Banni: Ripped

I felt dizzy since the end of my appointment. One that I had never signed upon however. But take to the assignment for whatever reasons I had at the very start beforehand. I had only found myself groaning, whether or not it was in pain or not, I cannot tell because of my own senses being foggy and disoriented at the time being. Yet regardless, I did sat up upon whatever I was upon while my paws were laid out upon my sides. Feeling upon the softness besides me while my head was lifted from the white fluffiness behind me, my eyes opened up. I suddenly yawned half expecting it to be morning or at least dawn already. But the glance upon my own window, defer that however.

For I already saw that it was evening, closer at hand upon the midnight hour. I blinked suddenly and well in surprise. Eyes opened up with thoughts pondering about the duration of my sleep. I was wide awake. Eyes becoming alert upon the surroundings around me where I had just found that I was in a simple single room. The lights were already on, illuminating the room and making it easier for me to see my surroundings. I turned to the side of the bed, hopping off from it. Into the cold grounds below where I had shivered. My eyes lowered to the ground, spotting a pair of slippers tucked in between the two beds. I forcefully glanced to the other bed, anticipating that someone would be there at least for my company. But the bed was vacant at the time.

I frowned. Thoughts already filling my mind before I shake my head. Returning my attention back towards the slippers and stretched our a paw; already gripping upon the tips ends of it. Pulling them out of their shelter already and settled them upon the grounds beneath me. Whereas I raised a foot and slipped into the hole of the slipper, I repeated the same action with the other. Feeling the rapid warmth filling upon my feet as it spreads across my legs, lower body and stomach. Yet it had stopped there somehow. Ignoring the cold shivering I was having, I rapidly shift my attention towards the room before me. Scanning the area to see if anything else was there that I had been missing upon this time.

The room was like an regular bedroom however. Two beds. One adjacent to the other but leaned against the opposing walls of one another. Across from the both was a brown door; a word ‘exit’ was imprinted upon it, with an arrow pointing towards the knob at the bottom left hand corner of the door. I walked forth towards it; extending my paw towards the knob. I tilted it towards the side, hearing a click and the door opened all on its own which had allowed me to exit the room; returning to the hallways of which I was roaming upon before being captured by whomever it was. I take a breath despite the questions flooding my mind and pushed on forward. For I take a step; the door shut behind me and pure darkness had wrapped around me like a present or gift box with ribbons wrapped around it however.

The hallway that I was upon was a simple path heading forth into the horizon. The walls of the hallways were a bit dark to see them however. Ahead, I had noticed an intersection with another hallway. But where that hallway leds is very unknown to me as I just continued on walking down the path. Eyes pulled to the horizon, staring up ahead. For all was quiet upon my own lips; the silence rang in my ears while my body fought off the warmth that was gradually building from the grounds of my feet. As my eyes stared to the horizon’s line, my ears stretched to listen to the silence and tranquility surrounding me while I turned towards my own thoughts in silence. Pondering about the captured, the trapping and the room that I was placed in however.

But guess that all does not matter however; for I had already reached upon the other end of the path. Closer to the intersection than I had realized, I suddenly stopped and had blinked a couple of times before shifting my attention over my shoulder; gazing at the darkness behind me. Then once more back up into the horizon before me whereas I leaned forward and glance at both sides of myself. Two paths present themselves to me. Both were equal in lengths, reaching towards another brown doors that were upon the very ends of the hallways. Both of which retained the same design too it had seemed. I stared upon each of the knobs; noticing how they were similar to one another. That I had started frowning, tilting my head to one side, pondering. Before taking a path forth, ignoring the following thoughts that I just had upon my own mind.

I walked down the path that I had chosen, ignoring the loud footsteps that I was creating and raised my eyes upward into the horizon, staring down onto the door before me. Everything was silent, same as it was like the previous hallway which was both irritating and scary at the same time. I felt myself flinched and hyper focus upon realizing this, although perhaps I was not aware that I was focus and just merely flinched upon every creaking and moaning sounds that erupted from the soundless baseline surrounding me. I just kept on walking, eventually reaching the other end of the halls where I opened the door before me and entered right on in. No hesitation on my part however. Just… had wanted to get things over with for the time being.

With the door shut behind me, I stared upon the dark stairs before me. They had descended into the floor beneath me. ‘But where was that floor?’ I thought to myself, although I hesitate to move forward in fear of heights or something else. Yet just pushed myself forward, gradually as I can towards the railing that was in front of me and adjacent to the dark stairs therein. Where I reached out for the surface of the railing and gripped upon which, I leaned forward and stared below me. Eyes now widened upon noticing the floor beneath the stairs. But also noting of my own reflecting from the marble finish flooring therein. I take a step back, rapidly as if I was not used to seeing my own reflection and suddenly turned my attention towards the dark stairs. For I had pondered if I should enter in and descend to the previous floor below me.

There were a lot of thoughts going into this. But in the end; I pushed myself into it. For without hesitation or realizing it, I had already walked a few steps to the side. Faced to face with the stairs before me while I descended and lowered my eyes downward to the stairs, hanging my head at the same time either. The stairs was a bit shorter than I had suspected and beforelong I had already reached the previous floor beneath me. My feet landed upon the marble finished grounds beneath me as my attention was raised to the horizon; staring at one final door. A white piece of paper was imprinted upon it: there, I had noticed some words written onto it. But they were a bit lighter shade in color that it was a bit harder to read whatever that it was saying. I even find myself struggling to read the words- A loud beeping sound erupted upon the silence; so loud that it had caused me to flinched suddenly. I lowered my eyes upon my own body; having noticed a red dot imprinted upon my own fur. Grayness metal thingy wrapped around me like a belt. Something that I had never saw before in my entire life however. But I had allowed it to continue while staring at the ‘belt’ momentarily. To when it was finish was when I heard a metal voice called out into the pure silence surrounding me.

“You are allowed to leave. But find the key upon the streets of the abandoned canine, your own key of course however and within the allowed amount of time. No aid except for your pack; if you are alone. Good luck.”

Then the doors opened wide before me which had allowed me to see whatever was ahead. For my attention was drawn towards it suddenly; like a flinch forth towards the sudden sound. I unknowingly walked forth towards the doors, now through it however without my acknowledgement however. Thus I started hearing a new noise; from the outside of myself and inside. Mixed in together to create this so of panic around the streets. Before me stands hundreds of canines; filling up the streets and sidewalks. Minding their own business while their eyes were widened; ears pulled back in. There was a sense of fear upon their own bodies as I had noticed how they were clenching amongst themselves. Conversations were lower than the running and sprinting about as I started frowning, raising my paw towards my head. Scratching the fur in wonderance of why everyone was so ‘worked up’ suddenly?

That was when I started hearing something. Yet it was very close towards me instead. The sounds of something beeping; it was loud and crystal clear that I could hear it in my own ears. I looked around rapidly, pondering where that sound had came from. But time after time, in a beat on beset, I kept it hearing closer towards me. Till I lowered my head, gazing at the ‘belt’ that I was wearing was when things had clicked into place. Thus, I nodded in understanding of what was going on and suddenly gripped tightly against my own fur.

Because, as you can see, this sort of ‘competition’ was to oversee about a simple item. Something that was laid upon the flooring or somewhere within the walls or rooms of certain buildings; this item would ‘unlock’ the ‘belt’ preventing it from making you expose. But what it does iss very unknown. Yet I had already knew the outcome for it however. With sudden panic settling into my own canine brain, I sprinted down the three steps before me, back upon level ground where I had rejoined with the crowds of canines surrounding me. Lowering my head upon the road flooring beneath me, I started looking for the coin itself. But I froze suddenly when I was aware of what I was doing. Thus I had backed off from the road itself; exhaling a sigh before casting my eyes towards the sides of me. Staring down onto the moon that hangs in the horizon and the other buildings that had surrounded it however.

‘He wants us to unlock ourselves from our own freedom. But what is that item anyway?’ I questioned myself; frowning as I began pondering about the suddenly suggestions that popped onto my own mind. Yet I had shake them all off from my own mind, narrowing my eyes and knowing that I cannot stand around and think. ‘Not when my fur is on the line, however.’ I thought to myself. So instead of scanning the road and searching for the item at hand like some mindless sheep, I taken the opportunity to just look upon the buildings and find some there. For hopefully, I would be able to find enough to save my species from being furless at the time being. But just as I had taken a step forward, with understanding and acknowledgement of what I was doing, I already hear a scream and the loud active community froze as if someone had hit a button. All eyes were upon a canine; a coyote as a matter of fact who scream while little black thingies submerged upon the surface of his body. ‘Eating away’ at the fur he had while he scrambled to take them all off. It was intriguing, yet scary at the same time however as we watched the coyote ‘tried’ to push them all away. But to no avail. They all just kept eating till nothing was left, fully exposing the coyote as a skin bear canine while he sat upon the ground, tears filling upon his eyes.

After this ‘example’ event, everyone started scrambling to find the object at hand. But their times all were up as well. For one by one; every fox, coyote, wolf, Dhole and Jackal were all submitted to the ‘end result’. The scrambles was dead. Replaced with screams, yelps and something else that canines were not be able to muster at all. Till all were cleaned, exposed to the public and silence. The atmosphere alone was quiet and tranquil alone either. I found myself staring at the exposed defenseless seas of canines before me. Eyes already widened with fear. My own paws gripping against my own fur tightly as if I had not wanted to part with it however. But my eyes closed; opened again and I released my paws from my fur. Determined to find this ‘object’ to rid of myself whatever this thing was. But during the time when I was watching every canine subjected to the end; the less time I had however.

I sprinted down the sidewalks. Bypassing the buildings on my left; the seas of exposed canines on my right which was now infested upon the roads adjacent to me. None of the eyes stared upon me, wanting upon the precious fur that I had attached to me. Fur that would be part from me if I do not find what I needed however. Continuing down the sidewalks, I had came across a sign; I suddenly turned towards the right. Pulling myself away from the seas of exposed canines behind me. Towards a different part of the realm with hopes of finding what I was looking for at the time being. But the pure darkness that was surrounding me when I was adjacent to the canines and roads; was suddenly gone. Replaced to the pitch darkness therein where I was not able to know where I was going nor be able to locate my own fee which continued sprinting in one direction.

Till the seas of canines were gone from my sights was the time that I slowed down and mentally paused onto myself. Froze in spot upon the road that I was upon, exhaling a breath in between the series of pants and huffs that I was creating from my own snout. With my heart pounding in my own chest, I shift my attention over my shoulder; gazing out towards the horizon and the general direction of where the sea of canines were upon. Having realized that they were gone from my own site. I only smiled faintly at this point in time, closed opened my eyes again before pulling myself back upon the horizon before me whereas I began to walk down the road. Straight towards an alleyway where I had entered in as the bright lights were lit from the lanterns upon the sides of the walls beside me. Lighting up the way forth towards my own home which I had hoped that the item was there.

I sprinted down the alleyway. Heeding the length straight towards the other end where I had reached upon the door before me. Grabbing it tightly; I pushed the door opened. It moaned inside of my own ear. But I ignored it as I had entered. The first room opened up with lights brightened up upon my surroundings. I saw the sofa first and walked up towards it; grabbing onto the cushions and pulled them back. Exposing the metal poles underneath them. Yet the item was not in there. Releasing the cushions besides of me, I immediately turned my attention towards the rocking chair that was adjacent to the broken television before me. But its surface and underneath the seat, the item was not there either. I frowned. The panicked slowly sipping through the thick of my fur. My own head spinning with thoughts of mindless directions. Thus beforelong, I had found myself tearing up the living room. Throwing the cushions from the chairs and sofas and upon the flooring beneath me. Tilting the broken television forward, gazing at the exposed wires from the television to the wall in front of me. And even breaking a few vases and pots; all of which I was looking for the item at hand.

But to my surprise, no result. Nothing came to me and I had pondered about the item that I had needed upon the time. For I frowned suddenly and tilted my head; gradually getting calmer from the initial panicked that I was witnessing. But at the same time, I felt that I was closing in onto the end. My entire body flinched as if something was poking against me. But when I lowered my eyes upon myself, I had noticed nothing there. For upon my own imagination, I just exhaled a breath and shake my own before pondering over the ‘item’ that I had needed to break this ‘belt’. Then an idea had came. Thus I rushed forth into the end of the room, into a hallway where I sprinted down its length. Straight towards a white door at the other end where I pushed against it suddenly without even grabbing onto the knob and tilting it to the side. The door breaks off from its stem; flopped upon the grounds before me as my eyes scanned around the room that I was upon.

The toolkit room; where IE had kept most of my important tools for anytime of uses. Additionally, for fixing up any mistakes and problems that was upon my own home and others. It was the most important place to find that ‘item’ that I had needed and soon I had grown a bit excited just thinking about it at the time. As my eyes scanned around the room, searching for that toolbox that I had always kept upon here, my ears flickered upon hearing an unfamiliar sound that had erupted upon the tranquility of the atmosphere looming over me. The sounds of something beeping; as if warning me about something. Something that was related to the exposed canines out upon the streets. My eyes closed, opened afterwards and I ran towards the closest tool that I can find. Scanning the different tools that I owned until coming up to the box that I had needed.

Thus immediately, I snatched onto it. Bringing it upon the flooring beneath me where a loud sound erupted upon the tranquility of the silence. Yet I never cared however. For I grabbed onto the pair of invisible tabs, flicked them opened which releases the clear crystal lid above my toolbox and dig in deep. I had a number of tools within the box; but the most important ones were the ones that I had grabbed. Such as the driver, needle, hammer and sickle. There were others that I could use too; but these, I think would get the job down. Without hesitation, I went all in onto the ‘belt’ that I was wearing. First trying the hammer. Then the sickle. Needle comes next before the driver. Yet none of them worked, much to my surprise. For the end result was just a bent, bruise or a black spot upon the ‘belt’ or onto my own fur as well. But I did see something crackling surrounding the suit as well. I blinked in ponderance, held my hammer after replacing the driver. Poised just a few inches away from the ‘belt’ as I watched it continued to crackle and hiss. Till it died down. I waited for a few seconds more. Held the tense silences that loomed over me while my fur stands on one end; anticipating the inevitable ending. But it had never been brought to me.

‘Had I did it?’ ‘Did I win?’ were the thoughts inside my own mind, wondering if I had committed the victory that I had achieved after beating the ‘belt’ to its brokenness. I hear a loud bang; I exhaled loud and dropped onto my butt. My head was tilted backwards, my eyes closed. For I had basked myself upon the victory that I had achieved.