Banni: Mind Firi

There was a lot of claims for my brother. Some had said that he was alive and well; gone from the intertwine to make a living for himself. Others claimed that he was here all along, awaiting for me somewhere within the heart of Canine. Or at least searching for me that is. I only shake my head at these claims, having remembered that I had lost my own brother years ago. Even passed the days that I first appeared upon canine realm and gotten myself caught up into the web of the canine-reptile conflict.

But I just stared onto the ceiling above me. Lying upon the bed with my two paws underneath my own head. Staring onto the brown wooden ceiling above me whereas spiders and other insects were there either meeting my own eyes or ignoring me completely. It was perhaps the latter however. Exhaling a sigh, I rose from the bed. Setting my two paws onto the sides of myself where they sink into the bed cushions perhaps never to be seen ever again. But I rose to my own feet, turned my attention towards the door and clenched my own paw. For perhaps it was about time I should confront him anyway. Thus, I ran out towards the door; grabbing onto the handle and pulled it forward. The door opened afterwards and allowed me outside of my own building, the place of where I was standing for the meantime and out about upon the cold exciting air that swirls around me.

The entire canine realm was pure darkness; for perhaps it was already midnight at the time. I never checked the clock.Lights were in front of me. Shining dimly alongside the sidewalks and roads as they go together parallel of one another, straight towards the horizon up ahead. With my eyes following along the roads and sidewalks, I stretched my ears outwards and listened to the slight ringing that echoed upon my own ears. It was perhaps normal which is a good thing. So with an exhale of a sigh, I resumed my walked forward. Through the road; following along with the parallel streetlights that were towards my sides. Towards the first intersection that was only a few steps away from my own building behind me.

Upon arriving was when I stopped. I glance towards the side of the intersections; gazing down onto the new roads that were placed there. Stretched outward towards the horizon; whereas it had disappeared or at least faded from my eyes after being swallowed up by a building or another road that was above it however. I stared at the roads that had another one built above it; narrowing my eyes in wonder about the road above. But the sounds of the silence snapped me back into the reality of things and I find myself turning to the road in front of me. Gazing out onto the horizon ahead; staring at the moon that was at the horizon before me. I only shake my head this time around; clearing any thoughts that lingered while I take a step forward. Resuming my walk ahead straight through the crossroads, towards the other side of it.

I continued my walk. The buildings here were a bit crowded and sticked together always; for no alleyways were presented there however. Streetlights always make their appearance here; standing at the sides of the roads, making sure the surface is illuminated for anyone to see. No matter if they were walking, running or driving however. It was comforting to know about some canines taking care of the environment and the safety of others too. Despite our reputation of being one of the poorer places to ever living in. Not to mention the murders and crimes that we had too. But my eyes returned to the roads once again; ears stretched out while I continued walking ahead. Following the road down as it had curved towards the right; then raised in elevation before reaching the apex and falling rapidly. I’d say that things were going a bit smoothly. A bit too perfect too if I might throw in there however.

It was not until that I reached the level grounds of the hillside that I felt something off about the canine realm. Additionally about the note of the letter that was given to me at my own home. For as I had pondered, I did stand still and turned around rather immediately. Gazing back onto the hillside behind me however. For as I pondered, my ears flickered upon the snickering and laugher that echoed around me that had forced me to face whomever was out there. I had even screamed out towards the silence of the night before me, but no answer had came. ‘It was rather weird.’ I thought to myself, frowning as my attention was drawn towards the buildings then to the hillside behind me. Curious, but also anxious, I resumed walking ahead. Glancing left and right towards the buildings besides me, staring down onto the streetlights that were there too. But saw nothing then. It was like that i was imagining things; that it was all in my head for some strange reason.

I wanted to shake my head; deny it all and know that someone was there. But the reality is there; presented to me like some notification letter and I hated it however. Onto that reason alone was why I had sprinted: to get away from the things that were here. The impending silence, the introductions and the enemies that lurked somewhere but I cannot see them. No matter how much I had tried. It was like I was in a movie set. Being watched by the cameras and I was forced to act out whoever was written in my lines. I shake my head at the analogy; returning to the reality of things while my attention was drawn towards the canine realm around me. Staring at the buildings that ran passed; the crossroads that I had bypassed additionally. Including the alleyways that were presented after the crossroad too. Everything was there and I thought I had gone mad for some reason.

I had not realized that I was breathing a bit too fast and hard; it was not because of the sprinting exhausting however. But rather the mentally. Something inside of my own brain was making me think that something was coming after me. Chasing me down or at least awaiting for me to make a mistake then capitalized upon it. Jumping me whenever I am vulnerable to the public night or at least walk right into an ambush or something. But glancing around onto the environment and surroundings that I was in; it was nothing like that however. But I did see a couple of faces and eyes popping out into the night here and there. I only dismissed them as something of a decorative; a halloween spirit something that resistance had forgotten to take down, since it is not halloween just yet however.

I take a step forward, my eyes peered upon my surroundings as I had resumed to walk ahead. Eyes up front to the horizon then afterwards when nothing was there and I was in the clear for the meantime too that I had decided to focus onto where I was needed to go. For I had remembered about my own brother being held here somewhere within canine. Awaiting for me. But the remembrance of my own brother had me worried; as like the others previous times that the canines had committed, it would perhaps be a trap or an ambush. But still I would like to see it through; and I do so without turning around and returned back home. For I turned the corner afterwards when I reached upon the next crossroads that was a few steps ahead of me and arrived upon the new road that I was on. I resumed walking, regardless of the silence surrounding me while my attention was drawn towards the night skies; staring at the horizon in front of me. Looking to the stars that were there.

However, a sudden rang echoed through the night skies. Its echo flicked each time. Filling the silence and tranquility with it. I flinched upon hearing it that I turned immediately towards where it was sourced upon. Pondering where was the bell, I fixed my attention towards the alternative roads that branched out from the main road that I was upon. Gazing to the horizons that were there. However, at the same time, I had noticed something there. A canine who looked to be a Dhole. A coyote was behind him, both staring down onto me as if they had some grudge against me. I only gulped; rather nervously at them and speed walked away. More and more canines came from the shadows of the alternative roads besides me; more Dholes, Jackals, Wolves and Coyotes. All of which were there. Staring me down. Their expressions varies from one to another. I soon grew nervous with all of them; that i had felt my own muscles tensing in wonder and ponder about what these canines were about to do or commit to whatever goal it was.

But they had never lay a paw onto me. Nope. All of them were standing there. Staring me down with those various expressions upon their faces. Ears already pulled away from me, listening into something else that was rather behind them. I only looked at them briefly before departing away. Not wanting to provoke them for anything, much less for them trying to attack me as well. I continued speedrunning through the road that I was upon. Down towards the next intersection that was there. But instead of alternative and different roads; all I had saw was just one and to my horror; it was turned towards the right for some strange reason. The other two were blocked off by a stone wall. I never knew how these stone walls had came to be. Much less than erecting one here just to ‘forced me onto a spot’. I frowned in response, ears flattened against my own skull before immediately taking the corner. Heeding down the new path that was ahead of me.

There was no buildings then. All of which were replaced by different stores that stuck against one another. Leaving no room for any alleyways however. Each of the stores were abandoned or closed; as indicated by the dark light that was left upon each of the rooms. Yet the products were there; lingering upon their shelves, awaiting to be taking by anyone that roams the streets searching for anything. I stared onto the abandoned and closed stores; looking towards their products in mind. Yet none of them were towards my own interest. Each of the products then were just different pieces of candy and among other stuff while flies and other insects found themselves upon the surfaces of these products as well: that also includes fruits and vegetables. I only looked on with disgust upon them, immediately turning around and departing from the stores. Heading back onto the road before me and walked it down with hope that I would be able to find the crossroad and get out of here immediately.

However, for some strange reason I kept on hearing a certain sound. It was going higher in pitch very slowly before dropping it down further into the deep. But very rapid as if it was a urgency or something. Immediately I glanced over my shoulder; half anticipating a canine to be there staring back onto me. However, to my surprise; I had found someone wearing a mask staring me down. The mask was disgusting to look at however that I just find myself turning around and ignoring it altogether. But often times glanced back towards that masked canine then; still seeing it linger there however as long as I was kept to this street. I speedwalked out of fear. Wondering in a panicked of why the canine was here. Behind me of all chances however too. But my attention was drawn to more of them; up upon the rooftops of some stores. Half of them lingering along the sidewalks in front of the a abandoned stores. Others were sat upon the poles and telephone poles; staring down onto me from above high. My eyes widened upon noticing them all that I sprinted off into a run. Feeling the winds blow passed me as I closed in onto the crossroads ahead.

Two alternative roads, which were towards the sides of the road that I was following upon, were shut down. For black and gold blocks were found stacked upon each of them. Blocking my view of the outside world of each of the roads then. Additionally, I did find out that I could only go straight ahead which I did after crossing the crossroads. Thus there I find myself upon the rows of buildings on either side of me. Tall were they; reaching to the black skies above. Forest trees and among other stuff were here too; growth upon the sides of the buildings; others were at the center of the roads either with vehicles crashed onto them. A yellow sign was printed onto the building’s surface; towards my right. But I had no chance to read what it said however, due to the masked canines chasing me down, following me through and through no matter to where I go.

I kept running through the roads; often times glancing behind me to see if the masked canines were there. Sure enough they were. My eyes widened upon noticing them, I picked up speed. Feeling the harsh winds blowing back at me, knocking me back into the seas of masked canines behind in an attempt to end this little chase. Yet the winds done nothing to prevent me from ever maintaining my speed and continuing down the roads while sprinting away from the enemies behind me. The roads were long and winding. It did felt that I was in some sort of roller coaster by any chance at all. I felt my lunge collapse upon the exhausting that was impacted upon me that I had not realized that I was panting for a bit. Still it was just a little bit and I s till had more to give or destroy as my attention was drawn back to the sea behind me. Noticing that the masks were gone.

For nothing was there except for the road that I gradually slowed down to a stop. Exhaling a breath to keep my snout from drying up. As my attention was drawn towards the horizon again; there was something there of interest. Something that had caught my sudden attention. For squinting my eyes and staring to the horizon once more; I had noticed a colorful pattern of black and white in front of me, alternative once after the other across the white sheet of paper that was hanged in between of two white poles of each ends. I only blinked in confusion, wondering and pondering about the thoughts that were in my head that were related to this entire scenario that I fell upon in. Scratching my own head, I gradually slowed down to a walk; marching myself forth down the remains of the road that I had left. Until I closed in onto the finish line ahead of me.

Thus upon crossing it; shards of colorful paper flew in every direction. Noises were screamed from the speakers that I flinched upon hearing them that close towards me. But my eyes were turned to the horizon; back towards the familiarity of where I was as I had noticed a fountain in front of me. But nothing and no one were about. It was like everyone was gone, leaving me to my own devices and problems at all as I walked forth towards the fountain in silence, gazing to the buildings and alleyways that were there. Presented to me physically. I frowned, stretching my paws towards the sides. Tilting my own head towards the side in wonderance of my own brother; which was suppose to be held here for some strange reason right? I only shake my own head and huffed; Neverending trying to reason with anyone that was lingering, awaiting to see the results of whatever experiment this was as i just shake my own head and departed from the fountain. Going back the way that I had came.

But I tripped and fell face first onto the hard grounds beneath me. My own face grew red; lines from the ground were formed across my own face that I was flustered about it and hid my own face with my paws. It did so little however. Growling whether in irritation or embarrassment, I stormed my way out from the fountain itself and back upon the road that I had taken beforehand. My feet continued stomping through the roads; creating loud sounds that erupted into the peaceful silence surrounding me. While my eyes narrowed and gaze at the horizon; I listened to the ringing that echoed in my own ears. However that sort of ringing was only shorten when I hear a roar out of the blue. This had startled me and caused me to flinched so suddenly that I was snapped out of my own thoughts and gaze upward into the night skies where I had anticipated a dragon from Vaster to come forth or submerged from the pure darkness there in.

As another roar took place, the ground shook. But it was never at my cause. I was a bit startled by it that I fell off my own feet. Landing onto the hard grounds beneath me with my butt touching it; my own tail landed a few inches away from where I was sitting upon too. My eyes widened; immediately turning towards the horizon. Half anticipating for something to be there while the stomping continued onward and onward. But after a few minutes; nothing had happened. The stomping only continued on and on until it was just unbearable to listened upon. I had realized that I had flattened my own ears because of it and just shake my own head, moving on. Heading down the road; further from the fountain behind me. Yet the stomping would not stop. Addition sounds erupted out of the blue too; accompanying the stomping sounds as well. Yet none of it would ever stop me at the time and I just grew bored and annoyed at it however as my eyes were laid to the horizon in front of me. Backtracking through the road; taking the corner as I had reached the crossroad.

That was when everything had stopped. For only the tranquility was held above me and the ringing echoed in my ears; more louder than before. I found myself stopped; halted in my steps while my ears gradually unfolded and listened to the ringing instead. Anxiously, I did glanced left and right and even behind myself for anything. Like an ambush or something. But nothing had came. I frowned upon which; turning around immediately and gazed up front to the horizon in front of me. Staring down onto a portal that was up front. Swirling and awaiting for me. I walked towards it; closing into the portal’s surface whereas I had faded from the canine realm entirely.

For the next thing I knew, I found myself back upon my own bed. Lying onto the white pillow. The blanket already covering my entire body up. Yet I was still awake; listening to the ringing in my ears as my attention was drawn towards the entirely of my own room whereas everything was still there however. While the moon shines dimly from the window, I take the time to rise up onto my own feet, stretching my arms upward and got out of bed. Even though it was midnight already. Out the door immediately where I entered into the hallway once again and down the stairs into the first floor. A sudden bell rang into the silence, forcing me to turn around and glance at the front door. A sudden wave of anxiety washed over me while another rang came from the bell. For onto that moment, I did find myself gradually walking up towards the front door. Snatching onto the doorknob, twisting it before departing it from its stem.

Whereas I opened up the door, in front of me stands a werewolf that looked identical to me. I was only given a second of tranquility peace to stare at the being in front of me, even narrowed my eyes in confusion before I was suddenly silence. For a paw was stuff into my own snout and my eyes opened up in surprise. Whereas I felt something upon that paw was making me tired and sleepy, did I ever slept in the cuddle warm arms of my abductor however.