
Subject: Re: Regaining Momentum

Posted by [artisticrainey](#) on Tue, 24 Jul 2012 00:11:29 GMT

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The incident with the smaller human hadn't frightened Blacktuft off. There's still so much to see... And so many cool things I can tell my friends! The tarantula had trekked from the jungle into the island's garden. It had been a long trek, and all eight of his legs were beginning to ache. I have to keep going until I find one of those humans...hopefully not that boy again though!

Blacktuft made his way up another large hill, and sifted his way into a large, dense clump of vegetation. The ground undulated, and loose debris made his legs slip and slide. When he emerged back into the sunlight, he found the ground smooth and strangely hard. What is this place? There was a large body of glimmering, bright blue water. It wasn't like the sea, with its crashing waves and streaks of white foam. It was uniform and gently rippling. He looked all around, and saw swaying palms, and strange, long, legged contraptions. On one of them was...a human! Blacktuft scuttled forwards in excitement. It was definitely a human, dressed completely in pink. I wonder what this one is like... He walked closer to his newest discovery, creeping over the hard ground without being noticed. Until...

"Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaargh! Paaaaaarker!"

Blacktuft leapt backwards a little, but steeled himself. No! I will not be afraid! He moved forwards again, and the human scrambled backwards up the strange contraption, still screaming. He moved forwards once more, and the screams grew louder.

Suddenly the contraption gave way, giving rise to a huge crash that reverberated through the ground. Blacktuft's little heart leapt at the calamity, and he turned and scurried backwards behind another of the long, tall human-supporters. Several more humans appeared and crowded around the one that had fallen. Blacktuft was shaking from leg one to leg eight, but beyond the fright, there was an incredible sense of achievement. I did it again! Close to another human! Yes!

"Milady!" Parker held onto his hat as he bounded down the stairs towards the pool at the sound of Penelope's screams. "I'm coming, milady!"

Virgil and Jeff, who had been in the lounge at the time, were hot on his heels, their faces pictures of worry, and their bodies fuelled by adrenaline.

Parker got there first, and found Penelope sitting in a heap on a broken recliner chair, her hair a mess, tear-tracks on her face, and holding her mouth. There was blood dripping from between her fingers. When Jeff saw that, he ordered Virgil to get Dianne; Virgil took the stairs back two at a time. Parker held out a hand to help Penelope up, and he settled the lady onto the nearest chair.

"What happened here Penny?" Jeff asked.

Penelope raised her eyes to meet his, and took her hand away from her mouth to reveal something pearly white lying in her palm, and a large gap where one of her front teeth should

have been.

"Oh, Jeff, I am sorry to have created such a fuss," she said, gazing down at her tooth. "There was... oh, it sounds so silly, but there was a monstrous spider. It frightened me, and in my efforts to get away, the chair collapsed beneath me and in my fall, I appear to have broken one of my teeth. Oh, and I am modelling for François in two days. How frightfully inconvenient."

"What happened here?" Dianne asked as she jogged up to Penelope, Virgil behind her.

"A spider," Parker said. "A bloomin' spider's gone and frightened milady an' she's broken 'er tooth."

"Oh no," Dianne said. "Let me see the damage."

Dianne pulled on a pair of gloves from the medical bag she had brought, and tilted Penny's chin up to look into her mouth, and then at the fragment of tooth.

"There's not much I can do except give you something for any pain you have. You need a dentist, and fast. The quicker you get it attached, the more successful it will be."

"Quite," Penelope said.

"I'll call and see if I can organise something for today with our new dentist in Christchurch. It's worth a shot," Jeff said, before jogging back up to the villa.

"Thank you," Penelope said.

Virgil, hovering in the background, almost caught himself smiling. She's just had an unceremonious fall and one of her teeth has been broken, and yet she's still maintaining her composure. Not like the mouse incident! She's really something.

Posted by ArtisticRainey on September 5, 2008
