Invane: Activesti

“Who comes up with the most stupidest name for a festival?” I heard Havlut protested, muttering to himself while his eyes stared at the grounds below him. I only chuckled at him, but remained silent while keeping my eye out upon the open area before us. We are back upon Virkoal Forest; the lands of the wolves. Well insane wolves that is. It was early afternoon, late morning by the time we had gotten up, stretched and poised to be ready with our daily chores. However, Huzizu had reminded us and everyone around about onto the very special festival that was created. Just for today. “Why not just the Midnight Wolf festival? Or…” Havlut continued ranting behind me, continuing to mutter to himself in whatever words and sentences that comes up upon his mind. For his eyes narrowed. Yet his head rose from the grounds below us as he spoke towards me.

“What do you think, Hunter?” “The name suits the original festival.” I just commented back at him. No explanation whatsoever as I just left him confused and worried that he stood still and stared at my backside for a moment, before shaking his head silently. “Fine. Sure. The Moon Wolf festival…” “Do you not mean, the ‘Moon Wolf event’?” I commented back to Havlut who responded, “No? Besides, that name is way to generic. What we need is something spectacular that would give the wolves in the future something to look forward to.” “Like?” “The festival for example.” I shook my head, “You really are futuristic, are you not?” “Why not?” He breaks into a grin. The conversation ends at this point with the following silence hanging behind us. Just as we had entered upon the edge of the open area, turning our attention towards the group of trees that was in front of us.

Here was where we lay down the branches and trees upon the grounds. Havlut nodded towards me silently, something that I just acknowledged to him before we had departed from our treebranch and returned towards the center of the open area where the other wolves were be. I had forgotten to mention how busy the place was actually in preparation for the first ever festival that we are hosting here in Virkoal Forest. Wolves from different tribes and sections of the forest had came together to aid us in this event. Even the bear too as a matter of fact! Wolves, grabbed onto the branches and pulled or pushed them forth towards the pile of tree trunks that we had casted to the side. Other wolves were sent to go hunting for prey which was led by Horizoki and Haizyo as matter of fact. I groaned; mentally remembering that the cheifs of wolves had sent two stupid wolves into a recon mission. I face palmed with my paw onto my face while Harkell just chuckled at me whenever he glance my way. We walked forth towards the lead wolf of the operation who suddenly turned his attention towards us and waved.

“Finally. You guys done?” “Took us all morning and Havlut complaining to get us where we needed the branches upon.” I commented, taking a jab at my wolf while he growled at me playfully “Hey! If it were not for your talkative snout; we would had been done before lunch!” “So you are just blaming me for opening up the conversation between us when there was literally nothing else to do besides-” “Enough both of you!” The wolf said, interrupting both of us as me and havlut shift our attention towards him. His face had suddenly darkened for some strange reason; causing Havlut to winced and nodded his head. I, on the other paw, just stared at him silently before nudging my head to the side, Havlut nodded his head and tailed behind me while we prepared to do something else.

And right on time too when the two packs led by Horizoki and Haizyo had submerged from the southern open area too. Carrying behind them were barrels of fishes and claims and among other things; stuffed upon darkest of red canisters which was carried by four different wolves whom seem to be panting heavily for some strange reason. “Those idiots are at it again…” I heard Havlut muttered, perhaps towards himself while I glanced over to where he was looking at. Quickly noticing the two wolves in question who had wide grins or smirks upon their snouts; looking all proud or something in between as they walked forth towards the lead wolf in question who seem to be shocked by the over productive work that the two had begun. But before they could get into a conversation, we tuned both of them out and just looked over to our right.

The opened area was just an open area. I am just kidding. The open area was full of grasses and plains and flowers, among other stuff that was hiding here from plain sight however. With brown tables already set with white plates and wine stuffed upon the glasses within them. Balloons, which we had ‘stolen’ from Vaster were tied up amongst the glasses. Carrying them into the air, making them disappear forever or at least temporarily however. ‘I hope.’ I thought while glancing over to the left. Looking forth towards the other wolves whom were doing other stuff at the moment. Yes, all was fine and dandy and all; yet it had seemed that everything was a bit… accordingly to plan however.

Yet all of that was gone the moment my ears perked up upon the lead wolf’s voice calling out towards me. “Hunter! Take your pack; including Haizyo and Horizoki, and go fishing! These two numskulls grabbed the wrong kind of fish that we had needed.” “What kind of fish that they had-” I questioned the lead turning around immediately to look him into the eyes whereas he was narrowing his eyes meeting up with mine. His entire face was dressed in red that Huzizu had taken the time to dress his entire face as a tomato or an angry sun “Done!” He exclaimed with a proud look upon his face, smiling brightly while he turned his attention towards the ‘artwork’ that he had created. Most of the wolves, by now, could not take it anymore and laughed. Others chuckled and some or few just groaned, shaking their heads by now.

“Now Hunter!” The lead wolf shrieked, throwing two paws above his tomato head. Then something dropped between his legs and he glanced downward, noticing red paint dripping due to the head upon his body. As he angrily glared towards Huzizu who smiled faintly upon him, stiffing a chuckle or a laugh or something, he immediately grabbed onto such said wolf. Pushed him off from him and towards the direction of where I was. I sidestepped of course to avoid the collusion, yet Havlut cannot as he was tackled upon the ground with Huzizu overtop of him. “Now!” He repeated himself a second time, his voice louder than the first few times. I gave a nod; walked over to the two other wolves adjacent to me. Rose them to their feet before sprinted off from the area’s circle straight towards the forest. By now, the rest of my packmates had noticed this and abandoned their sites. Rushing forth to join in with the rest of us.

“What the heck did you do this time, Huzizu?” Haziyo sighed, shaking his head while I took up the opportunity to speak to him “He dressed the lead wolf’s head as an angry tomato head.” There was a short silence as a response before Haizyo, Huzizu started laughing. Haioh shake his head. Havlut and harkell just sighed. “That is just like him.” I nodded acknowledging them, “Indeed. Regardless, we should be by the open pond by now.” “Is Hazzor there?” Questioned Haizyo, tilting his head to the side to which I gave a nod towards him responding “By there, he is perhaps practicing his ‘dancing’ as always.” “Well he did say he wanted to become the first dancer of the intertwine realms.” Commented harkell, Havlut gave a nod to him while the silence sinked in afterwards. No one had said anything as we had arrived upon the pond. Thus behold we had noticed Hazzor still there. Sitting adjacently to the pond; staring at it in silence or looking at his reflection perhaps. He does not seem to be panting at all while we walked close towards him. Haizyo was the first to speak, “Hai Hazzor!” Hazzor was surprised that he flinched, but he immediately turned towards the rest of us and frowned. Then glared angrily at Haziyo who just chuckled.

“Still practicing your-” “Dancing? Yeah.” Hazzor answered, looking back onto me with a nod. A smile drifted from his face before he responded to me “Things were looking great however. Just got the timing down of course. Sad I would not participate within the festival however.” “Well we are to be reported to Vaster for the time being.” Haioh recalled, before Harkell nudged him secretly with a small growl afterwards. As the rest of us were oblivious to the actions behind us, I just exhaled a breath before nodding towards the other wolves. “Alright, get yourselves ready then.” “For what?” Questioned Hazzor, tilting his head to one side gazing at me before shifting his attention towards the others for a moment. Just as they all had ran off towards the side, leaving behind Harkell, Haizyo and Huzizu who remained at my side. A short pause of silence was the answered thus before we heard Horizoki and havlut come back with the given tools. A brown short boat that was stacked with other supplies overhead. Haioh exclaimed while raising his paw pointing towards them “How are we all going to fit in there!” “magic.” Haizyo responded, “No more magic.” I growled at Haizyo who frowned.

“We would not want to commit to that same mistake we did with the rocket however.” Haioh commented shivering, “You were not there when we ‘entered’ into the rocket, Haioh.” Responded Harkell glancing over to the cook wolf who blinked three times before nodding his head, “Yeah, I know. But just watching it from the distance had me…” He shivered suddenly, much to the surprise of the wolf adjacent to him. As Horizoki and Havlut settled the boat down and slid down the supplies upon the grounds; breaking them open suddenly, I spoke to the rest of my pack. “Alright. We ware to split into pairs for this one. Who wants to join Havlut?” I questioned, only Harkell wanted to. “Guess that means the rest of us will join in onto the other boat.” “Wait wait wait.” Complained Haioh growling and interrupting my command just as I turned towards him, “How are we suppose to get two boats then?” “We are not.” Started Haizyo, everyone else except for Harkell Havlut and me turned towards him. A loud “What” voiced through the silence of the forest surrounding us.

“We are to split onto the two sides of the large boat: Front and back. Harkell, of course, is heading at the back which meant Horizoki is-” “Yay! I get to be the captain!” Exclaimed Horizoki, immediately interrupted Haizyo who just turned to him. A short silence came afterwards. I just shake my own head, sighing and perhaps defeated by this whole ideal. But nonetheless, we all climbed aboard onto the boat in silence. Split up into the two ‘uneven’ teams that will take the frontal and back of the boats and…

“Does anyone know how to push this up front?” “Rock your body of course.” Suggested Haizyo while Harkell and Havlut looked onto the suggesting wolf with embarrassment onto their faces. I growled towards the two british wolfs in question, “Just shut up and rock.” I commanded the two and that was what we did. Luckily, despite everyone’s except for the three stupid wolves embarrassments, we all had entered onto the waters. Thus begun our next phase of course, “Alright everyone. Fishing rods out now.” But it seems like we do not have any to begin with however and upon which Harkell and Havlut glared over to Haizyo who frowned, “Guess I forgot about one more thing.” “We do have the bait however.” Commented Huzizu while Haioh shivered “I do not want the bait to be in my mouth.” “Gross!” Commented the two british wolves while I shivered too, “Thanks for sharing that with the rest of the pack, Haioh.” “You are welcome?” Haioh answered with a question, greatly confused as to what was going on however. But I just ignored it.

For in the end, we allowed Huzizu to take a dive into the cold waters surrounding us. Come to the shores, rush out towards the store, come back with fishing rods. Except… “Guys.” Huzizu called just as he had reached the edge of our boat, “The store is closed.” This had shocked everyone while Harkell and Haioh grabbed onto the paws of Haizyo, pulled him up from the waters and onto the safety of the boat however. “Now what?” Frowned Haizyo while Harkell suggested to threw Huzizu off the boat and become bait as he is. Despite me growling at him at the negative suggestion, Haioh and harkell had already attached a bait onto his snout and threw him into the waters. A loud splash erupted and washed over us; damping our furs wet while the boat we were on rocked back and forth. I just felt annoyed by Haioh and Harkell; but I just let it go because of the festival that was coming however.

We were done in thirty minutes; the boat we were on was rocked and in shambles. Holes were upon the boat’s surface, likely from Huzizu trying the boat’s defense into knocking all of us off the boat. Our gray buckets were filled with fished. All twenty of them. How did we get gray buckets of our own? Well we did not shove Haizyo off from the boat to get some of course; this time, we had tried the ‘safety’ way on doing things right around here. And by ‘safety’ we kinda meant dirty. We had actually allowed Horizoki to actually ‘conjure’ up some magic spells to magically teleport buckets onto our boats. You perhaps already knew how that already ended up based on the damage that the boat had taken during our time in the waters.

Anyway, as I said before, we were done with the waters and are now carrying our prizes behind us as we had returned from the opened lake waters behind us. Straight through the forest grounds and back upon the opened area we were where the lead wolf was awaiting for us at the time being. For he waved onto us in surprise; just as we had submerged from the shadows behind us. For upon his greeting, he spoke to us or mainly me as a matter of fact however, “You got the goods!” “You mean the loads of fishes and claims and other things that was lurking inside the depths of the lake. Then yeah, the ‘goods.’ “ I commented and he gave me an optimistic look upon his face, questioning me again “What is with you?” “Insanity.” I answered back and he blinked back three times before shaking his head, “Your packmates?” I gave a lond dreaded sigh and the lead wolf just gave me a nod. Patting me upon my back before answering “But at least you and Harkell and havlut will be getting a break otherwise.” “I sure hope so.” I responded, glancing around at the opened fields before me. Noticing how decorative and in detail the place was however.

Ribbons were wrapped around the branches and trees making them look nice. Balloons were tied to the white tables; both have gotten missing at the time. The rest of the balloons were still lying onto the ground; a green canister was adjacent to them. The wolf, inbetween the canister and the balloon was just lying down, ‘dead’ perhaps while the other wolves tried to wake him up. The pups and kits, onto the other paw, were all running about screaming and laughing amongst themselves with one of the wolves chasing after them. I exhaled a breath while I felt a paw upon my shoulder. I knew already that it was the lead wolf. Reassuring that everything was under control. Or at least it was before we had arrived of course.

“Stripes!” “Solid!” Exclaimed two loud voices and my ears flattened against my head while I gave an exhale of a sigh. “No again.” I muttered to myself; shifting my attention towards the ongoing argument between the two wolves. Sure and behold, it was Haizyo and Huzizu; both of which was arguing with an unnamed wolf in front of them. All three were pointing towards the ribbons in question. Screaming or shouting overtop of one another as their eyes met with red. In the meanwhile; Haioh was blowing up balloons for the ‘dead’ wolf as harkell and havlut, tried to wake him up alongside the other wolves as a matter of fact. “Stripes!” “Solid!” Continued the three voices. “Haizyo, Huzizu. Enough.” I responded to the two wolves in question, just as they had turned their heads over to me, a look of surprise upon their faces, “The decorative ribbons are already up when we had left here. I assure to you that they had already made the decision already.” “Drat.” Muttering both wolves as they went away with tails between their legs, a look of a smug victory was upon that wolf just as I had turned to him. He and I became silent; but we never talked to one another as we had splitted up afterwards. I, following behind the two trouble making wolves and him, continuing onward with the decorations.

The sun had set. The light gone from the forest, replaced with the moonlight that faintly shines overhead. I find myself staring at the moon for a moment; watching the stars twinkled in the night. A cold breeze washed up against my fur when I laid upon my own feet. Tail curling around me while I breathed in the cold crispy air of a night that had came upon me. I exhaled a breath; quietly enjoying the peaceful tranquility of the silence. Closing my eyes and taking in another deep breath, my ears perked up upon Haioh’s voice calling out into the night. Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki voicing out following Haioh while Harkell and Havlut groaned, shaking their heads in silence with one of them muttering towards the other something. I turned around suddenly and glanced towards the ongoing dispute. Noticing Haioh poking onto the three ‘volunteering’ wolves to join him onto the hut that he had created during the time skip. All four had entered in.

Then came the silence afterwards; but it was only a short time before the hut itself had blew up. For straws strayed in everypath. Scattered amongst themselves across the grounds laid before the other wolves who looked onward to the hut with surprises and expresses upon their faces. Yet many, including myself and expected this somehow and as like the others, I just shake my head before walking forth to join in with the crowd. Bypassing them all, walked towards the front of the broken burned hut where the four wolves were upon. Horizoki, Haizyo and Huzizu all each had a fan; eyes widened and their fur all darkened with moot. Ears flickering frequently as Haioh was standing behind them mirroring that same expression as them. I smiled, chuckling as the result of things before shaking my own head afterwards. While the wolves behind me were with mixed expressions, they all departed from the five wolves and went upon their own objectives at hand upon the evening hours of the day.

“Alright how did this happened?” I questioned, trying not to laugh a second time. “I see that the three idiot wolves have their own identical fans designs, huh?” I said with observant, fixing my attention towards the blackened fans that each of the wolves were holding at the time. Haioh nodded his head at me, though he looked a bit embarrassed at the time being. Raising his paw above his head, he responded. Answering my question and observational skill, “Yeah. I tried to get them to make a fire and keep it alive for the time being while I get a rug, cookies and among other things.” “Then they rapidly blew air into the fire which blew it up?” “No. One of them brought up a bomb for some strange reason and lit it up using the fire.” “Alright who had that-” “me.” I turned towards Haizyo immediately, narrowing my eyes upon him as he winced, frowning just as the two other wolves mirroring me however. A long silence was what came; but that all was done and over with when I spoke to them “Just get out of here. Do not get into any more trouble!” The wolves in question split themselves apart afterwards leaving behind myself and Haioh. Just as we looked upon one another.

But before either of us could say a word; someone shouted out into the void of the atmosphere and a rain of food was what to come. Immedinately, both me and Haioh turned ourselves around. Gazing at the unfolding event that we had witness before us. For surprise and shock were written onto our faces suddenly. Food was scattered everywhere; the majority of them were upon the flooring while few maybe some of them had landed onto the wolves’ faces and bodies. Everyone was laughing amongst themselves, cheering onward with renew energy that they were able to release from the tensions of this morning and afternoon, and perhaps from the previous days that had led up towards this however. As I grabbed onto Haioh and nudged him forward, we all heard a voice called out into the distance. Thus everything had froze immedinately as if someone had stopped time suddenly and all heads were turned towards the lead wolf again who just looked angry than last time. For as he shouted out into the void of the atmosphere, ringing out our ears, everyone split away from the three wolves who were in charge of starting the ‘war’. Haziyo, Huzizu and Horizoki. I facepalmed, “idiots.” I muttered to myself while Haioh does the same. Hazzor just laughed as he was close towards the fighting involved. The lead wolf stared onto the three wolves in question, stormed forth towards them and growled angrily. Yet he yelled towards me which I flinched before walking up towards him.

The conversation was just as you expected it to happened. There was no other way to sugar coat this one however. Thus when it was done; everyone involved in the ‘fight’ was to clean up the food and act like proper wolves they are. In the meanwhile; the Hunters were just sitting out from this event. I find myself glaring at Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki. Angry about their indecision and immaturity of the ‘fighting’ started. But at the same time, applauded upon releasing the tension of the wolves. Enjoying about what the event was really about however. But like all things, I gathered up; Haioh, Hazzor, Harkell and Havlut together with me and we all left immedinately from Virkoal Forest. We were not banned entirely however, mind you. Just for this event and this event alone.

While we were walking through the opened fields; with the quietness looming overhead of us upon the silence. With Haioh, Hazzor, harkell and Havlut just staring ahead in silence. Ignoring Haizyo, Horizoki and Huzizu in question. I stopped immedinately. The other wolves stopped as well while everyone questioned me. Yet I had ignored them all; for the shewolf was before me. Running forth with heavy pants upon her snout. I called out towards her; but she just waved at me before departing immedinately. Leaving my sights just as I turned around to watch her go; the other wolves stared at me for a moment. Yet Haizyo and Horizoki smirked, their minds brewing something within just as I looked onto them in helplessly. But before we could walked onward, a voice called out towards us. Thus immedinately, I turned around again for the second time. Spotting the lead wolf whom was in charge of the operation at hand. As he ran forth towards me, I questioned him sternly “What do you need? You already have the festival up as needed. And within our own homeland. What else?” “Just needed to thank you for allowing us to take heed into your forest. In time, this will be all be over in the next morning, count on in. But for the time being…” He trailed off and I found myself blinking at him a couple of times

Thus a nudge came from Hazzor and when I looked towards him, he raised his paw pointing towards something that was in the lead’s paws. I hanged my head, gazing at whatever it was. But then, my eyes were widened at the surprise gift that he had gave to us. By the time, I raised my head up towards him; he avoided eye contact suddenly and muttered something that only us can hear, “I had noticed how your packmates were split amongst insanity and Orderly. So to gain onto the advantage of the two side of your pack. We had decided to give you this instead.” “Thanks.” I whispered, making a smile towards him and he gave a nod to me in response. Just as he had departed from me, I lowered my eyes again to whatever was upon my paw.

A ticket. Towards Canine.