the heck is happening. They both eyeballed my awesome loot gear and back at me. "How'd you even get that?" Said Kyan. "I have... *gasp* absolutely no idea. Bilbar boxes just fell down from the cavern, so I... shattered them. It was a gift from Kieran." I explained. "Where are you heading off to, anyways?" Enquired Adula. I told them how I got here, and how I just wanted to see what was here for the moment, and then head back up to the surface."Can we come with you?" Asked Kyan. "Of course!"

"Ugh! We've been walking for god knows how long! Where does this even go?" I whined. "To our village. We made the path super long so that spies would get bored of walking along this long hallway. Looks like it works especially well for you!. Aaaand... we're here!" We stopped at a solid wall. " Nice village. Is this a reinforcement?" I joked. "No, just a door." Adula said as he tugged on a sharp, short rock. It moved inwards as he let go and fell on the rocky path, and the wall shuffled upwards. "This is the village, and yes, the wall is very thick. I guess you could say that we have 'reinforcements'" Kyan said as he propped up a huffing Adula. It looked like your typical tribal village, but literally almost every house had a glowing crystal as a door plate. "Do the crystals show their tribe?" I asked. "Yes. This is a Multi-tribe

village, so we have to know what territory belongs to each tribe.”
Adula said, still huffing.

They took me inside their house. Kyan was visiting Adula for a day, so he could stay here for a while. “Dad! I found him!” Announced Adula. A short man, maybe a centimetre shorter than me, came up to me. “You must be Mausselau. I forgive you for nearly burning our house. I am Kieran, if you forgot.” He eyed my shield and sword across my back. “I see you read the manual, and obtained the tools.” “Sir, It was mostly just a paper. I don’t want to be rude, but it was just a script. A manual has instructions on how to do things.” I tried to politely correct him. He nodded slowly and beckoned me upstairs. He showed me a room. “You can sleep in Adula’s room, with Adula. If you don’t mind him snoring.” He offered. “Don’t worry. I slept with my dad last week. He sounds like a volcano!” We both chuckled. “Ah, well, get some rest. You look tired, Mausselau.” He suggested. I was tired. Taking off my bag and tools, I layed down in bed, gazing out the window. All these people, living in an underground village. Newborns here have never seen the sky before. I’ll have to free this unleashed massacre of worldwide destruction. For the people who have never seen the light of day.

Entry 5: Wednesday. - Problems and solutions

“BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!”

Urgh, my alarm clock. Oh wait, no, it was Adula’s. I had forgotten all about what happened. Adula shifted left and right and then...

“THUMP!” “Owwww...” Adula groaned. He’d fallen off the bedspread due to the loud noise coming from the clock. “One heck of an alarm, am I right? Falling out of bed sure does the

trick.” I joked. “Shut uuuuup...” Adula said, but giggling. The sky, my apologies, the roof of the cavern was continuously dripping water down here, but there was already a tunnel digging from a river on the surface. “How do you filter your water?” I asked.

“You got a lot more talkative, Mausselau. It’s filtered with sealight.” Kyan said, walking into the room. Interesting...

I walked outside of the house, and quickly noticed a large pillar in the center of the village. It was made of various amounts of those adula crystals, but they were all different colors. “That’s the chief pillar. They have meetings with the other chiefs in this village. They plan to see if they can find stronger geodes, and possibly enough to construct a new city. See those lanterns?”

Adula was talking about the navy lanterns giving off a soothing aura. “They’re called Farlen Lanterns, and are made from the glow of bilbar and something called adurite. All I know is that adurite is a blood-red crystal far more superior than even the most powerful adula species out there.” Adula turned to me.

“You’ve heard of clans, eh?” I nodded. “There’s an adurite clan. They live in the most loaded adurite cave out there. Fortunately, the clan town is 100 kilometers away from us right now. We only know it exists. Nothing more.” He informed me. “Why did you bring that up? Did they do something?” I asked. “They sent a giant missile to Byukadrea, (Bee-you-ca-dree-ah). That’s near

your city, right? It was that massive

#MeteorOfDestructionAndMurder. No kidding, that’s what they call those.” Adula said. “So, they have more?!” I asked, slightly worried. He nodded. “If they sent another one, we would have a massive cave-in, and everyone here would be crushed.” He explained. “I could find a way out, but you guys have been here longer than me.” I suggested. They could’ve probably been more prepared than I was. Maybe they should handle this.

Segway

“Hey, I have an idea on how to bring everyone to the surface.” I offered. Kyan and Adula turned their heads towards me. “So we go back to where I came into the cavern. Through a massive hole I fell down. Then, we make a ladder and shove it up to the top. Another plan is to go up the hole where the river flows down. Then we just swim to the surface. Good ideas, eh?” I reasoned. They paused, and then Kyan spoke up. “Mausselau, I really like the backtrack idea, but what if a boulder falls into the hole, bringing someone with them? I don’t quite like the idea of having blood and entrails across a cave entrance, dude.” He had a point. “Aren’t you supposed to be at your house, Kyan?” I said. It’s been more than a day. Could he have lied to me and he’s just a brother in a costume? That wasn’t the case, though. “Yeah, I just forgot when I woke up. Thanks for the reminder!” He said as he ran to his house. Huh. Welp, I’ll try the backtrack idea. There’s no way this could be dangerous, because all of the boulders should’ve fallen, right?

Entry 6 - Testification

Here I am. I walked for 40 minutes straight carrying the heaviest ladder ever. I’m pretty sure whoever made this ladder had an award for the biggest object ever manufactured underground. I hauled the ladder upwards and climbed to the top. It was only too short. I needed just one more step... I saw it: A ledge not very far from the ladder. It was perfectly flat so I could’ve jumped onto it without slipping off. I jumped onto it, and it was still slippery from cave moisture. I gasped and swiftly caught myself,

then heaved myself up to the top. I took a big breath, looked down, then sighed. I was happy to see the land again, but I still didn't like all the destruction. I climbed back down with the ladder and gave it back to the carpenter. "Were ye able to get to da top, little man?" He asked as I stepped away. I nodded and went to Adula's house. "Where were you off to?" He asked. "Testing if I could reach the surface with a ladder through hole I fell through." I replied "Did you make it?" He asked, excitedly. I nodded, also in excitement. He was leaping with joy. I just walked past him and collapsed onto the bed. I was confused about one thing: I didn't have to even try to carry that ladder to the hole. It was like someone else was doing it for me. After all, I did hear separate footsteps in the cave. I fell asleep, worried that there was a spy watching upon us.....

Entry 7- Thursday-Secrets.

"BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!"

"AAAAAH!" I screamed. I almost did a front flip off the bed when I launched myself forwards. The alarm clock got me again. I sat up in bed, and Adula was still shifting left and right. I put a separate mattress under where he'd fall, but apparently, that didn't work, and... "THUD!" "Owwww..." He somehow missed the mattress and just landed on the floor again. "Jeez, how much more are you gonna miss the mattress?" I asked, tired. He angrily groaned at me then propped himself up."Well, you almost did a front flip off the bed while blowing out my eardrums." I just stared at him, then walked around him and out the door. I went outside the village and into the tunnel. There was a second tunnel, though. It led somewhere Adula and Kyan hadn't even

bothered to tell me about. So with my hands in my pockets, I took a little stroll around there. Walls. Walls, and more walls.

And finally, a turn. It was only a short turn, for there was a crystal wall here. It was a dark purple, and was seemingly trying to blend in with the rest of the cave's natural shape. I looked around for a while, and eventually found a strange rock sticking out from the floor. I stepped on it. Nothing. I pulled on it; okay, it stopped a couple centimeters above the ground, but still nothing. It was as if something was stopping me from pulling it further. Exhausted, I let go, and it sank back down. The crystal door shuffled left, and I quickly ducked in case it was another village. Turns out it wasn't. It was way better, actually. I found a whole load of adurite. It wasn't much, but at least I knew it was there. I quickly grabbed a sharp chisel-shaped rock and chipped away at the adurite geodes. I was lucky I brought my backpack! After using brute force and shoving everything in my backpack, I quickly closed the door and ran back to the village. I sprinted into the Blacksmith's shop and sold the adurite to him. "Wow! Where'd a boy like ye find so much adurite?" He asked out of curiosity. I wanted to sound cool so I said: "I raided the Adurite Clan." I said that with a smirk and with my hands on my hips. Now that I think about it, I was being idiotic, and should've said: "I emptied out an adurite cave" because he looked at me, my weapons, me, and back at my weapons. I felt really weird, so I just slowly walked home. "KIERAN! Look what I got!" I shouted. Trotting downstairs, he smiled hopefully. I took off my bag and set it on the table. I got a jar, and poured all the money from the adurite into it. He stared at me in awe, then said "I have no idea how you even managed to get this much currency. Tell me, how did you do it?" I told him about how I emptied the adurite cave and sold it to the blacksmith. I took my jar and shoved it back in

my bag. Going upstairs, Adula still layed on the mattress, unconscious. I sat on my bed, and practically collapsed onto it. I was now one with the bed.

Entry 8- Friday-Hello, Mellina

“ .. ”

Nothing.

” .. ”

Still nothing...

“..... BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!”

I jumped out of bed and slammed my fist on the alarm clock. I was waiting for it. Before I checked on Adula, I wanted to see who that spy was earlier. When I was carrying that ladder, another force was lifting it, and I heard other footsteps, so I quickly made a note and slammed it on the door. Rushing out, I came into the cave and went further in the cave.

CAVECEPTIOOON!

Segway

So many caves. I just took a random path and then I heard them. I heard footsteps again. They were a bit subtle, but they were loud enough to make me turn around. And sure enough, there was a creepy shadow-zombie standing in front of me-
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA I'm just messing with ya! There was actually some sort of bird following me. It must've been looking for its parents because it looked so young. A mouse ran up to it and squeaked. A girl, probably around 17 ran up to them and quickly noticed me, hovering over them. She had long, straight, ginger hair. Kind of a cross between brown hair and blonde hair,

and was a little bit taller than me. She also wore contact lenses, which gave her eyes a little shimmer. “Uh, hi?” She said, finally. You know those times when you think someone’s trying to be cool, and all you can do is stand there with your mouth slightly open and you’re squinting? Yeah, that was me just then. “Um, are you... okay?” She asked, concerned. I regained my posture and nodded. “Where did you come from?” I asked. Turns out she came from a forest city. She lived in an old airplane! How cool must that be? Sooooo much free room.. Her name was Mellina. “I was just trying to find Bean and Chuck.” She meant the Bird and mouse. “What are they?” I asked. She looked at me, offended. “My pets!” “No I mean, like what animal are they? I’ve never seen them before.” She stopped looking offended. “Oh. Uh, so Chuck is that bird, but instead of a bird, he’s called an Allock. Allocks are faster than ostriches, and they are super smart. They’re known for delivery service. Bean is the mouse, but he is actually called an Oruna. Orunas can control electricity currents, and they are known for pathfinding, and fixing electrical currents. The electricity they can reach is above two kilowatts!” I stared at her. “So they’re kind of like your... sidekicks?” She stared back at me with a blank slate look on her face, but then went back to her normal face. “Sort of, now that I think of it.” I shout, “WAIT! Where’d you come from? I can’t just know someone that appeared through a long cave because that’s weird!” She turned around. “I’ll give you directions. Right, right, left, right, right, left, forward, left, right right forward, right. Got that down?” I quickly scribbled this in my notebook. “Yep!” After I said that, she nodded and ran off. No way I was whipping out my directions over and over every few seconds, so I sprinted after her. After what seemed like forever, I finally made it to a little cubby. “This is... my... whatever it is.” “It’s a cubby hole.” I corrected her.

“I guess you could say that. Anyways, wanna have a tour around?” I nodded, but realized how long I’d been gone. “Sorry, but I have to go back to my village.” I said. “Oooh! I’ve never been to a village before!” She said, I invited her over, (like a playdate) and she accepted. So now I have her in Adula’s house. Uh, I went to bed. END OF ENTRY!

Entry 9-Saturday- Adula?!

“BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!”

For once, I actually was able to get used to the alarm clock. “Let me guess. Adula’s gonna fall off again.” I said, knowing Adula probably heard. No response. I Looked over. “Adul-” Adula wasn’t there. I tumbled downstairs. “ADULA?!” Still no response. Hmm, Mellina wasn’t here either. I walked outside. The entire village was just... silent. It was creepy, and everyone just hid in their houses. Going to check on them. I saw a shadow rush into the back of the cave. “Huh?” I went over to see where they were going. There were just walls everywhere I looked. “Maybe one of the walls are fake.” I thought. I sped over to the left wall and started dragging my sword on it. I had to dig into the wall to actually find it though. The wall was in one corner, but I heard footsteps behind me again. This time, I could tell someone was running away from something. I turned around, and Mellina was running from this ghost-like blob. It was bigger than expected, and it was as tall and wide as two of me standing on top of each other. Basically, I was terrified. I swung my sword and...

“SPLET!!!” It squirted all it’s organ juice out of its body as it deflated into what looked like a black film. I tried to pick it up but it was just too slippery. Soon, I was just like “Screw it” and continued to find the opening. When I hit a wall with an

incredible amount of strength, I outlined it with my sword. Mellina noticed what I was doing. "It shouldn't be that thick. Wait, Look, Mausselau!" Mellina said as she pointed at a circle in the wall. I took out my shield and shoved it in the hole, and wouldn't you know, the wall shuffled down. It was a hallway." "What's that brown stuff?" I asked. I quickly came to realize it was just wood. It's been only a week, and I've already forgotten what wood was. What if I forget more, like... maybe what dirt was? Agh, I'm losing focus. Anyways, there was a sort of mineshaft behind the wall. I went inside.

"Wow, this place is... empty." Mellina said. "Well, the ninja dude ran in here, so that's what I'm here for." I said, unsheathing my sword. Walking slowly, I used the sword's glow to find my way. Even if I ran into something, the sword just evaporated whatever I touched immediately. Soon enough, I found another glow. This time, it was pale, and seemed to be running. I looked behind me.

Mellina had disappeared into the void. No point calling her. I didn't want the ninja to hear me. I'll help her after I catch this light. I slowly creep up to it and...

It was... just a light. No source, nobody holding it. But as I turned around, I felt a hand. Swiftly turning around, I strike my sword through their arm. They collapsed in the most awkward way possible, then poofed into a cloud of deep blue mist. That's a bad sign, because almost everyone knows that when someone uses a smoke thingy, they go somewhere else, so I backed up against the end of a mineshaft cave so that they could only come up to me one way. It worked flawlessly. They ran up to me, and I swung my sword, and then there was a deafening screech when my sword dragged across their chest. I clapped my ears. Shortly, the ringing stopped, and the ninja lay dead on the floor. I noticed a purple necklace around their neck. Crouching, I heaved it off

their neck. It had a name written on it: Aumelango. Maybe pronounced like: Om-uh-laing-oh. Anyways, I quickly scurried away from the body, seeing as bugs were starting to consume the dead carcass. I fled out of the cave. On the other side, surely enough, was another circle. This time, the circle was too complex for my shield. "Here, try this." Mellina said as she heaved a bilnar box. This one was small, but more reinforced, and couldn't be broken by simply touching it. Seeing how strong it was, it had to carry something inside. "Hmmm, usually, these boxes break upon contact. This one must be reinforced. It should be carrying something really important. Try smashing it on the floor." I suggested. She threw the box down onto a sharp stalagmite rock, splitting the rock instead of the box. "What about throwing it at the wall?" I suggested a second time. She thrust the box at the wall and the entire area caused a huge split in the wall. "Wow, uh, try throwing it in the slot." I suggested it again. "Okay, hope this works." Mellina said as she yeeted the box in the slot. Only a crack on the box. "Hey, we're getting somewhere!" I said, excited. "Don't count on it. I might throw it at you next." Mellina said as she thrust the box in the slot again. Another crack. A third time. The box shattered. There was a ghostly, glowing piece of metal. "Ooh, Hollowsteel! I have so many." Mellina said as she handed it to me. "Looks like a key. Try using it in the slot. Putting the key in the keyhole, the door did a spin. The gate moved outwards, and we walked around it. There was another cave, but this time, it was a dark red stone cave. "Ugh! Why are there so many caves?!" I complained. "Hey, Mausselau, stop whining. I already found some stairs!"

Mellina said. I shuffled over to her, and then I noticed a ledge. It wasn't gonna be the end of the world if I jumped down there. I'd

maybe just get my leg hurt.. “Those aren’t stairs.” I said, staring at what appeared to be a wide pit. Mellina rolled her eyes. “Look, properly.” She said, I looked over again. Still nothing. I look over to Mellina. “Ugh, fine. Watch.” She grabbed a small pebble and threw it out into the pit. The pebble rested on something invisible. “Iceland spar. It makes most things hide behind it and become invisible. This must be the clear type.” I said. “Well how come I can see it and you can’t?” Mellina asked, annoyed. I shrugged. “You wear contact lenses?” I asked. She nodded. “That might be the reason. Try taking them out and look again.” I suggested. She took them out and gazed at the now invisible stairs. “Oh.” She said, putting her lenses back. “My vision is fine without lenses, so it must be something in those lenses.” I said. “Whatever. Let’s just head down.” Mellina muttered, sighing.

Entry 10-Sunday-What’s happening here?

I head down with Mellina, and we hear some clicking noises coming further in the cave. Rushing closer to the clicking, I noticed another light, but this time, it seemed to suck out the light around it and make it a deep blue. Startled, I kept running. I ran, and ran, and ran. “Jeez, how long is this tunnel?” Mellina said, huffing. I didn’t know, but I heard the clicking noise again. The light-sucking lamp came back, running towards us, but someone was holding it. I recognized them immediately. Of course, it kind of seemed kind of obvious who was an imposter.

They were a strange one, and were none other than...

Adula.

My cousin. My *own* cousin. He was wearing a deep red, and tattered cloak, along with a somewhat shining red t-shirt, and deep blue shorts. “Of course.” Mellina said. “Mausselau, you

shouldn't have come here. You knew from the berry tree area that someone was looking for you, so why would you go further?

You cannot keep secrets anymore. The supposed hero of your village, I am afraid that you and your friend will fall." Adula said, charging towards us. "Watch out, Mausselau!" Adula threw a boulder at me. I held up my shield and split the boulder.

Sprinting up to Adula, I smashed my shield into him. He still didn't have any form of protection, so I could've sliced him if I wanted to, but I had a better Idea. I started carving a hole in the wall with my sword. It was very far from the entrance. I pulled out the pillar I cut out. Heaving it above my head, I thrust it at Adula. He jumped upwards and dodged to the left. I wasn't done yet. I picked him up and shoved him to the end of the tunnel.

Cutting out some cuboids from the wall, I start sliding them down the hallway. On the last one, I made it a bit bigger, then cut a small rectangle in the ceiling. I slide the cuboid in the slot so that Adula can't move out of the cavern. It worked like a key door, minus the key slot. "Wow, and I didn't even have to do anything." Mellina said, impressed. I laughed and headed back upstairs.

Entry 11-Monday-Surface.

"Hey, have you thought about carving a hole to the surface?" Mellina said to me. "Oh, no I haven't! Nice suggestion!" "Wanna try it here?" She suggested. "Naw, I wanna do it near the massive hole I fell down." "What about the hole I fell down?" Mellina asked. "Oh, where's that?" I asked. "Come, follow me." I followed her for a good 1.5 hours. Eventually, we ended up in a bright and white cave. There was a shining light coming from the hole. Oh wait, I mean sunlight! I covered my eyes. "Come on! It's just

sunlight!” Mellina reassured me. I slowly opened my eyes. Oh. “I guess I could just carve stairs out of the hole.” I suggested. She nodded excitedly.

1-2 hours later.

“Okay, it’s done.” I said as I pulled out the staircase from the wall. “Yaaay! Thanks! Here are some emblems from my father! They are worth millions! Now I can go see him again!” Mellina said.

“Wait! What’s your address?!” I yelled out.

“27B Zurgeway St!” She yelled back. “Mine’s 55 Ungeron Rd!” I replied. She ran into the fields. Climbing out, I quickly noticed my city. Emerot. Everyone evacuated into the underground facility when I fled in the hole. It’s the only building that was still alive. I rushed over to it. I heard a whistle in the sky, like something was falling. It was another meteor. Thank god it wasn’t heading towards me. Running back to the city, I noticed it was in perfect condition. How...? A week ago, it looked like Cthulu had taken a big chunk of it, and crumbed it onto the city again. It’s like it... never happened. I kept running to the city and eventually made it to my new shining house. I walked in, and just one step in the house, I knew something shady was going on. The house was completely empty and silent. Walking further in, I heard thumps above me. Running downstairs. There was a zombie figure sprinting fast towards me. They stopped an inch away from my face. “Lucas...” They whispered in a hollow tone. What? Why did they call me a... completely different name? I had no time. They jumped at me and I was done for. I couldn’t reach my weapons, and they were too heavy. I lay on the floor, waiting for the first attack, but it never came. I looked up and they let out the most ear-piercing scream, then I blacked out.

Entry 12- What day is it now..?-In reality.

I jolt back up in bed. I was in my house. My golden flower buddy sits on my lap. "Howdy!" "Ugh, Flowey, I think I had... the weirdest dream." I said. "That's alright! Happens to most of us! Even I had a weird dream last night! Also, it's just a dream." Flowey said, optimistically. I head downstairs. "Hi mom." "Good morning, Lucas!" She replied. Huh, I do remember my name was Lucas now. "Did you have a good sleep?" I nodded. Heading back upstairs, Violet came out of her room. "Hey Lucas., I just had the weirdest dream." She said, "What was it?" I asked. "I had a dream that I lived away from you, in a forest, and the world was under destruction from a meteor, so I escaped down this one hole, far away from my village, then I met this boy named Mausselau, and..." "Surprisingly, I was Mausselau! And you were someone named Mellina!" "Wha-..?" She was obviously confused. We both talked in the hallway, and soon I said bye and sat back on my bed. "Hey, I had a dream too." Flowey said. "I was that peasant kid. I had another evil dream role to play. Again. I never liked that role. Not anymore, at least." "Hey, it's okay, Flowey. Remember? You said it yourself. Bad dreams happen to most of us. Even god probably has nightmares." "I guess you're right." He jumped back in his pot. "I don't think you should sleep too much, Flowey. If you want, I can ask Mom for an alarm clock." I suggested. "Sure, I bet that'll help. Make sure to set it to 7:45, okay? It's the best time to get some sunlight on my face." He said. Laying back on my bed, Flowey opened the curtains with one of his vines. "Don't sleep!" Flowey yelled. "Okay, fine! I'll just... gaze outside, I guess." I said. "That's better. Get some sunlight on your face. It's better

than being in a world where everything breathes meteors,
right?”

The end.

Made by Logan Dennis.

Took 6 weeks to write,

49 minutes to tweak some things in sentences,

And 2 hours to edit.

Thanks for reading!

Mausselau©