Forage: Onmile

“Twelve miles.” I muttered to myself, a bit surprise and concern about the amount of miles that I had to go through just to revert everything back to normal. I was hesitant and perhaps even a bit scared and fearful about the ordeal. About the ‘challenge’ that I was going to face however. It was not something that I had enjoyed doing or loved however. But it was just there, present to me. I frowned while I had turned my attention towards the horizon. Towards the pure darkness that was there in front of me, staring back as if we were met eyes somehow. I just shake my head and frowned, set my tail between my legs as I take the step forward towards the entrance that was in front of me, to where there was an invisible line set upon the entrance of the forest. I stepped, inching myself forward towards which and just stopped. Pause upon the invisible line.

For my heart was pounding against my own chest; the sweat and fear heightened, to the point that I was already visible scared. Fearful about what was going to happen as if right now. For I had anticipated about the things that would unfold upon the path of the ‘twelve miles’ all the way straight towards the end. And as I had raised my head up towards the horizon before me, towards the stars that dimmed upon the night skies, where the moon was hiding behind the forest trees and somewhere as a matter of fact however. All I could do was just take a breath; a breath as I exhaled it all afterwards and opened my eyes, glancing back towards the horizon that was before me now. ‘Now or never.’ I thought to myself as I take a step towards the line, touching it and take another step to go by it now.

Immediately, I hear the slight ticking noise. The noises such as the ringing and the non noises that were suppose to be around me, were all gone. Ceased to be exist upon this plain, it was something that I was rather surprise of however. Even more so when I had fixed my attention back towards the horizon and towards my surroundings. For the next thing I had knew, I had found myself upon the forest ordeal; one path stretched far into the horizon. And I was surrounded by forest trees that were around me now; woods and trees that spread inches apart from one another, creating space through the fields of darkness, but there was nothing there. It was as if, the ‘first mile’ was just the coming of the storm, persay however. And all I could do was just shake my own head and just moved on. And that was just what I had done. I resumed my walk on forward, my head realigned back towards the horizon before me. Back towards the pure darkness of the horizontal skies that was there as I had listened to the tranquility of the night; the soundless of the atmosphere that was above me. And the sounds of the ringing.

For nothing would happened upon the ‘first mile’, right? I frowned upon that question, still shivering and pondering. Still anxious and fearful; and perhaps growing pale as a matter of fact however. While I had continued walking, I ignored the silence, the tranquility and the constant ringing that was surrounding me now. All of those soundlessness mixed together into one, yet all I could feel was the color draining from me. I continued to walk through the path that was before me now, it was just moving in one direction. And going forward, heading forth towards the horizon, there was nothing therein. I even looked behind my shoulder, towards the entrance of the forest that was suppose to be there. Yet to my shock, it was not. Covered by the bushes or trees therein, all I could see were they and not the beautiful opening of the wasteland that had became the Intertwine. And upon that reason was the time I just turned myself back around and started on forward.

“What was it that I would be suspecting?” I thought to myself while I continued on, head held high upon the horizon while my attention was drawn back towards the horizon before me. Everything was silent, and tranquility. The ringing still persist upon my own ears, yet that was nothing that I could handle at the time. I kept on moving, still seeing the whole familiar thing now that I was committed to this role however. And yet, I was starting to feel a bit calmer than normal. A bit relieved, pondering if this whole ‘twelve mile’ thing would be just a scam, something that would be quite easy to do. Or how had I wished that however...

By the time that TI was closing in onto the second mile, was the time that I had started hearing laughter and cheers. The voices had called out, filling my ears while my attention was drawn towards the direction of which that voices were coming from. And yet to my shock, they had sound somewhat familiar. I could not figure out why however; yet they had sounded like the members of the Canines and Reptile realms; the laughter and cheers continued, I could hear something sounded like glass breaking in the distance. There was smoke rising from the apex of the trees it had seemed. While my attention was drawn towards which, I felt my heart raced somehow as my eyes were drawn towards the source of which however. That place of longing. That place of being apart of something ordeal however. I frowned upon which, wanting to join in onto them. Yet that would be the consequences of this challenge however. And while I was complicating of what should I be doing, I suddenly shake my head silently and just moved on. Step by step, moving on forward. Inching myself further, and further towards the ‘party’ that was going on towards the right of me. Inching myself closer to the party, I could hear the sounds of which ‘calling’ out towards me, as if they were trying to ‘invite’ me somehow towards their ‘party’ somehow. And all I could do was just move on.

To the point that I was literally leveled with them, was the time that the noises had stopped. Or rather scratched immediately. Upon its place, was the sounds of silence. The sounds of ringing as I had pause upon my steps; shifting nervously towards the left. Gazing towards the pure darkness that was there now; with nothing else go- ‘wait’ I thought to myself, now noticing a white pair of eyes staring back towards me. More and more were starting to join in, all eyes towards me suddenly as if they were looking towards me as if I was a literal snack for them somehow. I frowned, fearfully. My eyes looked towards those white pair of eyes before me, of which they met up with me however. Staring. Looking back. I had remained frozen as to where was I; I had wanted to run, yet somehow my legs were locked onto place; upon the grounds of which I was standing upon. For as my eyes were staring upon which; I had also noticed that they were just staring at me there. Gazing onto me, staring. It was almost as if they were soulless somehow.

Shivering, I turned and sprinted. I kicked up the dirt that was underneath me and fled. I sprinted through the grounds; my eyes up forth towards the increasingly darkness that was before me now. Only my own footsteps were the only one heard through the sounds of the silence around me. It was unnerving, perhaps scaring me somehow. To the point that I had felt my own heart pounding against my own chest; my legs increasingly burning with every step as my eyes were raised towards the horizon. I never knew how long had I ran for. Yet what I do know, however, was that I had reached upon the third mile before me. It was already one fourth of the way through; and I have yet to find out what the others would do it me somehow. I had shake my head, not wanting to find out what the others were hiding upon the numbers of miles that I had to go through however. Yet it was somehow minatory. Very important for me. And with a litter breath, I exhaled a breath and turned my attention towards the entrance of the third mile before me, walking on forward.

What was it that I would be expecting here? Upon the third mile however? Tons of questions reside upon my own mind, just pondering about this ‘third’ mile that had been lingering into my mind for a while now. And as my eyes were raised towards the horizon; gazing towards the pure increasingly darkness that was there before me, I had noticed that the forest were changed. For it was no more upon the pure darkest of green that was hiding upon the center of the night; it was rather something else. Red, orange and yellow; the colors of the warmth, reside upon those leaves. Perhaps this had meant one thing however, that it was fall already and I had not gotten anything that would keep me warm however. Something that I had frowned upon, realizing this. But I just shake my head, dismissing the thought however while my head was raised back to the horizon and I began to walk on forward. For the first few steps of the journey through the ‘third mile’ it had seemed that everything was completely silent. Completely gone as if the whole area had held its breath somehow. It was nerved racking however, even more so when I had only hear the ringing and constant silences that was surrounding me.

While my eyes were laid towards the horizon, I had noticed that some of those stars were staring to fall which had me confused somehow. I had watched as more and more of them fell from the bleaks of the skies; until that there was no more. Nothing but the huge moon that hanged into the horizon. Nothing but that huge white moon that was there. I paused; frowning in response upon what had I just saw however. Yet I promptly just shake my head afterwards and immediately turned my attention back towards the path that was before me, towards which I h ad began to move on forward. Eyes up ahead; staring to the horizon. I had wondered why the stars were legitimately falling as of right now.

Yet I did not had to ponder long however when I was staring to hear something whistling. Or rather someone that is whistling as of right now. And immediately, I had paused and glanced around. Fixing my attention towards my surroundings, gazing about. Yet had found nothing except for myself being here, alone and isolated upon the dirty path that I was upon. Finding nothing, I just shrugged and continued on. Still hearing that persistent whistling in the background, gradually growing closer as time had went on. For upon that point, was the time had I turned myself around and gaze towards the horizon that was behind me. Towards which I had saw a figure standing there; all roped and all, with a paw for a hook somehow. His eyes opened, they were bloodshot; almost as if they were realistic somehow. His eyes stared towards me, his figure moved forward. Closing the distance between us. And as he was moving, I had noticed that he was about the same height as me. Something that had caused me to widened my eyes in shocked. While I gazed towards the figure, he stopped just inches in front of me. Still retaining his shadowy bliss about while his eyes were staring upon me in silence. I narrowed my eyes in response towards him, wondering what he had to offer.

Yet there was nothing much as he launched for me. Quick and effective. Shocked and surprising, I had no time to consister as he stabbed me upon the chest afterwards. I had blanked out.

For after a short silence, was the time that I suddenly woke up. And rose to my feet, I looked about upon the surroundings of where was I. I even glanced towards a brown sign that was adjacent to me; a sign that showed ‘fifth’. I splayed my ear back, pondering what this sign had meant however. But just gradually shake my head after which and just turned my attention towards the horizon. Back towards the front, towards the ‘danger’ and everything that was in between, I was about to take a step forward; when something had caught my attention. For it was not the front however that had intrigued me. No. It was the ‘fourth’ mile that was behind me, and as I had suddenly turned around and gazed back towards the fourth mile that was there. My eyes widened in shocked; for I had saw a wall standing in front of me. A wall that was made of bricks somehow; stretched high towards the apex of the trees, to prevent anyone from ‘accessing’ the fourth mile however. And in addition to that wall somehow, there was a sign there. Glued to the surface of the wall. I did not move from where was I; but to lean forward a bit and gazed towards the white sign that was before me now.

For it says, ‘Do not:” And list the things that no one should however, one of which had intrigued me somehow “Look back” it had said. and I had pondered about what would I be seeing if I were to look back somehow. Intrigued, I turned back up front and looked back again, half expecting to see something there. Yet there was nothing. Nothing but that wall. Nothing but that sign that was imprinted upon the wall. It was rather something that I just sighed upon, shaking my head while I had began moving on forward. I began to walk on forward, through the mile of the fifth I had believed was were I. Yet somehow I had felt my heart beating faster somehow as I had recited upon the words; the words of which that were imprinted upon that wall. The sounds of which that echoed louder upon my head; as I had pondered about whether or not to do it or so. I had closed my eyes shut; flattening my ears upon the hiding burning desire to do so however while my legs were on auto pilot and moving on ahead. Far far away from the wall that was behind me now, growing smaller with every step of the way. It was like this, tense and fear that had installed upon my own body; I had felt my muscles tightening as I had debated whether or not to complete the ‘dare’ that my mind was forcing me to. Or just to move on towards the length of the path that was before me.

Yet I never had to wait that long when, I was gradually approaching upon the sixth mile; just before the white line that was painted upon the grounds below me. So much so that I had stopped; just inches away from it however. I opened my eyes and take a deep breath; I could not take it anymore however and comply with the peer pressure. I had turned around and now had I wondered what would happened now. I waited. I waited for something to happened; but there was a pause upon the silence. Afterwards, a click or something at the distance. It was something loud and unhinged that it had startled me as I gazed towards the pure darkness that was before me now. I waited still. Waiting for something to happened. But all I could hear were the increasingly number of clicks that were coming about. By the hundreds, no thousands it had seem while my eyes now widened upon which. Yet had I realized what the fifth mile had in store however? It was a mystery as to what those clicks were; as they had increasing grew more in quantity and quality; they were crispy and more clear, more High definition as people would say however. Up to the point that, I had noticed something in the distance. It was coming close. COming at me somehow; and yet I was unsure what it was however.

For only waiting about a minute, or three steps for this ‘thing’ however, was the time that I was able to know what this figure was. And to my shockingly surprise, it was not a figure. Rather, a werewolf that had looked like me. Only that it was looking like a devil or a demon for some strange reason. With red fur in place of the gray fur normally; bloodshot eyes, and ears that was constantly erected just to hear the sounds surrounding which. my own eyes widened in shocked, I see him. Or rather ‘me’? I think, I was not sure which ever was however. Yet I do know one thing however. and immediately, I had fled, and entered into the sixth mile. For miles sixth to tenth were just a chase sequence all through out however. With obstacles such as mines, spikes, arrows, and traps, I was a bit surprised that they had perhaps have ‘ran’ out of ideas for the following miles however. Yet it had not matter when, I had reached upon the second to last mile. The ‘Eleventh’ mile it had seemed.

Yet to my shock, I was already out of breath from all that running somehow. And my snout was feeling a bit dry somehow as I had hunched over and take rapid short breaths to keep myself calming down somehow. While my attention was held towards the grounds below me now, I stared towards the dirt of the path beneath me, frowning as my own ears were flattened against my own skulls however. While I listened to the sounds of silence and the sounds of ringing echoing about, all I could do was just shake my head afterwards upon the silence. And tried to straightened myself up as, my attention was drawn towards the eleventh mile before me now. Upon which there was indeed nothing here, just complete silence. Except for something that was glowing in the horizon that was before me now. Squinting my eyes, I gaze towards the horizon. Immediately spotting thousands of gold; pocketed upon the chest somehow. I was a bit surprise by this however; that I had felt somehow my greed was a bit showing up. Yet I take a breath afterwards to calm my excitement down and just walked on through. Forevermore.