A Glass of Karma

By Arsal M. Mowla

Once there was a gruesome man named Captain Thane Silver. Captain Thane Silver wasn't ordinary, he was a pirate, a pirate that the world feared the most. Mainly known for his well-coordinated plans and his nimble ship named the Silver Viper.

One day, Thane was drinking a bottle of rum. Shortly after finishing, Thane threw the bottle into the ocean. "Get me some more!" Thane growled at a crew mate. Hesitantly, the crew mate nodded, scurrying to get Thane more rum.

Meanwhile, the glass of rum was thunking on the hull of the Silver Viper. The bright red color of the bottle began to attract barnacles. In minutes barnacles began to attach themselves onto the ship. Soon the pressure from the oncoming barnacles smashing into the bottle shattered it. These pieces began to pick different paths in the ocean ranging from sailing the waves to resting on rocks. But one shard of the bottle was feeling a tingle of craziness and decided to scrape against the barnacles slowly easing out the sharp edges of the shard. After days of scraping against barnacles the shard rode the waves of the ocean alongside the Silver Viper. The young shard loved to sail with the Silver Viper which he thought of as a friend. After a week of riding waves to smooth out his edges and surfaces the shard decided to explore the depths of the sea underneath his 'friend'. The young shard hit rocks and corals giving him a smooth shape. After a couple of months of this process the young shard was resting with the barnacles when a glass bottle fell into the water *clink*. The shard was confused, how could someone let such a beautiful bottle sink into the water. The shard swam towards the bottle but it was too late. The bottle had

already fallen into the abyss of dark blue. Speeding towards the barnacles, the young shard told the barnacles the story.

“The same thing happened to you,” a wise barnacle croaked. “You were once a handsome bottle, but someone tossed you into the sea!””

Hot boiling anger formed in the young shard. His friend, the Silver Viper, had betrayed him by letting the bottle sink. He was going to make the Viper sink, just like it let the bottle sink, sweet revenge.

Days passed until one day the shard spotted another ship. This ship had the bold words ‘Marines’ on it. A crooked smile formed on the shard’s face. “Barnacles slow the ship! Let the Silver Viper have a taste of what we could do together!”.

The barnacles nodded and slowed the ship with their combined weight.

Up top, Captain Thane Silver was observing the Marine ship from a distance. “Load the cannons! Let the row boats down! Send Chain-Eyed and Knifed-Will with their men on both row boats to kill and steal!”

“Aye-aye” The crew yelled as they prepared for battle.

“Captain! We have no gun powder nor cannon balls!” A man yelled.

“Bullcrap! Send in more men on the row boats!” Thane responded agitated.

In the meantime the shard spotted row boats leaving the Silver Viper. “Oh Kraken!” The shard whispered. A large squid like creature grabbed the row boats crumpling them.

On the boat Thane spotted the row boats disappearing “What! Retreat! Without any rowboats we can’t ambush them!”

At the hull of the ship, the shard realized that the Silver Viper was retreating. “Slow the ship!”

Above, Thane realized that the ship was slowing down. In anger Thane slammed his hand on a table. “Someone go check out what the bloody hell is going —”. Multiple cannon balls flying at him and his ship interrupted Thane. Water began to fill the ship and in minutes the Silver Viper was slowly descending into the water.

At the hull of the ship, the shard was speaking to the barnacles. “It is time for me to explore the world” The shard explained “Thank you everyone for your support”.

“Sir! We will remember you as our protector! Sir Sea Glass!” A barnacle yelled and from there ‘Sir Sea Glass’ started his journey sailing the seas.

Years passed and Sir Sea Glass had yet not found land. Desperately Sir Sea Glass swam towards a yellow speck. After days Sir Sea Glass arrived at the yellow speck. “Land!” He said waiting eagerly to be spotted.

“Mom look!” A young boy yelled picking up Sir Sea Glass. And from there a new chapter of Sir Sea Glass began.