Foreage: Mercurous Mystery

I had received a strange letter. It was something related to a test. Something that I had not taken before. As I find myself staring at the test before me, I frowned whimpering while anxiety and nervousness washed over me like a wave of something. I shake my head and focused upon the test at hand, going forth towards the first question. However, to my surprise, it was not a question at all. Rather, it was a set of instructions. ‘But by whom?’ I had pondered with a frown, finding myself lifting my head to the ceiling above me. Staring at the black wooden ceiling above while I just exhaled a sigh and shake my own head, frowning. Before returning to the task at hand. Revisiting the question once more; or rather the task at hand, I gradually read through its contents and wondered ‘what it was asking me for’. Rereading it a couple of times, my mind struck with something and I did find myself aweing before lifting my head back up to the horizon again, remembering something.

So without hesitation, I snatched the flashlight and heed out the door where I found myself upon the front yard of my own home. I looked out onto the horizon, staring down onto the full moon that was there. Behind the bunch of row houses that stretched from one end towards another. A road was parallel to the row of buildings too. Turning the corner at either side; left and right towards new destinations as well. Gazing at the road underneath me, I walked towards it. Then raised my head towards the direction of either side of me. But I never made a move. For I had recalled that the test question had said something like that in bold letters for some reason.

Complying with the agreements at hand; I just stood there glancing at both sides and await for something to happen in the meanwhile. But thirty minutes had already passed by with nothing more than the silence confirmation and I exhaled a breath before shaking my head, attempting to depart from the spot that I was upon. Realizing soon that I was stuck upon the road: my own feet were aching from standing too much that I felt the pains and needles upon which. Something that had cause me to growl out of pain as I shake my own head and frowned; closing opening my eyes while stretching my ears outward. Listening to the surrounding ringing that echoed upon my own head with the tranquility of silence lingering on.

Another thirty minutes had passed by and i soon can walk again. I was in disbelief of how long that had taken for me to be able to walk once more. But I just shake my head and carried onward. Backtracking into the front yard once more, entering back into my own home. I had returned to the test paper at hand which had more questions/statements than just one. Quickly, I turned to the next question at hand. No hesitation as i began reading the contents of what it was stating before giving myself an acknowledgement nod and left immediately out the door. Whereas I continued to stand onto that same spot; awaiting while I scanned around the area surrounding me. Glancing left and right towards both ends of the streets, looking for something. But the sounds of silence erupted upon my own head; along with it came the slight ringing upon my ears. Something that I just ignored in the meantime while glancing about.

Some time later, I had forgotten how long had I been standing here; the aching and pins and needles had returned to my own legs. Causing me to ground my fangs tightly while my flashlight flickered unexpectedly. I turned my sights towards my own flashlight; staring onto the illuminate light that came from the device while it pointed outward into the horizon before it. I followed its gaze; meeting up towards the horizon and found nothing there. I growled disappointedly; but shake my head while grounding and whining in pain. Hissing through the dry fangs of mine as I immediately turned to my own home and entered through its door. I returned my sights back towards the paper where I had last left it upon the black desk of my office. But I was a bit surprise of it being not there. I scanned around the room; finding the paper upon the wall in front of me. The third question was highlighted in yellow; the statement adjacent to the question was left the same as the previous while I gradually walked up towards it. Reading the contents that were found upon the paper.

After five seconds, I immediately found myself out the door. Standing onto the very same spot of the road; glancing left and right. Searching for something while flickering my flashlight on and off in boredom or something that was lingering in my own mind. I had waited and listened to the sounds of ringing echoing in my own ears and my surroundings; I had noticed streets lights suddenly turning on at the hour of midnight whereas the stars started shining and twinkling above me. The moon was at its apex; staring down onto me as if it was a god of something whereas the flashes of light that came from the moon illuminated everything that it had touches. Including the alleyways and backyards of many of the houses and buildings. I take a look towards the left; noticing a pair of eyes meeting my own. They were smaller than mine which had me surprise for a bit; but overcoming the shock later, I did find myself having a stare down to whomever was there.

This, however, had earned a chuckle. The sort of sound that had erupted into the tranquility of the silence and had indeed cause me to glance into the direction of where that sound was coming from. For onto the next thing that I had acknowledged, was that the noise was indeed coming from him. That sort of pair of eyes that met with mine earlier that I had a staredown with beforehand. It was coming out. Submerging itself from the darkness of shadows that which it had came from, he continued chuckling. At this, I had noticed how the canine looked. He was a wolf; much like my brethren however that I had thought we had lost one when we had arrived and moved into the canine realm. But I only shake my own head at this belief; knowing that we had done a headcount beforehand several times beforehand. Fullknowing how many we have at the moment’s time.

My eyes only narrowed onto this stranger of a wolf in front of me that he had stopped and kept his gaze, maintaining with mine which was a surprise for me. Thus shortly after, he had somehow breaks contact and stepped forth towards me. Closing in our distance of one another as my eyes continued to narrow at him. He only smiled upon this point; grabbing onto the fur upon his own chest as he pulled out a piece of paper before handing it to me immediately. He never stopped at all in front of me or adjacent to me, for he just continued onward. Straight towards the next alleyway that was behind him, fading from my sights despite me just turning around immediately to know where he was going. But as he had disappeared or at least faded, my attention was drawn towards the piece of paper in front of me. I unfolded it; revealing the contents that were inside and gradually I read it hoping to know more context into the situation that I had now realized I found myself upon.

Thus my eyes opened up; yet they bulged from their sockets as I was surprise upon the unfortunate events that was to come. At the bottom of the letter lies a weapon. Something that I would be using to defend myself against. But I do not know whom I am going after or who is pursuing me at the time’s being. All of which had made me nervous that I felt damps upon certain parts of my own body fur. I exhaled a sigh to release that stress and the nervousness that I was feeling then afterwards before calmly raising my eyes upward into the horizon, staring down onto the huge moon that was there. For after I had returned back towards the surroundings at hand, I did realized how tranquility of a silence my surroundings was. That I am starting to hear the sounds of the ringing echoing in my own ear. I shake my head and returned my sights back towards the paper that I had held in my paw; rereading the contents therein hoping that I was forgetting something as I gripped the weapon tightly in my paw. My eyes narrowed upon the end of the paragraph written onto the paper and lifted my eyes upward.

‘Guess it is time then huh?’ A thought circulated in my mind as I exhaled another breath and frowned before departing from the spot again. Turning around, heading straight for my own home whereas I opened the door. Entering right in where I was welcomed in by the pure gusts of winds that blew from the ceiling of my own house. I sat onto the chair and leaned it back; settling the weapon upon the table, along with the flashlight adjacent to it and waited as I stared off onto the ceiling. The minutes had went by. The ringing had not as it was accompanied by the rocking of my own chair beneath me. The atmosphere of the room was silenced; for nothing had happened therein. I was bored. Perhaps frustrated about the newcomer or newly arrival not approaching or coming with. But in accordance to the paper, I just had to be patient somehow.

With another hour passed, I rose up to my two feet. I walked around the room. Searching for something to do in the meantime while I await for someone to come forth through the door; ‘or window’ I additionally thought as my eyes stared into the surface of the window in front of me whereas I looked outward onto the side of the yard and the house that followed after it. With an exhale of a sigh, I just shake my own head and departed from the window. Returning back onto the desk; but never sat onto the chair. My eyes staring to the surface of the desk before me; turning to the paper that was lying onto the surface too. I only shake my head and turned back towards the front of the door. Walking out once more into the cold refreshing night air that had welcomed me back. For upon that time alone was when I just stand out in to the cold; staring out towards the other end of the road where the crossroads was upon and the horizon and waited.

For nothing had happened right when the sun started submerging out from the horizon behind me. With the moon sinking into the horizon, I exhaled another breath. Remembering about my exhaustion of lack in sleeping that I found myself yawning for a long period of time. I departed from the road; heeding back into the home where I just jumped onto the bed. Pulling up the blanket and settling in for the morning sleep. However, the door creecked startling me awake as I find myself rubbing my own eyes and looked out towards the crack of the door. Finding there a pair of eyes; meeting my own. I flinched after three blinks of good looks and scrambled out of bed. Snatching my flashlight and weapon; flashing onto the introducer that was there before going up towards it suddenly and take the knife onto the forehead of his. A leak of red blood submerged from the deep cut while the stranger found himself widening his eyes and pulling back his ears; lifting his head up towards me. A sort of pleading was upon them which had jolted me awake.

In the realization of what I had committed; I suddenly take the strange inside of the home and-

I stepped backwards. Realizing about something. As my attention was turned towards the stranger before me, I had noticed how he had looked like a simple fox. That same fox that we had discard to Vaster beforehand during that small conflict between canines and reptile realms. A questioned popped onto my mind, the senses of fear drawing upon me that my body had started waking up after several booths of reservices. I only shake my head; the blood leaking onto the flooring beneath me that I had quickly wipe it off with my own arm. The fear came with panicked. Thus my attention was drawn towards the weapon at hand and the flashlight. Along with that pairs of papers that I had received shortly ago. A bunch of questions reside upon my mind in ponderance of the canine’s works against their own species, mainly the foxes however. As I worked to quickly ‘heal’ the fox lying upon the ground and discarded the weapon and pieces of papers out the window where I had hope that the winds would carry them off.

The winds were not in my favor today.

I panicked. I found myself circling around the room. Stepping all over the fox underneath me from all that panicking and anxiety that I had not heard of the grunts and soft whimpers that had came from the fox. Only then that I had stopped was the attempting that I gave towards the fox at hand; noticing that he was covered in my footsteps. I facepalmed and frowned, but I shake myself and immediately grabbed the blanket. Wrapping up the ‘dead’ body of a canine up like a present poised to give within the birthday or certain holiday and sprinted out the door. By the dawning’s morning time, I had realized that most of the wolves, coyotes, dholes, jackals and fennecs were out and about. For conversations were at its apex. Some of them greeted me. Other waved me off in greeting while I bypassed them. Neverminding about what was covering with the fields of white sheets and blankets as I just ignored them all and continuing sprinting passed each and every one of them.

Yet more of these canines spawn into my own visions. More of them recite the same procedure as if they were programmed to do so when I was within their range and as usual, I just ignored them. I bypassed many more crossroads; taking paths and alternative paths in a panicked and anxiety. I even questioned some of the wolves and dholes hoping to get a sense of where I was at and how far was the southern gates of canine was upon. I was a bit relieved to know that it was not that far away from where I was and just sprinted off from the dholes and wolves, taking the next corner after the third crossroads. Heading closer towards my own destination.

Upon which I had arrived upon the souther gates of canine was the time that I was rather hesitated. For my attention was drawn towards the beautiful plains that the sun had settled upon. To virkoal forest of which housed the wolves and the coyotes. Finding myself staring at the forest before me, I take a breath and frowned. Shaking my own hed at the occurrence of which would befall upon me while I stepped forward. Bypassing the line of the southern gates and straight into the plains that I was upon. At this time, I had started hearing the sounds of bells rung. The sounds of canines yelling into the distance, far and near. The sounds of which would begin my own nightmare as I suddenly turned my head forth towards the foreground of the canine realm behind me. Eyes widening in fear and thus sprinted off into the depths of the plains.

I kept running; even though the sounds faded from my ears and sights. Till Canine was just a distance away and I came close towards the forest in front of me was just the time for me to enter in. No hesitation ever as I welcomed in the pure darkness that had came with it. A dirt road revealed itself to me; stretched forth to the horizon beyond where the sun was settling inbetween some of the trees therein. With nobody around as the roads was abandoned to begin with, I wasted no time into heeding down the dirty path. Following it down straight towards the depths of virkoal forest where as I had found myself upon the lakes. In addition, five wolves and five coyotes.

I gulped rather nervously and promptly hid myself upon the bushes of which was adjacent to the exit of the dirty roads and kept my eyes upon the ten canines then. They all seem to be relaxing; playing amongst themselves without having any sort of feeling besides upon the ‘fun’ that they were committed upon. I saw three of the wolves ‘tackling’ down one of the coyotes upon the ground. They rolled over somewhere; fading from my sights as my attention was drawn towards the lake in front of me. The lake itself was huge; stretched forth far into the horizon whereas it had disappeared somehow. Seeing this had surfaced a question up as I had pondered about the lake’s farness. But shaking my head at the distraught of the question, I fell to the grass ground beneath me and ‘slither’ my way forth towards the lake. It was not that far either too, considering the distance from the exit of the dirt road and the lake in between. Yet I had to be careful because of the wolves and coyotes that were there; ‘playing’ and being oblivious amongst themselves.

I heed through the grass; obstructing my visions with the grass blades before me as I make my way towards the general direction of where I had thought was where the lake was. It had perhaps taken some time before I had arrived in; the first thing I had notice was the lake waters already seeping into my ears and snout. Causing me to caught and hack as I rose my head out from the fields of grass, closing my eyes while my ears were peeled back. The sight of sounds erupting the tranquility of the silence which had forced the wolves and coyotes to turn to where I was. Thus, I heard someone amongst them shouted “Canine!” I cursed underneath my breath realizing that I was exposed to them and grabbed onto the corpse of the fox behind me, throwing him into the lakes whereas it had disappeared from my sights. Without hesitation, I fled from the wolves and coyotes as they gave chase against me. Racing through the dirt of the road as I struggled to return back towards the entrance of Virkoal forest where I hope that I would be safe for the time being.

But upon which, I will let you know later. When I get out from this cage.