

The Wooden Curse

The wind whipped through the trees as I climbed the old path to the old, abandoned cathedral.

Before...

I was stranded on the legendary island of Bloodthirsty Wooden Snails. I had worked so hard to get here but then, right in front of my eyes I saw the work of the Bloodthirsty Wooden Snails. I touched them. I knew I was cursed to be a perfect shadow from the branches at the trees at the old abandoned cathedral.