I can barely walk. I'm injured yet I don't feel any pain. My vision is hazy and I think I'm seeing things. My arm...It's shifting? Am I going mad? What was that explosion? One moment I feel light as if my bones were hollow and the other as if my very legs are rocks. Worst part is when I look down at my legs they actually look like two piles of rocks. "Take a deep breath, you're fine. You're just seeing things cause you're in....in...shock yeah it's cause of shock" -I told myself, trying to keep calm. My vision is getting more and more blurry but at least I can still see a pond of water up ahead. I slowly drag myself towards the pond, looking back from the way I came from I noticed the terrain is....deformed. One tree is uprooted, one is burning and the other one is encased in ice. The ground itself suffered a lot. Holes and burned patches of grass were nothing compared to those spikes that petruded from the ground and...is that lava? Nothing makes sense, It's like a volcano erupted beneath me but at the same time a blizzard and a devastating earthquake happened? I turn around and look at the water waiting for it to settle down so I can see my reflection without all the water shifting. Some time passes and the shifting doesn't stop, I look further and around the pond and to my disbelief the water is perfectly still. So... if the water isn't shifting the reflection of my face...Is...my face shifting? No that's not right, it can't be, the human body doesn't just shift like that. I look back at the water just to see my whole skin turn purple then green and then back to normal. "Must have been that mushroom stew mother made, maybe one of the bad mushrooms were mixed in with the good ones? That has to be it."- I keep on thinking and telling myself all the logical reasons for this to happen, as I'm rambling on about spoiled milk and cheese I feel a sudden wave of exhaustion that drops me to my knees. I have no strenght to hold myself up and I just fall to the ground while everything fades to black. One last thought comes in to mind: "How did it end up like this?".

What is this? A dream? Where am I? This looks like my room. And theres me, I'm getting ready for something. "Hog hunting was suppose to be today?! I'm so sorry son I forgot to pack you a meal. I'll make something now don't worry." -a voice echoes from an another room, It's my mother. "I told you about it yesterday, the village needs to resupply our butcher's goods." -that's right I was preparing for my mercenary work, the village butcher asked me and some other people to hunt some wildlife in exhange for gold or part of the spoils. I would naturally take the meat but this time we need the gold for animal food and....tax. "Would you rather eat something here or do you want me to pack launch for the road?" -mother asked while slowing opening the door. "You don't need to do anything mother I'm fine, you can just rest." -as I said that she looked at me with a very sad and dissapointed look. Like she was dissapointed in herself. "Uhh...you know what, I am a bit hungry, can you make me mushroom stew?" -as I said that her face brightened up and with a big smile on her face, she stormed off to the kitchen and said: "It will be done in no time!". I seem to be in quite a hurry, am I late to the hunt? Even though I was hurrying I paused for a while after I took my sword. It was my father's and it was given to me after he died on the field, he was also a mercenary so naturally I wanted to be one too. I can still remember that day when they gave me the sword and told me that he's never coming back. I was shattered....but not as nearly as my mother was. She still sometimes, after all these years, cries when waking up in an empty bed. And because of it, she became overly protective of me. For a few years I worked in the stables but also, secretly worked as a mercenary. A long time it was after she figured it out but she wasn't mad. "I knew it couldn't be avoided, all that matteres to me is that you're safe." -she said, after she caught me sneaking in to the house in the middle of the night. I sheathed my sword and left my room. "The stew will be done in a moment, get yourself a bowl." -she stopped me just as I was about to leave the house.

I look through the window and notice the sun is about the set, they're probably already waiting for me. I look down on my sword and said: "Well if they're waiting for me they can wait a bit longer". I turn around, grab a bowl and sit at the table. Mother grabs a kitchen spoon and pours hot mushroom stew in my bowl. She kept staring at me while I took the first sip. "Is it good? It should be. I bought the good mushrooms from Mary this time." -I nearly choked upon hearing her say that. "What- why did you spend such gold on them!? What's wrong with the usual mushrooms we eat?" -I said while stew dripped from the side of my mouth. "Nothing, I just wanted to make something special...You know this is your first mission!". "What? What are you talking about this isn't my first mission, I've been on plenty of missions.". "It is! It's your first mission as a member of a guild!" -after I heard that I had nothing else to fo but to smile. She made everything special and took every opportunity to praise me. I got accepted in a mercenary guild, it's nothing special really, the only real benefits are that now I can go on to the more paying missions. "Oh, yea. I guess it is. In that case pour me an another bowl!". After I finished eating I rushed towards the village gate (and by gate I mean a wooden fence) and as I suspected there they all were. Impatiently standing there and kicking pebbles towards each other. One of them casually looks towards my direction and shouts: " 'ts 'bout time ye' showed up, mutt!"- That's the second in command, Sir Harry Rampstone. He's actually of noble blood, but didn't like the highly esteemed royal life style, he claimed that it was "not thrillin' enough". So he ran away and the road led him to here, where he became a mercenary and quickly rose to second in command because of his high proficiency with a sword. "Well c'mon then we ain't got all day lad!" -he said while pointing at the sun set.