Banni: Keeper

Things had not been the same since that attack had unfolded upon our own realm. Where everyone was left fleeing the streets, trying to find some foreground, here I was standing at the center. Staring out onto the horizon towards which the source of the attack that had came to our realm. It came from the southern side; so I had wondered about Virkoal Forest: about Hunters and Hourans if they were the ones responsible for this. But my head shake and I find myself ridding all of my own thoughts; thus when my eyes opened again, I turned around and sprinted across the roads. Reaching the intersection where I had immediately turned right. Suddenly crossing the road afterwards to enter into a building at that at the corner. Entering through the frontal entrance, I was welcomed by a very harsh wind that blew against my own fur, making me shiver at the time’s being. But I walked through the hallway that stretched out in front of me. Down towards the single room that I had made for myself; to survive and escape from the attack that was unfolding before our very eyes.

But that timeline was in the past; a short introduction of the horrors that would come once my own time approaches. Something that I kept on dreading for a while as leader of the canine realm; it was something that kept me awake whereas my own eyes gradually became tilted red. Swallowing up the whiteness that was around my pupil. I can only frowned and shake my own head; getting out of the bed immediately afterwards while I turned my attention back towards the hallway. I walked to the entrance, but stand right still upon it. For my eyes were staring at the hallway once more. I gulped; feeling the vibrations of my own spit washed down through my throat and down onto my own chest and stomach as I had awaited for the horrors that would come forth for me.

Yet I had taken a breath; shaking my own head and my own ears flattened against my skull. Covering up the ringing that now echoed throughout the tranquility of the silence looming around me. I clenched and unclenched my paw; slightly growling with the tension that was bubbling within my own stomach as the thoughts popped onto my mind. Forecasting all of the ifs states and alternatives that perhaps would happened in the meanwhile. However, the sight of the green button hovering above the entrance tunnel in front of me illuminated upon my own face; I flinched before raising my eyes high towards it. Then lowered it again, meeting up with the door in front of me as I gradually walked forward. Each step was my increased heart rate as I felt the excitement and nervousness running through my entire body. Thus when I reached upon the door; I reached out for it immediately. Grabbing onto the knob, turning its corner and pulled back whereas the door moaned before opening up. Revealing the results of the sources that had already happened. Upon which, my eyes popped out of their sockets. My ears sprang erected as I was in disbelief of what had unfolded.

For in front of me and the surrounding environment, buildings were now on fire. Burning and eating away at the wood. Some of them had already burned down. Crumbled upon the grounds where it was leveled with the grounds beneath it. The trees and others were still left standing. But the streets was heavy damaged unlike the buildings; cracks of various sizes and depths were upon which. Several news reporters were in front of some of the roads and streets, warning the civilians about the safety of these roads and streets while they themselves carelessly either fell into the hole, dropped one camera inside or etc. I only shake my own head; frowning as my own ears fell flat against the surface of my own skull. I take a step forward; but felt something smooth underneath me. I nearly slipped; yet I had caught myself upon the moment when I lowered my eyes towards the front porch beneath me. For there I had noticed, a piece of white paper underneath my own foot. Drenched in wetness from the waters or something, but that thought was already pushed away.

Retracting my foot; I grabbed onto the piece of paper underneath me. Turned the page over and read what was the content of the paper in front of me. In summary: whomever had handed me this wanted to recover the large batches of canines that were in these following locations. The extraction point is back at my own home. There was even a warning imprinted upon the paper also; something that I also read because of the cautious and nervousness that I was feeling. The warning stated about the unpredictable nature of the source that had suddenly attacked us.Thus a variety of things would hinder my process of advancement into the accomplishing the task at hand. I frowned at how flowery this was. But pushed that thought aside before discarding the paper to the side where it had landed upon the dirty grounds adjacent to the front porch of where I was. My eyes lifted high into the horizon; I gulped but felt a sense of braveness swelling within me and I stepped forward, walking forth towards the road in front of me and paused here.

I glanced towards the left and right of the initial path I was upon; glancing straight towards the endpoints of the roads that were far into the horizon for me to be able to see. I even tried squinting my eyes to see better what was ahead. Yet the endpoints of the roads were a bit harder to see them then and I just ignored that and took a path instead. Sticking with it in the very end however. I had taken the left path instead; walking straight towards its end where I met up upon the crossroads. A white arrow was imprinted upon the bush; pointing towards the right. I frowned upon noticing it; but chose to obey it instead and followed the path that the arrow was pointing at. Walking that path. Straight towards the entrance of the canine realm’s city in front of me.

The first thing I had noticed was how pure and pitch dark the place was. I cannot see anything beyond the length of my own two paws. I squinted my eyes upon the fields of darkness before me. But like the previous attempt, it was hard to even see. I exhaled a sigh; pondering if this darkness had something to do with that source that had struck down upon our realm. And I continued to think about it while walking down the road. Entering through the purest of darkness. I had noticed after entering in was that my entire surroundings was silence; it was like wearing some sort of ear canceling headphones or tightly packed earplugs that nothing was able to enter through your own ears. I flattened my ears; realizing this as my attention feast upon the first crossroads that was ahead of me. Thus upon noticing it, I immediately remembered the lists of locations of that discarded paper that I had threw to the side of my front yard.

‘The center, right?’ I thought to myself, having remembered it at once as I immediately turned the corner and entered into the road. Jogging down, avoiding the little gaps and cracks that appeared underneath me and were imprinted upon the surface of the road itself. I kept going down the road reaching upon what I seem to think was the center of the realm. Here was where I had stopped and immediately turned towards the building in front of me. There; I had noticed that the door was already opened for me. Darkness had already seeped inside so it had seemed. I walked towards its entrance; swallowed up by the shadows within where I had realized that I was upon the first room already: ‘The dining room’ I thought to myself; noting immediately the brown table in front of me. Three or four chairs were there alongside; with the dimming of the light hovering above the table and chairs. An entrance opened up from the north western side of the room and I circled around the circumference of the table. Entering through the entrance of the dining room otherwise.

I ended up upon the halls; It was curved. Something that I had never saw in my lifetime however. It curved straight towards the office room in front of me when I turned my attention towards the right; gazing at the room. Another table was there; bunch of stuff were sitting overtop of it. A white arrow was imprinted upon the black wall in front of me, pointing downward. I gaze at the arrow; then followed its instructions. I nearly pissed myself. For there in front of me was a pair of golden eyes staring back onto me. Sorrow was upon which; or looking quite scared however. I cannot tell. But besides that I just stepped forth towards it; stretching out my paw and spoke quietly. Coaxing whomever was underneath the table at the moment. To my surprise; it was a jackal. Following behind it was a fox. I was a bit surprise upon seeing a fox here. But I shake my own head to rid of the foreshadowing that had came and just focused upon the presentable time here.

The jackal and fox both stepped out from the underneath of the table. They now stand besides me; their faces were ruined. Dirt were imprinted upon which. Ears were already flattened out. Their expressions were a bit somber and sorrow; but it had looked like neither of them had gotten any hurt as of now. Something that I was glad upon. As I directed the two outside of the house; both had gave a nod towards me. Sprinted across the halls; exiting out of the house where they had faded from my sights. I exhaled a sigh; turned my attention towards the office and entered once again.

The office was a bit bigger than the previous room that I had entered in. It was also messy as well. Lots of stuff upon the office table; clouding it that it was impossible to know what color was the table without discarding any of the things that were upon its surface. Adjacent the table was a closet; it was close at the time. Yet there was a sign imprinted upon the surface of which; something that I had grew curious upon. I stepped forth towards the closet; grabbing hold onto the small golden rings and pulled. Revealing a dark atmosphere within; but nothing else otherwise. I exhaled a breath in relief. Immediately turning around and headed out the door. Backtracked through the halls; thus outside in front of the house. I stared upon the past midnight atmosphere surrounding me. Staring down onto the huge moon in the black skies as I listened to the crickets and the soundless tranquility that filled my own ears. I gave another exhale of a sigh before removing myself from the front yard; returning to the road once more.

I walked passed the center house; towards the other side of the road where another crossroads met up upon me. Presenting me with two more roads for me to choose from. Left and right; that same old situation. I just smiled shaking my own head; that already faded afterwards when i take my choice, sticking with it afterwards and turned towards it otherwise. Having remembered that the next batch of canines were in the leftmost of canine; I had decided to take the left path to start upon the very top of the canine realm. So I walked the path upward towards the end of the road; but in the meanwhile, I did turned my attention towards the sides of myself. Gazing at rows of buildings and stores that were there; I had noticed that the majority of them had already closed out or having a sale. For only a few of them were illuminated within; which allowed me to be able to see what was within them. However I never cared what was within the stores and buildings; just continuing to move onward.

Until I reached upon the end of the road was the time that I immediately turned around and face the road that I had chosen. I face to the horizon in front of me; staring down onto the pure darkness that had followed from behind. Now standing still; staring me down. I did not noticed this earlier either, but there were some lamppost at the distance. Not upon the road that I was on, but for the other which had surprised me however. Tilting my head to one side before fixing my attention to the horizon, I take a step forward. Then proceed with the search. For I backtrack through the road; down towards the intersection that I had walked through beforehand. In the meanwhile, I had not found nothing. No canine were hiding out upon the alleyways or entrances of buildings and stores. Even the store owners were a bit frustrated upon seeing me too. I just ignored them after they had kicked me out.

But nothing, I saw nothing and I was already at the crossroads, frowning with my ears pulled against the surface of my own skull. I threw my paws onto my forehead; a loud slap echoed through the tranquility of the silence surrounding me as I pulled it down, groaning whether in pain or something else while my attention was drawn towards the other side of the road in front of me. Here was where I had noticed the flickering of lights before me which came from the lamppost however. Some alternated; others kept in synced. But all the while, a thought crossed my mind in wonderance. Having remembered that warning beforehand. A part of me wanted to know; fully knowing that I would die or be unconscious at the time’s being. Half did not want to, considering that I had already ‘rescued’ one batch already. I exhaled a sigh in ponderance. Shaking my head as I entered through the right side of the crossroads; entering through the fields of lights in front of me.

I weaved through the lights from the lampposts; dodged the flashlights submerging from the alleyways and even avoided the lights coming from the black skies, even though I cannot find them there otherwise. I made it through all of that; towards the very end of the road. A building was in front of me. Standing in front of it was another group of canines: three wolves, two coyotes and a fennec. Something that I had never saw in my entire life either. As my attention was drawn towards the fennec, I immediately turned to the five other canines that were there. Take a step forward; grabbed onto the shoulders and necks of them and pulled them out of the building’s entrance. Out into the open of the moonlight illuminating upon their furs; they were dumbfounded by my antics that their eyes bulged opened. Yet I had ignored them, for my attention was already drawn towards the fennec in front of me who lifted his eyes up, meeting my own. A pause of silence; before I was strangled by a tight grip. I fell unconscious afterwards.

I groaned; my entire vision became blurred. Gradually returned to its normality as I blinked and immediately stand to my own feet. The flooring beneath me was a bit different; considering that I was not at the streets anymore however. Hard flooring was my answer when I ‘knocked’ my foot against the surface of steel beneath me. I frowned, before raising my eyes high towards the horizon again and walked the distance forward; reentering into the light that now illuminated upon my own fur. I stared upon the surrounding surround me. Noticing now that I was in a single room. Four doors stand surrounding me. Each of them opened; for a green button was shined above them. As steam started erupting from the pipelines behind me, startling me in the meanwhile, I take a step towards the center of the room. Shifting my attention to each of the doors surrounding me then immediately chose the door onto the right. Whereas I walked towards its entrance; going through it without hesitation and allowed myself to be swallowed up by the sounds of the darkness within it however.

A cold breeze washed over me otherwise and I find myself shivering before opening my eyes. I quickly glance around onto my surroundings, wondering now of where I was in the meantime. A bunch of buildings were in front of me and to my sides. Blocking the moonview and its light as my attention was drawn towards these buildings; noticing that each of their doors were already opened. More purest of darkness were upon which; but… but I swear I thought I saw something in one of those doors. A canine; perhaps another wolf? I cannot tell due to the outlines of the canine being mixed in with the entrance of the building. I was even nervous of walking forward, of triggering a chase sequence that would be endless. Only ending in me dying or heading back somewhere else in the meanwhile.

But I shake my own head; take a deep breath and flatten my own ears before I slowly walked forward to the rows of buildings in front of me. Reaching upon one of the entrance building, I heard a loud sound that erupted upon the tranquility of the silence and had startled me in the meantime. I immediately turned towards the right; gazing to where that canine was standing there in one of the entrance. Now gone; replaced by what seems to be a white door otherwise. I only find myself blinking because of it and even take a stepped away from the chosen door. Backtracking onto the dirt of the roads behind me and stepped forth towards the closed white door whereas I grabbed onto the doorknob; turned its corner and with a click, heard the door opened before my very eyes.

I was welcomed by that same darkness again that I shivered only because of a recent memory that I had from one of the buildings that was shrouded in pure darkness however and I had to make my way through it to escape back towards the entrance. My head shake to rid of that thought and the following vivid memories that had happened. As my eyes returned to the reality beforehand, I turned to the entrance of the building in front of me and entered in without hesitation. For I was welcomed by the purest of darkness within; but in addition, I had found myself upon the hallway. No walls were on either side of me this time around; for they were replaced by the brown tightly loose ropes that bind the hallways together. Instantly, I felt my heart skyrocketed and now beating loudly in my own chest. My eyes popped out of their sockets as I realized where I was at instantly. But I had wondered how I had gotten here when…

I trailed that thought otherwise and just moved on. Step by step through the hallway flooring beneath me, hanging my head staring down onto the floor then. I had noticed that parts of the halls were broken and gone missing, revealing a part of the abyss that awaits for me from below. It was a huge black circle; blue neon light was swirling around it seems where it had faded upon the dead center of it. Staring at the abyss and the black circle that awaits for me then had scared me. So much so that I had found myself just standing still and staring at the abyss and that circle then. Not even moving at all. While my heart was beating against my own chest; I gradually take a breath to calm myself down. My eyes closed while my breathing sooth me. Calming my heart while my eyes slowly opened up; instead of looking upon the abyss, I stared straight instead. Moving slowly forward; carefully setting my feet upon the solid grounds beneath me. It had taken long for me to ‘cross’ the hallways. But upon reaching the end, I immediately entered through.

A bright blue welcomed me in; roars of waves, seagulls squawk upon the following silence as I had ignored it all; immediately turning my attention towards what was ahead of me. At the dead center was another batch of canines: the majority of them were foxes. Just a single coyote and Dehole were there amongst them too. All their heads were hanged; staring down onto something beneath them that it had made me curious however. I walked forth towards them; tapping onto their shoulders which made some of the foxes to jolt and raised their heads. Meeting my eyes. As we smiled faintly, I find myself looking down onto whatever that they were looking at. Noticing a black hole in front of me; its tunnel was thin. Looking as if it can only fit one however. ‘But where it leads?’ I thought immediately as the Dhole, coyote took notice of me afterwards. For they tightly tackled me upon the ground; tails wagging otherwise as they found themselves smiling in the meantime. The other foxes caught on and smiled faintly too; watching the entire scene unfold while I find myself patting the heads of the Dhole otherwise before turning my attention back towards the hole.

I immediately jumped through it. Entering back onto the steel room that I had entered through earlier. The hole that spit me out here; gone into existence. The door on the right; something that I had entered through otherwise was shut closed. A red light shimmer above it as I find myself staring onto it. Then immediately turned my attention towards the opposing door; which was opened, much to my surprise. I entered in; no hesitation as I walked through the dark hallway within. Making it out towards the otherside.

Alarms had sounded. The red lights blazing through the nighttime just as I had submerged from the door behind me. The moon hangs high; but it was slowly coming down. Stars shone dimly behind the huge moon. But even then, they were covered by the red aura around it. As my attention was drawn towards the moon; my ears flicked upon hearing something else. Sounds of screaming erupting into the peaceful night skies, turning it into some sort of horror ritual or something that had me go pale suddenly. I shake my head upon the overwhelming situation that I had found myself upon and just sprinted down the road immediately. As I ran; I had noticed more and more canines were seeping out of their hiding spots. Sprinting, running down the roads like headless chickens. I do not even know where they were going at the time. But I guess I never cared.

As more continued joining our ranks, I lifted my eyes towards the bleak skies above me. Watching as the moon grew larger; but remaining in that same spot otherwise. That red aura was surrounding it; till no more of the grayness were found otherwise. The alarms continued wailing out through the silence of the night; creating what seems to be a horrific atmosphere and situation that we, canines had found ourselves upon. Yet we all continued running. Down the street, straight towards the alleyway that was bypassing the crossroads where I had noticed a familiar fox, wolf, coyote, dhole and jackal were standing on its sides. Motioning the audience forward with their paws as I faintly smiled upon them. Filled with some sort of determination, I sprinted through the hard cracks roads underneath me. Listening the roaring of screams that erupted surrounding me, that I had not heard beforehand. The roars drowned the wailing of alarms that it overwhelmed your senses of hearing however. Just as I had reached upon the other four; the fox was the first to greet me. I felt a pat against my own back; I ignored it, knowing perhaps that it was either the coyote or jackal behind me and just entered through the pure darken hallway that had welcomed me inside.

With the sounds of alarms fading in the distance and the loud rumbling that echoed afterwards, now was the time for me to ponder about the causes of these events. But I guess that would had to wait once I and the four others calm down the audience first.