Banni: Unknown Bizzar

Things had been a lot different lately, since these things had invaded our realm. None of us knew what they were or what they were like however. But we just ran. Ran like hell. So few of us were hiding out upon the buildings; our own hiding spots. Fully knowing that they would not catch us. No matter what. But that peaceful tranquility that we had been holding onto had faded for a while. Since the silence had loomed over us. Where the full moon shines dimly upon the streets, lights and the buildings of where its light touches. It had been peaceful persay however.

Now, you had been wondering as to where I was because as you already know. Many of the canines have hide out upon the buildings and among other places as well. But as to where they were is not the topic that I should discuss however. For I had fear that the enemy might look this story up and search for us that freely however. With an exhale of a sigh, my eyes closed and my ears flattened against my own head while my attention was drawn towards the window adjacently to me, looking out towards the peaceful horizon before us. To the streets below.

I rose to my feet with my stomach growling; reminding me that I had not eaten for the past few days. I had felt my own mind hindering and becoming cloudy at once because of this set back however. Thus I had turned towards the room that I was upon. Towards the brown little boxes that were stacked to one side, adjacent to the front door too. Where a single light was flickering at a steady pace. I stared at the light; then towards the stack of boxes adjacent to it. I had frowned. Then walked across the room towards the door in front of me.

When I reached out with my paw; I had felt my own heart pounding in my own chest. Reminding me of the dangers that lurked upon the streets before me. Reminding me of how the canines had hide themselves upon the buildings, mainly because of them. Gradually and perhaps, we are dying, one by one because of hunger. Yet I cannot tell because, I do not know the exact locations of where everyone was upon. Another exhale of a sigh came which my paw had already touched the doorknob. I gripped upon it tightly, turned it towards the side and with a click, the door opened for me. Revealing me the hallway where lights now flickered amongst themselves as I had felt my own heart pounding in my own chest. For with a breath, I stepped forward. Out of my own comfort zone and into the halls of danger as the lights had now stopped flickering, automatically turning on for whomever was there.

The hallway was short; at the very end of it was a brown door with a green sign hovering above it. White letter were written above. Shining dimly like the moon and presenting itself of what the brown door had meant. Adjacent to me was a white door; but there was no door there. For instead it was just an passage for anyone to go outside; staying at the deck to look upon the outlining streets, buildings and the outside environment surrounding themselves. It was beautiful to see. Really sucked that they had to came along against us to drive us back upon the buildings to hide from them while they patrol about.

I had felt my heart increasing and decreasing with every starting step of the way as my head was turned back towards the horizon line to where that brown door was upon. I walked forward, ignoring the doors and trees that were to my side and made it towards the brown door ahead of me. Where I had grabbed upon the knob, turned it towards the side and allowed the door to opened for me. Welcoming me upon the outside environment. But before I had take a step outside of my own comfort zone, I had breathed inward and out. Closing my eyes before opening them, rose my head high leveling with the horizon before me. Thus taking a step forward to which the door closed behind me. I ignored the brown door behind me, just kept walking through the new room that I had found myself upon. Forth towards the main doors onto the other side of the place. When I reached it, Ii was upon the streets once again.

No one was there upon the streets. It was a good thing however, considering about those enemies that I should be seeing already. But I shook my own head to removing such a thought before looking down the streets; gazing down onto the intersections that were there. The stop signs posted upon the corners of the street; tilted backwards because of whatever happened previously. Something that I never wanted to know about either. So I just shook my own head and walked down the driveway. Forth towards the street before me whereas I came up upon the rough sections of it, scraping against my own feet below me as I turned suddenly towards the right side and kept walking from then. Forth towards the first intersection that I had saw before me

Things had been quietly lately. That I was now hearing the slight ringing in my own ears. That the sounds of it was a bit irritating at beat however. My eyes were upon up front to the horizon before me. To the moon that hanged there, shining its dimly lights upon the streets that I was walking about. Yet with every step of the way forth. I was a bit worried about something; as my memories had recalled about the enemies that once drive me forth into the building that I had hid upon where they would not find me in there, hopefully. For I gulped nervously with the feelings coming back to me. The fear and anxiousness crawling amongst my own fur and skin with my eyes gazing around. To the buildings on either side of me.

But there was nothing to worry about, right? Because they were gone already, looking for some other species to torment with? I gave a light chuckle, as if it was some sort of joke. Or something thay I had wanted to get off my chest however. Before I had knew it, I had already reached the first intersection. There were two roads branching out; one towards the right. The other headed straight. Both ways had different lightnings which was a bit of a surprise for me however. But I had chosen to head straight anyway. And there was a reason for that too!

I guess it is about time I had explain what these so called enemies are. I had gotten myself upon the streets. Deeply if I must say considering that the building that i used to live upon was just a few blocks away from where I was. But these enemies of ours; they were not like the enemies of the previously ones that I and we had fought upon. No, these enemies were vehicles themselves! Laugh all you want; by the way. If they had started becoming rouge on you. Do not blame me however! Anyway yeah, vehicles. We had not known where they had came from. Nor do we know how they had became demons such as that. But what we do know was that they had captured many of us and driven some of us away into the buildings where we had disappeared.

To the point that perhaps many more had died because of starvation or something. But nevermind that now…

I exhaled a breath while walking through the newer street that I was upon. Where more buildings stand onto the side, watching me as if they were working for them. Or it was for something else however. I glanced to the buildings on either side of me, staring them down upon the following silence. But the building never done anything at all. Thus it was a quick trip down the road; straight towards the parking lot later on. Instead of heading right through the doors of the store before the lot; I instead headed straight towards the side, into the shading that was there and halted myself then. For I was scared about the enemies appearing before me and lurked upon the streets and parking lot that I was upon.

But after an hour of waiting; it could be less by the way. Nothing had happened. For the emptiness was then. It was a good thing however, for me at least as I submerged from the shadows and walked back into the moonlight. Where I walked the short distance around the corner of the store; heading right in. The doors had parted away which allowed me in. Something that I had taken without hesitation however. After entering right in, I was a bit shocked upon seeing that the store was wipe clean. For nothing was upon the shelves or the dairy produces or entertainment section which was located somewhere far from where I was. Even more so that the lights above me had gone out. Plunging the entire place into pure darkness where I was not able to see anything at all. I only frowned upon this predicament and shook my head before turning tail; only thinking about heading into some other store, when I had faceplanted upon the surface of the door before me.

‘Ouch.’ I thought to myself frowning while raising my paw up towards my face, rubbing it. I growled and narrowed my own eyes. Glaring at the door before me and trying out a few things in the meanwhile. From claws on my paws to a bit of weapons that I had kept hidden somewhere, I was a bit surprised that neither of them worked at all. I groaned in defeat and just shake my own head before turning around again where I faces the interior of the store before me. With eyes still narrowed, I only frowned or was mad. Neither of whichI was able to know anyway as I just headed forward instead and moved on.

Did I ever mentioned that the place was like a maze? It was like the other stores around canine realm. Heck, it could even be similar to the stores that you have too! The place had a lot of twists and turns that would make anyone dizzy if they kept focus or reminding themselves something inside of their own minds. The shelves around me were still empty, cleared of their products of whatever that was upon however. I kept going around some of the shelves, looking for certain things that I could find. But nothing was there. Not even some of my own favorite foods too which was frustrating at best however. For I groaned after I had stopped; sitting upon the corner of the store in between two frozen sections that were on either side of me where they too held nothing amongst them either. Yet the light from them shined; casing their light further out towards the flooring before me. I just ignored it, shaking my head and kept my eyes upon the surrounding shelves. Gazing at their emptiness, noting nothing upon which.

Thoughts formed in my mind in wonderance of why. Yet that question still lingers despite being answered shortly after. As my eyes were lowered and gazed upon the flooring below me, my ears flickered up and heard something then. I had blinked several times now, in wonderance of what that was. As my eyes were held upward into the horizon and gaze towards the blackness that was then, I saw a pair of yellow eyes staring back onto me. It shined so very quickly that it temporarily blinded me suddenly. I never opened my mouth; just automatically rose my paws high towards my face, shielding it from the upcoming light that had came.Before turning around and headed forth towards the doors behind me, blindly as I had made contact with those brighten ‘eyes’ before me. I had heard the sounds of doors flapping behind me after I had gotten through and the sudden change of temperature had caused me to shiver so suddenly. My fangs clattered; my fur bristle upon the cold air swirling around me as I ran further down the roads before me. Weaving and dodging the blocks and boxes that were there, all thanks to the sounds of my own ears giving me clues as to where they are at the moment.

I ran far straight into the road; Never caring where I had ended up upon. Just away from any sources of light. Anything that would capture me into the doors of those vehicles however. I ran until I hit a wall. My vision returned to me and my eyes opened. Dizziness was the first thing that came into mind as I had noticed that the walls, boxes and other things that were there, tilted this way and that. I had wanted to throw up. But kept that in as I attempt to find something that would settle me down, focusing upon the floor ro anything object that was nearby for me to use up until the dizzy spell was completely gone. Thus I was able to rise up to my feet and began my walk again.

The room that I was in was larger than I had suspected. Furthermore, the room was cold than the warm temperatures outside of this place. Turning my attention towards the side, I had noticed the frozen food that were there; wrapped up inside of some sort of plastic with some label attached upon them. The words were a bit hard to know what they were are however, so I just ignored them and moved on. Walking further from the frozen food, back towards the boxes that were still there. They were all stacked apparently. Up towards the ceiling above me. The majority of those boxes were small to medium size, I had yet to see anything that was larger than that too. I weaved through those boxes, returning back upon the brown pair of doors of which that I had entered through automatically and suddenly. I rose my paw high in front of me, just attempting to hit against it surface and return back towards the store once more. But I had froze. For a thought had entered my mind, reminding me of what had transpired a few moments ago that had caused me to be here so suddenly.

Recalling it. My facial expression had changed for the worst. I shake my head, closing my eyes before opening them again and turned around. This time, turning my attention to the opened door with gray letters hovering above it however. I walked to it. Bypassing it and entering back into the outside world. The warmth of the air had caused me to flinch and shiver, follow off by one another too. But my fur was gradually warming up as it bristle, removing the cold from its tips. Rendering my entire body as warmth while my attention was back upon the parking lot once more. There were no vehicles then here. All of which were gone upon this time of the hour. I exhaled a breath and smiled only faintly, flattening my ears again and listened to the sound of silence looming over me just as I walked entering into the parking lot.

My footsteps rose to my ears. It was rather the only sound that I am hearing at the moment however. As my eyes kept focus upon the horizon in front of me and the ringing that echoed upon the interior of my own ears, I just exhaled a breath to calm myself down from the fear and anxious that I was feeling and just moved onward. Forth through the parking lot that I was upon. Halfway there now and at the dead center of the place. I glanced around to take the time off from looking upon the other end of the street, staring down onto the white and yellow fading lines that were drawn there apparently. They all formed a naked tree; no leaves were upon them either. Just white or yellow lines that stick out from the center line at all. There was even an arrow pointing northward towards a strange symbol drawn above it too. I had stopped unknowingly to look upon which.

The drawing was unique. Something that I had not seen before either. But a drawing of a square. Another square was drawn, diagonal of the square drawn in. That second square had a small circle upon it. From my view, it was a door towards something, indicated by the question mark at the other side of the diagonal square. It was then surrounded by a shading. My head was tilted towards the side i wonder. Though I had shaken it afterwards and just ignored it anyway while moving on. Citing that the drawing was just ‘a distraction’ and give an easier time for the vehicles to move in for the kill. THus speaking of those, I had not notice anything yet. For the streets beyond the parking lot were empty. The buildings adjacent to the streets were the same as their lights had gone off once more. Plunging the surroundings within the buildings, more and more of them had gone off the same way. I ignored them all, as always for me either. Just as I had entered upon the streets.

For I followed it along hand, straight towards my own far from the parking lot adjacent to me. I gaze along to the horizon; staring as the moon there was sinking lower into the line. Stars perhaps had already faded upon this time as the only company that I just had were the footsteps beneath me. I exhaled a sigh, smiling only faintly to remember about the breakfast that I would have taken, stolen from the store behind me now as I approached the intersection already. Yet the sounds of peace and tranquility were halted when I now hear something roaring amongst the streets that I was walking upon. Suddenly, I turned around, looking back towards the horizon behind me where I had noticed a series of flashing lights before me, blinking amongst the dawn’s approaching time. My eyes widened upon nothing it and I sprinted through the intersection with them roaring behind me. I ran; yet I had recalled that my breathing had never recovered at all. For I was hacking and wheezing upon the last reserved of my own energy. My eyes widened upon the realization of it, remembering that I had not ate or drink at all before returning to the dangers of the streets before me.

So in about five steps or more; before the tenth, I had fallen upon the streets. Exhausted as my own stomach growled hungrily and I slip into the pitiful darkness that had now awaits for me. Just as IS had hear the sounds of roaring fast approaching me. Till they were close was when I cannot hear anymore.

I had groaned. The smell of food hovering upon my twitching nose, making me sneeze suddenly from the sudden smell. When I wake and my eyes shot opened suddenly, I looked about upon where I was. Quickly noticing that I was returned to the building of which I was safe from harm. The darkness welcoming me back; the silence stayed at a distance from me because I am hearing faint sounds of talking and conversing from somewhere however. I shook my head and rose to my feet; noting that my own feet were wobbly for some strange reason. For I fell to my knees and stomach, my fangs grounded tightly upon one another as my eyes narrowed. But turned towards the smell that was adjacent to me. To where I had noticed; a cooked chicken in front of me. Surrounding it were red and yellow vegetables. The chicken itself was dipped in pure gray sauce. Something that I never taken to recognize because of the chicken that was in front of me. For I had taken the chicken, ate it in one gulp and passed out once more. Just as the conversation topic had turned into something more familiar however.

When I was awake once more, I had shifted my attention towards what was in front of me. A brown door; a green sign glowing in the pure darkness surrounding me. With the walls sporting nothing but their smooth texture therein. I stared at the door for a moment before shaking my head and growled only lightly, glancing left and right towards the walls that were upon my sides. I rose to my feet and now stand tall upon the cold grounds below me. I had noticed that nothing was there. The sounds of silence ringing in my ear that it was then unbearable for some strange reason. Regardless, I take a step forward and then another. Gradually walking forth towards the brown door in front of me where I had reached out for it; grabbing onto the knob and opened.

From the other side of the door, a light lit up so suddenly that it nearly burned my visions. I flinched and grounded my fangs tightly while my eyes closed before opening them again. I adjusted my eyes momentarily and glance to the horizon line before me where another door was there. That same texture of color; that same green glow of a light. Lingering as if stalking me for some reason. Something that I just growled towards myself, ignoring it completely and moved on with my own life. For I repeated the cycle forward and reached the door. Opening it to reappear upon another hallway with that same door in front of me. For sooner than I had realized, I found myself running. Running fast and hard as if I had wanted to remove myself from the cycle of hallways that I had found myself upon. Repeating and repeating were the halls that I soon had became annoyed and irritated by them. I lowered my head, arms out in front of me and spread my fingers altogether now. I breezed through the halls and doors; acting as if I was in some sort of football game. Until I had made it towards the end; but I had not realized it at all however.

For the next thing I knew, I found myself upon an abandoned office. There were books everywhere and scattered about that it was nearly impossible to count how many they were. But never minding all of that, I had turned my eyes towards the front. Towards the brown desk that was in front of me. It was at least bigger than me. A stack of papers were piled overtop upon its surface, taunting whomever had entered through the doors to return to the ‘work’ at hand. I just stared at the piles of papers and tilted my head to one side. But I walked up towards it because of the cautious mind that I have however. So I walked half a circle around the desk, spotting a brown chair that I could use as a stool. For I climbed onto its surface, rose towards the height of the desk and turned around to face it. I reached out to the first paper at the top of the pile; setting it to my face while I began to read the contents within…

Yet I was surprise by it however…