Banni: Burned Ate

Upon the darkness of night, I stared up upon the night skies above me. All was silent and tranquility. For not a sound had entered into the atmosphere at all. I exhaled a breath and smiled, only faintly towards myself as I kept eye upon the night skies above me. Listening to the ringing that was constant only in my ears. I was upon the front porch of my own house, sitting down with my legs crossed. Besides me was a jar of candy in preparation of the halloween night. For it was my first time committing to the tradition and the holiday that many canines and perhaps reptiles have celebrated in the recent passed.

However, something loud had interrupted the silence as my head returned to its normal stance. Finding myself only staring at the horizon in front of me, looking out into the buildings that were in front of me, I tilted my head to the side and frowned. A sudden change that had me wondering at most. For being I knew it, I rose to my feet and headed a few inches off from the porch behind me. Heading straight towards the road where I had stopped immediately and glanced around as best I could. The road was empty. I saw nothing but vehicles there. All parked upon the roads and adjacent to their individual houses. I stared at the vehicles momentarily; studying about their psychical shapes and sizes before drawing my eyes away from them. To the sources of sounds that erupted into my ears.

Tons of questions popped onto my mind. Some of which were related to the sounds. Others, were upon the residents of the canine realm. I frowned in response, tilting my head again wondering about them. Before shaking my head, I had decided to resumed my walking in order to figure out whom was creating all of that noises. Even upon the deadest of nights. I walked upon the roads; hitting its surface and glanced around. Upon the directions of either in front or behind me, I turned my attention up front instead and followed it down towards the first intersection that I had saw. Bypassing the vehicles on either side of me which I had ignored because there were other pressing issues for me to discover.

As I reache upon the intersection, my ear sudden flinched and pressed against my skull warning me about something. I take that into consideration and quickly shift my attention towards the side; gazing down onto the road that was in front of me. Now between the buildings; over a short distance before I had saw something there. Something that looked like a piece of paper lying upon the grounds beneath it. I was curious. Though nervousness was shown as my feet were turned to that direction and I started heading through the shortness of the road. For in no time at all, I had reached upon where that paper was lying upon. Resulting in me grabbing it and raising it high into the air for me to read upon.

The note explained something about a sudden attack. Whatever was that sudden attack was however. At the middle to bottom of the paper, it did explain about the lists of tools that I would be using. Or whomever had grabbed this paper would be using too. I stared at the paper; then scrolled down towards the bottom where the list was upon. Noting eight pieces of equipment; all of which were unusual and hard to find. Except in certain stores that were far away from where I was however. I stared at the list for a moment; nodding my head. Confirming what I had needed to grab instead and just pocketed the list already. As my attention was drawn back into the road itself, in the back of my mind, I had wondered what these eight pieces of equipment that I would be using for? ‘In defense against what exactly?’ I thought for a moment with a concern frown that was attached to it. But neverminding it now, I decided to walk far from my own house behind me. Walking straight down the road, towards my first destination.

It was an old junk place apparently. How did canine gotten such a one is beyond me however. There was a gate in front of me; a yellow sign above me. Blinking as its letters flickered into the night. Some were broken and unusable at all. I ignored the sign and blinking letters for a moment; shifting my attention back towards the largest of piles that was in front of me. I had noticed that there were a million of them. All stocked with a bunch of useless stuff that nobody had wanted at all. Some of them were a rocking chair; toaster and some games that was missing some pieces. Cars and vehicles and dry blood upon a cloth. There were some unique things into that piles like a chainsaw, mowlawner and more. But upon quickly noticing the chainsaw that I had needed. I ran forth towards it. Climbed onto its intended pile and pulled it out. I slipped off from the surface side of the pile and fell towards the ground with the chainsaw that I had needed, hovering in midair while twisting itself around. Stabbing against the ground a few inches away from where I lay as my eyes widened. While fear starting to grip me again. Before it is all over once more.

A quick breath had came from my snout with my eyes closed; then reopened again. For I rose to my feet. Exhaling a breath before snatching the chainsaw from the ground otherwise. Then after I had picked it up; a steady beat arouse into the night. I blinked and glanced around the area that I was upon. Wondering if it was some sort of ritual or some dance beat that I was unaware of. But nothing had came. No fire which meant no indication of such ritual or dance. No music; just that same steady beat. For some strange reason, my heart was exerting that steady beat too as if it was responding to such a thing however. But a shake of my head to clear my thoughts away while I turned towards the gates in front of me and started to head on out.

For I then returned onto the streets once more. I take the time to bring out that paper that I had brought with me; looking down the list. I had noticed that the first item was then crossed out. I blinked in response, even tilted my head towards the side wondering how that had happened. For as a frown had came, I lifted my eyes high and into the horizon again. Gazing down the road; looking towards my next destination. But once more; the streets were silent. Save for that steady beating sound that I kept on hearing in my ears which had irritated me to no end that I just wanted to growl or do something to whomever was creating that source of sound. But looking around, I had saw nothing there. I ignored it temporarily and just moved on; resuming my walk down the roads. Turning left at the next intersection that I had saw.

Which did landed me into an alleyway. ‘How did I get here?’ I had wondered to myself, shocked by disbelief while I turned my head back upon the intersection behind me. Reassuring that it was the spot where I had turned to the left. I frowned, realizing it was the same intersection as the one that I had crossed. For I just turned back around and faced the alleyway instead. Raising my eyes, toward the horizon. Staring down onto a red door that was in front of me. ‘That was not there before.’ I thought to myself, staring at the door curiously and nervously. But being brave, I headed down the alleyway. Feeling the rough surfaces pinched against the surface of my heels and feet as I winched in pain frowning and complaining about them however. But continued to move forward, reaching that red door on the other end. Where I had grabbed onto the knob of the door and pulled it back; the red door whined and forcefully dislodged from its hole, opening the way forward as I find myself staring and standing upon which. It was a pure darkness room. Nothing was there except for a door on the other side of the place. No furnitures; no stairs that would lead into the next floor above or below. Nothing. I frowned as I scanned the empty room; before making my way forth towards the center.

Where I had stopped almost immediately, whether or not it was because of the slammed that the red door was committing however, I turned around and glance at the door. Then turned towards the walls; the flooring and the door ahead of me. It was a few inches away from where I was standing. Though I was curious upon what lies behind of it; I was a bit scared unknowingly. Still I walked forth towards the door; step by step and very slowly instead. Reaching out for the door; grabbing onto its knob before finding out there was none. For the door was pushed onto it own when I had pressed upon it; gradually revealing the outside of the room within which was just another alleyway with something upon the grounds beneath. I find myself staring at the object; noticing that it was just a pair of clippers. Sharp were its edges however. But the handles of the clippers were smooth and soft. Immediately, I grabbed upon it and sprinted across the alleyway again. Reaching onto the end of it where i had stopped and glanced upon the road once more.

Silence was hanging and looming above me with the ringing constantly in my ears. Along side of that ringing came that steady beat also. It was something that I cannot get rid of, no matter how hard did I try however. I frowned; but my eyes narrowed upon a particular spot of the road. Growling low perhaps in irritation of how I cannot get rid of it. I take a step forward; onto the road itself and glance towards the right this time. A hill presented itself to me; rising in elevation and reaching for the skies above of it where the moon was hanging, barely touching upon its apex. I stared at the hill before moving myself forth towards it. But my ears flickered upon hearing something behind me instead. A soft voice called out into the distance behind me; it was almost like a whisper somehow. For I turned around immediately and called it out. Demanding nothing but the fear that was hinted in my voice as I stared off into the horizon, half expecting to see a fox, wolf, coyote, dhole or jackal. None of them were the answer. Nothing was there. Just a pile of thorny vines and tentacles.

I saw them moved; strike against me instantly. Latching itself upon my fur and wrapping around my entire body. I struggled responding to them; but found out quickly on how fast and strong they were that it was instantly impossible for me to even escaped from them at all. I yelled out into the horizon, into the starry peaceful night for any aid. But it was already too late for I got myself too wrapped up into the vines and tentacles; pulled into the nightly embrace where only my nightmares have just begun.

For upon the midnight hour, I had woken with a start. Jolted myself to awakeness as my eyes opened up; fast and wide. I rose halfway from the cold grounds below me; shifting my attention towards my surroundings. But found nothing there instead. No vines, no tentacles. Just the vehicles, houses and buildings that were there. Surrounding me. I felt my heart pound against my chest; something about the fear of getting too wrap up with those ‘thingy’. But I shook my head, ignoring any other thought that followed and rose myself high into the air. Allowing my feet to only touch upon the grounds below me. I shivered upon the cold air that bit against my own fur as I find myself closing my eyes. Reopening them again once they had passed by. Once again I turned towards the road in front of me; to the same spot of where the tentacles and vines had grabbed upon me. But nothing except for the red stop sign was here. I turned around to the hillside; quickly noticing that it was flattened out instead. That I was able to see the other side. Yet that same red stop sign was there also. Standing adjacently by the intersection for some reason alone.

I frowned. Ears flattened against my skull as I find myself whimpering; before shifting my attention towards the alleyway once again. It was closed; a red orange sign presented itself to me here too. White was in between the colors of red and orange. Additionally, two blinking lights alternate and were above the three colors. I exhaled a breath before turning my attention back towards the road; quickly deciding which one to take instead. For that was where I had decided to move forward.

I walked through the road. Heading down towards one of the two stop signs that was there. Yet my entire being was not here presently upon the realistic of the realm that I waltz upon. For my thoughts were upon that tentacles and vines that I had saw and physically felt beforehand before. How they wrapped around me so tightly; preventing me from being able to see or breath at all. ‘Was it then that I passed out and left upon the bloody moon?’ A questioned was popped with another quickly following behind it. As a series of questions kept my mind preoccupied, I had suddenly reached the stop sign already. I stopped here and glanced around. Seeing that there was no intersection anymore; for only one road presented itself here instead. It headed forward where at a distance from where I was standing, I think I had something there. It was sparkling into the pure darkness of the night. Preventing me from being able to see the road underneath me and everything else that was there too.

I stared at the sparkling light in front of me. Gulping down my fears and whatever was inside of my own snout, I moved forward by taking a step. Then resumed walking forward, quickly entering into the darkness inside. It was pure darkness. I cannot see anything around or in front of me; just only that was closer towards me. I moved forward, noticing the vehicles that popped into view then were gone when I had bypassed them. The houses and buildings that were upon this street were ruined, broken and shattered. There was no lights appearing inside of them or what remains intact however. As I find myself looking both ways and glancing down onto the ruincy of the street buildings here, I heard some whistling. After which came something sliding that I immediately turned around. Catching upon a vine that somehow popped onto my view immediately. I find myself staring down onto that vine; growling while intending to cut it into pieces for vengeance or something else. But I had stopped myself completely when I heard some voice calling out towards me.

That I blinked for a moment. Then gradually raised my eyes into the horizon. A few seconds of peace had came to me before something jumped out from the pure darkness at front. Startling me that I sidestepped it and immediately kicked its side before sprinting away. I ran fast that my legs could carry me. Down the street that I go upon, reaching its end and turned the corner without looking at any other available pathways, streets or alleyway that I could take. For all that I was thinking about was just running away from whomever was this creeper was.

I fled the streets. The wind blowing harshly against my own panicked face. My legs aching and burning so suddenly from running for so long that I had stopped immediately in order to catch my own breath. I had found out that I was breathing so hard that my mouth remained dry and iced. Perhaps frozen over by the amount of air that was expanded from. I turned around and glanced behind me. Towards the road that followed me from behind. I found nothing there except for myself. Something that I was glad about however. For a breath exhaled out from my snout while my eyes closed and reopened again, tilting my head upward and gazing at the night skies again. Then following afterwards, I glanced back towards the sides of the roads; half expecting that I would be back upon the street. Back upon where the buildings and vehicles would be. But to my astonishment, I found nothing there. For I find myself in the middle of the nowhere road.

A scent of realization stuffed my nose which caused me to sneeze immediately. I had frowned but turned around again; gazing down onto the road behind me. Towards the distance fog that was before my eyes. I had saw nothing around me. No buildings, no vehicles, no nothing. It was as if everything was legit gone from my sights. Taken away to parts unknown where perhaps I would not be able to see them again. Finding myself upon the street of nowhere, I had wanted to cry or at least do something about it. But all that tears were dried out even before this story had started at all. It was because of something bad that had happened in between the stories. Something that I would not share at all however. But never minding that now, I returned my attention back from my thinking.

With the only option for me was to walk forward, with hope that I would return back to the canine realm or back upon familiar streets again. I was quick on the move. Sprinting down the road once more; with my feet creating sounds against the grounds underneath me that would popped into my ear. I continued on. Down the road. Till something sparkled in the distance; within the fog itself however. For I stopped almost immediately; a hesitation that I had worked in the recent past. As I stared upon the sparkle again, I tilted my head to one side and frowned. More thoughts popped onto my mind again as I find myself moving forward. Walking with no intentions of doing or committing so while I was drawn to the sparkles. It had drew closer towards me while I closed in onto it. For by the time I had reached it; I had noticed that the sparkle was the can in front of me. I crouched down and looked upon the can.

It was brightest of red; easy to notice. A white strip ran across its stomach. Over the top was some sort of device that was foreign for me. It was even hard to describe it too. But to the best of my own knowledge; it looked like a sort of bear trap; but without the teeth upon the edges of such a trap. Instead, four pointy pines were upon its edges. All pointing upward however. I raised my eyes towards the bleak skies above me. Noticing that bloody moon looming over my head; staring down onto me as if I was an ant or a smaller creating than him. But shaking my head to remove any sort of more thoughts inside my own mind; I immediately grabbed onto the can and continued forward again, down the remains of the road. Till I find myself back upon the intersection again and back upon the reality of the canine realm.

Where peaceful and tranquility looms overhead as I find myself shifting towards both ways. Gazing down the roads that were to the sides of me however. I found out that the buildings were left intact here. The vehicles remained where they were. All was pretty much normal once again. But upon that normal, I was scared as if something about this place. The familiarity of the place was foreign for me to begin with. And I never knew why. But glancing upon the night skies, where the moon was what I had noticed first. I stared into the horizon where the road stretched forth to meet with it. I continued moving forth. Step by step through the roads that was underneath me. Unable to think or process what would come from the horizon. But also to figure out where the other six might be.

The road that I was upon was very long. But on the upside, it was very straight. A straight shot towards the horizon where I had noticed the next intersection before me. I sprinted down the road; never hesitated into running at all. For all I had wanted was to get this done and over with; for me to continue doing what I had done at the very start of the story. But upon reaching the end of the road; upon the start of the intersection that laid before me. I saw two roads branching out from the road that I was upon; each heading into their own direction and new destination. To where I had believed was unknown for me. So I shift my head; glancing at the two roads instead. Glancing at each of their horizons and staring down onto the roads where it met with those horizons. All I saw was the distance dense fog before me that had rolled on by. Tentacles laid upon the brown grounds beneath themselves. Laying idle for whatever reason alike. Staring to the tentacles, I just frowned. Recalling recently of what had happened in the past.

So with a shake of my head, I turned tail and flee from the intersection. Heading back into the road that I walked across and headed deeper till I find myself surrounded by the familiarity of the buildings and vehicles about. I breathe a sigh; remembering about the familiarity surrounding me. Removing the fear that was held within my stomach as I glance forth towards the buildings beside me. Noticing of their opened doors for some strange reason that I had gradually stopped, a frown ran across my own face. With my heart beating fast, I turned direction and move to one of the thousands of buildings. Exiting from the road; and upon the lawn, I walked forth towards the opened door. Then stopped immediately after I had stepped in front of the opened door.

I take a look inside; noticing that the corridor was dark. There was no switch onto the side either which made this harder than it had looked however. As my attention was drawn from the side and back upon the corridor in front of me, I slowly take a step forward. Entering myself into the hallway where the door behind me shut and locked itself; preventing me from being able to escape at all. But ahead of me was another object. Another thing that I had needed. It was sparkling; same as the previous three or four pieces that I had grabbed from locations unbeknownst to me. It sported a gold surface too much like the others as well. I drew myself forth towards it. Step by step as my eyes were kept to the shiny object in front of me. For before I knew it, I was standing adjacently to it. I reached down; grabbing it immediately and hoisted myself back up. Something unlocked itself; a door opened behind me. I turned around and looked; but found nothing there.

Except for the silence and tranquility that the outside had sported off. With the high moon sinking downward towards the horizon below it. I stared at the moon for a moment. Heart beating in my chest while I waited for something to happened. But nothing had came. With the continuous of the silence and tranquility, I gradually turned around. Prompting myself to enter into the kitchen area in front of me. Another shiny object was sitting upon the surface of the table. Surrounding it were four other chairs. The object in question was a bunch of seeds, spilled upon the surface of the table from the big bag behind it. I walked forth towards the table; grabbing onto the bag suddenly. Then I threw myself out from the room. Rolling immediately into the grass underneath me where I stopped and panted. My eyes opened up; from closing them against the impact of shattered glass surrounding me. My arms were spread out into the grass.

I never knew what else was I doing. Breaking into other canines home, stealing the golden shiny stuff I had needed. Additionally, the tentacles and vines that I had saw upon the roads; buildings and everywhere else. I closed my eyes shut and frowned; raising my paws high onto my head to rubbed my eyes afterwards. To remove the tiredness and fear that lingers upon. Thus sporting another yawn to remind myself of the lack of sleep I had, I rose to my feet instead. Glanced around the backward and just walked off. For I never cared what lies upon the backyard anyway. Most canines had them as their bathrooms and such. I had return to the road once again. Another yawn stifled upon my lips before I shift my attention around the street that I was upon. Then raised my head towards the horizon; staring down onto the big moon in front of me.

With the silence surrounding me, I gave off an exhale of a sigh before closing my eyes and reopened them again. I shift my attention towards the moon again, lowered down to see the horizon. Then back upon the roads afterwards. I walked the distance through the lawn, entering upon the road afterwards as I planted my feet afterwards and gaze towards the intersection at my left side. Peace and silence loomed over me again; the tranquility and the ringing echoed in my ears. I was calmed. Nervous and shivering on the inside. My heart pounding in my chest again; beating fast as if I was anticipating something that would come out of nowhere apparently. But I walked unknowingly. I walked to the ends of the roads; to the entrance of the intersection where I had stopped immedinately and glanced around again. Where nothing was upon the other roads; no enemies or vines or tentacles about. I resumed my move and walked across the intersection, heading straight down the next road in front of me.

But the sounds of silence and tranquility was making my head hurt. That I felt pings of pain within it. I growled in response because of it; yet continued to move on. But I was unaware of where I was going. For I had thought, I was moving straight. Instead, heading forth towards the side. Entering into a building onto my left side. Once I had entered. Everything had became dark. I saw nothing except the brown walls in front of me. Runs across my visions down into the horizon at the distance before me. A single light blinks; flickering at an alternative pattern. For underneath was another object that I had needed. Although I had forgotten how many pieces I collected, I still went for that object regardless of how weird the place had looked initially.

Running through the halls, I had realized that the room with the object was still there. At a fixed distance before me, never increasing or decreasing itself no matter how many steps I had taken to reach it. I had grown gradually to frustration that unknowingly, my eyes narrowed and I did find myself growling and grounding my fangs. My steps became stomps; ever increasing their steps in volume that it was becoming loud enough for anyone to hear. Something that I had never cared about however. Thus as a result, something latched onto my arms. Grabbed onto my legs; creating silence as my feet were paused in their steps. I suddenly, snapped out of my own thoughts and tunning visions to looked upon myself and take a look over my shoulder. Spotting tentacles and vines already stretched outward; latching onto me. That frustration had turned into fear. I screamed; wiggling through my bondage. But nothing had worked.

As more and more vines and tentacles latched onto me, the more that it was becoming difficult to maneuver about and hopes for escaping. That I yelled filling the void surrounding me while the tentacles and vines pulled me out the door which had closed for a moment as I was once again outside upon the front poach this time around. They never wasted time at all and dive from a certain height above me; covering me from head to toe that my visions remained dark and blank, rendering me unable to see anything at all anymore.