Banni: Were Family

I stand in front of the stands. For in front of me stood my packmates and the executor whom all were facing directly upon me. Neither of them stated nothing while the silence was held above our heads. I gulped rather nervously, frowning while I take a step back that the executor had noted this before laughing. Thus had aimed the ax upon me despite the muffle protest that was coming from my own packmates. “If you surely wanted to rescue them. Then you got to give me seven items first. You will go after this with them.” “What seven items do you need?” I questioned him, but he stated nothing else. Other than to stepped away from my packmates, drew out a piece of paper and handed it over to me. I turned the paper over and read the contents that were within. For I blinked in response and frowned, raising my eyes back up towards him as he gave an acknowledging nod. “Go. Do not come back until you had gathered them. Be here before sunrise otherwise.” Thus I ran like hell.

That was only a few hours ago and it was already midnight however. I was upon the streets of canine, unsure of how about would I go to find all six of this list and be back before sunrise. I gave an exhale of a sigh and frowned, closing my eyes while reopened them again. Gazing out towards the horizon in front of me where the tranquility of silence came upon me. I walked down the streets of canine; down towards its end where a intersection would meet up with me. The buildings and stores that were towards my sides all had closed; no one was even outside even which renders me alone and isolated for this attempt of successful however. At my stressed, I just frowned. But walked down the road far enough to reach the intersection before me where I had stopped immedinately, pondering where I would be able to find even one of the list of items before me.

Thus, my ears perked up upon something of a scream and I suddenly shift my attention towards the source of it. Before I knew it, I was running in the direct direction of where that scream was while I had pondered about the murder and how the media was going to explain this differently. I kept running down the streets, being oblivious to the surrounding changing before my very eyes. As I came across a fence, I had halted my steps completely and immedinately turned the corner of the fence, towards an item that was upon the flooring beneath me. Well two actually however. One was the bloody knife that I had needed for my collection. The other was just a recording of someone screaming; all contained upon a tape that was inside of a recorder that was played. A red button at the top of it indicates that. But I just shake my own head, ignoring it before I turned around and returned to the road before the fence behind me.

With the silence of the midnight skies, I cannot help but feel anxious and fearful of what was to come. As the ringing echoed upon my ears, I did find myself scanning the area. Glancing to the buildings, other fences and lampposts that were around me, wondering who else would ‘murder’ me for the items that I had gained there in. But a breath calmed me down while I walked the streets further. Heading Northward for another item that I hope would come my way.

Upon reaching the crossroads and noticing how all three roads were split into their own destinations however, I stand at the center of it all. Glancing at each of the roads before me; running them down with my eyes which was gradually raised towards the horizon before me where the huge moon hanged in the distance. I find myself staring at the moon for a moment; before blinking and casting elsewhere now. Towards the opposing side of where the road was once was, I fixed my attention to the other road and decided to walk down here instead. I felt the immediate silence hovering above me. The slight silence that came upon my own ears. Only my own footsteps were my company, but even that I had choice to ignore otherwise. As my eyes drift towards the horizon before me, my ears stretched out from my head as I listened to the tranquility of the silence before me, listening only to the ringing that echoed as I walked down the road.

The buildings here were a bit different than the buildings of where I was. A bit taller and wider however. Lampposts were casted at an equal distance apart from one another. Three blocks from what I had counted so far. The shadows therein were inbetween of the lamps. Nothing else seem to be outside of them however. I walked down this road; eyes up front into the horizon. Gazing at the road then towards the sides of it. To the sidewalks, lampposts and the buildings therein; I had noticed something strange at someone’s yard for some reason. That it had forced me to stopped suddenly and blinked at least for a moment. I stand and stared upon a figure that was there. Staring at me with its eyes when we met. I felt suddenly nervous that I just pulled my own head away and continued to walk. But the sounds of a foreign footsteps was fast approaching me apparently. That unknowingly, I had broken into a run.

I find myself sprinting down the road. Hitting the hard boil beneath me with my own feet, carrying me forward straight to the horizon before as my attention was drawn into the horizon. I panted only lightly after running for a while. But still kept going because of the foreign footsteps that was coming up. But I felt suddenly tired. ‘It was quick.’ I thought to myself with eyes widening in fear and slowly and surely I was slowing down. I felt something breathing at the back of my own neck that I immedinately turned around, noticing no one was there.

I blinked suddenly and was a bit surprise however. But my head shake and I frowned following it; turning back to the horizon while rubbing my own eyes. Yawning because of the lack of sleep I had while thinking that was the cause of it however. I still walked the remains of the walkway away; straight towards the intersection that was a few meters away from where I was standing. Thus when I had approached upon the intersection, I immedinately turned towards the right. It was unknowingly for me however considering how I kept on yawning to much that my mind just shut off on its own and kept me walking like a zombie however. I find myself staggering and moving; swaying my arms side to side as I walked. Eyes getting half closed while I noticed something up ahead. That it had forced me to blinked a couple of times; rendering me fully awake or something like that however. As my eyes were cast towards the horizon, I had noticed a pair of eyes coming my way. They had seem to be moving somehow. I blinked for another time before realizing that I was upon the road.

I threw over to the side. Hitting the fence there and rolled against the hillside. Covering myself in dirt and among other things that were there lying on the ground. I finally ended up upon the pool side with a huge splash covering the surrounding white. A lot of lights were turned on, illuminating the rooms of nearby buildings. Just as I had came up upon the surface of the pool. I had felt wet beyond repair that I had starting sneezing while ‘swimming’ forth towards the edge of the pool. Climbing up, into dry lands was when I panted and raised my eyes towards the skies above me. Listening to the ringing in my ears, I gave an exhale of a sigh before pushing myself of from the grounds beneath me and to my feet. For I circled around the poolside, exiting out from it afterwards.

Thus I had arrived upon the second item on my list. The sharp thorns that I had needed for ‘him’ however which was something that I smiled about before picking it up immedinately and stuffing it down my fur where it had disappeared for a while. After which, I heard barking and some other noises. But all of which were snapped to silence by a single loud sound. I flinched upon hearing it. Wondering who had hit their dogs. But a shake of my head, remembering that I have an objective at hand, I walked southward from the poolside behind me. Bypassing a couple of houses, fences and abyss before arriving straight into the road before me. Onto here was when I resumed my journey going forward. But first… I shift my attention towards both sides of the roads; gazing out to both horizons and staring down a field of houses therein. Someone there was also at the distance; but behind me however. I cannot get a good look onto which mainly because of him moving about every time till I just gave up and moved on. The road before and behind me were the same as the previous roads; same old buildings, same fences, same lamppost. The only difference was that figure in front of me.

I never knew what it was however. For I had never saw it before in my entire life. As my eyes met the eyes of the figure before me, I felt the chills running down my own spine. I shivered in response, my eyes closed suddenly before opening them up once more and turned towards the figure that was before me. Yet it was not there at all. I shook my head and frowned suddenly; my own mind returned to the task at hand while I returned towards the note that was kept upon my mind. As I wondered about the next item onto the list, my ears perked up upon the sounds of ringing surrounding them. I ignored it for the time being and just moved on. Resuming to walk forth through the road that I was upon. The steps were loud upon the silence of the night as my attention was drawn towards the moon that hanged above me.

I only sighed when I reached the center of the road; seeing nothing there besides the opened doors of the buildings surrounding me. I turned my attention to one of them, pondering in silence if I should entered into one, whether or not it was a passion or something that I had needed is within there. But ignoring the following thoughts that were upon my own mind, I mindlessly walked taking a sharp right turn towards one of the thousands of houses around and entered onto its driveway. Up upon the front door was where I stared upon the inside of it; half expecting to see some rooms and an hallway inbetween them. Yet to my surprise, I saw nothing there. It was just an empty room. Something shining within the sparkle of the night that it had indeed caught my attention.

I tilted my head to one side. Confusion was written all over my face. Yet I cannot see because of the pure darkness that was around me however. As another glow submerged upon the darkness, I kept my eye upon it. However I stand still, unsure if I should head forth towards the glow at the distance. While my thoughts preoccupied upon my own mind, my ears perked up upon the silence surrounding me. I exhaled in response before dropping my ears upon the surface of my skull. I entered, perhaps without hesitation and the door behind me shut tight. Preventing me from ever entering or exiting through the door ever again. My visions had turned towards darkness; I can see only a little bit within. Nothing else otherwise however. Without hesitation and anything else to do within the shadows of the dark, I moved myself forward. Step by step through the hard crack downs beneath me. My eyes turned towards the attention of the glowing thing, come closer towards me.

Till I was standing over it was when I stopped and hanged my head down, gazing at the flooring beneath me. Staring at the glowing that was between my legs. I suddenly crouched down without thinking, scooping up whatever was there and rose to my feet afterwards. I turned my attention towards my paw; staring at the glows that brightened against my own face. Before me stood, the golden coins that I had needed and I only faintly grinned, having noticed it before setting it to my own fur where it had disappeared afterwards. With my eyes raised to the horizon before me, I turned towards the living room then where another door presented itself for me. A pair of eyes was staring through from the window of the door; met my eyes and left immedinately. I blinked for a moment. Shake my head responding and stepped forward into the room before me.

The living room was not what I had suspected however. For the place was empty and lifeless. The flooring was marble coloring, but there seems to be some sort of nails, rocks and among other things that I cannot see without drawing forth towards them. But they seem to be scattered everywhere. I frowned, wondering how this had came to be. But my attention was still towards the door. Thinking now about whatever that figure was upon the surface of that door. As I pondered, I shook my head again and returned my attention back towards the room that I was upon. For scanning around upon the room, I had noticed nothing but useless items about. However, towards my left was that I had saw something that caught my eye. Something that looked like a box. There were two of them. Both adjacent to one another. As my eyes were turned towards them, I unknowingly walked forth to them. Thus stopping after and crouched down in front where now my two paws attached themselves upon the lids of the boxes before me.

But before I could opened them at all; something snapped upon my mind as if I had remembered something from the list that ‘he’ had gave to me. For I referred back towards it and frowned so suddenly and lifted my paws from the lids of the boxes at front and instead, threw them underneath and grabbed onto that instead. Hosting it into the air, I had bowed my head and gaze upon the boxes in front of me. Two of them. They were identical of one another. Right down to that tag too it seems. As my eyes studied the differences of the two boxes, a loud slammed cut the silence of the air and snapped me back into the reality of things. I flinched suddenly and turned around immedinately; half expecting something to be there standing or leaning against the wall at the entrance of the room. But to my surprise, nothing was there. An empty black darkness was what awaits for me at the end and I find myself just shaking my head before retreating into the hallway once again.

Suddenly, a door opened to my left side. Its squeaking noise moaned through the silence of the air while my attention was drawn towards it. I watched as the door continued to widened; revealing the pure darkness that had awaited upon the other side of it. When my eyes turned towards the darkness, I had noticed that same pair of eyes staring back onto me. A short brief stare down came before it turned away and left immedinately. I felt a cold shiver down my spine; my own fur standing on end. But I never let the cold kept me away. For I stepped forward upon the line of the entrance door before me. Stand still and take a breath, before descending the stairs towards the basement flooring beneath me.

A cold breath bit onto the side of my neck; my entire body shivering upon the atmosphere swirling around me. While my eyes drift towards the horizon before me, I stared onto something that was there. A tilt of my head later had came while I take a step forward, completely ignoring everything that was around me for my eyes longed upon the object at hand. I drifted closer towards whatever it was as it enlarged before my very eyes. One last step was I committed for before I stopped in front of the objects in question. A bunch of toys and a clock at the center of it all. It was a small pile; nothing bigger however which was what I had likened. But my attention was drawn towards the clock. Pondering why it was here in the first place and not anywhere else as a matter of fact however. But unconsciously crouching and reaching out for the clock. Grabbing it from its very spot upon the flooring beneath ourselves, I rose it towards my face. Looked at it for a while, before discarding it upon my own fur where it had disappeared for the time being it had seemed.

A sigh escaped through my own snout while my eyes shut close and opened afterwards. I immedinately turned around and face the stairs behind me. Walked forth towards it in silence and up the stairs, submerging upon level ground. I walked forth towards the front door; entering into the outside before me whereas the moon hangs at its apex; and no other stars went along with it however. My eyes turned to the horizon before me. Straight towards the road while it runs across my eyes; before disappearing shortly afterwards. I kept stare upon the road for a moment before walking forth towards it. Attaching myself towards the road was when I turned immedinately towards the left. Backtracking straight towards the hide out at question.

It had never taken a long time before I had reached upon my own destination. The central square of what had started this all however. Just as I had submerged from the shadows of the hallways behind me, I anticipated a cold hard welcome for my return. But to my surprise, no one was about for the square was completely deserted at the time being. As my eyes turned towards the fountain at the center of the square, I saw my two packmates. Hanged their heads; dry blood leaking from the wounds of their necks. Cold hard stares came from either of them. For they seemed lifeless and unable to move at all. I had wondered if they were dead; murdered at the paws of him? But my head shake otherwise, continuing in disbelief upon the reality that was gradually sinking itself within my own delusional mind. I walked forth towards them, raised my paw up towards their chin. Then immedinately released my paw and replaced it with my own head. A sounding whimper came emerging from my vibrating throat as I had attempted to hear them at least for the time being.

Yet nothing had worked. Not even a nibble to the ear. For thus I was forced to face the reality of things. My eyes widened upon the sudden realization that had dawn upon me. Ears pulled up into the skies above while I felt the tingles against my own furs. Dropping my own tail, I whimpered and hanged my own head. For tears fell from my blurry eyes, streamed down onto the grounds beneath me. However that was only for a short while. Thus my attention was drawn towards the other alleyway opposite of me and behind the fountain. My mind was rushing through its thoughts and my paws clenched suddenly. For I rose into the air, sounds of anger was coming unknowingly from my own snout as I sprinted across the square. Immedinately entering through the alleyway at once. I had never care for describing my own surroundings; for it was always the same with every other alleyway that I had found myself upon in the past. But I did noticed that the alleyway was very short and because of that, I had already reached the white door before me with a blue pawprint upon the surface of it. I found myself staring onto that pawprint shortly before shaking my own head and burst through the door.

The warmth was the first thing I had noticed upon arriving onto this strange place. It was a single room, I had nearly forgotten to say where the only opening door was the one behind me. Surrounding me was nothing; except for the hard wooden flooring beneath my own feet. A single window, covered up was before me. A swinging light shines upon something that was lying upon the grounds beneath me. I stared upon whomever was there. Quickly noticing that it was indeed ‘him’. That same figure whom I had met at the very start of my own journey. Upon the square with two of my own packmates. He was panicking and afraid; white and pale had drain his color fur while his eyes widened upon recognizing me. For he had tried to scream or yell; yet all the sounds he came was muffled for a strip tape was plastered upon his own face. As he screamed and yell at least for someone to come get him or to tell me about something, I walked up towards him. Gradually while I am smiling all the way. For my eyes were like daggers to him; stabbing upon his very soul. Poised and ready to take revenge onto him for the murder of my own packmates.

As I drawn towards him, something touched against my own toe. I froze immedinately and lowered my head; gazing upon a white metal knife. Bloodied at its end perhaps from the two packmates. I crouched down gradually; grabbing onto its handle as it seems eager and hungry for more canine blood however. Fear was heightened now and his screams seems to fill the air louder. He squirmed like a worm; wiggling upon the ground trying to get free. Yet I never let him however. For at the strike of the blade bit onto his fur. A loud scream erupted the soundless silence surrounding us while the knife drank his blood. More and more had came at sudden strikes; blood splattered across the grounds and everywhere it had seemed as I continued to ‘revenge’ on them.