Forage: Redangeran

I looked to the skies. Shocked and surprise upon what was I seeing at the time. For my eyes widened, I felt my fur stirring upon the harshes of the winds surrounding me now. The sounds of the howls blowing all around me now and I looked towards the skies, noticing this being that was there. Staring back towards me; it was not anymore Rannar. That werewolf that I had known of in the past however, but rather something completely different. It was as if the werewolf had gotten something entirely new paint job or something. For his fur was brighten in gold; almost looking as if he was some sort of sun. Shining down from the heavens above. I was a bit surprise upon seeing it. Yet, fear and awestruck upon what I was seeing at the time.

For thus I stepped away, to keep my distance from this being in front of me now. Turned around immediately and fled through the road that was right in front of me now. For the being had somehow noticed me taking off; fleeing from whatever this thing was however. And dive down like a bird; flying or soaring parallel to where I was moving however. I kept on running. Fleeing down the road, straight towards the crossroads that was before me. Shortly afterwards, turned sharply towards the right and fled down the new road. I did not had any sort of time to check my surroundings at all; for the sounds of panic and discern was upon my ownself. Upon my head, which rang the bells while I kept on going. Running, far and wide in hopes of losing this thing that was tailing behind me now.

I looked over my shoulder, looking towards the being that was still tailing after me. He had wore an expressionless face; as if he was stoic or something. Afraid to speak his mind. He kept going after me, soaring down parallel to the ground while his eyes met up with mine. I did not know what else to do upon this point however. Yet I just kept on running. Fleeing down the road. Deeper as I had bypassed several of the alternative roads that were towards my sides. Moving s traight towards the other corner of the city, sharply turning left at the time.

For thus, I had fled up the hill. Fleeing through the road while I kept my eyes towards the horizons before me now. Running by the houses and buildings that were towards my sides; the different amount of cars and other vehicles that were there however, parked parallel to the sidewalks and the buildings that were adjacent to it now. I kept on running up the hill, eventually reaching the apex therein. But instead of continuing to run straight ahead, I sharply turned towards the left. Fleeing across the new road that was before me now. Straight towards a building that was on the other side of the road; staring back towards me as I drew closer towards it. Extending my paw outward; grabbing onto the knob. Opening it and closing it afterwards, before breathing heavily now.

Yet somehow this creature would not give up at all. The doorknocks were loud and heavy that it had seemed that the door in front of me would break apart and shatter; leaving me wide open for the time’s being. And realizing this, I scanned upon the room that I was upon. Seeing chairs, tables and among other things that were here too. I started grabbing onto them quickly; and one by one, pushing them against the door in front of me. Stackled them one after the other in hopes of driving the being away somehow. While I stepped back, eyes looking forth towards the door. Waiting. But the sounds of silence would not come however. And thus onto that point, was the time that I just departed from the room. Fleeing down the hallway; straight towards the door onto the other side. Opening it up, walking in and closing the door then.

I turned around and shift my attention towards my surroundings. Towards the emptiness of the room that I had now found myself upon. Where nothing was about except for the square room that I had found myself upon. A staircase ascends into the second floor, heeding into new territories that I was unfamiliar with however. Regardless, I kept my attention towards it upon the silence. I stepped on forward, walking forth towards the staircase that was before me. Only then that I had stopped and turned myself around. Towards the stairs of which it was ascending into the skies or the ceiling above me, Yet it was shrudded upon the fields of darkness therein now. I squinted my eyes, to see what was there. Yet only the darkness had covered it somehow. Something that I was not surprise of however.

Without any sort of hesitation, I turned my attention away from the stairs and towards the door onto the other side. Of where it was cracked a bit opened. An air current was seeping through that cracked; coming in somehow. Outside, it was rather impossible to even see what was there however. While my eyes stared onto the crack of the doors, I only shake my head. Dismissing it as something else and turned back my attention back towards the staircase where I had ascended up the stairs. Right into the second floor above me now. Of here was when I had noticed that the place was emptier than the first floor, if that was even a thing however.

Where there was nothing here, besides the white wood that was beneath my own feet, It stretched outwards and spread throughout. Touching upon the five other doors surrounding me, and the sixth door that was behind me. I ignored the door that was before me, turning myself to the first door towards my left. Reopening that, I had looked right inside. The place was shrudded in shadows, making it rather impossible to even see anything that was around hereh however. A bed was to my right; opposite of it was a computer. In between of the two was a bunch of junk; something that was unfamiliar to me somehow. Something that I just shake my head upon and promptly; closed the door before me now. For with a click, the door was closed. I heed towards the second door before me.

Opening it, I looked right inside. A table was in front of me. There were a bunch of science equipment there. Scattered across upon the surface of the table. SOme of the bottles and quakers were even smoking, as the grayish smoke rising into the ceiling above. The table was equipped with a sink; that was used to dump the chemicals away. Regardless, this place overall looks and feels as if it was some sort of science class. Thus, shifting my attention towards the door adjacent to me, I had figured that this was somehow a mirror of the second door. So I had avoided it altogether now. And making my way towards the fourth door to my right; was the time that I had flinched in surprise. Returning my attention towards the halfway that was behind me, I waltz my way over towards it. Hanged my head, gazing onto the first floor below me and looked. Noticing that the being was already here.

My eyes widened in shocked, I was a bit surprise upon seeing him here of all places however. That forcefully I had taken a step back from the rails and turned rapidly around. Rushing forth towards the fourt door in front of me, opening it up. Closing it behind me as I looked around upon the small room that was before me. For I had realized that, there was no other time for me to even check around the surroundings of the place that I had chosen, as the being already heard me somehow and was prepared to come forth. The footsteps crunching upon the stairs was already heard. Something that I had grew fearful of however while I stepped back. Further through the room that I was upon. Up until that I was hitting some sort of wall behind me. In addition, something already hit upon my heel. Creating a loud bang that echoed through the silence of the night and I stopped where I was however.

My attention was now drawn towards the door; the footsteps approached the second floor now. Hitting upon the apex already. A short pause echoed through the night of the silence, shortly before it had started to move. Step by step. It perhaps went towards the first random door that it had chosen, opening it up with a bang before looking right inside. It had chosen the door to the right of me. Once the door was closed, I waited for the being to choose another door somehow and gazed around upon the remaining choices of the doors within it before I was starting to hear some more footsteps noise. Faint as it was, it had chosen its second door now. The door closed afterwards as there was another short pause again.

I waited. I waited with a heavy heart pounding in my chest; loud enough to hear within my own stupid ears while my attention was towards the door before me. Waiting and watching for it. My own breath caught within my own throat when I had heard the footsteps fast approaching upon the door that I was in. I had saw the knob twisting and turning, shortly before the door had already opened. The head of the Ethopian wolf demon already peaking out. It had looked around, scanning the area. Searching for me apparently. But somehow it could not see that very far however, within the depths of the shadows deep of the room that I had somehow chosen. It waited for a little bit more before gradually closing the door again. Fainted footsteps echoed, until it was completely gone. Till silence now echoed, was the time that I rose to my feet and come out from the shadows of where I was hiding. Sprinting up towards the door, grabbing onto the knob and opened the door, looking right outside.

Nothing was there. The quietness of the atmosphere remained the same. Just as it had always been however. While I slipped through the cracks of the door, and reappeared upon the hallway that was before me now, I had immediately turned my attention towards the left. Towards the sixth door that was there. Already opened somehow; slightly. As there was some sort of a light submerging and leaking out from the cracks. I walked on forward, step by step. Inching myself forth towards the door whereas I extended my paw outward towards the doorknob in an attempt to grabbed hold onto it. And when I do, I waited. A pause. Then pushed the door afterwards, walking right inside.

The room in front of me was nothing I had seen beforehand. There was no bed; no pillows, no chair sor anything about. The only good thing about this place was how huge it was compared to the other rooms and doors that I had been through however. Upon the center of the room was a red mark; six candles stands in a circle before me. All connected to one another somehow. A brown book was sitting at the center of the candles, something that had drawn my attention forth towards. And I reached out for it; grabbing onto book and hoisted it into the air. Turning to the first page to where I was shocked suddenly, realizing that this was not some sort of bible; or anything kind of books that I had knew of in the past. But rather, a list of victims, their photos and the information about the demon. But before I could delved into it more, the door opened. I turned, faced to face with the Ethopian wolf, Rannar, whom was in front of me now.

It was right there in front of me now. Staring towards me. I was shocked and surprise by it that I could not move or do anything at the time. Just remain in the spot, staring outward towards the wolf therein as it had entered into the room. The door behind of it opened up, allowing it to safely walked through the door and entered. While it had kept its attention right towards me. There was literally no where else to go as of the time’s being. I was trapped, between the corners of the room and the enemy that was right before me. While my mind began to race, pondering what I should be doing in order to escaped, I kept my attention towards it. Meeting its eyes, staring well into its eyes while it closed in onto me. A smirk smuggled upon its snout as it comes forth. It was a bit closer towards me now somehow; a few inches more and it would had stopped at the time.

Yet it had remained where it was. Staring back towards me. Eyes bored to my own soul; that smirk plastered upon its snout. With the silence already held within the atmospheres surrounding us. There was nothing I could do at the time, which was already a problem considering that I was trapped in the meanwhile. For all I could do was stepped back; drawing myself back towards the mark that was upon the flooring. Seeing as this was the only chance I have gotten at the time right now. The ethiopian wolf had saw what I was doing and stopped; widening the gap between us while I kept my attention towards it. I froze, seeing that the plan was not going to work at the time. And I just remained where I was, eyes met. Staring back to him, unable to think or do anything at the time. As I just remained there, staring back towards him.

There was a long pause of silence between us; a long silence that devolved into some sort of ringing that echoed upon the atmosphere above. Within the ringing, I did hear the footsteps come forth towards me. One by one, one after the other, step by step. He drew closer towards me, towards the mark. But just remained outside of it as his eyes looked towards mine. For all I could do in the meanwhile was just stand there and watched him, a smile that was awkward towards him while I stepped back some more. Drawing myself away from the mark’s circle at the time. Yet as I had done so, I had saw him suddenly crouching down and leaping forward towards me. It was less than a second before either of us make a move to one another; as he had leaped up towards me, I ducked out of the way and allowed him to hit upon the wall behind me. The path ahead was opened, and I take it without hesitation. Sprinting straight towards the door ahead of me where I grabbed hold onto the knob and twisted it in order to get out. Yet somehow the door was closed and locked; something that I was a bit surprise of as I continued trying again and again.

Time after time, the door remained where it was. Increasing my frustration upon the door at the time as I snarled, my snout narrowed and glared towards the door while I continued juggling the knob, trying to get it to open at once. Yet somehow the door refuses to be unlocked at the time as I had heard something bang behind of me. I froze in the spot, I gradually turned my head around my shoulder, looking towards the ethiopian wolf that was before him, whom already was standing up to its hind legs. Smirking and grinning back towards me as I continued struggling to open the door. Thus, on some unteenth time at the time, I managed to opened the door after some harsh pull upon the knob, throwing the door behind me, which immediately flew overtop of the ethiopian wolf at the time and hit upon the wall onto the other side now. I take no hesitation at this and sprinted out of there now, I ran like hell down the hallways.

I ran. Down towards the door that was before me, opening it up and closing it right behind me and leaped down the stairs, straight towards the first floor below me. Hitting hard upon the ground and hearing some bones break from me, was the time when I turned around afterwards and gaze towards the second floor that was above me now. I hear nothing. But it had seemed that I had never cared as of right now, and sprinted down the flooring before me. Straight towards the door that was a few inches away from where I was right now. Out the door, back into the dawn’s earlier light was the time that I ran down the driveway, cutting into the walkway and into the streets where I was running straight towards the stop sign at the time. Sprinting there, I sharply turned right and escaped finally.