Foreage: Alrite Problems

I find myself staring at the ground. Tilting my head upon the piece of paper that was beneath my own feet. I thought about grabbing onto it; hoping that it would spill the information that I had needed for this objective. Against the better of my own judgement, I had decided not to however and instead; grabbed onto the apex of the fence in front of me. Hosting myself over it and into the garden of the home standing in front of me. I stepped forward; walking through the garden. Straight towards the grayish door in front of me where I had grabbed onto the knob, opening it and walked myself inside.

A pure darkened atmosphere of a room welcomed me in. But I never paid any sort of attention towards it and instead; focused my attention around my surroundings. Gazing at the interesting things that were there. Such as the brown table that was off towards the side with a lamp attached to its edge however. Another door leading into the bedroom was closer to me than everything else. Besides another door that leads somewhere else either. I walked forth, bypassing the two doors adjacent to me and halted upon the center of the room. Turning my attention towards the other door, I walked up towards it; grabbing onto its knob and opened. Pulling away from its stem, towards me instead.

The door groaned and whined all the while; but kept to its silent afterwards as I walked through it however. Entering onto the staircase in front of me, I walked it up. The sounds of stomping echoing through the tranquility of the room was what welcomed me instead of the pure silence. I ascended. Towards the second door above the first. I grabbed onto the knob and welcomed myself inside. For when the door closed behind me was the time that I turned my attention to the surroundings. I had found myself upon the hallway; stretched forward towards the horizon where parts of it had faded into the pure darkness within. Doors and windows were off towards the sides of me. The moon hangs brightly illuminating through the windows; shining lights onto the flooring beneath me.

I stared to the horizon; staring at the sign at the other end of the hallway. Biting my lip, I take a step towards the first pair of door and window. Then walked calmly down the halls. The peace held upon the atmosphere was what worries me however as I felt the tighten of my own bones and skin; my mind had focused unknowingly and it had seem that my own scenes had sharpened because of it. As my attention was drawn towards the doors and windows of either side of me, my ears flicked to warm me about something and instantly; I ducked underneath the threat. But nothing had came. Not even a dart or a sound that followed the pause and I frowned. My eyes rose towards the horizon; then my head turned around. Gazing at the door that I had entered upon. Finding nothing there. Staring to the door again, I closed my own eyes and exhaled. Opening them again and immediately turned around; resuming my walk ahead.

It had taken some time before I had arrived onto the door that I had needed whereas I knocked onto the door twice and in a pattern; immediately the door opened afterwards and I welcomed myself in. It was then that I glanced around the smaller room before me. Seeing two beds at front; a bathroom nearby of where I was standing and a bunch of other stuff that were there. Shaking my head, I immediately turned my attention towards the red desk in front of me. Upon its surface was the target; I smiled faintly before walking up towards the software. Then held up the key that was hiding upon the sleeve of my own coat. Exposed to the air, I immediately inserted the key inside of the hole of the software. Then everything had went to darkness.

My eyes opened up to the pure darkening surroundings around me. Silence was hovering above alongside the moon. The buildings and roads were besides me; all stretched forward into the back and forth of the horizon besides me as the road stretched parallel too. I turned my attention towards the building that I had entered into; noticing how it was reduced to nothing. Gone; leaving nothing there it had seemed. Staring onto its once spot; I closed my eyes and returned my attention back towards what was in front of me. Within the silence of the atmosphere, I resumed my walk ahead. For a short path was what welcomed me into the first of the crossroads before me. Four lampposts were stationed here it had seemed. Each of the paths were heading into their own direction, but they all led straight into the pure darkness that welcomed them inside.

I stared ahead onto my options; gazing down onto the darkened horizons fog that stared back onto me. Before shortly long taking a breath and said nothing was the time that I had decided to pick one and stick with it. So I went with the right path instead and heed down it into the pure darkness that welcomed me. Faded from the crossroads behind me. As the pure darkness clouded my own visions; reducing the range of which I could see at a distance, I squinted my eyes and kept them to the horizon before me. Towards the moon that was shining from above. All in all, everything was tranquility and silence that I had now noticed I was enjoying the breeze that washed through my own fur. Ticking me somehow as I exhaled a breath, opening my eyes back to the horizon as I walked the path down. Keeping my thoughts intact of my own head, I kept walking.

It was not until that I saw another piece of paper at the other end of the alleyway that I had entered into. It had immediately made me stopped and gaze down onto my own foot when it was attached to the piece of paper that was upon the grounds beneath me. For I stared onto it in silence, even tilting my head to the side as I crouched down to grabbed onto the paper. Raised higher to my own two feet and stared upon the paper at paw; wondering what it had said. But no explaining. Nothing blank either too which was rather surprising for me, considering that most pieces of paper were just blank to begin with however. As I stared back onto the piece of paper at hand; I heard something sprinting or rather someone. My ears perked up upon the sounds of it that I instantly threw the paper away and ran after the source of the sounds.

It was rather faint which makes it very hard to hear in an sense as my attention was drawn towards the horizon; the direction of where that sound was coming from however. I kept sprinting down, gnashing my fangs and tightening my own jaw while my legs picked up speed; despite themselves being fatigued by the sense of light burning and tinkling within my own legs and feet. But somehow I had ignored it and just pushing forward. Passing the streets, roads and alleyway until I heard the sounds of footsteps no more. It was thus that I stopped immediately. For my eyes scanned upon the new founding surroundings of where I was. However, I cannot because of how unfamiliar the place was to me. New buildings were constructed around me; the alleyways were not even there, replaced by what seems to be orange and white blockages. A wolf was standing adjacent to it too; eyes up front to the horizon, or rather staring at the building towards my left. I would not know. But I did stepped forth towards the wolf questioning him about something.

The conversion was short. But it never gotten anywhere. For the wolf was speaking in riddles that I would not understand, despite the wolf’s angerment. I only shake my head at him and frowned; departing immediately and headed up the road instead. Only ending up upon the hillside once more. From here, it was a cold breeze and a shot of cold air that brushed against me; I never shivered. But the heat from my own body was taken away. I ignored the coldness; only staring out to the horizon from the hillside and look to whomever was sprinting upon the midnight hour. But the streets were shut and closed down; some were even abandoned at the time either which had made me think however. Though just shaking my own after it as I descended the other side of the hill; returning to level ground. I had ended up upon the next crossroad before me as I gaze upon the two paths on either side of me.

Along the way, I had pondered about the sounds of rapid footsteps fading into the night. I had wondered about its source and the reason why it was running away. As I had thought of the possibilities, I curiously shift my attention around my surroundings. Gazing onto the buildings that were towards my sides and the lamppost that were there. For their illumination of a light shines brightly upon the street flooring beneath me. Shining parks of the darkened road that stretched on forth. The tranquility of the silence kept me tensed; a headache had started forming. But perhaps I just ignored it instead. Moving onward through the chosen street that I had picked instead. As my attention was drawn towards the horizon with myself moving forth through, I had ended up upon the other end of the street. Nothing was there; except for my own. The tranquility of silence held above me. Yet nothing else had came beside the sounds of my own ears ringing

Coursing through the tranquility above, I turned my attention towards the paths that were there. In addition, to an alleyway staring back onto me. But nothing except for trash was within it instead. I kept my eye upon the alleyway; then towards the roads beside me. I frowned, but nonetheless chose a path forward and stick with it as the sounds of footsteps interrupted the silence about. I had grew tensed; my entire body tightened around itself. I felt my own paws curling as if I was waiting for something to happened. But nothing had and I started frowning at earnest.

Shaking my head as I drifted through the abandoned street before me, I raised my eyes high towards the horizon before me. Gazing to the moon that was there; huge as it was which came as a surprise. I stared at it momentarily before shaking my head and walked down the path again. Down through its road; towards the next intersection that was there. I only stopped when I had noticed a piece of paper there. Adjacent to it was a pistol. Picking up the paper; I read the contents within. At the same time, I grabbed onto the pistol too and place it upon my waist. Poised to use it when the time comes however. With my eyes raised to the horizon after reading the paper; I discard it and headed forth more. I never knew if I was determined or scared; fearful of what would happened anyway. Continuing onward, my eyes stared to the horizon as I walked forward.

Coming up upon an alleyway that was in front of me instead. Darkness covered up the details of the alleyway; whereas an orange arrow was pointing to it instead. No words had came except for that symbol as I turned my attention to it before casting my eyes down the darkness before me and I started frowning. With my heart beating fast; I grabbed onto the handle of the pistol and raised it above my own head, walked forward swallowed up by the darkness of the alleyway as I had entered right on in.

What had I expected after entering in anyway? A bunch of thoughts instead of my own head answered that question; despite me not wanting it to be answered anyway. As my eyes stared up towards the horizon before me, I started walking through the alleyway. Faintly hearing the sounds of someone running by I turned my attention towards the source of that sound. Training my pistol up poised to fire. But a wall stands in my wake; preventing me from even taking the shot at all. I only frowned; staring at the wall in front of me. Exhaling a breath and ran the rest of the way down of the corridor before me. Only then that I ended up upon the other end of the alleyway; submerging from the darkness and into the brightest of the light before me. I kept my eye up front into the horizon; but then I suddenly turned my attention towards the left. Having recalled remembering about that sounds of footsteps thus.

I take the left path of the crossroads that I had saw upon exiting from the alleyway behind me. Circling around the end house thus, turning my attention towards the new road ahead of me. I looked ahead; half expecting to see someone there. But no one was. A trail of footsteps was left behind upon the road; heeding rightward, his left apparently, disappearing into the corner of the building. Curiously, I went to follow it down. Turn the sharp corner beside of the building, entering now into a new road ahead of me. I looked ahead; staring onto the newfounding darkness before me. Even the moon cannot shines it light upon here. I bit my lips and growled slightly; walked forth without hesitation and entered into the fields of darkness before me.

It was really dark; I cannot see anything about however. All I could see were blinking of yellow lights which made me think that I was in some sort of tunnel or something that resembles like a tunnel, a cave mostly likely however. But shaking my thoughts away momentarily had me turned back towards the reality of the darkness that I had found myself upon. That and I was just standing still mesmerized about something however. Shaking my head, I just moved on. Step by step against the soundless grounds beneath me while my eyes were up front towards the dark horizon before me, staring back onto me. My ears pulled back and stretched; listening to the ringing that echoed from them. For occasionally, I did hear sounds of faint footsteps about and perhaps I was leading myself upon a new founded course however. For without hesitation, I moved rather quickly. Through the darkness of the tunnel before me while my eyes were direct to the horizon, spotting something there shifting through the darkness that I had started firing upon.

Four five shots, all missed however. Hitting the wall instead as the being had already fled from the flashes of light. Heading somewhere apparently. With the sounds of whatever it was fainted upon the silence, I still listened to the sounds of faint footsteps and instantly I already knew that this was not it. I only growled onto this and pushed myself through. For upon the remaining paths of the tunnel that offered me, spits me out upon the exit where the moonlight shines dimly above me. Another note onto the crossroads was what awaits for me; I ignored it and dashes over it. Taking the straight path instead.

There was no time at all. No hesitation or thinking and pondering about for I had knew that my own target was already close. Close onto escaping from this realm. I bit my lips harder; growling as the vibrations of my own throat coursed through upon the apex of my own chest. I pushed myself further; stretching out my legs out into the distance and gain some ground. All the while feeling the burns within them and the heat; the stomping from the grounds beneath me whereas the cold winds blew against me, brushing against my fur as I continued onward. I bypassed several streets; crossing crossroads and alleyways that I could find. Sending myself through the silence of the canine realm before me in hopes of reaching the end; or at least catching the culprit before he had escaped.

My grip against my pistol tightened; that blood was starting to twinkle out from the surface of my own palm. Sweat was forming all over my body, damping my fur from the marathon of running that I had committed just for this culprit alone. Skiing myself to a halt just as I passed the last crossroad behind me, I immediately turned towards the left; heading down the street which ends me up upon closer towards the gates of the canine realm. My eyes widened upon seeing the entrance gates that I felt something deep within my own stomach exploding or something rather similar. For with excitement coursing through my own body and fur, I pushed myself further onward. Step by step until I had reached upon the exit gates. It was then that I immediately paused and glanced outward towards the horizon behind me, towards the night skies that await for my sight. Watching as the stars twinkled upon the night, I only exhale a breath and smiled, relieved that I had reached the end before the culprit. That I started leaning back against the cold pole beside me.

Suddenly, I felt something rough against my side that I paused; turning my attention towards it and moving myself away from the pole. I spotted a piece of paper in front of me; sentences of words, formed into one single paragraph that showcased something. For a tilt of my head only came as I grabbed onto the paper; yanking it away from the cold poles and read it very carefully in order to understand what it was about.

Only then that I threw the paper onto the ground was when I snarled harshly and loud; eyes narrowing upon the failure to capture whomever as the culprit was while I raised my paws up towards my own head. Slapping onto its sides and snarling again. For my eyes shut tightly then reopened again; noticing specks of colors visibly showing upon my own visions. Thus I slammed a paw against the silver paw adjacent to me. A loud rang vibrated through the grounds and upon my paw that I opened my eyes; stared onto the pole then onto my own paw and stayed to silent. Thus, I stormed out of canine. Bypassing the exit gates of the realm, returning myself to the fields of the plains that had welcomed me so as my attention was drawn towards the horizon, a smile turning to a smirk as I gripped my paw. Determined that the hunt was not over… ‘not just yet.’ I thought to myself.