Forage: Madness

I had found myself upon the entrance the targeted area on one evening night it had seemed. I raised my attention towards the area in front of me, noticing that it was huge with too many eggs to count that were scattered all throughout the entire area surrounding me now. It was not that special however, due to the place being dull somehow. With only the brown specks of dusts and dirty being the only thing that were here that is however. But I just shake my head upon this thought and quickly dismissed it however, only fixing my attention upon the horizon, gazing forth towards the griffions that I had needed to take. And there were too many eggs to consider for this. My eyes narrowed upon which, I scanned upon the area surrounding in ponderance, in wonder of where I should be taking the eggs now. Yet it had seemed that every egg was here. Closest to the entrance it had deemed, not one were far away which was a bit surprise for me however.

But that had never crossed my mind, for as my eyes laid upon the eggs. I just frowned, for my heart was beating already. There were too many questions and not enough answers inside of my own head; too the point that I had gotten some sort of a headache bursting upon the front of my own head. I just shake my head and sighed upon this point; before walking right on in. step by step forth towards the gates before me, only stopping when I had needed to. And why? Because, I already heard the sounds of the unknown before me now. And they were not upon their nesting grounds it had seemed. Onto which I had noticed this was the time that my eyes widened in the upcoming feat that had reinstalled upon my own breath. That my eyes widened in the shocked, as I had lifted my attention towards the skies. Towards the strange looking figures that were there before me. Above me now. And I was already starting to frown because of this now.

I exhaled a breath and frowned; my hearts was already racing now and there was no way for me to slow it down it had seemed. Onto this noticed was the time that I just frowned and lowered my head; gazing back towards the horizon before me. Walking forth, step by step forth. Eyes already eyeing upon one of the griffeon eggs before me now. Had I already mentioned that the eggs were huge compared to dragon eggs by the way? It was something that had surprise me however. But perhaps to nothing else as well. Upon that useless thought was the time that I just shake my head and continued on forth towards the egg in my sights. Closing onto which while my ears flickered upon the pure silence that was surrounding me. Towards the ringing that was now echoing through my own ears it had seemed. There was really nothing else to consider however as I stopped right in front of the egg in front of me now. But onto the other note it was there; right there before me. Ripe, for the taking however. It was something that I smirked upon and grabbed hold of without any sort of hesitation.

Raising it high from its nest, was the time that I stumbled back a few steps behind me and I growled lightly perhaps towards myself it had seemed. For while my attention was towards the egg in the meantime now, I had immediately turned myself around. Retracing my steps, back towards the stating line. But in the duration of it however, it had seemed that the griffeons had not taken quite a noticed to it. But I was quite starting to hear something in the distance; something that perhaps I was not used to seeing however. Something that had looked like it either. And while I was ignoring it at the time, I kept carrying the egg down the length of the path. Straight home towards the entrance, though I had struggled with it a bit however. Due to how the egg was a bit heavy at the time’s being. Something that I had never considered however. Something, that I had started frowning for.

I only shake my head upon this set back though; just as I had reached upon the entrance shortly afterwards. Of where EI had placed the egg upon the entrance gates was the time that I had turned around and returned back towards hell. And this was the time that they had noticed me somehow. For I was starting to hear, wings fluttering in the distance and something more than that however. I felt eyes watching upon me, peered upon my very soul. It was as if they were judging me somehow, wondering and watching as to what would I do. Even to the situation such like this however. WHile I tried my best to ignore them, I could not shake the feeling of the shiverment that was running down my spine. That sense of white cold fear that was breathing down my own neck, awaiting for the death’s embrace it had seemed once more.

I only shake my head upon this thought however, frowning as my eyes shift around. Gazing and listening to the birds chirping in the background; only to knew that those were not bird sounds however. But rather something else unimaginable at the time. Frowning onto which was when I had froze in my spot. My eyes gazing upon the surroundings. Gazing straight towards the eyes that were there, staring back. Watching it had seemed. I frowned upon their noticed, but lowered my eyes and head back down towards the horizon; gazing towards the eggs. And the one that I had wanted in the meantime too. Standing there, awaiting for me to take it as a prize for myself currently, I had watched as it shines upon the moonlight’s rays; but it had seemed to be only one part of it however at the time. As I stared forth upon which, I resumed my walking up ahead. Forth towards the egg in front of me, my paws were extended outwards towards the egg in question. Grabbing gripping upon which in silence. Was I hoisted it up from the nest therein,

Thus, upon which the flapping of wings. The bird screeches that echoed through the night. Filled my ears now, so much so that I had nearly dropped the egg in response; but caught myself from doing so however and frowned. Eyes held high onto the horizon, gazing out towards the birds that were there. Angry, frustrated and pissed. I too would be like that if someone had taken my cub or egg as a matter of fact too. Yet I do not have any; so I had nothing to lose at the time it had seemed. Something that was perched upon the back of my own mind it had seemed, that I was starting to faintly smile upon which as the first of the many, descended from the night skies. Straight towards me, I dropped the egg immediately and sidestepped when I hear the bird was approaching. Missing me entirely as more and more descended from the skies above. There were so much chaos surrounding me, it was not funny at the moment it had seemed.

So I kept running. Sprinting down the path as best I could. Running as my legs were sore and burning that it had seemed that fire was coming out from the depths of my own heels it had seemed. As my attention was drawn towards the egg besides me now and the enemy forces that were hanging high from above, my eyes narrowed as I had started frowning in response. Grounding my fangs before taking the chance, just as one of the birds had already descended, missed and was ascending now. Onto that chance, was the time that I sprinted forth for the entrance gates. For in addition, there was no hesitation in what I was about to do however. I just ran. I flee from the position of where I was now, as my eyes shift towards the horizon in front of me. Straight towards the entrance gates that was there while I continued moving. Sprinting. Eventually closing in onto the gates as I had stopped as of right now. I was panting like really heavily now; my eyes widened as I had realized what I had done. But only the causes it had seemed as of right now. While I turned around and gazed behind me, fixing my attention back towards the horizon behind me. Straight towards the birds that were there as of right now however.

Everything was quiet; dull and tranquility. Only the ringing echoed into my mind it had seemed. SOmething that I had quiet enjoyed in the meanwhile, but just shake my head upon which and frowned; as I turned around and prepared to move. Heeding back towards the hillside that was before me now; for I had knew that it was a long way down. Long way straight, for the canine realm of where I was suppose to be however. Something that I just exhaled a breath upon and just make my way forth; flicking my ear upon hearing the sounds behind me. The sounds of screeching and chirping about; as the flapping of wings were echoing through the sounds from the atmosphere it had seemed. I had knew that they would not give up; not by a long shot it had seemed. For some strange reason, I had taken this as a challenge almost. It was something that I had never understood for me however. But I just shake my head and went with it. Went with the process that was unfolding before me now, while I had resumed my walked. Forth towards the home’s destination of where I was suppose to be upon this time.

Onto the first part, I had reached upon the forest; the sounds echoed silently surrounding me it had seemed. There were no other sounds besides the ringing, and it was rather something that I had wanted to hear at the time however. UPon entering into the forest, was the time that I had paused in my steps however and shift my attention around myself. Gazing towards the surroundings, was the time that I had realized how dark the place was. This sort of darkness stretched far and wide upon the horizon and surroundings it had seemed; filling in between the spaces of the trees; bushes and among other things that were there.

For upon reaching the forest, succeeding into the pure darkness now. I scanned my surroundings and looked about. Gazing towards the trees; bushes that were there. But also, something else either. I had not discovered what it was however; but it was indeed something very weird. Something that I had not considering however as I just shake my head and frowned, wanting to just move on. Upon that noticed was the time that I had turned my attention towards the forest’s horizon instead and went from it from there. I walked down the path; my ears stretched outward and listened to the sounds that was surrounding me now. My attention was drawn straight towards the left and the right; gazing towards the bushes. The forest trees; as well as something else that was there also. But I was not sure what that was however. Nor would I be able to figure that out.

It had seemed, as if I was being closely monitored or something. As if something was there trying to approach me, watching and seething upon where I was. I had tried my best to ignore it however, but due to the recent events. Upon the bird indication, perhaps that would not be the case this time around. The more steps that I had conducted, was the time that there were more footsteps fast approaching upon which where I was. And I was not sure where it was coming from however. For it had sounded as if it was scattered and everywhere at the time.

Afraid, but also fearful of my own thing however. I began to look around. I scanned the surroundings, fixing my attention upon points and among other things it had seemed. Gazing and shifting, watching and looking upon the outskirts of the surroundings. Towards the shadows that were there for thus; but yet there was nothing. Yet there was nothing, I had repeated myself unknowingly somehow. As the sounds of the bird screeching in the surrounding darkness were all but not; all but just the slight ringing that only echoed through my ears. The sounds that were thus; the sounds that was just ceased. I only just shake my head upon that thought, frowning and pondering as my own mind gets caught upon a thousands comments and questions therein.

I had wanted to shake my own head; while I was moving on. Yet it was too difficult to do however. And I never knew the answer to that problem either however. I had found myself just staring; listening to the screeches that were surrounding me. The sounds that rejoined with the sounds of the ringing thereof now. There was nothing else, nothing else that I could hear in the moment’s time now. I was shivering. Fearing. I did not know what else to think of or do as a matter of fact however. Step by step; forth through the forest’s path that was laid out before me. Inch by inch; without ever knowing if I was ever closer towards the end, I kept on going. Through and through the forest’s depths while my attention was turned towards the sides; towards the forest trees, towards the bushes that were there within.

I just walked. Mindlessly ahead. But had stopped afterwards when, somehow the sounds had ceased. For I had turned my attention back towards the surroundings. Back towards the forest trees and everything that was therein. To forth towards the horizon on either side of me now; was the time that I had noticed a pair of eyes staring back towards me. Therein; a white pair of eyes to which I had presumed were indeed the griffeons instead. I was afraid and scared about them, kept my eyes upon which towards the horizon straight there. For I froze upon the spot; afraid of even taking a step now as my attention, my own eyes, were made to contact towards that own figure that was standing right there. More and more had joined in onto the ranks; more and more had surrounded around me. Taking in my features as a werewolf; taking that I was a wolf and something else. That I was afraid, and scared. Something that was rather humorous to them because of the species of which I had become however.

Forth thus onto this responsive silence, to where the ringing had echoed upon my own ears now, was the time that I just shake my own head and frowned. Ears were already flattened upon my own skull; I stared straight towards which in ponderance. Wondering as to what they would be doing. But they all just remained there; remaining in spot. All eyes stared back towards me. It was really nerve wrecking at the time, something that I had wanted to shrinking or turn around and heed back towards th gates of where I would be returning the eggs in the moment’s time. But do I even have a choice for this moment’s now? I kept my attention towards the surroundings; towards the griffions that were there surrounding me. Towards the pure silence that was hovering, hanging high awaiting for something to happened.

I waited there for what seems to be thirty minutes or so. I never kept track of time however, because my mind kept flicking back towards the eyes that were staring back towards me. In hesitation, I stepped on forward and waited; repeating that cycle again for about five times before stopping entirely and fixing my attention back towards them once more. Those eyes had not made a sound; nor any movement at the time, Something that I was now confused about. I was tempting, daring myself to step forth. To break from the main path therein and heed towards the bushes, the grasses that stands surrounding me now. But there was something holding me back. Whether it was fear, anxiety or something else entirely, I was not sure however. Yet I just closed my eyes and reopened them again, and despite that my heart was pounding against my own chest in response, in synced to the ringing that was echoing about. I kept my attention towards the horizon, I take a step. I moved. Moving on forward, for this time, I had tried ignoring them for the time’s being.

To my surprise, somehow I had started hearing footsteps. Steps underneath the crunches beneath me now. I blinked, wondering what that was in the time’s being and I had turned my attention towards the side. Towards the bushes and the trees that were there as of right now; I had noticed. Or perhaps fail to noticed that the eyes were a bit closer than they were before somehow. But they have maintained their stares; their silence. The ringing that echoed upon my ears. I had found myself shivering because of it; so much so that I had just turned myself back towards the horizon. Back towards the path that was before me in hopes of escaping from whatever this ‘insanity’ was. I had felt my own heart pounding in my own chest; the sounds and screams were starting to echoed through my entity head; yet somehow my body refuses to listen to whatever it is that I had commanded it to do.

All I could do was just stand there; walking inch by inch forward. Forth through the path that was before me, eyes already hanging into the horizon. Staring well towards the hanging moon that was there; something that I had not seen beforehand somehow. I only blinked upon which, and frowned. My eyes kept sight towards that moon silently; for I had pondered if it had some sort of a resemblance towards the situation and scenario that I had now found myself upon now. For as my attention was drawn back towards the reality of things now, was the time that I just stood. Planting my feet upon the ground. Eyes still staring outwards, ears flickering upon the soundless. The ringing that was echoing now. The footsteps that were on either side of me, were moving. Yet somehow they had stopped. I do not know why although; but it had seemed that I was about to find out however.

I heard a crack; and then another. My attention was whipped around gazing towards the surroundings. Wondering where that sound was erupting. But the sounds were close; the sounds was like to my own ear somehow. And that was when I had realized; I had made a grave mistake now. Gradually and slowly, I turned my attention towards the sources of those cracking noises. The eggs of which that were about to hatch. Right. In. Front. Of. Me. Now. and there was nothing else that I could do about it however. My eyes just widened; I had sense and felt the fear that was receding upon the depths of my own stomach; The realization of what was unfolding, erupting upon me. Chicks, were now already popping out from the eggs. Thier attention was drawn towards me. Eyes met with mine it had seemed; For at first there was no answer, no question about what was about to happen as of right now. But all I could do was just stand there now as the chicks ganged up on me now.