

Behind the dense fog

Von sarake

The superstitious child

A girl called Marry lived in a little town named Sunfear near the thousand-eyed forest. This town was always covered with dark clouds which were so tightly woven with mist that you could not even see three metres far.

There was a rumor around the forest that those people who got there and went deeper into it, have never come back again.

Some of the town people have also said that the thousand-eyed forest got its name, because at night, at fullmoon, it starts to wince and you can only see a large number of wide opened eyes in the dark that pursue you until the clouds covers the moon.

Marry was very interested in this story and wanted to know the truth about this mystery.

She asked her friends to come along with her, but they were too afraid. Finally she persuade them to come along.

The people who stood nearby and eavesdropped the conversation, told them not to go into that hell of a forest which worsens the weather, when you enter it. They did not believe it and there was only one path left to follow.

Lora, Marry's friend thought that they should all go home, because outside it was already dark and cold, but nobody agreed with her. They looked around as if someone was spying on them in their secret hide-out, due to the fact that there was a creaky sound in the background.

One of Marry's friends, Tyka saw a black cat with green eyes was sneaking across the street from the left to right.

Superstitious as Tyka was, she immediately told Sake about it, knowing that she would understand.

Suddenly the cat changed its path and ran fearful to Tyka. Tyka fondled the cat, picked it up and said fascinated: 'How cute! I will keep this sweet kitten.'

Sake believes it to be dangerous to have a black cat with them. The fact, that this one has a ruby neckband with Smaragd written on it, shows that this cat belongs to someone, but who?

Abruptly Smaragd jumped off of Tyka and ran into a dark and cramped alley. It seemed as if the cat wanted to show her something.

They followed it through entwined vegetation and they could not believe what they saw. The legend of the white-living river 'tear-mourning' was true. Sake took her notebook out of her bag, wrote a description of this river and asked Lora to draw a picture of it. Suddenly Sake slipped off the edge and plunged into the water.