

Bright light, soft touch of the grass, and light metallic sense at the back of the neck, where Riot Shield was placed behind Shistavanen's head as the rough custom field pillow. He was delighted with the fresh air, and calm meadow between tall trees. His camp with the field house wasn't far away. Chillaks and Tajga were there keeping care of all wild companions in their paddocks.

Archian needed a small break from his daily task, but from time to time even he deserved a short break from cleaning, hunting, feeding and breeding. He took a deep breath, and without opening his eyes started to make circles with his arm in the air. Relax, chill and meditation- that was in his head at that moment.

Sudden feeling of the wetness at his feet rushed him to open eyes and look down. The Voorpak stopped next to him and started to release itself onto his legs. The oversized creature looked at him and made a squeaky noise. Mammal jumped in the air, and looked up - and started to stair in the sky - totally forgetting about what it did seconds ago, and not noticing Shistavanen who stood up next to it.

Archian just shook his head, and walked off to the direction of the camp. He was on the move, trying to listen to the wind moving leaves. It was the middle of the summer, so he didn't expect any troubles with temperatures, even including small, intensive rain showers from time to time. But without a reason he started to feel cold, like someone threw a bucket of icy water on his lower back. He tried to shake it off, but it stayed with him.

He reached the outskirts of the camp, where paddock with Happabore, which unexpectedly started roaring at him, and making nervous moves alongside the fence. It started to push at the fence and almost bended the pipes connected to each other as the base and the top line of it. It looked at Shista, and started to open its enormous mouth with large teeth to close them at the fence. Archian whistled suddenly and this only stopped the creature from making a big hole, and exit from the paddock.

"I will feed you soon" Archian tried to over shout the alarming sounds of the creature, which never behaved like this. He decided to move on and directed himself to the small shed where he kept all the food for all of his companions.

Just before the fence Red felt even much colder, and also almost like something was stalking him, and it wasn't Voorpak obviously following him back to the camp. Someone was somewhere around, very close by...

Archian came inside of the shed, and slowly started to fill up a yellow bucket especially used for Happabore pellets to feed it. With each move he was trying to catch a move outside of the shed, but the freezing feeling didn't allow him to do it.

He turned around with a full bucket, and started to walk out. Just after crossing the door, from his left side... Tajga jumped out at him, and pulled him into the ground!

He fell down, and Tajga pressed him to the ground with her small body, but with huge strength which she never had.

Archian couldn't move his chest up from under the small female Shistavanen sitting at him.

She started showing with her paws to him to "wake up" - without speaking any words, and shaking him between repeating it time after another.

Voorpak stood next to starting to squeak, and peeing at his chest - Happabore started to roar from the paddock louder than Archian could hear it before.

Red started to lose his breath, and he couldn't open his mouth. He closed eyes to focus for a couple of seconds and when he opened them... he was inside of the starship - covered with water in his seat, with Tajga shaking him, and Voorpak squealing at him.

He quickly reached the launch button, and started the engines.

Ship lifted slowly from the water, letting him breathe.

"Thank you" he said very silently, and landed his ship at the snowy beach.

Now it was time for the war...