

Ice Palace: When Paranoia Turned Into A Good Thing

Eerie, Ivan woke up to banging and footsteps but was in a paralysis, SLEEP, paralysis - he couldn't move or speak. He was really over-protective of his beloved brother, worried that the shady drifter: Starjik wouldn't come to town. Although Starjik's special Ice Palace was always there, (by special I mean not numbingly glacial on the inside) the man would spend more time wondering into places with his pack of wolves not caring that he's a wanted man, Dead or Alive. The paralysis was a border, a border stopping Ivan from checking up on his brother. Sweat was appearing on his forehead, paranoia was growing all over him, adrenaline was rushing through his blood. It was a luck strike to whoever was inside his residence only if there was. Almost as Starjik was inside his little brother's bedroom, no couldn't be, too unlikely, but maybe...

Now that the likeliness went through Ivan's head, the curiosity rushed higher. Still stuck to the bed, he realised how much his little brother meant to him. Too much for him to get kidnapped by Starjik. Floorboards creaking, footsteps nearing, as was said: it was a luck strike to whoever was inside.

Ivan doubled the paranoia inside him, feeling as if Starjik was inside his bedroom peeking over the side of the plain, black wardrobe. If Ivan lost his little brother, he would take it into a whole new level to get him back: infiltrating somebody's HOME and getting his revenge, yes. The paralysis slowly wiped away, due to Ivan falling asleep. With his movement regained, the paranoia did the same - wiping away due to Ivan falling asleep. Maybe it was true, maybe Starjik was inside Ivan's home taking his addiction of kidnapping children all out on his little brother. Ivan was desperate to know.

Waking up the next day, Ivan got straight out of bed using the heavy amounts of trauma that he had experienced to his advantage. With dirty footprints imprinted along his bedroom carpet Ivan was sure of the answer. He didn't know where to go as his brain was occupied with evidence. Evidence of a crime committed in his house: kidnap. Finally getting his brain back from "Evidence" he expected the unexpected: His brother was gone. Weirdly, the blanket was neatly tucked away under the pillows. Maybe a sight of politeness after taking someone's son? Impossible. How can you take someone's son and try to be polite? The unlawful action cannot be redeemed.

Ivan needed a way to get his brother back. Still not sure who took him but the only man on the list would be Starjik. Reporting the government was not an option, as a kidnap is normal for the country. All the government are doing is posting a wanted poster hoping the country would deal with it. Having zero knowledge on how much they're going to sustain after either killing, or capturing the man is anonymous, but seeming as all of his accomplishments are crimes, the reward has a nice rhythm to it.

Deprecation, a full bag of it. Ivan felt wronged, he didn't have his full body to tell his mother, just about leaving a loud enough knock to be heard by the household. He left his sorrows deep inside him and went on a voyage. LAND voyage. On this 'land voyage' he had no clue where Starjik resided, but had a clue on the man's house's appearance: palace made of ice SPECIAL palace made of ice: glacial on the outside but warm on the inside. With the houses second speciality being made of ice, it can't had been placed in the warmer sides of the country otherwise it standing for Starjik's expectancy, (which is eternity) wouldn't be an option. Given that Ivan was travelling across the country, he would need to borrow some things from the kitchen: food and drink, (to be consumed).

Starjik's residence located? Yes. Other planning stuff? Yes. All that was left for Ivan was to pull off the plan.

With Ivan putting his shoes on, he stuffed his right pocket with food, the left with drink, and a compass for hand. Opening the door with confidence, it disappeared right after he sighted a wanted poster. A man that has committed home-invasion and kidnap countless times was being found by a normal citizen rather than the government? And that "normal citizen" just wants his brother. At least that's what Ivan thought. The world Ivan was in, was full of tragedy. After he got that through his head, he carried on with the plan.

One "mountain hike" later, he was traveling like a pioneer, discovering new places he's never been to. New people (of course) new accents, Ivan experienced the whole gallery. Pocket kept food wasn't very nice after some time. Ivan highly disliked it, but ate it anyways as what else was there? No money, no things being bought. After a lengthy walk, Ivan made a mysterious discovery: an inky forest with quantities of snow and ice. Ideal place for an ice palace to be placed. While Ivan was chasing down the palace, he spotted figures, HUMAN figures. Child-like shadows, it was a perfect match to his brother's size. Too unlikely, Ivan didn't just witness his brother escape. He had no choice, revealing it to himself came out as the only option. It was gone, shadows reappearing, human figures following, it was a trauma to his curiosity. Finally catching up, Ivan had his plan foiled, he found his brother without going to the palace! Ivan is still a good brother right? Even though his brother escaped... Somehow.