

The Roots of Us

Chapter 1

Von Nanimu

Kapitel 2: The Blobber

The next morning, the man woke up with a sudden pull of his hand. Curling his lips a bit with realization, he turned to the side and made a fast pull. "Ah!" The dry noise of something hitting the ground and the sound of protest made the man release a laugh. After giving the boy some time to protest, the man sat up and looked at his surroundings. Everything was still and looking at the shades on the ground it was barely 9h in morning. A big pull on the rope forced him to lay down. The slavish run to him and sat on top of his stomach. He grabbed the man's neck and scraped his sharp nails on it. The man had no expression on him, he just stared. He was used to dangerous creatures, and so he knew that the small amount of fear shown to them would be one's death.

The man took this moment to really look at was in front of him. The light made the slavish's fur shine like silver and its eyes were big round and a pearly white. The man stared with hidden amazement, and so did the creature. Under the creature was another strange creature, one that he had only hear tales of. It had no fur and no tail and its eyes were abnormally small, yet filled with tantalizing color. He had never seen such light and pure green in his whole life. The man's face was blank, and so the slavish didn't know what to do, so he kept on staring. The man had short, but thick, brown air and rough lips. But, what surprised de slavish was big pattern carved into half of the man's own face, which pained the frail slavish. He could feel from between his legs that the man had a strong chest, which mean someone to be afraid off.

The man fell a sudden urge to laugh as he saw the expressions of the creature in front of him change from tough to amazement, pity and a bit of delight. But enough was enough and they were losing time just staring at each other faces. The light clamping from the slavish's legs to his stomach was the wakeup call. He smoothed his expression and made a smooth smile. Next, he slowly grabbed its hands, not to strongly or he might die with those nails.

The strong creature smiled? Now the slavish was confused beyond beliefs. He was always told not to trust these hairless creatures, incapable of soft emotions. But then his hands were grabbed, and though lightly, it scared him. He tried to attack him, but it was too late! Now with advantage, the man pulled his hands over his head and rolled both of them, staying on top. The slavish tried to scratch the man's hands and his back with his feet, but, though he felt his nails tearing clothes and skin, the man

just kept staring at him in the eye, with the same smooth expression. After a while, the boy gave up, puffing with tiredness and desperation.

"Can you understand what I say"? Asked the man. The slavish just stared back and said nothing, suddenly quiet. I will take that as a yes" said he smugly. "We need to leave as soon as possible. That part of the forest is not safe. If we leave now and you don't try to annoy me, i will leave in a safe place, ok?" The slavish was undeniably confused, but still didn't trust him. But in no time it changed.

"Roooooorg!!" A loud guttural sound was heard from the place they had come last night. "Shit, it already caught us". The man was obviously worried and, to a man like that to be worried, the slavish should be worried too. The man got up and pulled the slavish to his feet, he then picked his backpack and gave it to the slavish and with his big sword cut the rope that held them together. "Take this and climb a tree as fast as you can! Now!" The urgent of the man's words made the slavish not think twice. He run to the nearest tree and climbed as fast as he could.

"Roooooooooorg!!" The sound was now near and the nearest bushes started to rustle. And then it came. A big black blob creature, walking in five legs and with a round body enters de clearing. On top and on the middle of its round body was its head with three white eyes and a hole as mouth. It charged against the man, but this was faster and cut it in half. Unfortunately, Blobbers are not easy to kill. Turning to face the both sides of the blobber, the man prepared himself for another blow. The two sides trembled like jelly, got together and molded themselves. Some seconds later, there were two men in the clearing, one of them completely black and with three crystal white eyes.

They fought, and it was no easy battle. The Blobber adopted the same characteristics as the man and it felt as if he was fighting with himself. The slavish observed horrified and unable to move or help as, for every blow the man gave to the blobber, it would just get together once again. Once he left out a little scream, which put the man out of his attention. The loss of concentration made him be struck with a black sword on his side. Falling to his knees, the man saw the blobber turning to the tree where the young slavish was. The slavish was unable to move as he felt the cruel killer advancing to where he was. His hands started to tremble and he know that the bloody man could not save him, he knew no one would ever do.

The creature was already on the middle of the tree and the slavish closed his eyes, as to accept his destiny. Silence. Opening his eyes again, he saw the black man right in front of him, stop mid motion. Looking down, he saw a hand coming out of the blobber chest grabbing a black pearl. The hand crushed the pearl and the black man disappeared in runny black oil. Behind it was the man with the eyes wide open, the green shining strongly and with a scary expression. His tattoo was bright red and he held the position as if still holding the creature's heart. He then looked right into the slavish eyes. The boy cowered under the scary gaze of the man.

"Are you all right?" The man asked with a coarse voice that echoed in the wind. The slavish nodded a slight confirmation and the man immediately softened his expression. In his face everything went back to normal and a smile curled up his lips.

The slavish smiled too, but then the man coughed and spat blood. He closed his eyes in pain and fell. The boy gasped in surprise and fear as the man fell from the tree. Looking down, he saw the man lying in the ground and so, he climbed down as fast as possible.