Banni: Currbail

I kept running. Running down the streets of canine towards the entrance where I had ended up upon the plains. To here was where I had stand still; raising my head high towards the evening skies as my heart pounds against my own chest. Pondering about the dangers that would come in the near future. Setting my eyes to the horizon, just a little lower than the skies before me, I stared upon the forest in front of me where I had believed was where the canines were. I take a breath; closing my eyes then opening them again before turning my head forth towards the horizon of the forest in front of me. I take a step forward. Out from the canine realm city behind me and that was when everything had changed.

From the tranquility of the city noises and peace behind me to the tranquility of the plains of where I now stand upon. With the gust of winds blowing against my own face, I faintly smiled before taking off into a run. I sprinted down the plains. Southward towards the Virkoal Forest before me where in a few seconds later, I had ended up upon its entrance. I immediately entered inside. No hesitation as I had anticipated that no enemies would be chasing me down anyway. With the pure darkness covering up upon my own eyes and the the road ahead of me opening up for exposure, I take a grin. My legs moved forward and I soon walked forth ahead, very calmly to preserved my energy for the ‘real’ fun however.

Virkoal Forest was peaceful and quiet. For nothing about here was a danger towards the outside of the forest. Even to both canine and reptile at all too. I continued to walk down the road; my eyes fell upon the horizon in front of me. Staring down onto the trees that sway along with the winds blowing passed them as the slight ringing echoed upon my own ears. I continued walking down the road; seeing nothing else here besides the greener of things such as plants, bushes and trees. Virkoal forest seemed to be boring as well; considering that nothing else had even happened around here anyway either. But I just ignored the following thoughts anyway and moved on. Digging deeper into the forest, getting myself swallowed up by the pure darkness surrounding me while the moon shines dimly hanging above my own head.

It had taken a few seconds maybe minutes more before I had arrived upon the lake. The first of the items appeared here however either too which had surprised me at most. As my attention was drawn towards it, I gaze upon the item at hand. Even tilting my own head to the side wondering what it was. An object that was round like a ball or sphere. Staring back onto me suddenly as I crouched down to grabbed onto it. Rose it high into the air, leveled with my own eyes and stared onto it suddenly. A faint reflection mirrored upon the surface of the ball as I had still wondered what I was suppose to use this or do with this for. Thus I had turned my face away from the ball momentarily; casting my eyes towards my own surroundings. Staring onto the environment that was around me however.

I was upon a large circle plains which is surrounded by the forest. A lake at the center of the large circle plains and well in front of me however. I turned my attention towards the lake momentarily and stepped forth. Closer towards it however. Till I see my own reflection upon the surface of the lake was when I had paused in my steps and glanced. I think I had stared upon the lake for a while now before flickering my ear and grunting, taking a step back from it and raising my head to glance around once more. But I had still saw nothing around me. Nothing but the lake and plains; ‘and this stupid ball.’ I thought to myself, glancing back towards the ball in silence. Narrowing my eyes upon it before growling slightly then turned completely around and throw the ball into an arc. Straight into the forest trees where it had disappeared at once.

A large sound erupted from the peaceful silence of the atmosphere and I blinked suddenly; eyes widened wondering where did that ball hit however. For fear had gripped upon my own self; increasing my own heart rate as I felt damps of sweat surfacing upon my own fur. A large howl erupted from the surface. It was then followed by many other howls afterwards and I frowned; a thought that I had ignored surfaced upon my own mind, but it had seemed I was already ahead of the curve. Or rather ahead of my own mind. For I booked it out from the plains and the lake; heading westward quickly where I had dived upon the sea of trees ahead of me, plainly disappearing from view and from the plains itself. I kept on running, I never glanced back at all for in fear of finding out whom were sleeping upon the virkaol forest around the time at midnight.

As another howl blazed through the night skies, fainted upon my own ears but were loud enough to hear however, I kept running in one direction. Fast while the winds blew against my own face, trying to keep me in place however. But it proved nothing while I had gained ground. I kept running. But slowed down significantly upon hearing nothing behind me. For only the ringing was the one echoing upon my own ears. Towards walking speed, I breathed a sigh and frowned as I continued on the way. Thus casting my eyes up front towards the horizon in front of me. Towards the moon casted skies before. I had a lot of thoughts upon my own mind. Some of which were related to what inhabitants lies upon Virkoal Forest. I had thought of the wolves and the coyotes that lived here: mainly the Hunters and the Hourans. Wondering if they were still asleep in all of this happening to me, I frowned again wondering also if they were the ones pulling the strings against me. For baiting me to enter into the forest just to get chased down. ‘Or something worst…’ I trailed off.

Though my own head shake upon the impossibility that the wolves and coyotes were behind in all of this, I was even tempted to turn around and head on back towards the lake where I had last saw that ball beforehand. But a thought halted me from even doing so however. Thus I stand there; legs already burning from all that running and sprinting down the dirty roads that I followed behind upon. Towards whatever destination that lies in front of me, I just frowned and shake my own head. Turned around and resumed my walk; down the remaining road length that I had needed before getting out upon this forest however. Luckily for me, it was not that long for I had arrived thus. Submerging from the depths of the forest behind me, my eyes opened up upon the fields of plains at my front which was hovered down by the moon’s rays casted from the night skies. I stared upon the fields in front of me, marvel upon the beauty that was there. The hillsides and the valleys, all buncher up with one another makes like a present to give someone for whatever the occasion however.

But as my head stared upon the surroundings, I unknowingly take a step forward hoping that I could look closely upon my own surroundings. Yet something struck against the heel of my foot. Something smooth like butter and it felt round. I gasped in response and fell over; hitting the ground immediately while I groaned, frowning. I picked my head from the grounds and turned my head back; gazing at the white ball that was there, staring back onto me however. It was the same ball that I had seen beforehand from the forest of Virkaol. I picked myself up from the grounds beneath me, dusted anything that was dirt or grass stains that imprinted upon my own fur and grabbed onto the white ball behind me. This had resulted in a large howl however. Much louder than the one that I had heard beforehand. I blinked upon hearing it and even glanced back to Virkaol Forest behind me where I had stared to the trees there. I had anticipated upon seeing some eyes or scary things there; even horrible things that would cause me nightmares later on, even after this story or event ended however. But I had saw nothing there. Nothing but the threats of sounds erupting upon the tranquility of the silence and the nightly atmosphere however.

‘Was there really nothing to worry about?’ I pondered silently to myself. Staring at the forest trees, then shaking my own head upon which, laughing rather slightly. But as I had thought, I began to frown and worriedly cast my eyes upon the forest behind me. Often than then not, I had even walked calmly towards the forest. Stopping upon the entrance of it and staring right upon the horizon of the pure darkness once more. But I just shake my own head and turned immediately around, whereas I walked calmly back to the plains where I had first met up upon the white ball onto the flooring beneath me and immediately stopped here. I casted my eyes upon the surroundings around me; staring down onto the horizon and the plains. Towards the nothingness that was around here.

For my thoughts were related to the boring plains in front of me as I had wondered why was I here. I then turned my attention towards the white ball that I was holding in my paw; throwing it into midair before catching it once again afterwards. Perhaps I had committed to it a few more times however before I had stopped immediately and just exhaled a breath, moving ahead. I walked down the hillside. Straight towards the first valley that I had encountered. Upon the floor which leveled with the plains itself, I stopped again and stepped away from the valley. Because there was something that had caught my eye. A red flag with a golden pole attached to it. Beneath the golden pole was a black small hole that seems to be fit with the ball that I was holding however. Slowly I walked forth towards the hole; dropping the ball into it. A large sound that was of a ding echoed upon the silence of the air, even startling me however as well.

Whereas I flinched upon the sounds, I glanced around upon my surroundings wondering where that sound came from. But I shortly  ignored it anyway and turned my attention towards the flag in front of me. The flag changed its color somehow. From red to white; yet the pole had stood the same. Another ball popped out from the hole before immediately enclosed itself with a steel cover. Preventing it from being used again. I gave a huff; growling frustrated or annoyance before grabbing upon the ball again and searched for another hole. But onto a few steps away from the hole was when my ears perked and flinched upon hearing something then. I initially thought that it was just a howl coming from a wolf or a coyote; but that howl was gradually turned into a snarling growl. Something of a threat against something. I blinked for a moment, stopping upon the grounds a few inches away from the hole behind me. Staring out onto the horizontal surroundings in the following silence that came. Instantly, I felt myself become nervous that I was sure something there would attack me. But I had recalled that nothing had came from the blue or darkness; all was silent. I was alone. But was I really?

I only shake my own head upon this thought; slightly growling lowly to prevent any more thoughts from circulating around my own head. While my attention was drawn towards the initial objective that I had. I had to remind myself of the objective just by turning my attention towards the paw where the ball was planted upon my own hand. Staring at it, instantly reminded me of the objective that I had needed to do and with a breath. I continued. However, I had reminded myself that I had nowhere else to go. I was lost upon the plains with no direction. ‘Would I just be wondering around until I find it? How long would that take however?’ I wondered, though shaking my head while I resumed my walk.

I had taken an direction; moved myself forth through it in hopes of finding something there. Yet hours of walking had yielded nothing thus. Just the plains and valleys and hillsides. Nothing more than those however. I frowned upon realizing that. As the sounds of silence emerged upon my own ears, I decided to resumed my walk forward towards the unknown. The plains stretched themselves far and wide, well into the horizon it had seemed however as I continued walking. Hearing the sounds of my own footsteps crunching against the plains beneath me. I continued to frown. My eyes glaze towards the surroundings. But all I could see were the same as before. For nothing else was new here however.

Stating nothing, I just walked. Further off through the plains, casting my eyes to the horizon and avoiding the hillsides and valleys that were there. It had taken some time although; till I was met with another hole. That same red and golden flag stands above it, filling the black hole with its rod. I stared upon the flag and the hole for a moment, shake my own head before lowering my eyes down onto the ball that was upon my own paws. For instantly, I stepped forward. Closing in onto the hole and opened my palm to release the ball that was held within there. I watched as the ball gradually dropped from my own palm and descended into the hole itself. A loud popped caused me to flinched and returned into the reality of things as I stared upon the hole momentarily. Nothing had happened for the following silence.

Another howl submerged into the silence of the atmosphere; that same one that I had heard moments ago. I instantly ignored it watching the hole for a few more seconds before it started popping out a ball. It was a different color than I had normally suspected however. What once was white, now turned into a golden yellow shape sphere. Something that was unheard of upon this sort of realm. As I find myself staring upon it, my ears perked up upon hearing some sprinting and running. It all grew louder with time, closing in onto the position of where I was as my attention was drawn towards the flag itself; noticing something imprinted upon its surface. ‘2’ was what I had saw. It was indeed a number.

But there was no time into figuring out the numbers; additionally there was no time heading back towards the previous flag and its hole for the enemies have already appeared and are chasing me down. From where exactly is very unknown so I had to guess. My heart pounding in my chest while my attention was turned to the scanned surroundings in front of me, never behind me however. A short while later was when my feet started to move. Sprinting down the plains; cutting through the short blades of grass underneath me as the harshest of winds blew against my own face. Trying and struggling to prevent me from even moving on. I ran. Sprinting down the plains; far away from the howling sounds behind me as the foreign sprinting and running had ‘chased’ me down. I never looked back. Not even once.

I ran for what seemed to be forever. Down the plains, towards the unknown. My eyes rose to the horizon, staring down onto the night skies before me. My speed was gradually decreasing; I had not realized that I was lightly panting. Yet far from exhaustion as well. I still pushed myself forward; feeling the soft grass underneath me as I moved onward. There I had saw something there. That same flag that I had saw beforehand. Standing there before me. I pushed myself forward, closing in onto the flag. For when I reached upon it was when I dropped the ball immediately into the hole. Thus something had popped out from it. That same ball as last time. I kept on going, even without grabbing the ball at hand as I had ran through the plains towards somewhere else it had seemed.

For the next hour or two; this same cycle had repeated. Dropping and grabbing the balls from the respective holes; that same red orange flags unfurling upon the windless as I had blazed passed them however. The howls were louder than before and I thought I had heard something behind me. But when I looked for what seemed to be the tenth or eleventh time, I saw nothing there and I just continued onto my merry way. Moving forth towards the seventeenth hole that was fast approaching from where I was running forth to. Yet it had seemed that my breathing was fast and loud that I constantly hear it against my own ears. I knew I was close to exhaustion, perhaps more than I had realized recently however. But I bear it. I threw my legs out front; stretching them to the spots on the plains beneath me. The wind continued blowing passed. Not doing anything to prevent me from even moving forward.

Eventually, I had seen that flag still unfurled before my eyes. It was a different color than before. Purple and green; than the normality of red and yellow or gold. I stared at the flag for a moment; even tilting my head to one side in ponderance. As thoughts circulated my mind without me even noticing about it, I kept running towards it. Till I dropped the ball into the hole beneath me, was when I lowered my head and faced the grounds beneath me. Noticing that the hole never spit out a ball. I was confused for a moment; even frowning for a bit that I had unknowingly stopped and stepped forth towards the hole. I crouched down, grabbing onto the hole. Half expecting for the ball to be there; it disappeared. The hole itself was vacant. Nothing occupied it at all. It was something that I was rather surprise about.

But the constant howls erupted which interrupted my thoughts as my attention was drawn towards the horizon behind me. Golden gray eyes spouted from the fields of the forest; staring down onto where I was standing. Sprinters submerged from the forest and I saw whom were they. ‘Hunters and Hourans.’ I thought to myself, eyes widened that they seemed to be popping out from the sockets. ‘They had turned rabid.’ I said with shocked; realizing the white grayish form that was coming from their own snouts; no pupils were imprinted upon their eyes as they mindlessly ran forth towards my position. I turned tail and ran. Never once thinking where I should be going; just only one thing in mind and that was to run.

I sprinted through the plains. Northward which had bypassed the hole that I was adjacently standing on beforehand. I glanced back behind myself, staring at the canines that were behind me. Chasing me down and closing in the distance between us; it had seemed that all of that work were to be lost. But something had happened; even when I was not looking at all. Something appeared in front of me and immedinately I went through it without even looking at it. For by the time I heard quietness and tranquility surrounding me was the time that I had decided to glanced around onto the surroundings around me. Various of buildings were on either side of me. A road dashed forward and sharply turned towards the left, disappearing behind the corner of the building at the last member of the line to my right. A blockage was found ahead of me; dressed itself orange and white it had seemed. Golden yellow lights flashed alternatively above the orange and white boards. An orange arrow was pointing to the right.

I found myself staring down onto this blockage; I even have unknowingly walked forward to it too hoping to gain a closer look onto it. When my feet planted upon the ground, I leaned forth to the blockage momentarily and even tilted my head to the side, Then extended one claw outward to the blockage; touching the surface of it and feeling the static that came afterwards. I flinched back in response upon feeling that static, but turned my attention to the orange arrow sign; pointing ahead to another road ahead of me. I walked ahead to it; bypassing the arrow and entered onto the other road whereas I decided to walk forward. Raised my eyes high into the horizon and stared onto the night skies before me.

But that peaceful tranquility was halted short when I heard familiar running behind me. Instantly, I sprinted down the remains of the road. Towards a crossroads where two more blockages were found. Both on either side of me apparently. With that same orange arrow pointing ahead; I had decided to follow it down. Wondering where these set of arrows were pointing me into. As my attention was drawn to the various of buildings on either side of me. I had remembered that both reptile and canine realms have this sort of feature: the various buildings that were scattered across the fields of the realm. Leaving nothing untouched or leveled with the previous buildings adjacent to it. As my mind returned to the sights that were upon my mind. I hear a voice; familiar voices that had came out of the blue. My mind snapped at remembering these familiar voice. Rendering a thought that popped onto my mind.

‘I am in Vaster!’ I exclaimed, just as I see the station in front of me. Six dragons, all dressed in light blue shirts and uniforms were all gathered at the front of their home. It had seemed that the two blue and dark golden dragons were fighting amongst one another; with Kyro snatching something from the other blue’s claws. My eyes narrowed and even squinted upon what they were. But after the first glance, I had noticed that they were the two white balls that I had needed to accomplished whatever secret goal this was. Ling briefly glance towards Kyro momentarily just as the other blue dragon growled at them both. There was a slight mutter and argument before all six of them heard something behind them.

I stomped loudly upon the road beneath me hoping to gain their attention. It had worked when all six of them turned their attention towards me. A growl had came from Ling before he instantly snatched the balls from Kyro. Both the second blue and dark gold dragon were a bit surprise by this while he threw the two balls in his claws towards me. They had sailed in an arc. But they were caught by me afterwards. As I gave a wave towards the Police officers before me, I turned instantly my attention towards the last blockage before me and that same arrow that was pointing towards the right. Into another road that was across from where the Vaster station was, I gave a wave just as I had passed them. Sharply turned towards the right and ran down the road. Disappearing from their visions.