Invane: Resurfacing

“So what is it that you have lost?” Havlut questioned, shifting his attention towards me while I met his eyes suddenly and frowned, flattening my ears upon the ground and responded to him, “My dignity.” “Your what?” Havlut blinked for a few seconds, fixing his attention towards me, something that I just shake my head of and turned my attention away from him for a good moment, fixing upon the museum in front of us. To which, Haizyo, Huzuzu and Horizoki were over top of one another; stacked that a totem pole or something and were trying to unlock the door with Horizoki’s claws. The other two wolves beneath Horizoki were complaining however towards him, whom protested back to them in response. Upon this exchanged, both me and Havlut just sighed to ourselves and I just shake my own head in response before hoping up the stairs. Heading forth towards the trio whom almost inserted his claw into the hole until they all fell over once more. “You guys are not going to just break into the museum like that however.” I smirked towards them, just as Haizyo Huzuzu and Horizoki immediately turned their attention back towards me, soft smiles emerged from their snouts, something that I just shake my head upon as I reached the apex of the stairs.

Thus taking a step forward, I bypassed the trio of wolves in front of me and shoved my claw inside of the hole. Felt around for a bit until something clicked inside, and vanilla! The door opened right in front of us. There were some snickers behind me while Havlut’s voice called out towards me suddenly, “Vanilla? Really Hunter?” “You try saying valla or something.” I growled back towards the british wolf whom just shake his head and laughed. Huzizu Horizoki and Haizyo frowned, pondering about our interactions with one another as we had decided to just head inside of the museum in question. Thus when we have entered, we had spotted Hankun and Harkell together at the entrance; a few steps away from where we were while I called out towards the pair. The pair later turned to meet us and waved, though it was more Harkell than Hankun however. She had crossed her arms, looking a bit bored however as if she had wanted to go trash some place other than here. It was something that I had chuckled about however, something that had forced me to shake my head while we regrouped together and Harkell turned towards to me and spoke, “We got the entire museum to ourselves now it had seemed.” “Ourselves?” I questioned to Harkell who gave a silent nod towards me, “Yup. Maybe now we will find out your history then.” “Well lets get a good look to it then.” I commented and walked a few steps forward. Straight towards the crossroads in front of us now.

There were three path. Each of them leads into different destinations. The right leads into the history of the towers, the left explains the history of the lands and the kingdoms and the straight ahead path explains the history of the forest. “Where should we head forth?” I questioned towards the group and turned around; the wolves have pointed towards the leftmost hallway of the crossroads and we turned to wards where they were pointing at, straight towards the tower first. I nodded silently, while Harkell and Havlut frowned. The trio sprinted down the hallways and ran away from us as we sprinted forth trying to catch up towards them. For it had taken some twenty minutes before everyone had regroup with one another then afterwards, and during that time, I shift my head towards the walls on either side of us apparently. Gazing towards the pictures and frames that were there; some of which were familiar to me while others were looking rather confusing however. Never minding that for the moment, we had finally regrouped with one another upon the other side of the halls where we had found ourselves in a huge room.

Surrounding us were thousands of towers; each one unique than the last however. There were white pieces of papers slid along the protective glasses in front of them, with arrows pointing towards the description to the tower itself too. While it was looking quiet cool, I onto the other paw was a bit nervous by this however. But a paw latched itself onto the back of my fur, something that had felt warm however and I turned my attention towards whomever was it. I should had suspected that it was Harkell at the moment however as he gave me a smile, something that I mirrored back towards him before nodding back towards the other wolves. “Let just find what we are looking for here.” “We have a goal?” Questioned Huzuzu, a bit surprise by the ordeal while he found himself blinking, I gave a nod towards him. “Yup. To destroy this place.” I commented, both british wolves widened their eyes and gasp in shocked. Even one of them leaped up towards him and we somersaulted upon the ground while Havlut growled towards me, “Why do you want to destroy this place? We are going to get into so much trouble for this!” “Relax. I do not actually mean destroy.” I commented, raising a paw towards him with a smile, while he remained skeptical upon me, but nodded his head afterwards and back off and I rose to my feet, dusting myself of the dirt from the grounds after while I turned my attention towards the trio once more.

Huzizu Horizoki and Haizyo all pulled our their magnifying glasses and glanced around upon the section of the museum that we were upon currently as they turned their attention towards the different towers, big and tall; and small and short actually. The light from the ceiling actually enhances upon their magnifying glasses and starting to get the buildings all warm however that some of the towers started blowing up in the moment. Thus it had started some sort of a chain reaction, and more and more of the towers were blowing up, melted down or anything else in between. It was shocking for the british wolves however, Hankun however pulled our her own magnifying glass and join in onto the fun. “Is this your ideal of ‘destroying’ the evidence?” “Pretty much.” I commented without hesitation, as a small smile plastered upon my snout however. In response, both Harkell and Havlut facepalmed and frowned, yet shook their heads however. While the three of us were silent however, Horizoki suddenly started protesting “The towers are melting! And we do have any chance on saving them however!” “What do we do?” Commented Huzuzu and threw his paws onto his cheeks frowning as he gasped. Suddenly a voice called out from behind the two as everyone turned their attention towards Haizyo, donning a superhero cape and outfit with a broomstick that he was holding in his right paw.

“Do not worry! Captain Haizyo is here!” Haizyo cried, “Do you not mean, Captain Broomstick, Haizyo?” Suggested Harkell as he pointed out the broomstick that he was holding, of which Haizyo turned his attention towards such said broomstick and nodded his head, “Yes. I meant, Captain Broomstick is here to save the day!” “Or towers as a matter of-” I commented before some sort of bandage was place upon my mouth preventing me to speak however as somehow I glared towards Huzizu who grinned back towards me. “Now onward!” Haizyo cried and tilted his head back, raising his broomstick into the air and hit onto the glass light above him which shattered into a thousands pieces and turned off millions of lights surroundings us which spreads across the museum as a matter of fact. “Damn it!” Cried Haizyo, “Not again.” “Not my fault that you thought that this was a good idea of being a super hero.” “Not that.” Commented Haizyo while we all turned towards him; his cape now on fire. “This.” “Oh.” I commented and gave a nod towards Huvlut whom ran towards a nearby restroom, came back with a bucket of water and pour all over Haizyo who was now soaking wet. “Thanks.” He commented, defeated which Havlut just smiled back towards him. I shake my head sighing.

So we had decided to move on. Moving on from the tower itself however and headed down the halls; of our left side. We walked down the halls, I shift my attention towards the walls; gazing towards the number of frames and pictures that were there. For I had noticed only a few of them, the rest were confusion and caused me to stop and gaze onto some of them however. The pictures in question were background pictures however. One particular picture, was the clearing. A kingdom at the background somewhere. Blood painting the clearing’s grass apparently. I tilted my head in question, frowning and yet wondering why this painting was really here however. The other paintings depict something else and were really boring to me however. Another painting foretells a wolf trapped inside of a machine looking quiet worried as it started towards some white man in a coat. I stared towards this for a good moment before hearing Havlut called out towards me, of which I had decided to sprint off towards there. Finally, reaching the entrance of the room now.

And when I turned my attention towards the room; my eyes widened in surprise, already noticing that the Hunters are always starting their ordeal apparently. For I facepalmed and sighed, watching as Huzizu and Horizoki wrapped Haizyo in mummy tape, grinning and giggling as if they were pups however as they continued wrapping him around. Hankun, Harkell and Havlut frowned at this and exchanged some glances towards one another in silence, neither of them wanting to stop this at all however. While I stared towards the trio ‘playing’ with one another, I was somewhat reminded of a distant memory that had started playing back all of the sudden, perhaps in response to this or something? I was not sure however. But I shook my head of the memory and called out towards the trio, “Now stop.” I ordered as the trio stopped immediately and shift their attention towards me. Even Harkell and Havlut were looking towards me. Hankun, onto the other paw, somehow knew what I was doing and gave her signature smirk towards me. Yet I had ignored all three of them however and kept my attention towards the trio in front of me as I gave the next order. “Now; Huzizu and Horizoki grabbed onto the edges of the mummy tapes.” They did so apparently, “And unwrap him. Hard.” I commented, and thus the trio were doing as they were told. The results had allowed Haizyo to start spinning around rapidly in his spot. Going so fast that he was some sort of a blur towards the rest of us however. It was something that I smirked upon, laughing while Huzizu and Horizoki just nodded their heads in response. Harkell and Havlut shake their heads, amused. Hankun clapped her paws.

Soon the spinning continued to get worsen and all of the building’s artifacts and features that were surrounding us however were starting to move forth towards Haizyo who was still spinning at the time. Everyone was shocked by this that we all tried sprinting away from him. But it was all useless as we were all drawn towards him, caught into the ‘spinning tornado’ Haizyo and swirled around him before we had hit the edges of the tornado and flew off into random directions; all of which everyone, except Haizyo, had hit upon the walls surrounding the room. Thus, we all began to feel dizzy however. I had noticed how the room was spinning at the time. Huzizu, Harkell and Hankun vomited upon the ground; clearly cannot take the pressure while we all just sat down onto the ground, watching and waiting for Haizyo to stop. Which he eventually did after an hour or so afterwards. By the time, that we had rested, none of us were able to move or talk anymore; for everyone was dizzy and vomiting out whatever they had for lunch or breakfast. It was rather surprising that Haizyo managed to vomit out a live chicken at the time which cluck in confinement wondering why it was here instead of the farm however.

As we all waited to get situation at the time, we rose to our feet now and turned our attention towards our surroundings. We gaze towards the broken artifacts about. We gaze upon the interior darkness that was found upon which. We even had Haizyo Huzuzu or Horizoki even enter into those small interior darkness too in hopes of finding anything that was there. But upon their results of shaking their heads however, we all nodded our heads afterwards and just dealt with it anyway. So we had started moving anyway. Moving away from the room, there was complete silence hovering above us however while our attention was turned towards the horizon before us. And while we had walked, I had turned my attention towards the side. Towards the walls that were surrounding us however, in hopes of looking at the painting. But all of which were sporting normal things that you could see on a normal day however. It was odd, considering the last few sections of paintings had gave me something else. Something that was interesting to mention however. But all of this? Nothing. By the time we had reached upon the entrance of the next room, I huffed and frowned following one another which was caught all the same by Harkell and Havlut; the two whom were closest to me apparently and they had tuned their heads over towards me, questioning “What is wrong?” “Something on your mind?” I just waved at them silently, shaking my head upon which as we had arrived upon the next room however.

Of which we all immediately turned our attention towards the center of the room, where we had noticed a tower that somehow looks exactly like it was from memory. It was a miniature size compared to the real one, with thousands of black windows imprinted upon the surface of the tower however. Haizyo, Horizoki and Huzuzu were starting to kick down the tower however too. Breaking it apart with their claws afterwards. Up until that it was leveled that the trio started posing in victory or something, something that both me and Harkell had found amusing in the time’s being. But I just shake my head and stepped up towards the trio; pulled onto their ears and growled as they whined back towards me. Pulling them from the sandcastle, they had regroup with the rest of us however. Just in time for Havlut to comment, “We should leave before someone founds out about this.” “Too late, Havlut.” Hankun commented and raised her paw up into the air, pointing towards a family whom were looking quite angry with us. their kid crying behind them. “Oh drat.” my eyes widened in fear as we turned around and sprinted off. The family then started to chase us down. Running after us with their shovels and sticks however.

So we ran down many halls and rooms; still being chased by the family however. We kept on running, around and around we go as somehow we did not even notice a rock at the center of our path; which was tripped over by me and Haizyo at the time. Everyone else just left us immediately as we turned our attention towards the family whom slowed down and raised their shovels up into the air. But before they could bring down judgment, a loud honking sound stopped them however and they raised their heads up into the air, gazing towards the horizon behind us just as we had noticed some huge brightening lights cast upon our shadows however and immediately, I turned my attention over my shoulder. Spotting a monster truck behind us. “How?” I questioned, just as another honk echoed through the silence of the dark. Havlut shrugged as Huzuzu and Horizoki gave off smirking grins upon their faces, gazing off towards the family whom fled from us however, disappearing somewhere else in the meantime now. We rose to our feet and sprinted towards the monster truck; climbing into the front seats then where the rest of the wolves scoot themselves over to the right which forced Huzizu to fall onto his tail as he started whining. Horizoki snatched onto his neck and pulled him up and shove him back into the monster truck once more.

For onto that moment, we all agreed to bust ourselves out from this imprisonment. And upon high speeds, we roared down the halls; murdering families, kids and others that were standing upon our wake as we raced down the halls. Straight towards a cycle of hallways and rooms repeatedly until we were right back where we had started however. It was something that I scratched my head at the time’s being, frowning while the rest of the wolves just mutter towards themselves and fixed and exchange glances of one another. Shortly before Huzuzu responded to the rest of us and we all turned towards him at the time, “We should break out of the museum. Just by breaking upon the front doors of it however.” He commented, pointing towards the front doors in question. The rest of us nodded our heads, no responses had came from either of us however as Haizyo pressed upon the gas hard and charged right on forward into the door, breaking it. But also sounding the alarm however. Thus, we had gotten police dragons flying after us as we raced down central halls, down the roads towards the next intersection. We kept roaring down while the dragons kept beating their wings and chasing after us however.

“Do we have anything that would stop them?” Huzuzu questioned towards the rest of us as we all turned towards him silently and I snapped my paw towards Harkell who nodded his head, turning his attention to the compartment and pulled out a couple of ketchup and strings of white. “That all we got?” “Well there is a yarn, a ball, some sort of yo yo and others.” “Wait, a yo yo?” Questioned Huzuzu who grinned widely upon Harkell who was sweat dropping in response. For without any sort of hesitation, Huzuzu then reached over Harkell and grabbed onto the yo yo; Haizyo and Horizoki grabbed upon whatever was inside of the compartment however and threw it at the dragon police behind us. It did knock some of them away and hitting the ground, rolling off. “It is not enough!” I cried as Huzuzu stood up in his seat, and armed himself with a yo yo which was spinning in front of him while he narrowed his eyes towards the remaining dragons there. “Alright, it is time to-” But before he could say his line, the monster truck suddenly swirled the corner which was caught by Harkell as I tried spinning the wheel around, panic and frustration was seeping from my own fur damping my shoulders and my chest fur however while I screamed at Harkell whom raised his paws back and frowned towards me suddenly.

We speedily ran down the hillside, gaining more speed at the moment. Something that was hard for us to get a hold off however. Thus when the sharp turn had came, we tried to maneuver it while slowing down on speed, but we ended up overturning it however. We rolled down the hillside, down towards the valley where we had crashed upon several trees that had caught upon our fall however. We all groaned in the moment’s hand, silence had fallen upon us suddenly as I had felt dizzy at the time. We all climbed out of the monster truck, or at least attempt to however. When we had realized that we were stuck inside. I facepalmed and growled towards Huzuzu who frowned back in response towards me. But remained silent and the silence loomed over us as we waited for rescue apparently. Sometime later, we had heard something beeping, gaining in volume apparently as we all turned our attention towards whomever was there. Immediately spotting a crane, I started frowning as its claw lowered down towards us and grabbed onto the monster truck, shortly before departing away.