Forage: Uninvited

Everything was silent. Not a peep echoed or was carried through the air and the atmosphere. As I stared out onto the horizontal valleys and plains before me, I only frowned. Pondering about why the realms were empty and perhaps abandoned. My own thoughts were tempting me to invite myself inside of these realms and settle in for a permanent stay. Yet I had knew that my own wolves would not like that at all however, considering that they never wanted to give up their freedom at all. With my eyes closed and ears flattened against my own skulls, I just thought and pondered about what were my next moves. It did not had to be long before I shot opened my own eyes, finally getting something that my own packmates would agree with however.

‘But I never had to tell them.’ I thought as that thought surfaced onto my own brain. I nodded unknowingly, perhaps acknowledging the situation that I had found myself upon as my attention was back drawn to the horizon. Staring down onto the realms and their buildings before me. For without them knowing, I take a step forward. Sprinting down the valley’s path. Straight towards the canine realm, to which I had entered in immediately. I was welcomed into the road before me as it was shot forth straight to the horizon where it was swallowed up afterwards. Buildings were towards my sides; creating what seems to be ‘walls’ that were parallel to the road that I was upon.

The road; perhaps along with the others were also abandoned as well. But I just walked forward instead. I never had gotten that far into the road; to where I had reached upon the crossroads before me. Something there had interest me that I had found myself staring back onto it however. I had no hesitation that I just immediately jumped into this ‘interest’ and now falling down through the dark abyss that had swallowed me up. It was rather creepy however here; the pitch darkness that swallowed up the light above me, swallowing the only source of light through the hole above and rending the entire atmosphere are darkness. With only my eyes opened; peering through the thick layer of darkness that was surrounding me. Lowering my eyes, I find myself closing in onto the flooring beneath. I stretched out my two feet underneath and sticked the landing thereof.

Although the pain had struck from my own legs; rising high through my body, chest and now head. I hissed through the small pain that came before it died along with the silence of my hissing. My eyes opened up after tightly closing afterwards and rose to the horizon before me. Now gazing at the door that was there. Standing isolated with its door opened; a white arrow pointing inside. I frowned, feeling a bit hesitate that my heart was beating very fast. Yet I walked forward; slower than usual as I felt the cold nipping against my own spine, breathing behind my neck while I walked through the door. Entering in immediately inside.

‘What was I expecting.’ I thought to myself as my attention was drawn towards the narrowed tunnel before me. Shimmers of lights that submerged from the lanterns were thus; but only illuminating parts of the narrowed tunnel before me. Dimming the way for me to continued forth while I bravely walked forward. Step by step. My eyes swirled around the surroundings around me; now gazing at the walls, the flooring and the lanterns that were there surrounding me. But I turned my attention up front once more. Gazing thus onto the horizon while I continued forward. Heeding through the deeper parts of the tunnel in hopes of finding some sort of exit at the very end.

It had taken some time for me to walked through the tunnel; through the pitches of darkness with only the lanterns as my light sources. Additionally, the tunnels curved left and right. Sometimes twisted itself around that it curved right back into a part of itself, rending me backtracking through the familiar parts of the tunnel. It only proves my own frustration because of it. Perhaps it had taken an hour or two for me to reach the end; and to not heed into the alternative routes that branched out from the main path instead.

But once that I had exited out from the tunnel itself; I was welcomed through a bright white light that washed over me. The warmth brushes away the cold like a mother’s hand wiping away the tears of a child. It felt thrilling and had calmed me down at once that I had found myself closing my eyes because of it. But I opened them a short time later once my own eyes gotten used to the… ‘fake lights?’ I questioned to myself, eyes popping out of their own sockets as I had realized what those lights were. High above me upon the ceiling above were a field of lights; yet they had came from a search light or lamppost that were found within the canine realm. A flashlight was lying on its side upon the flooring, some feet away from where I was at a northern direction. I could see what the flashlight was about however. Red; making its color pop out into the fields of darkness and black that had surrounded it. Including the brown colored flooring that was beneath me too.

I only walked forward towards the flashlight and snatch it from the grounds below me. Whereas I rose it towards my own eyes; gazing onto a white button that was pinpointed upon the side of the flashlight; I pressed upon it which gives off a bright white light that shines at a great distance. I was surprise by the distance of which the light was shining to that I had smiled to myself unknowingly. Turning it off, I put the flashlight onto my own fur before shifting my attention towards the surrounding. Gazing now at the large room that I had found myself upon.

Three, maybe four holes were struck upon the walls here. North and West were their positions which had me surprise that I turned suddenly towards the East and South. Only spotting one in the south; that same hole that I had came from. But nothing from the Eastern side. At this I only frowned; but immediately turned my attention to the North and West. Walking up upon them and shaking my head to consider my choices of where I should be going. It was indeed a long time before I had made up my decision and now heed forth towards the direction of where I had wanted to go. That was North by the way.

I entered immediately into the tunnel before me where the darkness had once again welcomed me in and drive away the lights that I had accumulated from the large room behind me. I continued walking forward and stare out towards the horizon. The walls that were to my sides; stretched parallel with the road that I was walking upon. There was silent; eerie silence that had my own muscles tensed suddenly as if I was expecting something to pop out of nowhere or there really was nothing at all. I only just moved forward. No talking, no nothing as I came across the next exit tunnel before me. I entered through immediately, welcomed to the familiar large room of which I had entered in right before.

I blinked several times in astonishment. A bit surprise about how I had ended up upon that same familiar large room before me. I immediately turned around; looking back onto the tunnel that I had came out from. It was indeed that southern cavern entrance; that same three tunnel entrances were there too. Two at the West, one at the north. In the exact same positions as the previous tunnel beforehand. I felt nervous that my own sweat surfaced, damping my own fur while I just shake my own head. Disproving my believes upon this tunnel and the underground as the whole as I just walked forward instead. Cutting a straight line through the large tunnel; heeding straight into the northern side of the large room. Entering in immediately into the tunnel entrance before me. Thus after a few more seconds…

…I ended up back into the same room as before. Nothing had changed. All was similar and I find myself panicking. Fidgeting nervously and vibrating, my eyes narrowed upon the all familiar room before me, thoughts were conjured up inside my own head. But none of them proves upon the tunnel room that I had found myself upon. Lowering my head to my own paws; I had noticed how they were shaking. I closed them into a fist; frowning at firsts but closed my eyes shut as I felt the sweat forming upon my own palms. With my ears erected and listened to the silencing and the impending ringing that I now hear, I gradually opened my eyes and lifted my head into the horizon; staring down onto the darkened lines before me and the northern tunnel that was there too.

Slowly, I walked forth towards the center of the room. Immediately turning around towards the left. Now gazing at the two tunnel entrance that was adjacent to one another. Both, like the tunnel at the north, were shuddered in darkness. For the lights had not penetrated it and illuminating the way through. Not that it had matters however. Immediately, I walked forth towards the pair of tunnels. Entering into one of the two without any sort of thinking or ponderation and was once more welcomed by the purest of darkness within as I find myself upon the darkening tunnel inside.

Everything here was pure darkness. Despite me not seeing a thing within here, I could only see the outline of some tunnel lines. Stretched forth to the horizon where it had once again cut off by the horizon, fading off from my own eyes. I stared out to the horizon before me, gulping nervously as I take a step forward. For I was unsure and uncertain about where this tunnel would lead me straight into however. But I pushed that thought aside and continued walking. Step by step through the tunnel’s path as my eyes stare out in front, gazing to the darkness there.

I had noticed that the tunnel was silent. A slight ringing echoed through my own ears; but that was all it was. I continued moving forward; the calm cold winds brushes against my own fur as my attention was drawn towards the sides. Gazing at the brown walls there; noticing some pictography there and some drawings too. Adjacent to those drawings and pictography were some writing; but it seems to be in some other foreign code or something, cause I cannot understand what it was entirely saying. ‘And no time too.’ I thought to myself, snapping my attention behind my shoulder. Gazing down the path behind me as if I was expecting something there. Like an enemy or monster or something:

But alas, everything was silent like what I had said before. My own head just gave a shake unknowingly, I turned around and continued walking. Flickering my ears to distract myself from the ringing that was heard. For once again I submerged from the tunnel’s entrance behind me, once more entering into the tunnel room before me where that same three tunnels were there. All on two sides with the East not having any once more. I walked towards the center, immediately turning around halfway towards the left where I would be expecting the two tunnels there at my left. I saw them, I walked up towards one and immediately entered into the left of the two.

I did not know what I would be expecting after I went through all of the tunnels however. Additionally, I do not know what kind of a reward would I received after going through the tunnels too. Would it be a necklace? Gem? Jewel? Or something of a curse? ‘Most likely a curse.’ I thought to myself, recalling how canines were indefinitely unlucky with the choices of gambling in the past however. I could only sighed and push that thought to the side as I continued walking through the tunnel, heart beating fast that it was loud against my own chest. Loud and fast that it was the only sound that I heard through the silence and tense atmosphere of the tunnel that I was in.

For after a while; I once more exit through the tunnel behind me. I half anticipated about that same tunnel room once more; that same three doors that were there. Two at West. One at North. However to my surprise; I saw nothing here inside the new tunnel room. I looked towards the walls; but saw no other tunnel there. Only one stands at my wake and that was to the north before me. A bright white light shines from its interior. Between myself and that tunnel was a black sign planted upon the tunnel grounds. I turned my attention towards it; half expecting a congratulations or something. But I got was some writing.

In summery, it was talking about a group of canines that was gathered here during the bloody moon that had surfaced into the night skies. Disasters had struck, all was insanity. All of the canines had gathered here while the werewolf and the leaders of each species tried their best to calm their species down. ‘By species; I think it was: fox, wolf, coyote, jackal, dhole and fennec. I did remember having been introduced by them beforehand when I had arrived onto the canine realm moments before’ Remembering that long term memory had gave me goosebumps, that I felt something of a warmth upon my own stomach and chest; including my own backside for some reason. Yet snapping out of my own trance, I returned to the sign before me, resuming the ‘story’.

‘...So afterwards, when things were settled and done, the canines returned to their realm and settled right in. Reconstructing and remodeling things while reptile and moon realms aid to their restoration. Yet they all were a bit shaken by the sudden ‘events’ that had transpired upon their realm that none of them were able to even live, fully knowing that one more could struck upon these lands at all. So starts, the next civil war.’

As I had approached the period at the very end of the sentence, the ground started shaking. The tunnel that was behind me closed up due to the huge rock that was in the way. There was no way of returning back into the depths of the tunnel anyway. I frowned at this; but only shake my head before turning my attention immediately towards the horizon; gazing at the only possible solution of where I should be heading out. Thus I sprinted down the line; bypassing the sign that was in front of me. Immediately exiting out from the tunnel where I had ended up upon the forest. A bear and a couple of wolves were there; All minding their own thing however as I glanced away from them and to my own surroundings. A familiar scent washed over my own nose; giving me that sense of familiarity upon the air as I had recognized what this place was however.

‘Virkoal Forest. Was this where the other canines had ended up upon? Returned to the canine realm upper north?’ I had pondered, immediately shifting my attention northward; gazing down onto the fields of trees that stand in my way. Preventing me from being able to see what was there at the horizon before me. I only shake my head, returning back to the wolves and bear in front of me. Staring down onto whatever was that they were doing at the time’s being.