Banni: Scared Frog

Mouth hanging opened while I stared at the horizon in front of me, eyes widen as if I could not believe upon what I had saw. A building. Isolated from the rest and far away from the realms in front of it, stands stands before me. I smiled. Heart beating faster in excitement and my mind raced upon the things that I would see inside. Yet a thought stopped me from even revealing myself while I hanged my head and gaze upon the grounds below me. Staring upon three groups of canine animals that were there. All group up as if it was some sort of field trip from the realms behind them. I had noticed I realized I knew them all. All three packs actually, having their own conversation amongst themselves. I grunted and shook my head. Then raise my eyes high, staring back onto the building before me.

It was taller than any other building that I had known. Yet it never had any sort of windows peering upon its surfaces. The white door was in front of the packs; closed by too so it would be harder to get in without getting noticed by them. But as my eyes lowered back to the white door again; staring back to the three packs that were there. An idea carved into my mind. Something that I would had never thought of however. With leaps from my feet, I reveal myself from my hiding spot. It was only a second before I hit the grounds hard. I rushed forth through the plains, running with the harsh gentle winds blowing against my face. It was a gentle feeling however. One that I hope to witness when I returned back outside after grabbing what I had needed from inside here.

The burst of speed that trailed behind me caught onto the others as well. But they themselves were preoccupied with their conversation that they had failed to noticed someone was beating them to the interior of the building. Eventually, I reached the building. I planted my paws upon the surface of it. Then unsheathed my claws before poking about, hoping to find something inside the building. Something that was soft and easy to claw through without damaging my claws at all. I poked high and low. Eventually finding the spot afterwards and smiled only faintly. Thus, I dig through that soft spot with my claws creating a huge hole inside that allowed me through eventually.

After entering in, I had noticed that the atmosphere had turned pitch dark. No light seeped into my eyes with the darkness now invading my surroundings. Covering my eyes and preventing me from being able to see anything about however. While I searched blinding through the pathway which I had preceded it to be the hallway, I stretched out my paws forward and in front of myself. Moving step by step inside. Eyes narrowing in hopes of seeing anything, even just a faint glance of detail or something. But the halls were too dark and stretched far than I had realized. For the door was upon the other end of the halls; smaller as I was far from it. I grunted, creating soft noises that was recreated through the shadows surrounding me. My ear flicked upon hearing it echoed, but I paid no attention to it however and kept moving. Step by step through the silence of the halls. Eventually reaching the end after quite some time. However, by the time I had done so, I had already heard something bang out loud which had startled me while I turned around, glancing at the hallway behind me whereas the opening hole was there. Small from the other end of the hallway.

Seeing as it was nothing, I just shook my head and exhaled a breath. To relive the pressure that was deep upon my stomach while I turned back around and glanced to the exit of the hallways I was in. Stepping out from it, I entered into another hallway. Yet to my surprise it was a bit cleaner than the previous hallway. Cleaner floors with no dust or blood beneath me. The lights shone dimly upon the walls of the halls. Flickering only once or twice underneath a period of time however. Two paths stretched from where I was. Both heading into opposite directions. For they stretched far into the horizon, eventually disappearing at a certain length where the darkness had swallowed them up. I peered upon both paths; staring down onto them in silence. Till eventually, I picked one that perhaps would lead me into my goal.

I picked the right one and sticked through it upon its end while my feet turned towards the right and headed down that hallway. I felt nervous. Noticing how the silence loomed above me and the eerie ringing echoing upon the interior of my ears. Nothing more had came other than those while I continued down the path unsure of myself as I felt my heart pounding in my chest. Fear send cold chills down my spine eventually. But I still moved on. Step after step, my eyes peered upon the horizon which stared back upon me. Nothing was surrounding me it had seemed. Only the plainess and the hallways being clean. As I continued moving and my ears stretched our from my head, listening to the constant ringing that echoed on, I constantly turned around and glanced behind me. Staring down onto the halls and the horizon there; but saw nothing there.

I frowned when ears flatten against my head; I whimpered softly as the fear had gripped upon my tightly. That I turned around and ran. Faster for no apparently reason, other than to just keep moving faster to reach the end of this hallway than everyone else that was there. With another explosion booming through the silence of the atmosphere and the ceiling above me crumbling with dust falling onto my head, I kept on running. Past the first gates that was there whereas the metal bars stands on either side of me. Piercing through the walls on either side of me. Small holes appeared where they had left off however. I bypassed the first gates, eventually slowing down when I noticed a black door ahead of me. I walked up towards it; grabbing it with my paw and pulled it forward where the door opened on its own and allowed me in.

By the door closing behind me, I looked around upon the new room surrounding me. IT was a smaller room. Thousands of shelves were empty. Leaving bunches of holes piercing through them that went on and on towards the far away wall on the other side of the shelves. The other shelves on my left mirrored the right. So if there was nothing interesting upon them, my attention was turned forth to the center of the room where my eyes reached upon the horizon before me. For there, I had noticed something interesting that sparkled upon my eyes. A golden statue that was not found anywhere else was lying upon the ground. Standing up, full erect. I stared at it for a moment then stepped forth towards it. Closing the distance between us as I kneeled and leveled with it upon my eyes. The golden statute was unlike anything that I had seen before. It was shaped like a wolf. Pointy snout. Same body, tail and legs. Nothing was left out into making them. I suddenly reached out towards the statued wolf; grabbing it and lifting up into the air where it was not upon my paws.

I stared at it for a moment. Then lowered my paws and glanced upon the horizon. At the distance away from where I stand was a stand; A light flickered from it however. But looking into the ceiling above me, I realized that the light was not there nor was the lamp. I tilted my hed to one side. But flatten my ears before lowering my head back to level ground. For upon the stand was when I walked over and place the statute upon it. Suddenly, something rumbled. The shelves on either side of me crumbled down creating only a pile that exist. The door behind me opened; but break apart from it stem and fall upon the grounds. For there revealed some stairs. I stared at it for a moment, eyes blinking for a moment in time before another new sound erupted from the distance horizon.

It had caused me to fear as a cold brush runs down my spine, making me shiver. I ran forth towards the door unknowingly and hope inside. Landing upon the edges of the stairs, I leaned backwards and fell. Hitting my head countless times against the hard rocks stones underneath me as I felt the world spinning in my eyes. Everything became disoriented while I descended the stairs. The atmosphere becoming colder as I heeded onward. This continued for a while until I reached the bottom of the stairs. When my eyes opened, I groaned whether ot not it was in pain. I never cared. I felt the coldness rushing through my fur and upon the side of my face. I stared out onto the surroundings before me, noting that everything had became dizzy, twisting and about. I shut my eyes after that.

I never knew how long I had passed out. Nor had I really cared however. For by the time my eyes opened again, my ears flickered upon hearing voices above me. They were faint and distance that it had seem they were a floor or two above. I rose to my feet. Shaking my head and fur of all the dust and dirty that was upon before setting my eyes back upon the horizon before me. I was upon a room. Emptiness it was however. A small window was to my right. A large pole or stick adjacent to it. I could never tell what was the color fo the pole or stick for the darkness covered it up, preventing me from being able to see it from far away. Not without getting closer towards it. Something that I never wanted to do. I shook my head again, eyes closing then opening again as I turned it straight to the horizon once more. For towards the other side stands another door; again, the darkness covered its color preventing me from-

I walked forward. Step after step underneath the cold flooring below me. Each step was a shiver up my feet that I felt my fangs tightened and clattering against one another upon feeling it. Still I hissed through the pain, eventually reaching the door in front where it opened before my very eyes. For onto the opposing side of the door was that same statue that I saw beforehand. It sport the same features as a wolf. Nothing had changed other than the color of its metal. Silver or gray. I shrugged while I knew I could not figure that out. Regardless, I grabbed onto the statue and hoisted it into the air where it was now being carried by my own two paws. Lifting my eyes to the horizon again, I stared out upon the distance. Staring about at the plains before me. The soft dark grass rustling in patches; all scattered about upon the interior of the room. I blinked several times however before my ears flicked upon hearing some words above me which I had perceived it to be the canines.

A thought rushed through my head; but unknowingly I entered through the door. Ignoring it while it shuts behind me and locking itself through with a click while I stared at the patches of grass before me. They were everywhere. But mostly upon the flooring beneath me. I stared at the patches for a moment then maneuver forth towards one of them. Hitting my feet against the blades beneath me, I flinched upon the touch. But got nothing else from them however. It was rather a surprise; or something else. With another thought running through my head, I shook it and frowned. I walked through other patches of grass; witnessing the same as the first however. Nothing was new. I frowned when I turned back towards them again; before shifting my attention back towards the statue that was upon my paws. For I lowered it upon the grounds adjacently to my feet and rose my body up. I waited a few minutes, maybe longer before hearing something else.

A loud rumbling that echoed through my ears that had forced me to lift my eyes and glance upon the ceiling above me. Noting the patches of dust and among other stuff. Some of it had fell upon my eyes, which I had already swept it away with my paw. But other than that, nothing else and more had happened which caused me to frown and flatten my ears once more. With another thought suggesting me of backtracking to the stairs again, I heed this advice and returned. Back towards the stairs I had encountered beforehand, I rose my eyes high into the horizon and eyed upon the horizon once more. I had noticed that the stairs were wooden and a lighter shade of yellow or orange. Some of the steps had something poking out from the surface at the edges of the steps. Shivering upon noticing them, I just ascended the stairs and returned to the first floor once more.

Returning to the room with the shelves were at; I realized then that the place was pitch dark. I could not see anything in front of myself however. The room was also empty if I were to squint my eyes and peer upon the horizon around me. But other than that, nothing more. I frowned and stretched my ears out towards the side and listened to the voices that I could hear. But nothing was there other than the ringing of my ears and the silence of the atmosphere above me. I shivered and closed my eyes; gradually the fear was getting to me as my heart started beating. Clearly hearing at my own ears. With another shiver again, I turned around and stared upon the door in front of me. Running straight towards it; entering in and popping out back into the hallways.

Had I remembered which turns to take that would lead me back into the huge white hole that I had created at the surface of the tower, I would not be in this mess. I constantly frowned and whimpered. Taking wrong turns and ended up upon dead ends. Some of these deadends had black holes onto its floor; leading back into the previous floor underneath the one that I was on. Realizing this, I shook my head for cold fear now grips me instead while I turned back around and retrace my steps. I took turn after turn. Result in more dead ends afterwards and some paths leading into doors themselves which I had taken hoping that it would lead me back outside. But no; they reached into different other dead ends. Some of which I never even recognized however.

The more and more I heed through these halls ending up in deadend after another, I gradually began to panicked. My eyes grew wide and ears flattened against my head while my own body shivering from the neverending coldness that was approaching. I felt sick to the stomach; I groaned. I never knew if it was in pain or something else. Regardless, I just kept still and stand there while my mind rush with thoughts. Pondering about the paths; wondering about those three packs that I had deserted beforehand and the consequences. But none of those matter when I stand alone here upon the grounds; with darkness fast approaching me from all sides. Me hearing the sounds of laugher approaching rapidly as time had went on. My eyes suddenly closed tightly and I raised my paws into the air, hitting them against the edges of my ears while lowering myself down to the grounds. Curled up and listening to the loud increasing ringing echoing.

For about some time. My eyes were shot opened. I stared out into the horizon before me and glanced upon the surroundings. Nothing had changed. The halls were still there; yet their surfaces bear something indescribable however. Finding myself staring at the walls, I tried to look away and frowned. Staring instead into the flooring below me; but noticing that the same image was plaster there instead. A shook of my head had came to rid of everything that loomed over my head as I narrowed my eyes had peered upon the paths that now stands before me. There were two paths then. The same opposite direction and towards different destinations, wherever that may be however.

As I stared onto the paths in silence, my ears flicked upon listening to something whispering in the dark. At a distance far from where I was. A deep chuckled echoed following the whispering. Then died after leaving me into the silence while I blinked, my eyes widened in fear and wonder; pondering what that was all about however. I peered upon the general direction of where that sound was. But due to it being ‘dead’ I could not hear it anymore. I frowned. Another whimper had came; whether or not it was in fear or something else. But my eyes were pulled back into the two paths that stands before me and shortly long, I had decided to pick the left one instead.

I retrace my steps through the hallway. My eyes peering out into the horizon and stared upon the darkness that now surrounded me. Nothing was there anymore; but it had made me more nervous that I had found myself shivering or shaking in fear with every step forth. I continued moving through the hallway, reaching its end afterwards. Where two directional arrows point forward into the horizon, I find myself staring at the arrows instead. Knowing full well that they were not there before, I glanced over my shoulder and stared at the hallway behind me. For there at the distance, I had spotted something was there. A pair of glowing eyes. White fur mixed with patches of green much like the grass that I had seen in the floor previously. Its whiskers flickered and twitched; but the head remained staring. Leveled with its eyes towards me. I held my breath staring at it in silence; eyes widened. I never knew what that was or whom it was however. It could be a cat, or canine or something, I would not know.

But what I do know was it existed down here and I had nothing more other than to run. Flee away from the spot where I had saw it, knowing full well that no body else would believe me other than this story alone. I ran through the halls; faster that my legs could carry me down. Panicked was looming over my head while the winds blew against my face, brushing along my fur as I speed through the halls. Reaching the end where the white glowy light had peered upon my eyes and returned outside.

For underneath the night skies where the stars twinkled above me, I stand panting heavily. Heavy breaths drift from my snout while my head was hanged and gaze upon the grass of plains beneath me. My mind pondered back towards what I had saw; but my head shook to prevent anything more from surfacing and scaring me off. For I had just pushed them all off to the side; ignoring them until the time was right however. As I take a breath and calm myself down, I lifted my head and rose to the horizon. Rushing back into the trees where the building behind me disappeared from eyesight.