Gon Doru

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Spelunking

Choke if I go too Deep

The Cavern was deep, but not too deep to be unnavigable. It was also dark, but not so dark as to be uninviting. Quite the contrary this cavern showed signs of artificial light. The kind that one would find attached to explorers’ belts, but these were not connected. These lights were scattered about the mouth of the cave, and even trailed off into the depths. As if some group of people large enough to be an army ventured down into the depths, but did not because the remains of some twenty people littered the entry to the maw. The things deep enough that did them in was the only thing that spurred on the Jedi.

 Call it anything but do not call it curiosity, for it was adventure that pushed this man within the belly of the great beast. The underground gave forth its own sounds. The gurgling drips of water was nearly pleasant, but pleasant was not the right word, but the only one that came close to actuality. Down further and further the cave twisted and spun, and the discarded lights paved the way into the heart of this mountain. If it was a mountain, so far evidence supported a more reasonable explanation. This was an executioner’s paradise, but then again the stalactites and stalagmites said it was just a cave.

 Finally when the depths stop becoming deep, and the light no longer led anywhere the cave ended. A raised platform of sorts found itself sitting above the rest of the area, but that is why it was raised up. Upon that platform was a box, but not any box. This thing looked to be made of gold, and had interesting bits and pieces of bedazzlement upon it, but not the kind that would make it gaudy. Instead it was a box that was meant to be carried, and the little rings around the box made it obvious. Small enough to hold a pole, or maybe the arm of a child, but more likely this was carried by poles. This fact was more likely from the two poles that laid one on a side.

 There was a lid to it, but not the kind that would seal it in atmosphere. More like a simple lid that would cover a cheap cargo container, but not those containers meant for food. This box’s lid had some idols or such things upon it, but there was no immediate desire of the observer to kneel and placate himself. Indeed they looked like some kind of winged man creature, but nothing that this man had ever seen. How it had fallen ajar could be speculated at, but there was no need. The body of a crushed alien creature lay smashed beneath its weight. The black clothing with silver piping and strange emblems shed no light on who this thing was. The lid itself must have been made of gold as well to have crushed this thing so easily. Regardless that must have happened ages ago, or maybe within a couple of months. People do relate time differently, and if it is daylight savings that could add a whole other level of dating issues.

 Nothing was inside the box, but maybe the remains of something once made of a material. A material that would have easily decayed into dust most likely. There was a set of stone tablets, but what use were they made of such poor rock. The golden box itself and its ivory handles and things would fetch a fair price, but then again something here killed all these people. That thing needed to be found first. A quick glance around the room revealed two poles. Upon these poles lay skeletons of two people. One a male and the other a female, but it was hard to tell by their clothing. No one wore that type of leather jacket and the pants were made from some kind of threaded fabric. Not to mention that hat, and a leather wrapped whip strung to a belt. The female had a dress on, but what its pattern once was could be anybody’s guess.

There did not seem to be proof that anything lived down here, and maybe only once did. However briefly such a thing was that did not matter. A simple bit of concentration, and the box was lifted as if by the air itself. The Jedi did not need to focus too hard to get the item from the depth of the old hidden cavern. After all the whole way had been lit, and it was now a nice illumination. He had found something interesting and even brought it up from the bowels of the ground to show to everyone. Now if he could only remember where he parked his spaceship.