

Date Unknown...

Spirit Walk

I felt nothing... not a thing. No heartbeat, I heard no sounds. I attempted to open my eyes, but I failed. I could not move, nor speak. I could only lay there. But I knew my presence still existed. I just could not do anything. So, this is Death, I thought. Wait...If I can think, then I must still be alive. Or in a state of Limbo. But why could I not move?

“Caius...” A voice echoed. I would have jumped at the eerie sounding voice, but I couldn’t. I couldn’t even talk to whatever this voice was.

“Caius...” It Echoed again. This voice sounded familiar. I have heard it before. It seemed to be coming from my head. I thought back to it, on a crazy impulse.

<I’m here.> I thought to it.

“You have come far in your journeys, and you have a long way to go. You cannot give up.”

<I don’t really have a choice. I’m dead.> The voice chuckled.

“You are not dead, Caius. You cannot die. Not while you possess the Dark Spirit.”

<Wait, What?> I inquired, <Then what is all of this?>

“You have power you never knew you could use. Instead of you dying like a regular mortal, your Spirit disconnects from its Vessel and leaves just an empty shell. The shell, while torn and battered, can still be saved from any state, but the spirit is the lifeline. Without a Spirit, you simply would not exist.”

<So, I’m a Spirit now?> I thought.

“Yes. But because of the Incredible power your spirit gained when the Shadow Kind bound The Dark Curse to you, you are one of the few people that can control their spirit. And while you cannot interact with the Tangibles, you can still interact with your shell, your body.”

<This means I am kind of Invincible, right?>

“In a way, yes. But in order to be truly invincible, you must master the ways of the Spirit Walk.”

<The spirit walk?> I thought, puzzled.

“Yes, the Spirit Walk. It is commonly done by those who practice the Shamanistic arts. But you can do this, because you have comparable power. Learn to control the Spirits power, and you can do anything. Whether your in human form, or Spirit.”

<But wait. I have so many questions.> I said.

“Please, ask away. After all, Spirits are Eternal.” This is true.

<First, who are you? I have heard your voice before.>

“I am Gelmat, your inner spiritual guide. I offer guidance to you in time you need it.”

<Like a conscience?> I asked.

“Similar, only giving the right circumstances, I may materialize in the tangible world, and offer guidance that way too.”

<You can come to my world?>

“Yes. I often take the shape of an Imp.” I remember a few times in my sleep seeing an Imp, as if it were a sign. But it was spiritual guidance.

<Ok, Gelmat. What do I do to get this Spiritual power, and regain my body...uh, shell.>

“Simply follow the path. It will be reviled to your spiritual eyes.”

<I cannot see.> I said.

“Open your eyes, you have the power.” I tried to open my eyes. It started as a blur, but then

everything came into focus. I could see everything. Including my body beneath me.

<Amazing.> I stated.

“It is.” I heard the voice from next to me. I looked to see a small Imp standing there, looking at me. It couldn’t be more than a foot tall.

<Gelmat, I presume?> I said. It nodded.

“Yes. Now, is there anything else you require before we begin?” I thought about it for a minute.

<Yes. Last night, if it was last night, When I became overcome with the Darkness, I became some sort of monster. What was I? How did I do that?>

“Ah, a truly remarkable sight that was. You simply dispersed into pure Shadow Energy. In that case, it was tangible, as you could be harmed. But the Spiritual power you will learn will make you untouchable, as well as able to interact with the Spiritual world and your human world.”

<So, I didn’t lose control?> I asked.

“On the contrary, you simply unlocked a piece of your inner power when you became overcome with anger. The thought of your friend’s death put you into a state in which you became to new abilities.”

<Yeah, my friend.> I still mourn her loss.

“Is that all?” Gelmat persisted. I nodded.

<Yes, lets go. The longer I am here, the further away Lady Tso will get.> Gelmat jumped and a blinding light filled my focus.

“Walk into the light. We shall begin.” It said. I walked forward, not knowing what to expect. If this was the only way to defeat Lady Tso, and get myself back on my quest, then I have to other choice. I watched as the light enveloped my spirit body.

If I’m kind of dead, shouldn’t I avoid the light?