Invane: Backrund

“What happened to Yang?” Screamed Haziyo, his tone of voice hanging high that he was almost screaming and filling the entire room with his voice as well. I scanned the room a bit, watching as some of the creatures of two feet started shoving their hands into their ears. Wanting to rid the horrible singing that came from one of the wolves. With their averted eyes glancing somewhere else, I continued watching them. Observing a bit before breaking into a smile. Suddenly turned to the pack then towards Haziyo momentarily. Where we are? We are in a hospital; one of the Vaster police dragons had gotten sink suddenly and was sent to here. Nearby of the forest that we had lived in of course. ‘What luck!’ I exclaimed thoughtfully with a visible smile emerging upon my face. Yet the other wolves looked at me with concerned and frowns. None of them questioned me for their eyes returned elsewhere however. Haziyo was accompanied with Horizoki who was trying his best to calm him down. Yet it did nothing because Haziyo was still screaming of course.

“That poor scared idiot…” I heard Harkell muttered to himself nearby as the swish of tear echoed softly against my ears. Bringing up the white cup of tea to his mouth, taking a small sip before smacking his lips. “I know right.” Huzizu commented, shifting his eyes towards Haziyo and Horizoki with flatten ears and a frown. He also started whimpering, which was odd for him to do so when he was the one controlling the pack through his shear determination for silence and tranquility. With Harkell nodding silently and swirling more of his tea around, I yelled for Haziyo and Horizoki. Both of which turned their attention towards me and ran like little pups poised to take over the world. Catching up to our group in not less than a second, they paused afterwards as I raised my paw up towards their snout. Tapping it lightly as I growled. “Do not make a scene ever again…” “Sorry.” Both of them responded, heads hanging low and stared towards the ground. I gave a firm nod before turning around. But spoke as I do, “Do you guys know where Yang is residing in what room? I thought you two had a talk with the receptionist?” “We did actually.” Started Haziyo with a brighten smile upon his face. Suddenly his expression had changed which was a surprise for me. But ignoring that, I looked away at him. Keeping eyes upon the British wolf and the other wolf that was adjacent to him while I spoke, “Where?”

“First floor. Room one three five.” “One hundred thirty five?” I questioned him, eyes raising to the ceiling and Haziyo started nodding again. “Yeah. Lets go.” “Why did he started screaming at the receptionist when he already knew the room number already?” I heard Huzizu asked. But none answered him as we gathered up. Walked across the main floor and started forth towards the stairs at the end of the room. Horizoki spoke up and his voice echoed into my ears, speaking about the two elevators that were on either side of the stairs. He said, “Lets go onto the elevators! It be fun!” “I rather not…” Objected Huzizu with his tail between his legs. His fur turning white suddenly as I gaze at him before silently nodding. Nudging my head towards the staircase ahead of us, we started climbing towards the first floor. For once we had reached there, we walked down the halls for a couple minutes before reaching a door with numbers of ‘One three five.’ “You mean, One hundred thirty five, Hunter.” “I know what I meant.” I growled back at whomever was making that remark. But all eyes stared at me worriedly and I stopped. Red rosy cheeks started emerging upon my face as I started coughing. Huzizu grabbed onto the knob and opened the door which we all started inside.

“I forgot… I needed to piss.” Horizoki whimpered, shaking and vibing psychically while we tried our best to ignore him. “Hunter… I need to piss.” He said again, “Find the bathroom. Should be the door that we had just passed first.” I answered without looking at him, “By the first door adjacent to the stairs?” Horizoki questioned, I nodded again. “Alright. I will be back.” He turned around, parting ways from our pack and exited the door. Disappearing from our sights, Huzizu exhaled a breath before he too turned around and followed Horizoki. He called out to me, “I also will be back. I just had to keep an eye onto Horizoki. Just making sure he does not-” “Already got it…” I trailed nodding back onto him. Interrupting him as he gaze back in response with a widened eye expression. But fell back afterwards before a faint smile emerged from his face. He turned and disappeared. Leaving the rest of us to Yang herself.

The room was small and surprisingly empty. Only a bed sat adjacent to the monitor which I was surprise that these creature folks have one during the medieval times anyway. As I walked towards the monitor looking a bit surprise and curious at it, I saw that the device was pure white. A screen emerged upon the surface of it; three symbols were adjacent to the screen. A heart, a person and something else that I could not make out of. All three symbols were accompanied by a long green string that rises and descends freely as it had wanted. Staring at the screen for a bit more time, I dropped my eyesights towards the dragon and the bed she was on momentarily. Then pulled my eyes towards my pack whom were surprisingly quiet. However, that peace was soon short lived when we started hearing someone screaming laughing out loud and a following scream came afterwards tailing whomever was enjoying himself. The other wolves gazed at me. I exhaled, shaking my head before walking out the door. But when the door closed behind me, I started smiling faintly again. I had noticed Huzizu and Haziyo racing down the hall we were in. One was enjoying himself. The other not so much. I will let you decided who is who.

A small smirk emerged upon my face as I watched the two wolves race towards the other end of the halls. Their screams of fear or joy filled my ears and break the tranquility of the silence surrounding us as Haziyo ran out of floor and ended up in midair. Just beyond the floor that we were all on. He suddenly crashed onto the ground. Breaking whatever he was sitting on into two. As I raced after Haziyo and Huziz pondering with questions as to whatever they were doing at the time, I reached the edge of the floor and halted myself. Adjacent to me was Huzizu who was lowering his head towards the ground underneath us, staring down onto Haziyo. He was staring at the other wolf with concern and guilt upon his face. The second expression I never knew why however. But when I stared upon the floor below us, I spotted him grinning and laughing as he always does. A smile stretched from ear to ear when his face became warm with his friendliness. Huzizu exhaled, but growled after him “Come back up to the floor Haziyo! The doctor will come soon.” “Very shortly it seems.” I added onto his request with him gazing at me with narrowed eyes and a growl that made me shut up for some reason alone.

Despite it all, Haziyo did climb up towards the floor we were on. And right on time too actually. The reason being is because I am starting to hear some footsteps behind me. Loud and clear as they were upon my ears. Shifting my eyes back towards the halls behind me, spotting the doctor already entering into the room door that held Yang in. He disappeared inside. Huzizu started screaming for Haziyo who was rapidly climbing the stairs. Panting heavily as he reached our floor and frowned. “This would be better if we rode the elevator.” “But you would be laze…” I pointed out, poking his nose as he looked at me. I chuckled but said nothing else as the trio of us walked down the halls and entered through the door. Finally meeting up with the doctor and the rest of our wolf pack as we all gathered around the bed ridden dragoness. SIlence emerging up upon our ears while we all watch the doctor perform his cycle of daily duties upon the dragoness. All we heard was the soft beating of the heart monitor that was surprisingly place upon the arm of the dragoness. I meant Yang.

“How is she doctor?” Started Horizoki, impatient as ever. The doctor turned to us, a bit surprise onto seeing a bunch of wolves around him. But never shooed us away or anything negative. Instead, he spoke to us “She needs some herbs and spices. You can find some at a nearby store.” “How many do you need, doc?” I added, tilting my head to one side curious at what the number was. “As many as needed.” He said finally after a pause of silence. We were shocked. But we chose to not emerged it upon our faces. There were frowns coming from Haziyo and Horizoki as they pondered what that expression meant. Harkell and Havlut stayed silent, doing their own thing while keeping their eyes towards the doc. Nodding only silently. I stared onto the dragon bedridden, pulled my ears back and frowned. Gave an exhale of a sigh before nodding slightly and answered upon the long pause of silence. “Alright. We will give you as many as needed then. Come with me Hunter’s pack.” I addressed while turning around and headed for the door behind us.

With the door closing behind us, Haziyo exclaimed while bopping his paw against my snout at which I growled and hardened my face into a scowl shooting dagger eyes towards him while he continued doing so in response to me, “How are we going to find ‘as many as needed’ herbs and spices?” “Should we just give him one of each and call it a day?” Horizoki whined and whimpered, keeping his eyes towards me as I shook my head. Another bop onto my snout and I already had enough with him. So I pretended to bite his paw. Barely missing it by inches as he started pulling it back and laid against the floor afterwards. “So what is the meaning behind that expression?” Huzizu asked, tilting his head to me. I answered their questions and then some, “‘As many as needed’, we should gather a trash bag first and grab what we need.” I turned around and walked for a bit before halting, I turned my head towards them and asked “Anyone got any coins? Or at least money? Currency?” A shook of their heads tells me otherwise. With a frown, I exhaled and shook my head. ‘Well that option is out the window then…’ I thought to myself silently as I continued walking. My pack following close behind.

We walked down the steps towards the first floor. Out the door into the refreshing air that awaits for us. A breath from that refreshing air, filled thoughts upon our heads. Our expression had also changed to pleasant. However that peaceful silent was short lived when Haziyo mentioned that he had stole a black silvery finished plate that he started using as a sled. “A sled?” I questioned him, turning to face him as Haziyo nodded in kind. A bright smile emerged upon his face, adding “We can use this for transportation. A quick getaway from town to town.” “Or at least market to market, if that was what Haziyo was saying…” Huzizu trailed with an amuse smile upon his face. As the other wolves including myself looked horrified at Haziyo, a question popped onto my mind and I started questioning him it. “Say. If that plate was small that it could only fit-” “Not need!” Exclaimed Haziyo with a bright smile again, interrupting me and my question as he set the plate down and climbed onto it. “Everyone hoped on!” “I rather not.” Started Harkell with me and Havlut nodding slightly. “Your lost.” He answered back and humped back and forth against the rough grounds underneath him as he tried to make his ‘transportation’ go. But instead kept him in place as the rest of us shook our heads. Only Huzizu went behind Haziyo and nudged him with his head as he growled muttering to him, “You own me for this.” “You got it, Huzizu! Do not worry, I will pay you back in kind.” “What kind of kind?” I questioned Haziyo and he stopped talking.

Finally reaching the market place. We all stopped and glanced around with hope of finding what we had needed after all. What we did not realize was that the market was huge. Big even! And there were so many stuff around. From ancient food to types of medicine. It was like paradise here. But before we could divulged into what they offered here. We had decided to set our sights towards herbs and spices however. “Guess we split up then. Anyone finding either of the two will be greatly rewarded.” I ordered, “What is the prize?” Questioned Haziyo as he and Horizoki took great interest into the offer. I thought about it for a moment before pointing to Huzizu and spoke, “The reward is… Huzizu will give anyone a backrub.” “Me?” Exclaimed the wolf in question as both Haziyo and Horizoki gleefully smiled and gaze their attention towards Huzizu who looked worried at them. Harkell and Havlut frowned. But they were silent. Turning their attention to me, they shook their heads. Even Harkell was muttering something underneath his breath. Perhaps only Havlut could hear him. I would not know however.

Though ignoring the side comments. I nodded towards my pack. Huzizu looked worried that he never responded back. Guess it might be him giving the winner the backrub. Hope it is not Haziyo or Horizoki… hopefully. As I faintly smile upon my mental brain, I ordered “Alright lets split up now. Remember the prize.” “I hope to whomever is writing this… write me off the story please…” Whimpered Huzizu as he turned and peeled off from the ground. Following him was Haziyo and Horizoki. Then Harkell and Havlut. Until it was just me alone by myself. I sighed silently. Shook my head before lowering my eyes upon the grounds underneath my feet. My thoughts entered my mind, pondering about the reward suddenly and wondering about the unfairness of it all. I had did also remembered that Huzizu cannot do a good massage. Remembering that, I instantly snapped a paw outward hearing the sudden snap of my bones as I quietly flinched, closed my eyes and opened them again. The following silence was just be looking bored at best. Perhaps with nothing to do after all…

However minutes into the competition, my ears perked upon some yelling and screaming. Instantly, I rose my eyes high to the skies and stared outward to the horizon. My head tilted to the side in curious while raising my back legs and walked forth a few steps from the entrance of the market. I had wondered what the commotion was about. In addition, I was curious as to what Haziyo and Horizoki were planning now. A smile came up upon my face as I giggled uncontrollably while I walked forth. Getting deeper into the market was when I stopped suddenly. I sat down and gaze outward to the horizon; staring down onto two familiar wolves who were growling at some lady. I laughed when I saw their faces. They were wearing a winter hat upon their whole face. Two large uneven holes appeared upon the surface of that winter hat. Also, the winter hat was brightly colored instead of black or any other dark color which was also funny at the same time. They were growling angrily and frustratedly at the lady, demanding some herbs and spices from her. But the lady continued screaming. Other market owners adjacent and in front of her were too scared to even commit a move. For their eyes staggered upon the rears of the wolves. Worried, anxiousness and fear were written upon their faces. It was all too much for them.

A smile cracked onto my face. I had decided to play along with the current scenario. My expression changed from amused to anger as I yelled at the two culprits before me. Their attention was towards me. Eyes narrowed. Growls emerged from their throats as Horizoki dropped down from the stands. Aiming his sights towards me. While I stood my ground staring back onto Horizoki. He leaped out, arms outward with the intention to kill me. But the ‘fight’ was over before it could begin. I had already my paw against his snout poking against its surface. He sneezed and drew a few inches back, smacking right against one of the legs of the stands. Crumbling it down. The crowd cheered. Throwing whatever was in their hands up into the air as Haziyo looked at me with widened eyes. I stared in response towards him with a huge smirk upon my face. I gave him a wink also and mouthed something in silence. Huziyo gave a slight nod to me in response and smiled. Dropping to the grounds beneath him, leveling up with me. He and I stared down onto one another. For a final showdown it seems.

He leaped towards me and we tangled ourselves onto the ground. Arms, paws and claws up into the air flying in all directions as roars and growls came from our mouths. The crowd surrounding us were watching in silence, distracted by our ‘fighting’. As we rolled around, trying to gain the advantage over one another, my ears flickered upon hearing Horizoki already waking up from his dream. For he turned his attention toward us. Growling, to keep up the play. And started leaping into the pile. Thus we were all tangled up. None of us could escaped from one another. Our surprise play plan was ruined thanks to Horizoki. However, at the same time, it was kinda fun. While the disappointed crowd surrounding us started packing up for the day, some of them muttering and such, the three of us tried our best to untangle ourselves. But our bodies were intertwine with one another so tightly. It actually hurts us. Soon shortly after an intense struggle, Horizoki and Haziyo started whimpering and crying out loud towards the bleak peaceful silence that befell upon us. Shortly while they were screaming and crying like little children, came Harkell and Havlut. Both of which also came up empty handed. But they looked at us with disbelief upon their faces. With Harkell questioning us, “How the devil, did you all get up into that tangle of mess? And that easily too?” “It is a long story however…” I muttered with red haze emerging from my cheeks, my ears pulled off and I gaze away looking elsewhere other than the two wolves before me.

A chuckle came from the british wolf as his head was shook before he turned to Havlut. The two nodded suddenly and stepped on either side of us. Grabbing onto our legs, he started pulling us apart from one another. We, on the other paw, started screaming and yelping. They stopped in response. Sat upon the grounds underneath and spoke to me, “Should we end the story here with you guys tangled? Continuing to pick up the next story idea when we do?” “Could we tell the author to give us a few weeks of hiatus to get ourselves untangled and nursed back to health?” Haziyo commented, despite some laughter coming from Harkell and Havlut. “A few weeks, Haziyo?” I questioned him with a stern scowl darkened look upon my face, “Why?” I followed up, “Well… our bodies are hurting. It almost the end of the fifth page and almost the end of the story plot. I do believe that the dragoness is not really sick and-” “Shut up shut up!” I screamed, drowning his voice out with my own as I never wanted to hear such plotholes ever again.

As Harkell and Havlut started pulling us apart, I suddenly remembered somebody and asked the two “Do you guys know where Huzizu is located at? We never heard from him after we split apart in the market scene.” A nod responded my question and resumed their pulling as I frowned, wondering where that wolf was.