Banni: Uni Chasers

I was racing after a target. Someone that our pack had identified. But as time had passed, I was the only one chasing after him now. Yet I ignored it and kept on running. I never knew how long had I ran nor I would not about the travel that we had went through just to tail this one target. While I was breathing heavily and pushing my tired and aching legs to their limit, I realized that I was gradually slowing down. My eyes widened in surprise upon this realization and it had seemed that the target ahead of me knew of this too. For he ran full speed ahead of me, rapidly disappearing through the darkness of the woods that surrounded us as he fades from my eyes. I frowned. Huffed and weakly growled.

Though that was stopped when I panted again shortly afterwards and stick out my tongue to feel out the cool breeze that the wind was carrying over to me. While my eyes were raised and following the path as to where that target had went through, my snout sniffed into the air and waited upon the familiar scent that we were to find. It was not that hard to find however, due to how hard we were pushing me to run. With the smut and smelly air lingering upon my nose, My snout curved into a smirk and knowing where our target had gone into, I casually walked forward and tailed the smell before myself.

It was perhaps midnight. We were in the forest. But we do not know what forest we were in. Disregarding that fact, I shift my attention towards both my sides and gaze upon the forest trees and bushes that were there. Noticing how they were casting themselves to the side due to the gentle calm winds that was blowing against them, I stared at them momentarily before returning my eyesight back towards the horizon once more. There was silence. The slight ringing in my ears lingered while I walked forward. Step after step upon the dirty roads underneath me while I continued forth through it. Down and further from the entrance behind me, towards a fork at the road. It never took me much further to figure out where he had went however.

Thus immediately, I turned towards the right and heeded upon its path. While my eyes were raised to the horizon before me, I noticed how peaceful and quiet the surroundings were. It had irked me to no end that my own ears were lowered suddenly. I started frowning and picked up the pace, with thoughts inside my head at the possible attacks at either side of me or maybe even behind me at once. My own heart was racing because of this alterative thoughts that I find myself glancing to the side and over my shoulder for any sort of potential danger about. But finding nothing there. I just continued down the road, never minding my surroundings while I just focused upon following our target to wherever he was going. Where ever he was leading me into.

Thirty minutes had gone by and many more were still ticking by. For each second had caused me to doubt myself about the directional path as to where I was going. Including the fact that the target was gone from my sights for some strange reason too. I immediately stopped seeing this already and glanced up ahead into the horizon, staring at the shadows upon it while tilting my head to the side. I had wondered if the target was there. Lone or had friends, waiting to ambush me thus. But recalling the intel that we had at our debrief earlier made me perhaps more confident about myself. Or maybe worst. I would not know however. But shaking my head side to side, I resumed my path ahead. Raising my paw that held the flashlight, turning it on by pressing the button onto the side of it and watched at the darkness before me fades from my eyes while the illuminating light shines ahead.

That was then I had noticed a pair of eyes. Looking straight and directly upon me. It glowed blue. Pupils were black. No other features were revealed then. I froze and stared at the pair of eyes momentarily. Blinking a couple of time before huffing out a breath of air and shook my head, chuckling to myself. For I walked confidently forth towards it. These so called’ fake’ jumpscares had never scared me long before. I already knew what these’ purposes were however. It was purely mainly easy, no doubt about it. I walked a few steps forth before gradually slowing down as a hiccup of a something from music forced the piece to replay the section once again. The sounds of the music playing amongst the shadow air above me had caused me to stop immediately. My heart was already racing and rapidly increasing as time went on.

I blinked. Frowning as a response while turning my head to the side and over my shoulder, gazing at the other sides of me in hopes of finding nothing more there. While the music was repeating itself, I heard cawing sounds echoing through the silence and I whip my head around glancing at the other side of the woods. Turned towards the space in between the trees where the thickest of shadows were and waited. Staring at it for a moment as the cawing continued. More and more time had passed before the cawing had stopped and something resembling of a wind brushed against my fur. I flinched and turned, jumping all the while while looking at the opposing side of where I was. But finding nothing there. For by now my heart was already racing. The damps underneath my shoulders were increasing in size as my own head was racing with thoughts pondering about all the excess of effort just for me. And me alone.

I wanted to shake my head immediately to rid of everything that was around me. It was rather overwhelming and I had wanted to scream, flee and get away from it all. Yet that was only my consciousness as my own mind had ran off into the woods, retreating towards shallow parts of the forest were perhaps the true terrors would begin if I were to make that as a reality. Instead, I stand my ground and narrowed my eyes, shift my attention towards the front where the horizon was awaiting for me and pursuit upon the grounds where the target had ran off by. Lowering my eyes upon the dirty roads below me, watching the footsteps of the foreigner as I head deeper into the woods. Determined to find this target at once and at once for peace however.

And as I walked further into the forest, the more of those noises had stopped. Till everything was quelled upon the silence of the night. Only the ringing lingered in my ears and I take a breath, closed my eyes and smiled only briefly before shortly that smile turned into a smirk as I was ready to take onto the target and whatever he or she was throwing upon me. For onto that short moment in time, I find myself running through the forest path. Picking up speed as the resistant winds blew passed me, flicking and brushing against my fur. Reassuring to me upon the peace and tranquility that it had brought upon my ringing ears and my gradually slowing heart. I pursuit further through the forest. Running through my heart’s content as my legs gave way to the pains and needles that came from within. And the silence that brought down upon my head. Onto that moment I just kept going, ignoring everything that was around me. Ignoring the soundless surrounding me and just focused upon the path I was on. It had seemed rather peaceful for the moment in time. But that was shattered when I started hearing roaring waters.

Thus shortly, I had arrived upon the huge gap upon the forest. A waterfall awaits for me here, flowing down into the abyss where the shadows now covered the landings and pool of waters below me. It had resulted in me not being able to see anything down there. But I guess that never mattered anyway. Raising my eyes back towards the horizon, I stared upon an pattern of orange and white sign ahead of me. Two yellow circles were flashing alternative. Below both was a white piece of paper; big words were written onto it. Stating the danger that whoever had read this was upon. I only blinked and tilted my head to the side. Shortly before turning back to the gap in the forest and take a step forth. Closer to its cliff below hanging my head towards the abyss below me. All I saw were darkness. Where the waters flow down onto the abyss and were concealed from there. The waters alone were still roaring and pooling into something underneath the shadows. Yet I never knew what however.

Shaking my head at the potential thoughts that were inside my head, I suddenly raised my eyes back upon the horizon and turned towards the left and right sides. As I quickly searched for a way to get across the gap without even using any of the tools that were left upon my paw, I noticed something new over to my left side however. A small log was placed there. One spot upon the edge of the cliff of where I was and the other same thing. The log was huge in diameter too and it look strong for some strange reason. Finding myself staring upon it, I immediately ran towards the end of the log and raised my foot to the surface of it. I repeated the same with the other foot as well. Before long, I had realized that I was overtop of the surface log underneath me. Immediately, I had spread my arms out. Asserting a regular default pose that many animators would know about and casually walked forward.

I had not known what came over me when I was casually walking. But I had felt scared and fearful for my own life however without even knowing or acknowledging it however. Still, I had tried my best to ignore looking at the abyss below and just kept eyes upon the horizon before me. It would be a daunting task save for the familiar noises that was below me. About halfway there, I heard something new come into play. A crack or something was heard immediately and was sharp and to the point. These sharps and cracks had somehow stopped me from even going forward and my head was turned around to look. Taking notice upon the log breaking apart somehow as if some sort of chainsaw had cut through it. I blinked in surprise upon noticing it, rapidly picking up the pace as I could. I ran through the surface of the log. Forward until I was near towards the end whereas another crack was heard. But I did not pause to find out what was cracking at all. For immediately, perhaps, I had already knew what it was and never cared for since I was closer towards the end. Upon the last step was when I dropped upon safer grounds. Then hit the grounds running immediately and entered into the second part of the forest where I had faded from the gap just as the log behind me had break apart and fell into the abyss below. Disappearing immediately.

I ran like hell. Taking rapid steps forth through the dirty roads that I was upon. While my eyes were hanging into the horizon in front of me, I had noticed how silence and peaceful it was. Something that I was rather nervous about as I find myself gulping with breath while still sprinting down the path heading far from the gap behind me. For after about some time was when I stopped to take a breath, crouched with my paws hitting against my knees. I had find myself breathing deeply that I just break into a cough shortly afterwards. As my eyes peered upon the horizon before me, my ears flickered upon hearing something else. It was rather new and foreign to me. Nothing like the log breakings or winds blowing. Nothing. It was just simple and normal. Of someone walking by and I turned sharply around glancing behind me. There I had spotted someone standing there, turned its head towards me to meet eyes for a bit as a faded smile drifted from its snout, tilting its head towards the side in an assured gesture towards me. All I did was just narrowed my eyes upon him. Huff and just resumed my journey once again.

The guy behind me followed. About three steps in gap distance however which was a bit odd for me. I was used to someone familiar and unfamiliar standing close to me. At about an inch or two behind or in front, if they were the leader. But three steps? I was a bit nervous about that; I kept looking to that figure staring at him while he lowered his eyes and hanged his head. Glancing perhaps at my feet, tail or at the ground in general. I could never know which however. But I just kept going anyway. The forest around me was a bit different than the first two halves whereas the leaves were gone from their stems. The trees additionally looked dead too as no life was upon them. The grasses and bushes all faded from the grounds; replacing them was the stony edge paleness that was left behind. I had realized a second later that the grounds and the forest trees were lacking in water and raising my eyes into the horizon above, I saw cloudiness about. Not a spark of star or moon was found above me. Indicated that it will be raining quite soon.

Picking up the pace, I move rather quickly through the roads. Knowing not to get wet when it starts pouring down. Though my legs were itching because of something that i had never knew. I growled realizing it and had stopped for a while, raising my leg to gnaw upon those spots. Removing bits of fur with my fangs as it dropped upon the grounds below me. I stared angrily upon the other guy behind me, just standing there staring at me while I did the work. My eyes narrowed and I suddenly barked at him, startling him while he flinched in his spot. Returning into reality while his eyes raised up to meet up with mine while I walked over towards him and stabbed his chest with my claw. Onto the next moment where he had disappeared into a gust of clouds and a howl raised into the silence of the air. My eyes opened widen upon the realization of it and turned tail and fled. Gliding through the roads underneath me, racing down the path further from the collections of howls that kept on going with more and more on the way surrounding me. As my thoughts penetrated my mind in wonder about the number of howls and wolves about, I kept moving. Racing, fleeing while being fearful and scared of what was going on that I never knew where my destination lies.

For in the end, I ended up upon something shredded in the shadows. Silence was what kept the howling to go away as the rapid running from enemies and foreigners ceased upon my ears which were flatten upon my skull. I had find myself breathing rather rapidly as constant breath after breath flung from my snout. My legs grew tired, hurt and burning that it had felt fire was coming from the surface of them. For after a breath and a short break was when I turned my attention back towards the horizon in front of me, turned from the entrance of whatever this was while the shadows engulfed me in silence.

Sounds of something cracking at the distance was what snapped my thoughts in half while I glanced towards the side and saw cracks of wheels turning. There were about five of them, overtop of one another and moving in their own direction. But what had operate them is beyond of my concern as I shift my attention away and glance at whatever was ahead of me. I never knew where I was at or what this place was for it had seemed that I had find myself at some sort of abandoned factory or building that was constructed within the forest grounds. Something that I had found accidentally. I frowned in response, but still moved forward. For three steps ahead was when I had stopped, now finding myself in front of several doors. Each one of them were closed and perhaps locked. A key was lying onto the stone flooring below me. Shimmering in the sudden warmth of light that hangs from the ceiling at a distance.

Immediately, I grabbed the key and turned my attention to the doors surrounding me. I had realized that I only had one key that perhaps could fit through many of these keydoors and immediately, I stepped forth towards one at random. Throwing the key upon the surface of the door, all I heard was the knunk sound of it hitting the surface and the clattering of the key falling upon the stone grounds underneath. I blinked in rather surprise, though I had been doing that rather lately. Shaking my head to get rid of my own thoughts, I immediately crouched down and grabbed the key from the stones below me. Raising to my feet and glanced back upon the doors before me. For after taking another look was when I noticed that there were switches adjacent to the doors. Big red ones apparently. I stared at it for a moment before walking up towards the switch and pressed upon it suddenly. The door opened immediately. But the loud sound startled me that I flinched suddenly and gaze at it for a moment before pressing onto the switch again. The door closed afterwards.

For upon the closed door, something fell from the ceiling above me and flopped onto my own paws. Hanging my head, I gaze at it noticing that it was a camera of some sort. But there was no roll inside which had surprised me. Though shaking my head, I glanced back towards the doors in front of me again and pressed another button again. The door in front of me opened up and allowed me to see the interior of what was contained inside. The opened door was second from the right, its button was also the same. But I never paid any sort attention to it and just kept staring ahead. The interior was pure darkness and there was nothing written on the walls besides me. I frowned, tilting my head to the side in wonderance of what I was doing. As my heart was making itself known to my ears, I stepped forward and stopped before glancing down onto the camera that was held in my paws. Noticing a silver button at the very top of the camera, I pressed it unsure of what it was doing. The camera sudden flashed out a sudden light that temporarily illuminated the surrounding darkness around me. My eyes widened at the realization of what I was doing and I suddenly whimpered. Fearful and scared as my mind raced upon what enemy will I be facing.

Though I gave myself a breath, closing my eyes and reopened them again. I close the door in front of me and turned towards the other doors beside me. Repeating the process time after time again had me realized that each of the corridors in front of me were all empty. Nothing was inside of them. Or so I had thought. With a breath, I randomly chose a door. Pressed the button and waited for it to opened up. When the loud sound ended and revealed to me the corridor again, I stared at it and never moved. For I find my own feet frozen upon the cold stone flooring below me. I growled lowly to myself, reminding myself that the target was getting farther away from me. But how can I move when I am so scared? A sudden close of my eyes, reopened them again had me a small confidence from the depths of my stomach as I stepped forth into the entrance of the corridor and entered right in. I flashed the camera a couple of times, squinting my eyes while my heart was racing beneath me. I had noticed nothing there. Just empty. ‘But was it truly empty?’ I had wondered to myself. I continued walking through the corridor, step by step making me further away from the entrance behind me. Whereas the pure darkness had engulf me much like the entrance of the tunnel that I had entered into moments ago.

I continued walking through the corridor. But nothing had happened at all. I had tilted my head to one side, pondering over what had transpired. That I even glanced over my shoulder, turning back towards the door behind me. But to my surprise, I found it not there anymore. For a wall stands in my wake, much to my surprise. As I find myself staring at the wall, I suddenly turned around and looked towards the next set of doors in front of me. All lined up perfectly, like the line of doors previously. Staring onto them, I lowered my eyes to the ground. Already spotting the key at the flooring, it had sparkle whereas the light from above flashed upon it. Staring onto it in silence, had me immedinately walked over there and grabbed onto the key. Then raised myself and glanced at the four doors once again.

I had repeated the same process much like before. Taking one door at the time, flashing from my camera and listening to anything there. But to my surprise I had found nothing. This, once again, had caused me to tilt my head to the side as I frowned. Creating a face upon my snout. But I had pursuit into the chosen door that I had picked, unaware of whatever was lurking from the wall behind me. Going through the corridor again, I take the time to glance towards the walls surrounding me and had noticed about the drawings hanged onto those walls. However, they were not normal kid children type drawings for there were some disturbing stuff upon them. Some even deranged towards blood and gore transition into something called body horror. It was all disgusting in the end. At least for me. As I peered upon the series of wall drawings and picture drawings onto paper, I had not realized that I reached the end of the corridor. Submerging upon the exit, I had anticipated that I would be met with more doors. But raising my eyes high into the horizon had me widening them in surprise; for what was ahead of me was not a series of doors. But rather a huge room. A pair of staircase were on either side of me. Two doors were in front of them. Red big buttons joins them also. In front of me was another pair of doors. Although they were squished together for some reason alone. A yellow button was adjacent to one of the two doors. Something that I had not heard of until now.

I peered over my selection. Staring onto the available options that I have at my disposal. Then turned my attention to the staircases on either side of me. I climbed them, towards the door at front and immedinately pressed the button. A loud sound erupted the peaceful silence, startling me suddenly and I flinched in response. But the sound fade and in its place remained the familiar darkness corridor in front of me. Although now, I see a pair of eyes staring back to me. No mouth was there. Immediately I pressed the button, the door closed on its own. I sharply turned around and descended the stairs. Heading up the other opposite of the door and stairs that I had went upon, repeating the process then. Nothing was there except for the fire torch at the center of the corridor. Illuminating it for me to see all the while driving away anything that lurked upon the shadows, hiding away from everyone that dare comes into it. I closed its door and descended.

Perhaps I had already knew my decision as my heart was beating rather rapidly for the door that was now behind me. But my breath calmed it down while my head sharply turned towards the door at front where the yellow button was. I felt a chill as nervousness went up my spine. I walked forth towards the pair of doors and its yellow switch. Immedinately pressing onto the switch and hearing the door opened on its own. But to my surprise, both doors were opened. A wall presented itself to me. Two pieces of paper were onto each wall. One over the top the other. The top picture was a drawing of the door and its red button. Additionally, results came after those doors too. Below the pictures was an arrow. A large circle was hovering over it. The left had a cross overtop the arrow while the right had none. I stared at each in silence. Tilting my head, but knowing what each of them were. For I frowned and whined, turning my head back around my shoulder and gaze at the two stairs, two doors and two switches.

My only thought was, ‘Which of the doors should I choose?’