Banni: Faces itself

My eyes shift towards the north. Watching the colorful colors emerged upon the midnight skies that were underneath the huge half moon before me. I exhaled a sigh, but held my tongue and snout in fear and curiosity of what was happening in the North and why had my packmates not taken care of it at all. I shake my head, not wanting to mind it at all while I turned my attention to the reality of my own mission. Quickly untying the last of them while it had gotten free from the pale ropes tied to him. Cheerfully before departing, the loud sounds of his dispersed and faded well into the silence. As I stared into the direction of where he was going.

With my eyes closed, I shake my own head and returned my sights towards the north. Tempting to figure out what had my own packmates were doing at the time. But also, never to interrupt them about whatever it is onto what they were doing at the time. For a result of things, I was indeed stuck at the center. Pondering and debating whether or not should I rejoin them at the north and in additional wonderance as to what they were doing at the time. With another exhale of a breath, I just shake my own head and came to the conclusion. Onto that reason was when I started to move my feet forward. Down the street, forth into the next intersection before me.

I had forgotten to mention that I was at the southern center of canine realm. For the buildings here were of the same sizes. In front of them stands the sidewalks that ran parallel to the road that I was walking on. For so far, I had saw no one about upon the hour of the night. It was a good thing however too since I was afraid that I would make headline news once more like that incident before three weeks ago. Mention that and the surface of such an embarrassing memory had caused me to go red. I frowned and flicked my ears, trying my best to avoid remembering such a memory. Yet it had taken a while however.

When I came to, I returned my attention up front to the horizon before me where the huge half moon laid upon the midnight skies. Meeting my eyes with it as I just resumed my walk forward down the remains of the road ahead of me. Upcoming to the intersection that was a few steps down. It was where I had stopped momentarily and turned my attention towards both sides of the road. Additionally, my heart was pounding in my chest with thoughts that come and go as they please. Pondering about the colorful lights, the shouting and screaming that were so faintly heard and the wonder of where my own packmates were upon. With another exhaled, I thought ‘I wonder if they had caught themselves in whatever that was.’ But my head shake and eyes narrowed; discerning that thought otherwise while I just turned towards the left. Heading forth into a new path forward.

That was when things have gotten weird. Why? Because there was something on the road before me. A few steps from where I was walking into and I had stopped immediately when I had noticed it however. A white blank square sign was there. No brown handle at all. Neither were any words written upon it either. I find myself staring at the sign for a moment; shake my head. But did nothing but to move forth towards it. Eventually grabbing onto the side or edge of the white sign and flipped it over. Revealing nothing there except for another piece of paper then. For this one had something written onto it that had peaked my sudden interest that I ended up ripping the page from the white poster and held it to my own head, reading the contents inside.

When I finished; I gradually lowered the paper down. Released my paw away from it while it floated down, hitting the ground eventually. I stare upon the white poster for a moment; eyes now widened in either surprise or something else that bellowed up from my own stomach, all thanks to reading the contents of the paper however. Before I could do anything at all, I unknowingly sprinted down the road. Running as the winds blew against my own face; struggling to pull me back into the depths of the road or from reaching my own destination which was the other intersection onto the other side of the road. Yet I never falter at all and just kept on going until I reached that intersection where I had immediately grabbed onto the white poster laying in the same way as the previous one that I had first encountered. Still finding that white piece of paper then which I had ripped out from and began reading it.

For soon, paleness had ran across my own face. I mirrored the motions of what I had done with the previously letter or paper. But this time never dropped it at all; for instead I returned my eyesight back towards the paper itself before taking a turn at the intersection unconsciously. For onto a few seconds was when I hit against something that had caused me to tripp suddenly. I hit the grounds hard. Fangs grounded against one another, loosing their sharpness and smoothing the edges then on. Yet I never cared however. But I did growl and became angry at whomever had placed this convenient white orange pattern sign in front of me that was somehow blocking the path of now both left and right sides of the intersection. Onto that, I had stopped and gotten another chance into looking out towards the both sides of the intersection again. Noticing now that both paths were blocked. The only way forward was the path leading into the alleyway.

But I never taken that road; I had already trasspassed into the left side of the intersections and would followed through towards its end. Perhaps now I would be mindful of the surroundings then? I shake my own head, answering my own question while I pursuit the road ahead of me which lead me forth down the horizon ahead. It had been a few minutes of running down the road that I had stopped for a moment. The heatness was already warming me from the inside despite my own stomach growling all of the sudden however. As I felt the sweat dampered my own pits and fur, I slowed down. Eyes straining to look ahead upon the horizon as my own visions had became foggy suddenly. For onto the next moment, I think I had blanked out. I would not know considering the hard roads underneath me hitting against my chin for what seems to be the second time. But I never cared

When my eyes opened up, the first thing I had noticed was a fountain in front of me. Water flows from its sprouts; hitting into the air before falling into the sea of waters beneath it where it pooled along the lines of the fountain’s edges. No one was around the fountain at the time and I had noticed that no one was even around the square that I had aroused myself upon. For the place was just as abandoned as I had thought it had been. But my memory said otherwise. Recalling about the colorful lights and the loud voices that had came from them, I pondered if it was some sort of party that had started somewhere round evening. That same time when my pack had decided to split up and each head towards the north and south of canine. I had remembered we have an objective, a missing that was related to the canines and whatever that mysterious thing I had saw somewhere from the southern’s point of view. But my head shake, ignoring all other thoughts and returning to the reality of things, I ended up searching for a way out of the square.

There are indeed three paths to choose from. One from the north; the other opposite of where I was and the path behind me of which I had entered from. So out of the three, I knew automatically that I had came from one of them. So my attention would now be to the north or the west paths ahead. I also turned my attention towards the bleak skies above me. Gazing towards the huge half moon that was now above me. It was already at its apex; twinkles of odd colored stars faded amongst the black seas. But none were close towards the moon. I would used these stars for the moment, checking the paths ahead for safety. But the stars would move constantly towards the left, making it hard for me to even take the choosing at all. ‘Not a problem.’ I thought to myself, taking a turn to the northern path out from the square and back upon the road once more.

I had noticed how pitch dark the road was. It was also abandoned much like the southern roads of where I had started from too. With buildings darkening within their own walls and their doors opening with creaks and squeaks that I would hear upon the ringing silence, I had became nervous. But at the same time, curious for only one thing. ‘Why had the north been quiet and abandoned fora while?’ I had wondered that to myself, remembering that recent thought of colorful colors that paint the night skies. I frowned but kept on moving ahead. Keeping my eyes up to the horizontal moon before me while the ringing silence loomed over my head. Because, before I knew it, I was already at the next intersection and the end of the road that I was walking upon. As the same with the square beforehand, the intersection had three roads. The third road was heading eastward; heading straight back into the south where I would be away from all of this nighttime. Both north and west heads somewhere else. But my attention was drawn only towards the north. Because a white sign stands adjacent towards the road.

Green words were written upon the white sign; a small arrow was even pointing towards the northern path too. It was really odd however, considering that whomever had design the signs had wanted me to go exactly where they had intended me to go. Onto that reason alone had made my own fur to frissle up and the sounds of nervousness surfaced upon my own fur. But my eyes narrowed. I was curious for a moment then as my heart beated steadily, I calmly walked straight into the northern road, exactly as the sign had ‘requested me to do.’ But there lies many questions that reside upon my own mind. Some of which were related to the northern canines of the realm. Pursuing anyone coming from the southern of the realm and their purpose however. ‘Was it concern them into northern? A civil war is brewing? Something big is invading the south?’ As the thought thought had came, I had remembered that Hunters and Hourans had abandoned Virkoal Forest because of an incident that had been committed. ‘Whatever it was.’ I said towards myself, ‘I am sure that the VPD can solve it. I just hope they were not too late in handling that case.’ I thought afterwards.

But my thoughts were snapped when I heard something around me. My ears flickered upon that sound that had forced me to stopped suddenly and gaze around. But the sounds of silence loomed onward, to the point that I had thought I heard nothing. ‘Just my imagination however.’ I thought before casting my eyes away, gazing now to the horizon before me now. For as I walked through the path before me, I noticed something up ahead. Yet I cannot tell what it was however, due to the darkness that had been covering my own eyes a bit. But a figure was there; not shaped like a canine however. Rather, it looked something completely different. A feline? A avail? I thought automatically as the amount of species that I had saw in the past submerged upon my memories. But before another guess could be struck; that same figure ahead of me just turned to the side and walked off. Disappearing into the corner of the building upon the right side of the road that I am walking on. It had left behind an opened space where the moonlight shines brightly upon the intersection road ahead. I walked slowly forward. Eventually reaching the end of the road. Popped out into the opened space before me where I saw nothing but dead bodies all around me.

All of which were scattered everywhere. The majority of them were upon the roads before and around me. All eyes were shut; ears pointed upward into the skies. Bodies became cold to my own touches when I had reached out to grabbed onto their furs. Yet none of them decomposed as they suppose to which had surprised me however. As my eyes darted from one body to another, I had noticed a trail of them heading straight for the gates upon the intersection road before me. After that, I was not sure what was out there anymore. But my frustration and anger initially had turned into a cold curiosity when my eyes laid upon that gate all of the sudden. That I did find myself moving forth towards it. Coming close that my paw could touch upon the surfaces of the gate with just my tips. But I had stopped rather short of it however. For I growled and grumbled rather to myself as I had remembered my initial objectives of coming straight here instead. Thus turned around and headed back upon the center of the road; just about to return to the norther path before me when I heard something that had sound like a flick.

For my head snapped into the direction of where that sound had became. Noticing now that the fence that I had saw earlier had flipped around; showcasing something that was revealed from the other side. That same white canvas; but instead of green letters and an arrow upon which. I saw a series of red letters popped in front of me. A warning of what was to come. Or had it already came initially? I shake my head upon the thought, casting back my eyes upon the white canvas again and to that series of red letters before me. For my eyes returned to the opposing side of the intersection road before me. Straight towards the fences that make up the entrance there. A set of colorful lights and fainted faded voices submerged from the distance. Hard to see thanks to the little fences that grew a bit taller than others, covering them at the background.

I stared momentarily at the distance horizon; staring down onto the colorful lights and fainted voices. For it had reminded me somehow about the concert that was performed two days before our cleanup. I exhaled a sigh and frowned, remembering the concert momentarily before shaking my own head and walked on forth. Bypassing the entrance gates, I rose my eyes high gazing at the more fences that were there upon the horizon before me. All of them connect to one another; creating a series of smaller boxes and cubes and other four square shapes therein. These shapes were placed scattered across the fields before me. Contained at the center of each of them was a rectangular shape looking building. Blinking red and yellow lights flickered upon the darkness surrounding it whereas many more joined in the chorus of the silence. I find myself staring at the buildings, then cast my eyes upon the horizon. Straight towards the sounds of voices fainted upon the distance. I frowned but moved forward. Weaving myself through the fields of fences and squares and whatever, having felt no other danger other than the field that I was upon. It had disgusted me, considering how my body was relaxed and calm. How my mind was clear and thoughtful or wondering on through the different other topics in mind.

So much so that I just find myself growling that both my body and mind snapped back into focus. I had found myself tensed after that momentarily wakeup call that I pushed myself through the fields. Now ended up upon the other side at all. Another road was before me once more; stretched forth towards the rightmost side. Heading straight into the pure darkness atmosphere that had awaited for me. But I had ignored that for my eyes were still staggering upon the horizon. Still staring at the sights of the colors and voices that were lingered for curiosity had now caught up upon me. I still felt scared and anxious however.

Regardless of how I was feeling, I still moved onward. My feet moved in coordination and propelled me forth upon the road whereas I take a step into the road itself was when I had paused for a moment. For I had thought that something was there. I glanced around upon the different poles; buildings that were surrounded me and the fences behind me. But I had found nothing there. The static from the black exposed wires flickered frequently, traveling forth from one pole to another while it fades into the horizon. I watched the static for a moment; then set my eyes upon the lone building that was towards my right. It was huge and taller than any other building that I had seen so far that I had wondered how many floors or rooms that it have. For curiosity had caught me walking forth towards the building at front that I had stopped myself from even approaching it. In fear that it might be a trap or something in particular. But as my eyes continued staring at the building, something loud had snapped my thoughts and mind wondering away. That I flinched suddenly and in response, I suddenly turned towards the source of the sound.

The building’s garage. That big opened square door had shut closed. Just as predicted, another white sign was there. It was not a warning or a statement however. But something else. As my eyes scanned upon the words of the white sign, my ears flicked upon the movements and footsteps scrambling about. Faint voices obstruct the faint voices of the distance as I now turned around to face the bushes and fences that were in front of west of me. Out from the covers of them came these strange looking creatures. They were not canines at all nor any sort of other animals that I had seen. Rather it was an entirely new one however. These creatures were smaller than the canines; fur like us too however. But their faces and body were not of any canine or reptile characteristics. But rather something else. They all moaned; joining the sudden chorus that popped out of the air. Looming over me but filling my ears with their voices. They had approached forth towards me, I backed off from them. Retreating the pathways of which I had came, back towards the entrance of the Souther canine realm where perhaps I would be safe for the time being.

But as the voices of creatures; the faint voices from the distance and the colorful colors that spawn upon the horizon, all mixed in together as they fade in and out of my own ears. I had feared for my own packmates, the canines in general and the reptiles that soon would be caught by whatever they were.