Banni: Distance

“Distance from you: one hundred fifty from below”

I jolted and turned my head to the watch that I was wearing. Frowning so suddenly as I exhaled a breath before raising my head back towards the horizon in front of me. I had find myself upon a single large room; empty. My two teammates: the wolf and the jackal were here. Stretching themselves to ready for whatever this was as another breath escapes my snout. Shaking my head, I gaze away from the pairing for a moment. Turning my attention to the wall adjacent to me where I had saw nothing but the white wall. There was nothing hanging onto the wall however, which made it boring for me to even watch it however. So instead, I glance over my shoulder towards the door behind me which was closed by the way. Yet I had wondered if it was locked as well.

“Alright guys.” I heard the wolf responded, catching our attention as me and the coyote turned towards the wolf. He had seemed pleased with himself for some strange reason as if he was somehow excited for this journey at all. ‘But was it really a journey or something more dangerous?’ I had wondered, shaking my head again to clear while I turned back to the wolf again whom explained the route that we will be talking however. Yet neither me or the Coyote had said nothing else which the wolf breaks into a grin and turned around while raising his two fingers of his paw and jolted it; pointing towards the wall onto our right side.

“Distance from you: One hundred from below.”

“That is our cue to start!” The coyote responded which the wolf nodded his head. For he and the coyote had sprinted down the short hallway in front of themselves, bypassing quickly the pair of doors at front. Disappearing rather quickly in front of me as I soon realized that I was alone and with my own thoughts at hand. As my eyes peer out towards the horizon then glanced back towards the locked doors behind me, I frowned. My heart pounded in my chest at the uncertainties of thoughts and predictions that would happened. That my legs went off upon their own, sprinting down the length of the halls and towards the doors which closed in onto me. My eyes widened perhaps in a panicked as the bright light glowed brighter at front until I had bypassed it however.

I find myself upon a darkening hallway; Windows were upon on either side of me. All of which were dirty and cloudy which makes it harder to see whatever was upon them however. At the reminder that I had needed to run; to catch up with my remaining teammates and getting away from whomever was chasing after me, I resumed my sprint down the dirty road below me as I just kept stare onto the horizon at front. The winds were gentle in front of my face. But for so far nothing had happened around me however. It was not a good thing too. Yet I just kept along with it. With the silence looming over my own head, I just kept sprinting down the dirty road; bypassing the buildings that were towards my sides. Ignoring them as they went by. Things were silence that my ears have gotten ringy all of the sudden. I frowned when trying to slapped onto them with my paw; to suppressed the sounds echoing inside. I continued sprinting. Noticing a black sign at the other end of the street, pointing towards the left. I turned when I reached it.

“Distance from you: One hundred ten.”

‘This thing is always annoying.’ I thought to myself, narrowing my eyes upon the watch strapped onto my wrist as I find myself growling and snarling for a good reason too. Yet I just ignored it and raised my head high to the horizon; staring now at whatever was surrounding me now. Still; the buildings and houses were still there however. Yet none of them had any lights illuminating their insides now. For constantly, I think I am hearing sounds of chatter inside of them. Pleasant and toxic ones however. My ears were flatten to muffle such sounds. Yet somehow I could still hear them. I frowned, whining as I continued. Staring now at the bunches of poles that were in front of me; bypassed now when I reached them. A certain blue box was casted to the side; white words were onto them. I take a look briefly before returning my sights to the horizon again. But the words bore onto my mind. ‘Danger’ was what it said.

‘What did it meant by that?’ I had wondered to myself; climbing up the hillside now as I spotted the coyote and the wolf. Side by side with one another upon the apex; chatting seemingly oblivious to where I was however. I never called out towards them for my own thoughts were turned towards the ‘danger’ that I had found upon the blue box alone. I had find myself lingering onto it too for some strange reason as I caught up with the other two: both the wolf and the coyote shift their attention towards me. Smiling in response as I mirrored one back towards them. For onto my gradually speed; the two canines went down the hill. Disappearing once again into the distance where a fog had just rolled on in. The sudden wind blew against me; sending me chills down my spine as I shivered in response before raising my eyes high towards the skies above me. Quickly noticing that the dawn was fast approaching; the sun was already making its way from the horizon. But before I could sightsee anymore, my watched beep again.

“Distance from you: Eighty”

I cursed. Muttering to myself something while I turned briefly around and glance towards the horizon behind me. But I find nothing there other than the fields of houses, streets and trees. Including that blue box that I had saw at the distance to; towards the left side. I shake my head. My eyes narrowed with my head turning around and sprinted back down the hill. Back towards level grounds. I ran quickly down the road; hoping to put in some distance away from whatever was chasing us. But perhaps it was not any use since I was constantly turning my attention towards my watch. Watching the number increase and decrease by some random amounts; steadily between the fifth and sixth of the eighty however. It does sometimes go down to fourth or below. Rarely perhaps.

As my head shook; I rid my thoughts and my attention towards my watch. Turning instead my attention back towards the horizon and the surrounding around me where I had noticed about the house and lampposts around. The houses had looked weird for some strange reason; rusty and old. With some of their boards peeling back. I frowned, not wanting to watch them any longer. I turned towards the lamppost; noticing that none of them had their lights on during the dawn. I had figured since the sun was approaching that we would not need anymore lamps and I smiled faintly upon that. But my happiness was shattered when the voice from the watch spoke up again. Reminding me about the distance left from whatever was chasing us still. All that happiness was replaced my fear and worryness as I speed up a bit faster. Running across the clean roads underneath me as my feet and legs had grew tired and aching even after that short break. Yet I never let it get to me however as I noticed something in the distance in front of me, I sprinted a bit faster reaching it afterwards.

I entered back onto the room once again. The wolf and the coyote was here awaiting for me; their attention was drawn to me while I had dropped onto the ground. Left exhausted. As they cheered encouraging me for a bit, I shake my head and struggled to rise to my feet. But my legs gave way and I flopped onto the grounds once again. Upon which the wolf exhaled a breath and shook his head before grabbing me and held me behind his back. Onto the coyote’s comment, the two had went to the other side of the room. Entering through the doors as we faded.

“Distance from you: One hundred and twenty”

The watch’s voice had woke me up so suddenly that I opened my eyes and let off a yawn. My eyes closed briefly before they opened while I rose to my feet; stretching my arms high above my own head. This was the time that I looked around; gazing about upon the surrounding surround me. Then hang my head; gazing back onto my watch once more. Noticing the distance had decreased rather rapidly; I knew I had to get the move on. For onto that moment, I resumed my sprint down the road once more as I take in the surroundings a second time around.

I looked around the place I am in. Noticing that I was in a fields with a road cutting straight into the center of it. Flowers were casted to the side; blooming and sporting from the grounds below it. Creating beauty upon wherever way they were. There were a thousands of them however; all spread out into the fields. It was too impossible to count them however. Beyond the fields were cluster of trees; darkness was what reside between them. But amongst those darkness; I spotted a pair of eyes staring back onto me. It never blinked; just continued staring. I frowned; but became nervous upon noticing it as I resumed my walk down the road. But shortly afterwards, I had came into a run instead. No sprinting this time around. As I felt the winds gusting before my face, trying to prevent me from even moving a single step, I had noticed up front that the flowers were gone. Wilted as their pedals were midair, disappearing into the fields then. I watched the paddles go and fade from my eyes; but had not noticed that I was gradually slowing down just to watch them however. Thus upon the next pedal disappearing, I ignored everything around me and just ran onto ahead. Running deeply through the roads; heading deeply as i wonder where the end was however.

“Distance from you Eighty.”

The watch had called out to me as I find myself panicking and breath deep and rapid. My snout was getting dry by every breath and my head felt lightheaded however. Soon I turned my attention behind my shoulder; just to glance towards the horizon that was behind me. Yet I saw nothing but the fields rapidly chasing to darkness or at least to a darker color than it. I watched it for a few seconds before I turned around and headed down the path. Ignoring the fields as they had rapidly turned towards darkness. Everything had gone to silence while I sprinted down. Hoping to find something or someone up ahead; whether it to be someone I knew or not. But the further I had gone forth; I had quickly noticed that the fields have gone on forever. There is not to be anything up ahead. I frowned realizing this; but turned my attention over my shoulder and glance behind me. Just as the watch had spoke out loud.

“Distance from you: Fifty”

I panicked as the anxiety bubbled up from the depths of my own body. My own mind rushed; pondering what was coming after us as I resumed my sprint down. Cutting through the fields before me, never caring about the signs that I thought that were there. The flowers and grass all brushed up against my ankles and legs; my feet ached upon all that running. With the winds gusting hard upon me, I continued running. Further away through the fields of grass and flowers beyond, never finding anyone up there while I lowered my head gazing down onto the watch that was attached to my wrist. Watching as the number steadily decreases and increases; but my energy was rapidly depleting. My body felt heavy while the breaths came out short; exhaled commonly through without getting it to stop. My head soon became lightheaded. It was rather impossible to think or ponder about anything. Not without even getting a single rest at all. But as the watch beeps; warning me about the approaching distance behind me. I still carried on. But found nothing out there besides the fields and its grassy and flowers about.

It had taken a while before I spotted the two up ahead. They were just entering through the arch that seems smaller from where I was. As something from my depths burst and allowed me to sprint down more, I take the chance and never glance behind me. For I had felt my heart pounding hard in my chest; with my eyes eyeing upon the arch up ahead. Thoughts popped onto my head while my legs gradually grew weaker and I soon realized that I was getting exhausted. But I still sprinted onward while my own body heated up. But I reached upon the end quickly despite the exhaustion I had. That I had dropped upon the cold grounds and passed out.

“Distance from you: Ten”

“Hey wake up.” I heard a voice. I stirred and opened my eyes. Frowning before letting off a yawn. I rose to my feet; dusting myself off from anything that had accumulated upon my own fur. Then rose towards the horizon and glance at the weird looking vertex ahead of me. A pair of pole were on either side of it; glowing brightest of purple however. I stared at the poles momentarily then shifted my own attention to the vertex suddenly as the watch beep up; warning me.

“Distance from you: Five.”

I cursed mentally before rising myself to my feet. Something behind me started screaming; but it seems so far from me now. I tried my best to ignore it instead and just run for it. Down the road I went on; straight towards the horizon before me where the clouds covered the sun. I stared at the looming silence surrounding me; the ringing that was constant in my ears. I tried my best to ignore it all and just kept on running to and down the roads. There were hillsides and valleys that obstructed my path ahead; but I managed to bypassed them all at the end. For until I reached the end of the road was where I noticed something before me. A colorful vertex, that same one that I had saw before when arriving onto another world. Despite the questions inside my mind; I forced myself in without hesitation or hesitate upon my own part. Thus, fading from the fields that I was upon. Disappearing straight into the old familiar place that I had found myself upon.

The cold floor was when I had tasted as feet suddenly appeared onto my visions. Suddenly, I raised my eyes high and glance towards the wolf who smiled faintly. His head tilted gazing down onto me as if we were meeting each other’s gazes. Yet the silence was disturb when the coyote spoke behind the wolf’s back. For suddenly, he turned around and I, on the other paw, rose to my feet and stepped to the wolf’s side just as the coyote shift his attention to me and the wolf; then raised his paw high into the horizon before us. We widened our eyes as as result; surprise. Maybe even smiling as a result of how far we had became from where we had started before. But even then, I had remembered about the watch that I had acquired and I hanged my head; gazing at it so suddenly just as the wolf stepped away from my line and forth towards the coyote before him.

“Distance from you: Twenty. Decreasing rapidly.”

I find myself staring at the new information that display on the watch. Horror and anxious were written upon my face; as my eyes gradually rose to meet upon the wolf and the coyote before me. Both of which set their eyes to me; saying nothing. Just an acknowledgement for me. One that I had returned right away. For we stayed in silence as our attention was suddenly turned towards the door behind us. Steps came forth; nice and loud apparently. It had filled our ears that it was the only thing that we could hear for the moment. I frowned and stepped away from the lines of the wolf and coyote. Both of which stayed in their spots and kept eyes up front towards the door which was now being knocked. A couple were unrolled onto the surface of the doors; nice and loud for us to hear. Yet they were muffled because they were on the other side of the door. Everyone stayed silent. Yet me and the coyote turned our attention to the wolf who just frowned. Before he raised his paw; swatting backwards towards the path behind us. Me and the coyote turned towards the road; but said nothing more than a nod to the wolf. Before we were forced to depart from him.

“Distance from you: Increasing.”

We heard the voice from the watch spoke out as we returned our sights towards the hallways that we had now entered ourselves upon. The white walls were between us and the lamps hanging from the invisible ceiling above. We ran like hell; dashing down the halls. Our steps loud in the echoes, filling our ears with its music as our eyes turned to the attention of the horizon in front of us. All we see there was just pitch darkness; despite the lamps already on illuminating the surroundings. No windows or doors were onto our sides; Yet plants and among other things were there however. Standing by idly awaiting for something to come on by. We continued running down the halls; reaching what seems to be a door at the other end of it. For quickly we opened the door and entered right on in. Disappearing from view as the approaching footsteps comes forth.

“Distance from you: zero.”