Foreage: Stopped

Sounds of laughter erupted from the near distance as my attention was drawn towards it so suddenly. My ears perked upon hearing the laughter and other sounds that were there; all overwhelmed by the sounds of laughter instead. I only frowned. Tilting my head to one side in wonderance of what. I had decided to just check it out instead.

So finishing my drink that I had just ordered, I threw it to the trash adjacent to me and raise to my feet. Forth walking through the street, towards the special event that was submerging till now. It did not take long for me to arrive; for I was upon the entrance of the park where kits and their parents were in front of me. The sounds of laughter were loud upon my own ears that it was a bit unbearable to notice however. I take a step inside and entered through the park’s entrance. The first thing I had noticed was how the park was massively big. It was huge honestly! It had stretched far and wide through the block that it had occupied. It was a bit surprising that it fit this many kids and parents within however.

I glanced towards the park’s features, hoping to see something that was a bit interesting here. Yet the park was just flat and normal. No playgrounds. No water jets. No nothing. Yet there was something strange about the park itself however. I did find myself frowning, before reglancing to the kids and adults that were here. Hearing them laugh upon the silence of the afternoon. Chased around by the parents; around the safety circle upon which. I only shake my head. Dismissing the earlier intension I had from this park and was about to turn around and heed back outside of the park when my ears perked up upon hearing something.

A loud sound immersed through the the silence; cutting off the laughters that inhabited the park as every parent and kid immediately turned to wherever that sound was coming from. Myself including however. As I looked; I had noticed something there. A small box that was colorful; dotted with rainbows it had seemed was standing upon the grassy grounds. Its handle was auto turned a soft playful music was playing. Every parent knew what that was however and snatch or scoop my their kits, sprinting far away from the box behind them. Some of them had even exited from the park itself, fading from my eyes while I suddenly shift my attention back towards the box at hand and gradually walked up towards it.

I stared onto the box for some seconds as I listened to the playful music that was playing in the background. I even tilted my head to one side, wondering what this box was or is about. I reached down and snatch it from the ground; holding it up with my two paws. Staring at the box face to face as the box’s music slowed down. I instantly dropped it to the ground, perhaps in anticipation of something would popped out from the box itself. ‘Or something else unimaginable.’ I thought to myself, keeping my eyes upon the box at hand while it stopped. The handle paused upon the upper lefthand corner of its cycle. Silence had fallen upon my own ears as I waited in anticipation of something that would happened.

With the seconds ticking by; I released a breath and relaxed my own muscles and body; having not realized that I was holding my own breath for a few seconds there. Lowering my eyes back down onto the box beneath me, I gradually raised my eyes high and immediately turned around. My own claw struck up upon the md air above me and I started waving towards the others. Or at least those that had remained here. The adults and the kits were too scared and fearful to even response back. For I only watched them staring back onto me in confusions as if there was something wrong with me however.

I only tilted my own head, gazing at them suddenly and silently. But I had frowned, wondering in my own head of what was I doing wrong. I even looked down my ownself; staring onto the normal fur coat that I was wearing. Or at least that I was born with however. Quickly noticing that it was not just me, but someone else behind me. I immediately turned around and look. But found nothing there. I tilted my head once more in wonder. Yet I had no time to think about however, when I started hearing the fast footsteps behind me. Indeed it was coming from the parents and the kits; all in mixture of glee, excited and frustration. I still did not know what they were over anger about so I just speed away from them. Out upon the park and immediately and unknowingly turning towards the left. Racing down the road until I reached the next crossroads; where ie had immediately turned towards the right and entered into the first building that I had encountered, locking the door then afterwards.

I waited. Yet I do not know where I was at however. For all I knew, i was upon the pure darkness surrounding me. The ringing echoed in my own ears as I started frowning, my head ached from all of the thoughts that popped onto my own head. None of which were the answers as to why the canines were frisky for me however. I shake my head at the word; blushing to my ear tips because of it. Feeling a bit of a warmth underneath my own neck, I sharply turned my attention towards something else instead.

I walked forth towards a solid object in front of me. Raised my paws to its surface; feeling around for a switch that I could find. I patted upon the surface several times. Finding nothing but solid emptiness or even a baseball, trophy and among other stuff. Because of this, I had wondered if I had entered into an abandoned school or a closed school that was not suppose to be opened until the daybreak of the next door however.

I groaned, pondering if I had to stay here for the entire night. As my eyes hang to the grounds beneath me, staring down onto the flooring there. Something was sparkling then. I crochet down to pick it up. Now noticing that it was a key. Immediately, I shove the key into the keyhole of the door; after awkwardly guessing a couple of times of where that hole was however. After, I had lost count, number of times, I had inserted the key into the door. Turned the knob and opened the door, walking right outside into the road then afterwards. I had noticed that it was still the afternoon. The fresh air was still lingering above me; yet the sounds were nowhere to be heard. Even the sounds of the rapid footsteps that was trailing behind me.

I could only smiled faintly; upon realizing this. But before I could take a step, I mentally groaned. Remembering that I would be chased by them once more with nothing to hide from them. For all of the houses were already occupied by the inhabitants of the canines living here upon the realm. I frowned knowing that no one would want an outsider anyway, who lives only within the forest otherwise.

I only pondered upon this. Wondering how would I traveled through the fields of houses and buildings, avoiding being chase down by the inhabitants of the realm? Additionally, I had also wondered what made me irresistible from them however. ‘Was it a different style coat?’ Also that box too however. I frowned upon remembering the box after I had stared upon it for a couple of times now. For I had wondered what was inside of the box; and what was inside that had cause me to be like that?

So many questions; that it had started to hurt already. I growled; shaking my head to rid of the aches that were upon me. Thus raising my eyes high into the horizon, I take to walking instead. Down the road furthermore, until I reached the next intersection was when I had stopped to look about. Staring onto the left and right sides of the roads; seeing themselves as clear and empty. I only smiled faintly before walking up to the center of the crossroads. Heeding to the northern side where I had entered into the next road before me.

This had gone off for a while now. Heeding through each road; bypassing the crossroads before me. All the while avoiding my ‘enemies’ because I do not view them as such however. It was only because of the box that events had turned to this way. Continuing down the last road right before the gates before me, my ears perked through the fields of the ringing that echoed upon the inner parts of my own ears, that I had immediately glance over my shoulder. Eyeing upon the reload that was behind me, noticing something that was there. Something that I had not seen beforehand. Gradually I turned around; hoping to get a better look upon whatever it was then.

Thus I had noticed that it was some sort of a small statue. A necklace was adjacent to it. Both sparking out from plain view. I stared at both. Frowning because of the inner temptation that was beneath me. My eyes closed and immediately I sharply turned around; turned towards the entrance of the canine realm. Then walked forth once more. But upon hitting the entrance of the realm, something was thrown at me. Boxing me and ceasing my visions for I was unable to see anything thus. I was a bit surprise by it that I unknowingly flinched. Yet I remained still afterwards.

My eyes got used to the fields of darkness that I was able to see quickly upon the walls that make up my small room. Brown or pale coloring surrounded me. There was even a red arrow pointing upward. Black letters were imprinted underneath it. I stared onto the brown or pale coloring for ar while until I started hearing voices from the outside. My ears perked upon listening to them; overhearing their conversation as I felt the box being lifted into the air. Carried over some feet away from the realm before being dropped back down.

I remained still as they had tilted the box over slightly. The bottom of the box shivered making me jingle. I gasped in surprise, loosing my footing at the same time. Hitting my tail against the grounds beneath me while I ‘slide’ through the surface of the box, entering into what seems to be darkness awaiting for me then. I fell from a great height. The gravity was pushing me from above while I felt the harsh winds blowing against my entire lightweight body. I hang my head; gazing into the abyss that awaits for me then. But found nothing but the pure darkness then. I whimpered; frowning as I wondered what awaits for me from below.

It was only a few seconds later that I hit upon the grounds beneath me. It was a soft landing too however. But no l eaves were underneath. I sat onto my tail; my eyes scanned the surroundings around me, but it was too dark to even see what was there. Frowning, I rose to my feet. Shifting my attention towards the two tunnel entrances that stand on either side of me. I wasted no time into making a decision and entered onto one. The Southern one as a matter of fact however.

I walked through the fields of darkness that had awaited for me upon the tunnel. I saw nothing here besides the brown walls; the black or gray dirt that was underneath me. Filled with pebbles or something that was then. I ignored it all and just kept looking upward. Staring at the horizon, walking through the length of the tunnel until I was able to find the exit of it. Upon the other end of the tunnel; there was nothing much else to see. For the roads and tunnel paths were all around me, all leading into the same direction. But perhaps they all led to a different destination? I shake my head; just continued forward instead of picking one from the many tunnel then. For as I entered into one, the darkness welcomed me in once more. But all I did was just brushed passed it and moved onward.

Halfway through the pure darkness of the tunnel itself, I heard something in the distance. The sounds of a rhythm footsteps. I pause to listen upon it, even shifting my attention around the area of which I was upon in hopes of seeing or hearing where that sound was coming from. Yet it had seemed that the sounds was indeed coming out from beyond the walls of which contained me. I noticed it; flattening my ears to prevent myself from being able to hear anything else and just moved onward. Through the rest of the tunnel was when I had arrived upon a large room in front of me.

It was indeed huge. But nothing special was here anyway either. Except for a piece of paper that was upon the grounds. Staring to the piece of paper, I walked up towards it. Snatching it from the grounds beneath me, raising it to my own face where I had began to read its contents. It was a warning. To whom I never knew. But never care for anyway. For I just read through the contents of the warning before discarding it away. Eyes raised to the horizon again; walking forward into the tunnel where once more the darkness wrapped me up once more again.

Things had went reasonable smoother than I had anticipated however. With the purest of silence hovering above me. The tranquility of the atmosphere and only the sound of the ringing within my own ears. I had walked calmly through the tunnel. Staring only ahead beyond me. Silence held my throat and snout, preventing me from being to speak or to say anything at all however.

While walking through the last few steps of the tunnel, I stopped so suddenly upon hearing a loud vibrations from underneath me. I glanced to the grounds below, pondering about the sounds. I had unknowingly decided to just stay put and waited for something to happen. But it had happened sooner than I had anticipated however. For the ground form cracks and splitted apart from one another. The cracks rose to the walls of the tunnel; then upper into the ceiling above me. A variety of rocks sizes came down. Crashing onto the grounds; forming a blockage that would prevent me from ever heading back. Sooner than I had anticipated, the vibrations had stopped. My attention was drawn towards the blockage before me. I gulped before turning around; advancing through the remains of the tunnel ahead.

Things had detiterated from here. I never knew what I would be anticipating when I had arrived on here by force. First came the sounds of someone sprinting through the tunnels. A roar or screech had came following whomever was running. The sounds of what seems to be the alarm wailed through the tranquility of the atmosphere. I was tensed because of it; but had remembered that it was for someone else and not for me. This had does lead into some questions: some of which I had wondered about the testing grounds of what this tunnel offers. Furthermore, who were those ‘canines’?

Thousands of questions entered my mind that another headache was caused. I grounded my fangs because of it. Raising my paws towards the side of my own head; gradually messaging my temples in hopes of getting some peace. But the thoughts just kept on going. For I had just ignored the following thoughts and questions, returning to the reality of the darkness that was around me and heed through the exit tunnel that I was upon. I had not realized that I was that close to the exit at all!

For soon I had exited from the tunnel, entering into the familiar of a room. Everything was there it had seemed. The furniture. The television in front of the sofa. The window adjacent to both. The kitchen behind the living room. There was even a tunnel adjacent to the tunnel that I was upon. I stared up towards the room in front of me. Noticing how well lit it was for the illuminated lights stretched and filled up the entire room. Leaving none of the darkness for it to hope from it. As my attention was drawn towards the features stuff upon the room itself; gradually I had noticed how it had looked similar to mine.

I could only blink in disbelief. Wondering how and why would ‘they’ do such a thing for me. I frowned and silently walked up towards the sofa at front. Flopping upon its surface; grabbing onto the remote that somehow magically appeared adjacent to me. I turned on the television. It remained static. I blinked for a while, even tilting my head to the side before raising myself up to my own feet. Walked up towards the television in front of me; and formed a fist. Banging onto the surface of the television; I growled angrily and perhaps frustratedly to myself. But something strange had happened.

For a cut. Or someone magically teleported me into a weird and unfamiliar place. I was still banging into nothing with my fist. But my eyes scanned the area surrounding me, looking into the distance fog that accompanied the dark. And a pair of eyes that was staring back onto me. Those pairs of eyes belong to somehow. I squinted my eyes in hopes of seeing him or her a bit better.

Staring back onto me was a canine; but not something that was of my own. Rather it was an unfamiliar canine. His fur was a mixture of black and red; small pointy ears and a small body like a fennec fox, His tail was a bit bigger than a regular red fox however. His eyes looking directly at me. In his paw were two signs; something which he held up for me to read. I did as obeyed wondering with many additional questions in my mind. But chose to not answer or ask them; for perhaps I would get into trouble with him.

So instead, I just read the warnings and statement. Here is what they say:

‘The canines will split in the future. Into two known clans from the past’

‘Both had seeked from the phantoms; coming from the death into existence. Only one will control them.’