Banni: Why Me

I find myself staring at the paper in front of me. A sense of dread washes over my fur as I stared upon it. Pondering about the message or whatever was contained inside this paper however that I find myself exhaling and shaking my head. To rid of any thoughts that lingered setting negativity values upon my own impressions. For then afterwards, I hanged my head and gaze at the ground once more. Crouching down to pick up the paper, I snatch it from the grounds below me and hoisted myself up into the air with the paper still facing the ground. I then turned it over, revealing whatever contents was upon it.

But I was surprise to see a checklist. Not an actual message or news related to something. That my head was tilted to the side because of this, but I held my own silence. For with a frown, I stared at the checklist. Running my eyes down from the top to the bottom, staring down onto each of the factions that was listed upon there. From the top: ‘ Hunter’s pack, Liverpaws and Hourans.’ I had figured that all of these were thirty party factions that never joined into this conflict between Canine and reptile. I frowned with a thought lingering onto my head, but I had ignored it while casting the paper to the side instead and rose my head up aligning it to the horizon before me.

It was nighttime. The moon hangs out above the streets of canine. Casting its light down upon the roads, building’s rooftops and anything that lingered outside at this time of night. It had even illuminated my own fur, enlightening to for anyone around to see upon me this easily. I shake my head, noting the ringing in my ear while taking a step or two down the steps in the front of the house behind me. Settled at the yard where I strolled onward straight towards the sidewalk and kept pondering about the paper that I had received earlier on. ‘What was the first of the list?’ I wondered, noting that I had checked the paper moments ago. For my eyes narrowed at the sidewalk in front of me as I held my silence. Pondering over this thought, it had came to me suddenly and I smiled faintly before running down the sidewalk I was upon.

‘That is right. Hunter’s pack.’ I answered myself, a big smile plastered upon my own face.

As I had recalled, Hunter’s pack was not exactly the brightest or smartest of all the canines I had wanted to recruit for the job against the VPD. As they were very useless in their job however, including the latter three. What I had never understood is why all their names started with H’s and not anything else? But a shrugged brought me back into reality while I frowned suddenly, casting my eyes upon the sidewalk in front as I had noticed that the first intersection was closer than I had realized however. Upon there, I noted about the traffic light already turning red. Someone there was along the pole, already setting out into the road. Running towards the other sidewalk on the other side. I had find myself staring at this canine. Noting that he already knew where he was going however. A sense of fear crept up upon my own neck and as my heart was beating, I shook my head. Knowing that it was just a regular pedestrian just out for a walk or stroll upon the silence realms of canine. Onto that note, I find myself calmed down and walked, all the way through the sidewalk. Hitting already the traffic light at the very end.

But when I had reached it, my ear flickered upon the dreaded silence. As the ringing echoed my ear, I shift my attention around about glancing at my own surroundings. But noted that nothing was there, only the sounds of faded footsteps were about. Silencing afterwards when the source of it was far away from where I stand. I cannot say that I was nervous that I felt my own muscles tightening up suddenly. That my ears blinked constantly hoping that whoever was there lurking would just leave me alone. Or maybe it was just my own imagination of something. Just to scare me off however. Yet I cannot leave the feeling of dread lingering above my own body. With that cold air ruffling through my own fur.

I shivered. But the light from the traffic light turned. Showcasing its light onto my own eyes that I lifted my head and met the eyes of it. It showed brightest of green. But the word ‘Go’ was replaced by something else. For my eyes widened in surprise and I find myself springing down the cut of the road, heading straight upon the next sidewalk instead and ran down it either. With the winds blowing against my ear and the feeling of my own fur rustling upon it too, I kept running down and ignored every feeling that I had. Only focusing upon the crept up fear crawling its way from the depths of my stomach.

My own ears flattened against my own head by the time that I had stopped to huffed and puff. I had already exhausted my own stamina that only bits and little pieces were left upon my own tank. I had growled weakly, pondering why had I ran the entire way from my own building? When I should just reserved it for any occasion however? But my head shook in response while my eyes closed and opened again; shift forth towards the horizon where the line met up with the far away sidewalk’s line too. I followed it down. Walking the rest of the way while still hearing the silence looming and surrounding me at once. I had not even mentioned about the canine realm that I was upon. Nor the buildings that were surrounding me however.

I glanced at front into the horizon before my eyes. The buildings at the side were a bit crowded. Squeezing their sides against one another which had prevented any sort of alleyways to form in between them. It had indeed forced some inhabitants to move from this well civilized place however. Although most and maybe the majority of the canines nevered cared about such a thing. All the buildings were painted either brown or purple. Although with buildings that were painted in either color, it was hard to even seen what they were thanks to the pure pitch darkness that surrounded them. Obstructing anyone’s view into seeing what their colors were. A couple of trees were casted upon the yards. Although none of them had any sort of leaves upon them which had exposed the branches upon each of the roots of the trees however. Indeed, it was perfect for canines to start decorating them into christmas trees even though the holiday itself was just three months away from where we are.

I might had been rambling on and on about the environment that I had not noticed that I was already at the other intersection of the road where had my feet planted upon the edge of the sidewalk. The traffic light before me turning red right as I had returned into reality of things however. Passing the time, I kept my eye upon the roads on either side of the sidewalk instead. Ran it through my eyes up towards the horizon before me. Yet I had froze for some strange reason. Spotting something at the hillside where it had met with the horizon line and I could not tell what or who it was however. For it was a strange figure. Silhouette upon the pure darkness that had surrounded it. I frowned pondering if it was an enemy or some what of a stalker however. But upon the change of light, it was gone and I was free to move however I wished. But the thoughts of that strange figure then somehow had paralyzed me. Luckily, it was only for a short moment before regaining mobility that I was able to move forward and heed towards the next sidewalk that is in front of me.

The white gates were there. Straight ahead and plain in view. A pair of poles were struck upon the sides of the gates, illuminated upon the pure darkness surrounding it. I breathed an exhale of a sigh before making my way forth towards the gates and the poles where I had stopped suddenly that the gates creaked opened. The lights from the poles dispersed leaving only the foggy darkness behind it while I had went through the gates. For onto the other side of canine realm, I had found myself upon the plains. Colors of green and brown were here clashing amongst themselves as a gentle calm wind blew across them, settling down their excitement about something however. In the distance, upon the edges of the plains, was the collection of trees ahead. It was all butchered up and stuck mostly to themselves. Preventing anything from entering through them without heading forth towards the entrance opening . I heed through the plains, ignoring wave after wave of winds blowing across.

As my own fur was rustled again and making myself shiver upon the cold, I shook my head and kept my eye upon the horizon and upon the entrance of the forest that was ahead of me. But silence was what loomed over my head with the ringing that echoed inside the depths of my own ears. As much I had wanted to ignore it however, it was persistent. Growing large or smaller as it had seen fit, overwhelming my own ears and giving me a headache that persist only for a few seconds before it was gone from my own sight. I continued walking through the plains in silence as I had figured that I was alone and isolated away from civilization and none of the stalkers would perhaps find me however. It did led me to some questions as to the shadow that I had noticed beforehand. At the hillside’s apex during my own stay at the first intersection however.

But before I could have any sort of conversation for myself, I had already reached the entrance of the forest. Here was where I had stayed for a bit, admiring the darkness view ahead of me. I could not see anything there; not even the dirt road looming upon the grounds instead. But at the corner of my eye from the entrance of the forest, I did noticed something there. For I had picked it up from the ground, pressing the red button at the side of whatever this device was. Resulting in an illumination of light being cast from the device’s end. I had realized then that it was a flashlight. A normal looking one at that. As my attention was shift from the flashlight to the entrance in front of me, I had noticed the dirt road underneath. Small pebbles were there, scattered across the ground. Some were onto the edges or beyond from the dirty road. The trees onto the side of the road were losing their leaves. Piles of them were cast at the corners, their heights only increasing however. I shivered when I had noticed one of those piles turned around to face me. Yet I had wondered if it was just my own imagination.

Ignoring all my thoughts and fears for just a moment, I turned my attention back up front into the dirty road ahead of me. I stared at it for a moment, take a breath and closed my eyes. Only to reopened them again and take a step forth was when I had noticed that noises were about. Scattered across the fields of the dirty road and the trees onto the sides however. My ears flattened upon hearing them and my head shook, not wanting to deal with any sort of these noises at all. However, my mind flashed back towards that piece of paper that I had received at the very start upon my own house. That I find myself growling and shaking my head before I turned back to the front, the horizon, and started heading through the dirty road.

Step by step. I glanced around. The forest trees were looking weird. Some of them had grown eyes but no pupils were upon them however. More and more leaves dispersed from their branches, fallen upon the grounds below them. I stared at the trees while I walked ahead. Shivering when their eyes met with mine; but all of which were just a bit shallow and hallow, nothing inside of them however. My head shakes upon boring that image inside my own mind that I clear my own head and realigned my own gaze up front staring at the horizon instead. I was like this for a while now. Ignoring everything that was going on around me; even the noises that were there at the sides. The rustling of the trees and leaves additionally.

I had found myself deeper upon the forest grounds. Far away from the entrance behind me where only its opening shrank with every step of my feet. My eyes closed and ears flattened against my own head, blocking the noises as they grew in time. Increasing their volume until they were unbearable however. I had wondered about the end of the roads; The end of the dirty road that I was walking upon however. For would it be possible for me to meet up with the Hunter’s pack or Hourans that lived here however? My head shook, noting the possibility as somehow my own smile formed upon the fear driven face that I had bore suddenly. I had realized that I was walking for a while. I had also noticed that the noises surrounding me were gone too. Only leaving behind the sense of ringing that only came up upon my own ears. I exhaled a breath, relieved that it was just that however. But I had a few moment to break as my ears were straightened again. Hearing the sounds of something rustling behind me and sharp rapid running.

For in quick response had I dive into the nearby bush or pile of leaves that I can find. With bushes, they were a bit easy to handle. They never had any thorns in them. Their leaves were buried deep inside my own fur, giving off a soft rub against them however. What had surprise me about the bushes was, they were not as messy as the leaves however. Considering that jumping into them would cause some leaves to fall out from the pile or worst, flattened the pile down until only the floor of leaves was only underneath me. I frowned, shivering about that thought. But the sounds of rapid footsteps growing louder had snapped my attention back, straightening my ears to listen to the sounds erupting in my own ears as my eyes followed whomever was out there.

Growing closer until the sounds was just unbearable however, I had noticed a part of blue that fear instantly went up my spine, pondering if the VPD were here already. However, if it were them, I never jump out in front of them in fear of getting arrested upon their own property. My eyes closed, recalling about a certain event that had happened prior to this story however. About the Reptiles and Virkoal Forest getting into a pact themselves in aggression towards our realm. Were it because of the sudden rise in minor factions that the two had decided to work together? Or was it something else? My head shook upon the answers themselves as I could not think or ponder about them, for instead my attention was drawn up front. Gazing as the part blue had fled passed, disappearing somewhere onto my right. I bit my tongue a bit. Knowing that was where I had wanted to go.

With fear living inside my heart, I popped back out from the bushes that I was hiding inside and brought myself out from it. Back upon the dirty roads once again, I still hear rapid running from somewhere. Yet it was not close at all however. It had made me pondered for a bit, though I had shake my head to rid of that thought as I turned around and followed the part blue guy down the roads. Deeper upon the forest grounds where a pair of trees stand upon my own way. A gray cave was here blocking the way with the dirty road heading to the right, towards somewhere else. A pair of arrows were pointing straight into the entrance of the cave that I tilted my head towards the side in ponderance. Hesitated in entering upon it however.

As a breath left me, I shake my head and entered right onto in. At instant, my vision grew black and I could not see anything around me. Save for the gray walls that were upon my sides. The road ahead was smaller, perhaps thanks to the two walls however. But I had ignored it and kept pursuing forward. Wondering what lies at the very end of the road.

It had never taken me far deep upon it. I had already reached the very end. A gray wall stands before my wake; writings were plastered upon the surface of it. Although they were a bit hard to read however. My head was tilted to the side, frowning as I had attempted to read whatever was written here. But only a few words inward had my ache cramping upon my head that I had stopped entirely. I also did not hear any footsteps behind me when a sudden voice had called out, startling me that I was forced to turn around. I met the eyes of a bear. Brown it was with eyes narrowed upon me. Upon his head was a blue cap. A strange looking logo was printed upon the cap’s surface. The bear was a bit taller than me even in my own hind legs however. I smiled only faintly upon the bear and stepped back, leaning against the solid stone wall behind me while the bear kept its eye at me then shakes his head.

“You are here for the Hourans and Hunter’s pack right?” I only nodded in silence; giving just one answer to the bear as he only smiled proudly. “The two groups are behind that wall behind you. Just let me pressed something however.” ‘Wait. Behind this…’ my eyes opened wide as I realized that I was leaning against it. I jumped a few feet into the air, landing with my back facing against the bear who only chuckled for just a second. Setting his paw against the cold stone surface adjacent to him, the cavern walls rumbled suddenly and everything shook while sone pebbles from the air and ceiling cracked and crumbled into the grounds. The stone wall before me, falls till nothing was there. Pure darkness was what greeted me at the end as I find myself staring at it for a moment then turned back towards the bear who was somehow gone from my sights.

I blinked. But shook my head. For I turned my head back into the horizon and started walking down the path. Crossing the stone wall line and onto the darkened side before me, had the walls behind me closed up. Preventing escaped but also kept the pure darkness surrounding me however as my eyes turned and flicked into a night vision however. I stared ahead. A few feet from where I had stand; a group of ten canine were gathered in a circle. Chatting amongst themselves. Their talks and chatters were lively that it was impossible to hear them from the other side of the wall. But ignoring that for now, I hesitated to step forth towards them. A mixture of fear and calmness reside deep upon my own stomach as I felt the cold biting against my own fur. I shivered. But the canines noted me from then; the conversation that they were having, fade upon the silence. I find myself walking forward to them. Closing the distance between myself and them as I drew forth, I had noticed their faces. Brightness and dull; some were happy, some were not. For I never knew what to make out with this however.

But my line of thought was halted when someone within the canines spoke towards me. Demanding now of my own arrival. I snapped out of focus and spoke towards the speaking canine, which I was led to believe was a wolf, maybe Hunter however. I explained about my own wellbeing here including the reason as to why I wanted to meet up them and answering their question about the vixen in question. All that and more had bypassed the meeting time as every single one of them nodded their heads. None grew in boredom or dissatisfied with the long explanation of the answer however. Their heads nodded at me, I felt a wolf’s paw against my own shoulder. Warm was their touch however that I had shivered. Yet had removed all sort of fear and coldness that lingered onto my own body however.

For upon the midnight’s time, I was left alone upon the cave’s entrance. My eyes was held into the night skies above me. Noting the huge moon hanging in the air. Yet silence was then interrupted when I had heard something in the near distance from where I had stand and rose my body up, narrowing my eyes and glaring poised to ready to fight however. Or fear to run. Yet it was neither when that same shadow figure that I had noticed back upon the canine realm stands in front of me, I stared at it for a moment. Ears flickered upon the silence as I stepped back, the canine itself stepped forth revealing itself to me.

“Heard you are going after the vixen. Let me join in.”