
Subject: Re: New Beginnings

Posted by [Lillehafrue](#) on Mon, 30 Jul 2012 21:57:22 GMT

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Dominic kept his head hung low as he trudged back to his apartment. The monorail ride had seemed agonisingly slow, though he knew it was just his perception. Every rise and fall of his feet was as if in slow motion as the events of the day descended upon him like thick and syrupy shame.

He should have known it would happen. He should have thought about it and realised that the deep, dark sea was endless, and that was something his brain would not tolerate. What was worse was that when Jeff had spoken to him, it hadn't been the bawling out he was expecting. There were stern words, but also concern, and even... disappointment? That was the worst part. He had let Jeff down, and had let the whole crew down by his negligence. It's just... awful. I can't even think of a better word to use. Just... awful. Dom decided to take the outside stairs up to the apartment to let the fresh air into his lungs, and hopefully into his mind to blow the shame and sorrow away.

Creeping slowly along the concrete desert, Blacktuft took in his surroundings. I've never been here before, he thought. I've never been this high up before! He walked slowly up the strange vertical thing at the edge of the desert. It was very hot from the sun! Luckily as an adventurer, I can cope with such things, Blacktuft thought. As he reached the top of the thing he surveyed the view in awe. Wow... Look how big the Big Blue Wet Thing really is! The guys are going to LOVE this when I tell them the story.

Just then, there was a loud exclamation behind him, and it was a good thing Blacktuft couldn't understand English, because the exclamation was very rude indeed. He turned to see the big pink human he had climbed on before. It was pressed up against a wall, tensed and quivering. It's going to attack me! was Blacktuft's own exclamation. There was only one thing for it. Giving himself only a second to prepare, Blacktuft launched himself from the big shiny thing down towards the ground, shrieking as only a brave spider can.

The big pink human shrieked even louder and jumped in the air, and for a split second Blacktuft feared he would come to a messy end under the human's foot. But he dodged the descending appendage and ran as fast as his eight legs could carry him back into the shadows. I'm alive! he thought, I can't believe it! I'm going to end up being the most adventurous spider in the whole world! Blacktuft scuttled off, back into the wilds of the jungle, leaving the pink human behind.

Dominic thought that his heart was going to come out of his mouth. Despite his training in anatomy telling him that it was impossible, it still felt as if it was going to happen at any moment.

"Oh... my... God... "

He blinked several times before trying to prise himself off the apartment block's wall. One arm

came unstuck, and then one leg, and he glanced up and down the balcony to see where the little expletive had gone. His scalp began to crawl and he began tearing at his hair with his hands.

"Oh my God!" he screamed, yanking two large clumps of hair on either side of his head.

He bent over, prostrate, and felt tears well in his eyes.

"Oh my God... "

Suddenly he sprinted to his apartment and threw open the French doors. He yanked them shut again and pulled the curtains across the glass, before crumpling to the floor in a heap. Bloody phobias, bloody nuisance! I'm just pathetic! A grown man scared of spaces and spiders -- USELESS! Thankful that his son was still in the care of Emily, Dominic allowed himself to lie flat on the floor, and he cried.
