Foreage: Chiefly

‘You only have an hour to get in and out of Vaster. That place is deserted you know and full of things that you wished to never see.’

A brown sign was in front of me. Staring at me in the eyes silently as if waiting patiently for something from me. As I stared onto the sign, there were thoughts that popped onto my mind. Some were in wonderance of what this sign was telling me about. The other was the dragon disappearance and the rise of the canines that had came to here. With an exhale of a sigh, I just ignored it all completely and gradually rose my eyes high towards the entrance of the city before me. Staring down onto the white gates in front of me. I stepped forward in front of the gates; grabbing upon the handles before me and pulled them back. For a groan submerged upon the silence of the atmosphere looming above me. All soon to be gone in just a matter of seconds however. All that was left was the street in front of me.

Upon first glance, I had noticed how silent and tranquility the place was. I frowned in response but stepped forward through the gates. Now entering into Vaster where I had decided to walk through the street. First upon the intersection that was a few feet away from where I was however. I glanced around upon my surroundings. Staring at the buildings that were to my side whereas I had noticed how most if not all of them were of various of sizes. All their windows were shut and darkened; for the lights inside of them were perhaps turned off or something bad had happened to them anyway. But upon reaching the first intersection was when I had realized about the hidden timer that the sign was warning me lately. But something about that sign had me curious; especially the second part of that sentence however.

While my mind was pondering over the things and thoughts and suggestions about what the sign was inferring, I turned my attention towards the split road before me. Two roads now stand in my path; both heading in opposite directions and towards different destinations, wherever that maybe however. I turned my attention towards the leftmost path; gazing down onto the distance fog that had just rolled on by. There were lamps also in the distance; but they were blocked and obstructed by the fog itself. Nothing else can I see upon other than those two. To that note, I just turned the opposing way and gaze to the other path. IIt was a bit different than the leftmost path whereas it was clearer and no fog was upon then. Lampposts were posted upon the edges of the streets as their lights were suddenly turned on despite it still being evening upon Vaster. Both paths still sport buildings that ran along the road. Disappearing into the horizon later on. But I choice to ignore that anyway as I quickly take my decision and ran with it however. For those who wanted to know, I take the most obvious path. The rightmost since it is clearer than the left and perhaps the most safe too. ‘Would it?’ I questioned in my mind, frowning as a response while resuming walking down the choice path that I had picked. Wonderance of what would I see then now that I had just exposed myself to everything and everyone however.

But setting that to the back of my own mind; I just continued walking and shift my head towards both sides on the road, gazing down onto the sidewalk that seems to have walked with me too. The buildings before the sidewalk were also the various of sizes too; as it was the same when I had first walked through the white gates behind me. As I walked, my ears flickered upon the silence surrounding me and I stopped suddenly and glanced around my surroundings. Yet the entire place was silence and tranquil that I had thought I was just imagining things otherwise. Thus upon so I just continued walking down. But footsteps came about.

They were quick on the move. So sudden and noisy that they had interrupted the peaceful silence looming above me. My ears were the first to notice it, warning me about the sudden sounds as I quickly turned around. Gazing upon the path that was following me from behind. But saw nothing there. The distance fog onto the leftmost path was suddenly gone. In its place was a canine; a coyote who perhaps looks like a friend of mine. I stared upon this canine for a moment then shake my head before discarding the following thought from my own head. Turned around and resumed my walk; only had I noticed that I was more speeding up than normally however. I had felt the winds brushing against my own fur. The sense of fear that was coursing through my own body; keeping it warm or cold depending on the situation at hand. I kept on running down that same road. Until I reached another crossroad after a long time of running through the streets was the only time that I had stopped. Paused to take a breath. I frowned as I panted. I turned my head over my shoulder; gazing onto the horizon behind me as I had wondering why that coyote was there and why was I running from it when in fact it was a real life animal however?

So many questions popped onto my mind; all of which were related towards that animal that I had just saw before. A shake of my head came following afterwards while I turned back towards the crossroads and gaze about towards the three different options that were left upon me. Three roads branched out from where I stand; two heads in opposite direction while the other extends the path that I was just walking on. Straight into the pitch of darkness where I swore I had saw a pair of yellow glowy eyes staring back onto me then behind something that looked like a trashcan. Another shake of my head; my ears flattened against my own head while I turned my attention towards the left and take that path instead. It was a bad choice however; when I had noticed how pitch black the surroundings were.

I cannot see anything at all! Everything was too dark that I kept on crashing onto things and among other objects about. Hearing strange sounds that erupted upon the silence while I either stabbed my toe against something or hit my head against a wall, growling and groaning while receiving a headache at the contact however. For I had wondered if the buildings move closer to the streets now; sporting legs and moving as they please. It would explain the sudden vibrations beneath my feet while I continued to walk. I continued walking down the pitch dark path; ears straightened out and listening to the sounds of ‘houses’ stomping upon the sidewalks and streets, moving as my own imagination had called it however. I shook my head and frowned upon the thought of imagination; wondering if it was just my ‘imagination’ and it was something else more horrid than what I had thought.

At this, my ears had flattened. I never had wanted to think about it. But here I am thinking. Because of it, I had suddenly stopped in place upon the street. Standing still and looking forward to the horizon before me, staring down onto the things and creatures or animals that I could ‘see’ with my own eyes. Yet most of the time, they always came up wrong for some strange reason. I shake my head to ignore the following thoughts that subconsciously appear upon my own head and just ‘forced’ my own feet to just continue walking down. Ignoring everything and anything that came across me while I just found myself heading closer towards the end of the street. The next crossroads was there before me.

But so was someone else too. That same animal that I had saw moments before was there. Staring back onto me for whatever reason. He was not breathing at all. Rather still like a statue that sometimes I had thought that he was made from molten rock or something around that. ‘I never pay any attention in class.’ I thought with my ears flattened as I had started to whine to myself while suddenly slowing myself down to a stop that my own feet were starting to hurt somehow. I cautiously walked up to this ‘coyote’. But stopped before I drew myself closer to him. Raising my own head, I met his eyes and had noticed how lifeless he was however. I bit back a growl or some other noise that I never knew I had and just turned towards the roads that were available to me at the time being.

When I looked away from it; it started moving. Or it seem to be however when I had imagined it. I suddenly turned to the coyote again; but saw nothing interesting about it. Nor had it moved from its spot however. Still kept still upon that same spot then was when I can just draw a breath and exhaled. My own heart was beating faster than I had originally thought; perhaps because of all of the fear and anxiety that I had bubbled up upon myself. Or was it perhaps something else? I shake my head again and glanced back towards the paths before me. Deciding whether or not to head forth towards one of the two paths then. But before I could make a decision; my ears caught up upon a voice. A familiar voice somehow that I suddenly turned back towards the coyote again and listened to whatever he was saying.

‘Be warned; taking too much time will lead into more trouble. You only got forty five minutes thus. Counting down as we speak.’

‘What more trouble?’ I had originally thought but shake my head to counter it instead for I had picked a path already and stuck with it. But that voice still kept upon my own head at the time being. Wondering what the coyote had meant around that time. Wondering about this so called ‘trouble’. I frowned. Yet was curious about it that I turned around and glanced back towards the crossroads behind me. Seeing that the coyote was gone from its spot; leaving behind a dark circle. A plus was at the center of it, extended towards the edges of the circle. Looking as if it was a devils curse or something like those cliche movies and video games that I had been seeing about. I turned my head back and shake another time. Exhaling a breath while I returned towards the horizon in front of me. Peering upon the haze that stands out along with a red arrow sign that pointed towards the right; towards a stairs that descend towards somewhere. Upon which I had paused and gaze upon it; created an indecision wonder if I should proceed through. I had decided to take the risk anyway. I soon had realized I never hesitated and just followed through upon whatever the choices maybe.

Descending the stairs and hearing my own footsteps upon the silence of the atmosphere above me, I had reached upon the rock bottom of Vaster which perceived to be some sort of underground railway that does not seem to be working at all however. Four sets of rails were still there; all of which were in front of me. Lined up against one another and in pairs too; inbetween them was another large block which I think is the other platform for another rail. Gazing down onto the platforms and the railings itself, I walked closer towards it and leaned forward whereas I shift my attention towards the cavern onto my right side. Staring now onto the pure darkness that now awaits upon.

I had frowned. My ears flattened against my own skull as i suddenly whimpered and pondered if ‘it was a bad decision at all’ For upon that thought, I turned back around and towards the stairs. Realizing thus that it was gone from my sights. I had blinked in response for this. But with an exhale of a sigh, I turned back towards the railing and dropped down. Hitting the mental parts of the rails beneath my own feet while I turned my own attention towards the tunnels that met up to my own eyes. Onto another breath was when I resumed walking forward instead and entered the tunnel with no hesitation.

The entire atmosphere was dark. Pitch dark that it was rather impossible to see where I am going. The railing below me strikes harder upon my own heels. Sounds of them erupting the silence, bouncing the walls that surrounded me as I continued walking forward. I had thoughts following me down; Thoughts regarding upon my regrets coming down here upon the underside of the reptile realms whereas it was empty and now no one inhabited the entire place now. I frowned upon this decision as another thought popped onto my mind. Following that came some footsteps behind me. That I turned around and glanced behind me. Straight towards the entrance of the tunnel which now seems to be at the distance from where I now stand. Staring onto something that was there. Hard to see because of it crawling upon the grounds beneath me.

‘A spider?’ I thought to myself. Though shaking my head; knowing that there be no spiders or any other creatures besides animal canines and reptiles be here living upon either of the two realms. I shake my head and just continued onward; but the silence and the ringing was getting to me however. For often, I did find myself glancing back. Gazing towards that figure that was there. Standing. I frowned and shivered. But tried my best to pay nothing anything towards it instead as I continued walking forward. The rest of the pathway was completely silent. Nothing was there except for the ringing in my ears. The cold fear that I experience before passed. Left behind was that warmth. But I do not know if it was fear warm or something else. Like safe as a matter of fact. I tried my best to ignore it instead and just moved on with my life; gazing down onto the end of the path ahead of me where I had noticed another crossroad there. But no paths branched out. Instead was a creature there. Something that I had never saw before. He speaks something along the topic of my chief and I had suddenly remembered why was I here for.

‘It was not for the explorations or anything.’ I thought to myself quietly as my eyes returned to the creature at hand. Staring at him as he met my eyes; a pause of silence between us before I started hearing something running forth from behind. Following the rapid set of footsteps were the sounds of howls that came. Thus I responded, sprinting across the roads that I was upon. Rushing forth to the crossroads ahead of me in hopes of escaping from the wolves of the intertwine. Yet however I never knew if those howls wolves were feral or not. Shake my head, I ignored the next bit of thoughts and bypassed the crossroads. Pulling myself towards the opposing road ahead of me and back upon the pitch darkness I landed upon.

For some strange reason; the sounds of howls had died down. All that was left was the sounds of something ringing. But that was not in my ear however. I take a step forward and shift my attention to the surroundings around me; half expecting to see the buildings and among other familiar things there. Yet I saw shops and cages and other things that I was rather unfamiliar with. As my eyes widened, I blinked before turning my head around and gaze to the crossroads behind me. It was gone from my sights; left behind into the hazy fog that had recently rolled on by. Something that I was surprise about. Beyond the fog was a pair of glowy eyes; but it was not yellow. Rather something more dark shaded of a color. I felt the sense of fear overcoming me that my feet had somehow froze while I tried to turn tail and flee from the intimidating sight before me. But perhaps it was not used at all.

I kept stare upon the eyes as it continued lingering in upon the hazy fog. It met my own. But it did nothing. Just staring as if it was some sort of wall. I stared at it uncomfortably before gradually pulling away. Turned towards the front; to the horizon in front of me where I find myself staring at the continuous pitch darkness before me. A light twinkling in the distance and some sort of voice coming from afar. My ears picked it up; but I was unable to comprehend it for some reason. I shake my own head to ignore the voice. Focusing upon the horizon instead and walked down the road before me. Fear already in its grips as I felt the shaking of my own body bubbled upon the surface of my own self. I turned my head over my shoulder; gazing back onto the pair of eyes that was staring then. But to my surprise it was gone. Only the pitch darkness was left behind which lingered upon the hazy fog.

Only the footsteps echoed in my own ears; the only sounds that I can hear upon the silent ringing surroundings while I had remembered that I was looking for my own chief to whom I had believed was upon here. But thousands of questions reside upon my own mind in wonderance; though hesitate to speak through my own snout as I pondered about the eyes and the event that had spiral down straight to where I was now. From the canines and reptiles, towards the wolves now a days. I had pondered about the overall global events that was committed upon this realm. Additionally wondered if we were going to be involved in such a thing.

That sort of thinking had me stopped unknowingly. Halted upon the indecisions that were upon my own minds; with the things and events that I had now seen upon Vaster. I had wondered about the dragons and reptiles; to the point of wonder. Though I had enclosed my own mind to that; I just shake my own head upon the sudden headache that I had received unknowingly and just moved on. Moving through the darkened roads ahead of me, peering high into the horizon where the distance fog kept pulling away from me. With the silence looming over, I frowned. But ignored it all. Kept on the move; gradually moving faster as time went on. Why? I do not know. But I have the feeling that someone, related to the events that I had seen, was watching me somehow. And they do not like anyone, outside of both realms, being here.