Banni: Last Depar

I ran like hell. Down the road. I never knew where I was going nor my own destination. Yet one thing was for certain; I had lost. I lost everything somehow in that quick of a flash. Something or someone that came out of nowhere and take over the entire thing. Just like that however. So I am on the run. Speedingly through the roads before me with a beating heart that I reached the very end of the realm where I would be free upon the valleys and plains that await for me. Silence was held over my head. The ringing echoed through my ears. Despite my legs aching and burning up because of the exercise that I put them up with, I still go on. But for how long?

My head shook upon that question. Ridding it completely and entirely while my eyes focused and adjusted as they were held up front towards the horizon before me. Where the stars shone dimly, yet the moon was somehow gone from my sights. ‘Perhaps held somewhere?’ I had asked myself and I had significantly slowed down to a stop. Coming up upon the stop sign in front of me which I threw my paw towards and gripped upon it tightly. As my breaths came from my mouth a rapid fire, I turned my head behind myself and glanced over my shoulder. Looking upon the empty street for anything there. But saw nothing else. I only smiled faintly. Yet there was that dim upon my own face. Like something bad would happen to me if I were to allow them to find and capture me that easily. For I had already knew how the king’s guards were like, fought against them even in one part of the story beforehand.

But my head shook, ridding that thought, as I turned around and glance back towards the stop sign in front of me. A deep breath was inhaled before letting it off as my leg stretched out from the sign, resuming my sprint forth through the rest of the road. Just as it had turned the corner instead. I ran through many different buildings that were around me. Many of them kept their original height and form while some were not so luckily however. For part of their rooftops and sides were crunched off as if someone massive had bitten them off somehow. Who? I would not know. But I never cared anyway while I curved the corner upon the road that I was upon. Suddenly changing directions and heading down Westward towards the central heart of Canine realm.

I was a bit worried that I would meet up with anyone that was chasing after me. But since my departure from deep north of canine realm where the meeting was last held, nothing had happened and no body was there anymore. It was as if that they had all went back to their homes, uninterested of chasing me down for their protest perhaps had angered him instead. Something that I was glad upon mentally while I shift my attention towards the left; gazing down onto a series of alleyways where each of them held the same number of trashbags about. All of which were pure black; some were white. With the light reflected upon them, it looked a bit shiny. The trashbags were scattered across the alleyways. Some even filling up the width of the ally preventing anyone from passing through them without any sort of security card or something. But I cannot wait onto that now. Not when I was closer towards the end of the canine however. So returning my sights back towards the street that I was running upon, I continued sprinting forth. Down the length of the road towards the next intersection where I suddenly turned right; bypassing the unworking traffic.

Lights started showing here. Illuminating the roads before me. Yet also reflecting their lights towards the night skies above me. Like before, the silence was strong here as the constant ringing echoed only in my ears. I was nervous and even flinched upon the unknown before me. But I still kept walking up to this day. Never pondering about the future or when those guards would come forth over here. I had still have the advantage however. That is something I have than them. For with a small smile upon my face, I resumed my run across the roads and ignored the houses that were planted on either side of me. For they were smaller than the buildings that I had came across beforehand. There were streetlights posted in between those small houses and buildings. Illuminating their spots underneath themselves with the color yellow or brightest of whatever color it was however. As I kept an eye upon those lampposts and streetlights, I did noticed someone there alongside them.

A canine who looked to be a wolf. The same species as mine. His face was narrowed. Fur already dirty because of some certain things and his eyes were looking directly towards me for some reason. I suddenly slowed down and met his eyesight. Though nervousness increased however. Sooner than I think, I did find myself stopping for some reason. The wolf’s snout opened up and he spoke towards me. However, it seems that he was mouthing something towards me. Something that I perhaps could understand him. Yet I never knew what however. For what I could answer him were nods and tilts as my own ears flattened against my skull. Unable to answer and just whimper towards him while he just nodded his head and stepped forth from the lamppost that he was upon. Forth through the street, closing in the distance between us. He suddenly rushed me. I tried to step away but he was quick.

In a second silence later, we find ourselves with him touching my forehead. I blinked at him, raising my eyes up towards where he was poking at. Yet it was only just a single finger. Everything else were just curled and pointing back towards him. At his release, I tilted my head. Wanting to question him, but he ignored me. Turned around and fled from the streets. To the lamppost that he was upon before glancing back onto me and departed rather quickly. For he had disappeared at the very next second and left me alone to stare upon his way. Pondering but shaking my head to rid of it as I just continued onward without a worry. Though I am for some reason alone and I never knew why. I frowned as I ran across the road. Heading down towards its end where a pair of lamppost were waiting for me then. An imaginary finish flag was stretched in between them. But somehow I had slowed down and my heart was beating for some strange reason.

With thoughts circulating my own mind, I had pondered over whatever had happened recently. Especially that wolf that had tapped upon my own forehead. As I pondered, I did find myself standing still unknowingly and lifted my head. Glancing to the bleak skies above me in the following silence before hearing something behind me. Faint was the sound considering they were far from where I was. Yet it lingered there and I can hear them. I suddenly turned, glancing at the darkness trailing me. Yet I find nothing there. Just the sounds of beats that came upon. At the tilt of my head, I had wanted to investigate about the noises to their sources. But something had stopped me from doing so and I never knew if it was someone imaginary grabbing onto my arm or it was my own consciousness. Regardless, I turned around and ran the rest of the way through. Hearing that drum beat behind me as if it was chasing me down until I would be caught. But I knew in my mind that I would not be. For the story would end upon the execution from the new king however.

I still flee. I still ran. I still sprinted down the roads. Down towards the end where I was met with a road that was heading eastward. For a black and white inverted sign was in front of me, pointing towards the left. Black words were written onto it. Something that I could not read for some reason. But perhaps I had already knew what they were saying. My eyes darted towards the left and gaze down that new road. The road itself was rougher than the previous roads that I had entered upon. With thousands of rocks here and there for some strange reason. There were other objects on the flooring too. Some were unidentified however. But I shook my head to ignore those foreign ones anyway as my eyes were raised towards the horizon. Peering upon the stars that shone towards my left side, I take a breath and move onward with my ears still flickering upon the sounds of drums behind me. As the unknowingly flute joined in onto the ritual. Following that came footsteps.

They were heavy footsteps. Loud and proud that anyone with great hearing could hear them coming. They marched across the streets. But towards an unknown direction. I had never looked back or even retrace my steps to know where those were at. For my ears were just enough. I sprinted down the rough road. Noticing now that the houses disappeared. In their place were forest trees and bushes, much like the ones found in Virkoal Forest however. Except these ones were much denser than them and more leaves were piled off upon the grassy plains underneath them. I ran across the rough roads; never looking to the sides towards the forest trees, bushes or even leaves for the sounds drew closer towards me as if they were closing in onto wherever I was. It had send panicked down my spine that I had started shivering uncontrollably however. To the point that my fangs were grounded tightly altogether. As my legs burn from the overexertion of use through the rough roads before me, my mind began pondering with the ‘music’ continuing playing behind me.

Till I see something at the other end. A black pole of some sort however with two green signs on either side of it. Big letters formed words upon its surface. But it was rather hard to know what they were talking about however, nor about the street these words were assigned to too. I never cared for I only know one thing: Just to escape from whatever was creating that music behind me. So I sprinted down the road. Continuing onward without losing any sort of speed and drew closer towards the black pole ahead of me. Before I knew it; I had already reached the other end of the rough roads and upon the pole which I had touched unknowingly, I had drew deep breaths to calm myself down as my eyes remained unfocus upon the attention that was surrounding me.

There were a gathering of canines around. Hourans, Hunter’s pack, my own pack and several unidentified canines. As such; the coyote stepped forth towards me and placed his paw upon my shoulder. I looked up towards him noticing his smile onto me. I mirrored him in response before we were drew into a hug. The warmth had covered my entire cold body that I had stopped shivering for some reason alone. My eyes widened upon this warmth too additionally as I kept stare upon the coyote before me then gradually turned towards the other wolves and coyotes then. Most importantly, the Hourans and Hunter’s pack however. For the latter two were just as annoying as before. Something for me to just smile upon as I drew a breath and closed my eyes rather suddenly however.

With a soft breeze biting against my own fur; I opened my eyes and yawned. It had stretched my own mouth as my snout was pushed a bit upward into my nose and I rose to my feet. A wolf was adjacent to me, sitting down with his two forepaws stretched a bit further down his own body. He seemed to be staring at something there. At the distance into the horizon however. But I never questioned him; for I got up onto my own feet and yawned before turning to the surroundings. The grassy plains was surrounding us as another jet of breeze washed over our fur once more. It sent chills down my spine that I had started shivering for some reason alone. But my eyes were close which caught the attention of the coyote as he turned to meet me. Glancing towards to him, he smiled faintly. I never mirrored him and just remained still while I tilted my head backwards and looked towards the skies above us instead.

Yet onto his bark was when I had lowered my eyes back onto him. For his eyes widened and he turned around and fled from my sights so sudden and quick that i had no other time to chat with him about something. I find him leaving; heading southward towards something. I tried to follow him with my own eyes; yet it was hard to see upon the impending darkness surrounding him. I frowned onto this and tilted my head to one side. Yet the familiar sounds came back to me. The steady beat of the drums; the flute and someone yipping in rhythm? I blinked my eyes upon that last familiar segment. But my head was shaken and my body moved onto its own; heading westward and departing from the spot of which me and the coyote were upon.

I fled through the plains. Ears stretched from my head to listen the continuous music and yipping that echoed around me. Closing in onto my position and getting louder by the second. It was rather unbearing for some reason; even for a werewolf such like myself. But trying my best to ignore the sounds and music. Ignoring the yipping that was including into that strange music, I ran as fast I could. Cutting through the plains that I now upon on as my eyes widened in either fear or curiosity about the music that I am now hearing. I felt the winds blowing into my face; trying to draw me back into the music that was tailing behind me. But I was faster than the wind however. I was either too fast for it to even put away as fear gripped upon me and my fur was gradually turning white with the stress that was coming up. With the sounds of music drawing ever closer towards me until it was loud upon my ears, I suddenly stopped and turned around. I glance towards the plains’ horizon where the end plains stretched to meet it instead. For there, I noticed something standing there. Yet it was a shadow or silhouette. But from the outline, I can tell that it was just something of a canine. Wether it be a wolf, coyote, dhole or a fox. I stared onto it in silence at least for a few more seconds. Before departing from its sights and continue to run; I continue heading westward. Down the plains. Towards a set of forest trees before me where I had presumed it to be that familiar forest however.

The sounds of silence had came again. But that shadow still hits me curiosity for some reason alone. For when I had turned around, I had noticed that the music was gone and even that silhouette. A tilt of my head had unknowingly came. But before I could stepped back into the plains once more, I had stopped myself from doing so. Yet kept my eye upon the plains again for a few seconds before returning to the forest before me. Pure darkness was what awaits for me here apparently as i had noticed nothing except for the trees that were closest to me and the bushes that were at a distance away. It was also hard to see anything either because of this darkness too. But I never cared as I just stepped forth deeper into the woods, disappearing from the plains entirely however.

Footsteps was the only thing accompanying me as the constant ringing echoed through my own ears. I glanced around the woods, looking upon the darkness that surrounded me and the silence therein. For I had noticed nothing was about except for my own. The woods itself were pale brown to darkish of brown; with some of their wood chips peeling backward to form some sort of pointy needle or something along that line. Couple more had appeared too upon other tree trunks as well. I continued walking for I do not know what lies here instead. I find myself flinching unknowingly, whether it to be from the post disorder from being chase by some shadow figure or upon the needles of the tree trunks however. I never knew. I just keep going whenever I can.

Things had gotten better the more deeper I had went into upon the forest grounds. But I had noticed how silent the place was too and that constant ringing that continue ringing through my ears. I looked around my surroundings for anything. But found nothing in the pure of darkness and I frowned onto this response. Wondering why I had entered through here instead of the other. I was tempted to turn around and head back towards the edges of the forest. But the sight of the shadow still terrified me however. To the point that I had noticed quickly that I was standing still for some reason. I blinked and lowered my eyes upon the grounds; gazing onto my legs and feet. For they were put together tightly. Firm and steady were they which had struck me as odd. As such, I started frowning and shaking my head; lifting my head up to the horizon before pushing myself forward. Thus resuming to walk ahead once more as my eyes stared upon the surroundings again.

Further getting deeper into the forest grounds. I had noticed that the darkness was receding away. Retreating further into the distance; getting back to the horizon in front of me, I tilted my head pondering about it while continuing to go further inward. The trees surrounding me grew wider; some even sported two alternative branches or tree trunks too which made it harder to even bypassed them however. Still, I continued to find ways to get through. Heading deeper into the forest as the silence and ringing loomed over me. Nervous and afraid of something that was lurking about even though nothing was upon the forest at all. ‘Would I still be safe however?’ I wondered about it in thought as my mind gets more ponderous with thoughts circulating my head. More and more drift away from the main topic and towards something else that had perhaps caught my interest in the past however.

For sooner than I had realized, I came across a cavern before me. A brown sign was adjacent to it; pointing to the entrance. I stared at the entrance, ignoring the sign for a moment. Then turned to both sides of myself; glancing forth towards the alternative paths that were there. Even though there were not one to begin with however. As I readjusted my head and sight back upon the entrance before me, I started walking in. But stopped upon the entrance of it; already bypassing the pair of stones that make up the entrance of the cave too. I stared into the horizon of the cave; eyes already peering upon its horizon. But I saw nothing. Nothing which meant it was clear. But was it really? Shaking my head of such a thought, I involuntarily allowed myself to enter right on in and faded from the forest as I wonder what to do next however.