Foreage: Overfailing

I was running through the plains; heavy panting from my own breath as my eyes narrowed upon the horizon; gazing at the gates of the canine realm before me. It was dark. Pure darkness all around me that it was rather impossible to see anything around without coming in up close. Yet the softest of winds blew against my fur as I continued running the length through; reaching already upon the gates before me where I had immediately entered through it.

My eyes were opened; yet my visions were only upon the grounds at the time. I find myself staring down the road’s horizon before me. Looking to the first intersection at a distance. Buildings were around me; forming a huge wall that reached upon the skies, obstructing the moon from ever showing itself however. This had casted a great shadow upon the road before me and prevented me from being able to see anything else other than the empty road. So I had decided to take the risk and walked the length of the road forward, wondering where my enemies were at.

The entire town was shrouded in shadows and silence that only the sounds of ringing echoed in my ears. My attention was up front towards the horizon line before me, my own footsteps echoed underneath my feet upon touching the solid cold grounds. Nothing was there. It had only made me more afraid. Afraid of the dangers of the robotic dogs that had tailed me in the plains; now driving me here upon this foreign city which I never knew about or have any sort of intel on. Rendering me in the shadows where my enemies perhaps gain the advantage of. Thousands of questions reside upon my mind in wonderance of where the yare upon this time.

I glanced towards the sides. To the inbetween of buildings therein in false hoping of not finding anyone there. But the alleyways there were empty and quiet. No set or pair of eyes were hiding upon the envelopes of shadows there. Only the darkness. This I had shivered and shook my head, walking a bit more towards the intersection ahead of me. For upon arriving then was when I stopped immediately and take a glance around the available paths presented before me. Three paths were there: two in front and to the side. The other was an alleyway leading into a different destination of where within the city. I was afraid of getting in too deep upon the city; of getting lost where I would be tackled by my enemies and sent off from this timeline. I was too tensed. Too unconscious of how tight my body was that my feet remained frozen, unable to move or make moves however.

I glanced towards the front path and the leftward path; staring down onto the roads where they had stretched forward. Forth into the horizon line where it had disappeared before my very eyes. ‘Where had they gone?’ I had sometimes wondered, though shaking my head afterwards and ridding off any other thoughts that were upon my head while returning my gaze to the two paths there. Within the sounding silences and the slight ringing echoing in my ear, I closed my eyes briefly. Opening them before making my choice and immediately turned my attention towards the left. Now heading down its road. I resumed my walk with this road now; footsteps now resuming their sounds, reassuring upon my safety upon the pitch silence of the atmosphere looming above me which had perhaps relieved some tension within my own body.

As I walked; I turned my head towards the sides. Towards the buildings adjacent to me, they were a variety of sizes in height. So few of them were the tallest buildings. There was even something attached to the rooftops of those buildings too with something blinking at its apex. I did find myself staring upon it a few times, aware that I was unconsciously stopped and firmly planted upon the grounds beneath me. Realizing this had me snapped back to the front, gazing now to the horizon line ahead, as I now continued walking down the road. The buildings only followed alongside of me a few seconds from the start of the road; before long there was nothing.

An opened spaced welcomed me. Four trees were upon each of the corners of the square opened space. A playground at the center of it all. Surrounding the playground was a metal cage; seventeen blinking lights surrounded that cage or at least that was what I think it was however. I frowned when I had noticed it; tilting my head to one side pondering with thousands of questions upon my mind. But I shook my head to rid of them all; narrowed my eyes and pulled them away from the playground, towards the road ahead of me now. I resumed my walk; along the length of the side of the square. Perhaps already reaching the next intersection that was on the other corner of the square.

I reached upon the corner and the intersection. Stopping immediately and shift my attention towards the available roads therein once more. Three more roads were presented; each of them heading into their own way. The right goes underneath a bridge. The left goes through a tunnel; but it does end me up upon the close to the start of the city itself. Additionally, I did see something there peaking out from the shadows of the tunnel however. I shivered upon noticing it and shook my head while returning my gaze towards the road ahead of me. For I had already knew what to picked.

Bypassing the crossroads, I ended up upon the new road and I walked down it. The buildings on my side were bigger compared to the buildings from the earlier paths I had taken beforehand. There were more of those things at the rooftops of the buildings with something glowing red at its apex. It was more clear as to what they were however. Metal strings or bars I think; stacked together to make a pyramid. There was one for each of the buildings. A loud noise had snapped my attention away from the glowy sparkles from the apex of the rooftops as I suddenly turned to the front doors of each of the buildings. Each one was opened. More eyes popped out of nowhere; staring right onto me for some reason. Some of those eyes were narrowed as if unamused by the direction of which I had picked.

All of those eyes directly looking at me had me uncomfortable of where I was standing. I felt the chills running down my spine that I sprinted across the roads, the heavy panting returned to my snout again. I ran the road while it curved and zig zag and among other things that was not realistic at all however. But sooner than I had anticipated, I had overcame all of them and made it into the last leg of the road. There was no intersections at all. Yet in those places were black and white signs posted all around the surroundings of the road. All pointing forward with warnings attached to them. Some of those signs even had hand written papers hanged upon their surfaces too. It all told me that this was serious that I gulped nervously; narrowed my eyes and blinked to clear my visions while I gradually fixed my head to focus straight ahead as I walked forward. Taking steps, yet my mind pondered about the ‘warnings’ that I would be confronting very soon.

So I approached upon the red door in front of me. A big heart shaped paper mache was attached to the door too. Three letters were formed into a single letter and a hand pointing to ‘me’ apparently. “Y-O-U” I spelled it out loud, perhaps towards myself while I pondered what it had meant by that. But gradually I just shake my head and take a deep breath, calming myself down as I stepped forth towards the door in front of me. Stretching out my paw in an attempt to grabbed onto the knob; but somehow and spookily too, the door opened on its own. I flinched when it did that as fear rested upon my warm body again, freezing me in place while my eyes just stared upon the pitch darkness that awaits for me inside. But I just closed my eyes, opening them again and walked forward. Taking steps and closing in onto the door until I was already at front of the door was when I stepped inside.

The door shut immediately behind me, sacrificing the light from the outside to the darkness that had welcomed me. I cannot see anything around. Except for the sounds that were erupting from the surface of the floor that I was upon. They seem to be all around; but somehow I felt that was just off for some reason alone. Shaking my head, I returned my attention towards the door behind me. Noticing that a white switch was adjacent to the door. Immediately, I flicked it opened. Illuminating the room that I was upon. However, my eyes widened upon the familiarity of the room for somehow I had recognized it from somewhere. A huge room was in front of me. A receptionist desk was to my left. Two sofas were opposite of the desk, in front of the television which was sporting a weird creepy face and a message following behind it. Up front was a cave; a black and white sign was in front of it, pointing inside. A red rope was tied to the sign, stretching it across the room. Ending up upon where the two sofas were at.

A red carpet was underneath me; dried blood was hard to see upon which. But if I were to stare at it with squinting or narrowed eyes, it would be easier to see such a thing. But ignore all of that for now. I turned my attention to the caver ahead of me where the sign was pointing inside. Gradually, I walked forth towards the cavern and entered through it. Once more I found myself in the darkness again and I tried to find the switch this time. But somehow the lights had turned on for their own. Once again illuminating the place as I saw a staircase ascending into the second floor above me. A lamp was above the stairs too. Another cavern was in front of the stairs along with another sign as well.

I find myself staring at the stairs then towards the cavern in silence. I thought upon heading into the cavern, but thought otherwise when the sign exposes a warning however. It was just a symbol, no words were imprinted upon it which sucked, considering I was curious as to what was down there however. Shaking my head to rid of that curiosity, I immediately turned back towards the stairs and started to climb high. However upon reaching the fifth step, a great roar shook the stairs and the surroundings walls causing me to be startled as I immediately clasps my paw upon the railing adjacent to me and ran up the stairs, never looking back at all in fear of what I might find. But upon reaching the apex; I turned around and looked. Saw nothing except for the shadows that invaded the lights and silence that had accompanied it. I breathed a sigh of relief; but a lingering thought surfaced my mind. Though I had ignored it when I turned around to look at what the second floor had given me.

The second floor’s hallway held nothing. More doors were to the sides of the halls walls; the lamps hanged above me, flickering in and out. Trees and fakes were shivering upon the silence of the atmosphere. There was nothing here except for myself. I immediately felt the cold breeze washing through my body and I flinched upon response, closing my eyes while my ears had flattened. But I opened them again and take a step forward. Entering now into the hallway before me. I did not know what had I expected from here. A jumpscare to relieve the tension that was within my bones? Teasing me to a point of no end until this story ends? Or something more sinister? I shivered and shook, shaking my head as if I never wanted to find out what.

But my feet propelled forward. The doors on either side of me closed. The loud slams that they had created forced me to look their way. But nothing more had came otherwise. I felt the growing fear reside upon the dwellings of my stomach, my ears were flattened. I was tensed, anticipating something that would come up. But nothing had came. I continued walking onward; looking to the closing doors beside me. Looking upon the eyes that were gone just as the doors were slammed shut. But nothing more had happened afterwards and I just find myself in a mixture of confusement and fear.

It had seemed that nothing had happened by the time I had already reached upon the end of the halls. From there was just one more door; opened wide just for me. A white piece of paper was hanged above that opened door; red letters printed out big apparently with a huge arrow pointing downward into the door below it. “Chief is here.” I read it. Immediately I felt some sort of relief; an excitement that was building up replacing the fear and scare that latched onto me. As my eyes stared onto the paper hanged above the door, I gradually lowered my eyes till I was looking directly at the opened door in front of me. Then I walked forward. I walked straight towards the door. Just as it had closed behind me.

I found myself upon the enclosing of the darkness surrounding me. No sounds, lights, doors, or anything about. That does include the pair of eyes that I was following me all this time too however. But as I had saw nothing; that cold creepy feeling had came back. Replacing that joy and warmth that I had experience briefly upon the recognition of seeing the chief here. All of that died. Now I am stuck; the door behind me would not budge at all. Yet often times it would opened up; but only my pair of eyes would be able to see whatever was out there. For often times than not, I had seen naivety canines then out into the halls. That same old familiar fear resting upon their stomachs, their ears flattened against their skulls as their eyes looked upon each of the doors. Then upon mine.

Onto this moment I had realized; that the other ‘eyes’ I saw earlier were victims.