Invane: Inversion

So the sun had set. The villagers are all tucked in to sleep, poised for the next day coming. All was quiet upon the plains. Nothing was stirred. Except for us however. As I watched with a groaned and stared down onto Huzizu and Haziyo who were running at one another with sharp swords strapped upon their paws. Charging with the winds blazing upon their faces as it howled upon everyone’s ears to whom had heard it. For they hit one another and fell upon the grass; laughing amongst themselves. No hit or injuries were inflicted upon their fur bodies as the armor that they had bought had protected them since. I groaned again and face palmed; closing my eyes as Harkell and Havlut stepped forth from my line. I had forgotten that they both were there, adjacent to me however.

As I stared towards them and shook my head; my ears perked to the side and listened to the villagers shouting complainingly from their huts. Screaming with their voices outloud upon the peaceful silence surrounding us. It had stopped our laughter as we turned towards the source of whomever was speaking there. Huzizu and Haziyo frowned; flattened their ears with anger or annoyance expressed. Harkell and Havlut remained silent. Saying nothing else in response, other than to turned to one another and frowned. Yet following a small pace of silence came Harkell stepping forth and howling loudly for that villager to hear. Then came a pillow straight onto his face. “Alright that is it with these idiots.” He muttered to himself, eyes narrowed as he marched forth back upon the entrance of the village. He attempted to enter in. But I stopped him afterwards and shook my head. Though a smug appeared hiding upon my snout was the time that he noticed my antics as he nodded straight in response forth me.

As he head backed in line, I turned towards Huzizu and Haziyo. “Get the weapons that were stashed in Virkoal forest. We will show these villagers what the wolves are all about.” “Despite not going into violence or anything, Hunter.” Commented Havlut with Harkell nodding his head in silence. But I never responded to them. For my eyes were back upon the village behind us, that small smug still lingering. We remained sitting upon the grass beneath us well until the night when the pair of wolves had returned to us with the pack load of weapons that was gathered from the forest itself. This had indeed surprise Havlut and Harkell as they looked on with eyes widened upon their faces. I just nodded in response to them, but quelled upon my excited snout as I walked towards the pile. “Huzizu and Haziyo, grab a weapon and aim it straight towards the village behind us.” They did as they complied and grabbed their favorite weapon from the pile.

Revealing it towards me, I nodded silently towards them and turned around. Facing the village behind us as the sun sinks into the horizon and darkness had finally reign over the realm. We held our silence. Neither of us starting anything as Harkell and Havlut stared at us, awaiting for the verdict. With tranquility silence and the villager’s voices died and faded upon the moonlight hours, I nudged my head to the side and signaled the two wolves to start their fireworks. To which they did and squeezed the trigger. Firing straight onto the annoying villager. An explosion happened afterwards, wood caught on fire as the tent flung in the air. Disappearing into the skies then after. The annoying villager was gone; perhaps gone with the tent as well. We would not know however. As wood was thrown everywhere and hitting the grounds, other tents and houses adjacent to it, they too caught on fire as well. Resulting in screams that roared into the midnight while we slapped paws and grinned mostly to ourselves about our well job done.

Although despite the job well done; the chaos only happened for like a few seconds anyway. For when we turned our heads back towards the village, we were surprise to see it back to its former glory. With the peace now hanging over them like a blanket protecting them from danger where ever it was however. At this, we rather not say anything at all. But we were sitting there upon the grasses at the entrance of the village. Looking inward towards the huts and houses that were still intact with nothing burning it down. “Welp. We only manage to target the one we had wanted after all.” Commented Havlut with Huzizu staring down onto the village and turned back towards me, “How did they managed to be completely calm after that last few seconds of chaos?” “Insanity.” I answered as if I had no clue onto how to answer him. Huzizu just stared at me for a while, shook his head and turned tail. The rest decided to join in with Huzizu.

However, before we could even leave the village behind us and be done with it for once, one of the villager stepped upon the entrance. Cough into his mouth and, as we turned towards him, requested something of us. “Thanks to your inability of keeping the peace upon our fair village, the people have now gone restless as are wide awake. Staring at the ceilings above them. As punishment for your violations of the code, we ask of you to aid in our sleep.” “Do we have to…” Groaned Huzizu while Harkell and Havlut stared at the villager, unimpressed. Though a pause of silence came from us, I exhaled a breath and nodded my head. “Fine. We will aid. But only this once-” “We should say that to you. After blowing one of our own into the air.” “He was asking for it alright!” Screamed Huzizu as he ran up towards the villager and stabbed him in the chest with his paw. A following growl came afterwards as the silence lingered alongside of the noise. I just hang my head and nodded at the villager as he turned around, disappearing into the village and gone as if he was a magician or something.

With him gone, I turned towards the other three wolves. Harkell and Havlut were already leaving me. Haziyo stayed put and kept his butt upon the ground as he looked towards me. “Harkell. Havlut. Where are you two going? We need you both here, you know that.” “If this village keeps treating us like that. I rather be wild and feral.” Started Harkell, “But there are no tea time inside the forest, you both know that however.” “Right…” He groaned, trailing before returning to our side once again. Hanging his head, he muttered at me and towards Huzizu. But his words never reached Huzizu’s ears for the ringing blocked it regardless. For after he spoke his piece came the sudden silence as Harkell and Havlut raised their heads and back towards me again. With paleness upon their faces, Harkell was the first to speak “Well. How we get these villagers off our backs then?” “With murder!” Exclaimed Haizyo despite Huzizu tackling him onto the ground, wrestling the plastic knife that he had upon his paw out. “No murder. No murder!’ He started.

The sounds of fighting was in the background while I sighed and shook my head, dreading the suggestions that each of my packmates would suggested. Yet one inside my mind stood out towards me as I spoke towards Harkell and Havlut, “There is one thing however that is quick and effective for these low lives.” “Which is what exactly?” Questioned Harkell with a tilt of his head, gazing at me while I frowned again but shook it off before responding to his question, “Get me a player and Medieval soft music.” “Oh those lullabies!” Responded Harkell as I bite onto his snout to quelled his voice. He blinked at me suddenly; then slightly nodded his head as I pulled away. He and Havlut ran off. Disappearing somewhere westward and away from me while I turned around and gaze towards Huzizu and Haziyo, still playfighting over whatever as they perhaps have forgotten the reason to it. With a shake of my head, I growled at the two of them. They stopped immediately and stayed apart from one another. Quick which was a surprise for me. But concealing that thought and expression towards myself, I smugly spoke towards the two as they listened, flickering their ear my way however.

“Alright, you two.” I said as they glanced my way “Harkell and Havlut will deliver the musician players from the forest grounds.” “The ruined ones right?” “And the broken ones.” I added to Huzizu’s sentence as he nodded again afterwards, “I want the two of you to start playing immediately those two musician players. The goal is to annoy the hell out of them. Although they would think that we are just complying to their wishes.” “That is evil.” Responded Haziyo as he broke into a wide grin and wagging his tail to the side “I love it!” I nodded back upon them without hesitation, though setting myself back where my butt as sat upon the ground below me as we waited for the two other wolves to arrive.

Perhaps it was already midnight already. Perhaps It was not. I could not tell because I was not looking up into the bleak dark skies where the moon hangs upon the apex of its height and stars shone dimly surrounding it. Additionally, I tried not to pay anymore attention towards the skies above me considering that I get sleepy all the time however. Though it usually help to shake my head or growl to startle me awake. In the mists of the silence, I had started to yawn. My eyes were starting to close. Peace perhaps was already starting to get to me which was annoying however. For as my paws ached to be move or something, my ears flickered back and listened to Huzizu and Haziyo trying something new. Curious, I turned towards them. But I was surprise into seeing a cow in front of them. The two said wolves were already milking it. Stroking their utters as to no body’s business. Though I had wanted to speak towards them, I did kept my mouth and watched as they filled up another glass. Thus, Haziyo pulled himself out and placed it towards the pile adjacent to them.

That pile had like fifty of them. All neat and piled up like a sandcastle. Red little flags were overtop of one. Wavier with the silence of the winds. I looked towards them and back towards the glasses in response. Then shook my head and exhaled a breath before calling out towards them. For they turned their heads over the shoulders and blinked as I questioned them. “What are you going to do with these milk? Do not tell me you are-” “We are selling it straight to the villagers. They are going to need it with the soft medieval music of course.” Haziyo said with a bright smile upon his face. I found myself staring back upon him. No words utterly said. But a deadpanned expression. For upon the silence had the two returned to their work at hand. At the same time, however, Harkell and Havlut came back with the needed medieval music that we had needed. I turned towards them. A bit surprise upon seeing Harkell holding a musician piece of equipment with Havlut carrying some black large circle disks. I wanted to ask them about them. But held my tongue, knowing it was what I had requested after all. With that, nothing came other than a motion of my paw as the pair of wolves stepped forth towards me. Regrouping with the other two and preparing themselves for a night to remember.

However it went too well much to my surprise. As the soft music played in the darkness and replaced the silence with its own melody. It was like soothing someone to sleep or death. Not sure which. Regardless, I turned my attention towards Harkell and Havlut. Both of which were lying down onto their stomachs, paws upon their heads. Ears flatten and tails curled up against themselves. Meanwhile, Huzizu and Haizyo were out shouting from the entrance of the village. Holding out glasses of ‘freshly squeeze milk’ in front of them. Their voices had aroused the crowd. To the point that some, maybe more had surfaced upon their doors. Walking like zombies forth to the two wolves, they each grabbed or yanked a glass from the paws of the wolves. Chugging it down their throats before throwing such said glasses onto the wolves’ face. Haziyo and Huzizu flinched upon impact, but made no screams or anything as more and more came their way and the milk nearly depleted.

Till the last of the milk was gone was the time that Huzizu and Haziyo smiled brightly. Turned their heads towards me and nodded as if giving me a signal or something. It was something that we never agreed on however. So do not know what messages they were sending at all. Regardless, I just shook my head and exhaled a breath as I threw my paws into the air. I turned around and faced Harkell and Havlut. Nudging them awake with my paws upon their foreheads. They were aroused. Opening their eyes and looking up towards me, I muttered “We should leave. Like right about now.” “What? Why?” Harkell yawned, gradually getting himself up while Havlut rose himself immediately. “I have a feeling that we will make headline news. Very very soon.” “How soon?” Huzizu questioned, joining and interrupting the conversation as I turned to him with ears pulled back “Very.” So quickly, we fled from the village’s entrance. Ran down the plains. Southward towards Virkoal forest, our own home where we entered into its pitch silence darkness and remained quiet as we maneuvered our way through the dirty roads ahead of us.

I had forgotten how pitch dark the place was. Especially, if it is this kind of darkness. Still we walked. Feet slapping the grounds beneath us. We heard our own footsteps amongst the silence. Huzizu shivered and laid his tail down as fear gripped upon him tightly. Continuing our way through the dirty grounds, we kept focus upon the horizon and ignored our surrounding ringing and silence that came from the depths of the left and right sides of us. Did I ever mention that the trees scatter themselves around the road we walked on? Whereas no leaves remained upon their branches and such or barks that does not have trees overtop of them? It was a bit scary here that I had already noticed Huzizu shivering behind me and Haziyo whimpering softly in the silence. WIth Harkell and Havlut trying their best to comfort them, my ears stretched to the sides and listened to the whispers in the night. Gradually it became louder and more clearly to the point that each of us knew what that meant.

“They already knew!” Exclaimed Harkell as his voice carried to the rest of us. All eyes turned towards me. I nodded silently and without hesitation. For we switched to a backup plan instead of our normality one in fear that the villagers would find us easily and round us up for some horrible things indeed.

“When all else fails. Do this instead.” Responded Harkell with panic in his voice. We raced across the forest. Averting ourselves from the main dirty roads. We were left of it however, pulling far away from it where the grass touches our feet instead. Weaving ourselves through and through the barks and trees that stand in our wake, we continued running westward with hope that the villagers would not know their way through upon Virkoal forest itself. “How much further?” Questioned Huzizu as he trailed behind me and Harkell who looked back at him, surprise that he was chasing after us. “I thought you had left Northward with Haziyo.” “He was drowning and have his own problems.” Haziyo answered, I gave him a look which prompted him to answer more “He had bees coming his way. Crocodiles chasing after him and some other animals that I never recognized.” “Classic.” Muttered Harkell as I let off a chuckle. We continued racing through the forest until we had arrived upon our destination.

Yes everyone. The bear cave. Luckily it was summer time and the bears are ‘friendly’ towards us even with the disagreement or tension we had since the beginning of their introduction. But they were ‘kind’ to us to live or crash into their home to live out whatever sanity that we had cause which resulted in our run. The bear cave entrance remained the same as always. Nothing had changed however which was good for us. As I waltzed right through the entrance, Harkell chirped “Are you sure we are allowed into their cave home? We had done this a couple of times and not once they were nice to allow us inside.” “We pretty much invaded their homes a couple of times.” Corrected Haziyo as he turned towards Harkell who looked concerned a bit. But said nothing else other than a shake of his head as he and Haziyo followed behind us. We entered in. The cave’s length was pitch dark much like the forest on the outside however. But luckily there are not any obstacles in our way. That, my friend, is a good thing however.

As we continued our way through the length of the cavern; I had noticed how the cave was empty. No one was inside; not even the bears that we had invaded time after time throughout the seasons. I chuckled, pleased with the great timing effort despite the two wolves behind me looking a bit scared and fearful. However, we kept on going until we reached the very end of the tunnel. For then before us stood a small room. Complex and messy however. Thousands of items and among other stuff were lying about upon the flooring and table and such. Nothing was left spotless however. Additionally, Haziyo sneezed at the result of dust floating in the air as me and Harkell pitch our noses with our paws, frowning “This might be a bad place after all.” I started, “Guess the bears know how to keep others away from their property. Harkell commented, turning to me “Is there a den that you used to live in?” I shook my head, “No. I was a city human person before transforming into a wolf and had to live out here because of my appearance.” Harkell nodded his head.

There was a pause of silence between us while Huzizu pulled out a duster from his butt and started dusting the place down. Starting from the living room then branching out to the kitchen, bathroom and bedroom. All of them were lined up with a single door separating them which was a surprise for either of us. After which he sprayed the rooms with a refresher that he had ‘gotten’ from a Vaster store. It had resulted in a pure clean cave for the bears and ourselves as Haziyo grinned and set his paws upon his sides. Ears erected and tail wagging from side to side while I and Harkell remained speechless. Or at least tried to however. For when our voices break the silence surrounding us and drowned the wolf with thousands of questions, we were unable to hear footsteps come up behind us.

When the sun raised from the horizontal line, blinding us with its warm colors that reflected upon our eyes. We yawned and opened our eyes. Fully awake as we wondered where we were. Me, Harkell and Havlut were tied up against the tree behind us. Tight metal ropes tied us together. We each looked at one another, then towards whatever scenario was in front of us. A few villagers which I presumed were the leaders of the species had their backs towards us. They were muttering amongst themselves, arguing over something I guess. I tried to strain my ears to listen. But my stomach growled, gaining their attention regardless. For as the village leaders shift their heads towards us; we each looked embarrassed at them. Ears flattened upon our skulls and eyes watching them. A gust of calm winds blew against our fur which causes Harkell to shivered at once and closed his eyes upon the cold winds.

The villagers halted their meeting. Turned their heads back towards us and separated themselves. Revealing two wolves which we were certain were Huzizu and Haziyo. They were tied to a stick or broom I guess. Arms and paws holding such said stick; their bodies arching forth. Fear gripping upon their bodies as their eyes widened and ears hanging back. With the villagers laughing or chuckling, we watched as one of them kicked the butt of the broom. Whisked it away from the cliffside and pummel upon the depths of darkness below us. Thus they were silent as they turned back towards the edge of the cliff. Walking forward a bit and leaned, gazing at the depths below them whereas something came out of nowhere. The two wolves riding onto the broomstick flew high into the orange red lit skies and aligned itself along the rising sun. Though the two were screaming and yelling; I wondered if secretly they were having fun.

But that ‘fun’ was ending soon as the broomstick headed straight to several tree branches and leafs. The tree bent backwards and fling them back into the air. Only to hit another tree nearby. This ‘fun’ cycled forever as the screams of fear from Huzizu and Haziyo filled the refreshing air that loomed around everyone.