Invane: Verdict Stands

The jail entrance door slammed shut as we were held inside. Horizoki started wailing in his northern corner of the room with the rest of us listening in onto him. Everyone was silent. No one had spoken a thing at all. No humor. No happiness at all which was surprising however. As I gave an exhaled of a breath and shook my head following with a frown afterwards, I just leaned my head forth and stared upon the solid cold grounds below me. The reality of the situation already sinking into my mind lately.

It was a few seconds of silence before Harkell and havlut growled towards themselves, their eyes narrowing as they held their heads into the air. Stared forth to the wall in front of them. With their silence, I spoke out towards everyone except for the two wolves in front of me while every head was turned towards me. “Well. It cannot get worst than this?” “Hold your tongue, Hunter.” Spat Havlut already interrupting into the conversation without turning his head towards me. A hint of anger upon his voice, “This is already insulting enough.” Commented Harkell shaking his head afterwards. With another pause of silence, our ears flattened against our skulls and I gave another exhale of a sigh before closing my eyes and yawning.

But before I could head to sleep to wash away the jail time that we had accumulated over the passed few months lately since the last story, I suddenly turned my attention towards my packmates after hearing a voice that filled the silent void surrounding us. “Did any of you speak?” A collection of nods came as a response towards me. Yet I stared onto them in response response before exhaling another sign and returned my attention up front towards the wall in front of me. However, less my eyes deceived me somehow, I had saw someone there. A shadow of something that I never recognized of at all. Thus when I find myself staring at whomever was there, it turned towards me and met my eyes suddenly. I flinched and turned my head; but the voice had already called out.

“You, in that drenched wolfsuit. Why are you animal savages here?” “We are jailed because of the crimes that we had committed.” “You mean that you forced us to commit.” Exclaimed Havlut sharply raising his voice glaring at me with his narrowed burning eyes. Something that Horizoki had extinguished with a nearby water bucket that he kept handy. At that voice’s concern, he responded rather softly again “Wait a second. Are you guys the legendary wolf pack?” “Define Legendary?” Questioned Havlut despite a slap from Horizoki who growled at him at the obvious, most stupid question of all. “Like that for example.” Commented the voice.

“Who are you?” I questioned, yet the question was deflected back at me “The main question is ‘Why are you wolf pack here?’ This is not the best jail building for you guys however.” “it is a long story…” trailed Harkell with an tired sigh; wanting to sleep more than ever. As the short pause of silence fell upon us, I rose to my feet and jumped to the cold grounds adjacent to Harkell and Havlut before responding to him. “You wanted to know?” A nod came from the voice, I turned to Harkell and Havlut who said nothing back towards me. Just a look that gave me a warning of the voice somehow. But I just ignored it and opened my mouth “Well it all started when we…”

“Tell us exactly what the verdict was or we will force you to pee!” Exclaimed Huzizu who snatched onto the fox’s color and yanked him forward toward him. Closer towards his own stinky wolf breath which was something that the fox reel back his head and made a harden darkened face in response, “I just told you! We cannot! Judge rules!” “Stupid! We are suppose to know it too!” Huzizu responded and threw him back onto the brown chair that he was sitting on, “We do not bind to the judge rules! We are actually outside of the city!” He added which gave an concern onto the fox’s face however as he just glanced at him perplexed and unable to say or speak anything for the moment while he just stared at Huzizu.

He started pacing around. Thus I guess was the best time to explain what was going on right now. We were a few minutes back; perhaps at the start of our journey into finding out what was the verdict onto that trail that we were suppose to attend into. But failed to get into it in time however. So we were forced to ‘steal’ a list of names from the judge at the courtroom and ‘canine napped’ everyone whom was listed onto that list. Yet I have no idea why Huzizu wanted to go with his fetish however. Oh yeah, the rest of us were standing around outside of the light circle that was hovering above Huzizu and our latest catch. For as he circled around the brown chair throwing insults and among other make up words that I never knew about however, he and the fox kept eye to eye with one another. Yet their expression to the situation at the reality was different from their perspective.

Huzizu was more angry, irritated and wanted to kill/murder someone to put out that pent up stress that he had within himself. On the other paw, the fox just wanted to find a bathroom. Yet the building we were upon had none, if I had recalled correctly. At another pause of silence, the fox exclaimed desperately towards the wolf. Additionally at this point too; Havlut and Harkell decided to intervene. Same with Horizoki, Haizyo too as they followed the two british wolves. Both Huzizu and the fox sharply turned their attention towards the other four. The fox widened his eyes; shake his head side to side and started exclaiming something out loud. I guess it was “Help! Or Aids!” or something.

“Listen kid.” “its fox.” “Listen fox.” Huzizu growled at the fox, holding his paws at the cheeks of the fox in front of me. Their eyes meet suddenly as Huzizu started speaking “Tell us about the verdict and then we will let you go.” “Otherwise?” Questioned the fox, Huzizu turned his attention towards Havlut who silently nodded acknowledging him before bringing out a gun. Or rather a water gun as a matter of fact. “There are ways to making you wet yourself.” “And this is one of them?” Exclaimed the fox as he held his legs together to stop the flow bulging within his lower stomach. “Press the trigger.” Instructed Havlut without even looking back to Huzizu who did as he was told.

For the next five minutes he had struggled and strained against his bladder; letting out chock whines and among other noise and voices that I never knew that foxes could have. For him, the minutes felt like hours somehow even though it had just been five minutes already. For onto this point, I just yawned letting off a whine that seem to be louder than what I thought it might be. At this response, the fox spoke while he let off squirts that spilled upon the cold grounds below himself. The smell was a bit nasty however. “I tell you I tell you! But I do not know the verdict however. Yet the courtroom of where this event had taken place is still there. Typing up the entire thing.” “Are the VPD involve?” Questioned Harkell as the fox sharply met his eyes, looking a bit concern and confuse. But at the trigger of the watergun and his raging bladder, he tightened himself just as his stomach growled “Yes! Yes! The VPD are involve!” “Go then.” Exhaled Havlut with a followed breath as the fox left immediately from our sights.

Every head was turned towards me. For all I could do was just nod silently at them as they had responded back to me also. Within the silence, we all parted from the desperate fox whom we had left upon the building behind us. Locking the white door with Huzizu, Horizoki and Haizyo laughing and giggling amongst themselves. Me, Harkell and Havlut tried our best to not pay any attention to the three for at least we had the general idea of what they were laughing at however. Thus when the door was locked; our pack turned immediately around and take a step.

A cold morning was what awaits us into Vaster where the streets were empty; everyone was at least quiet and being respectful of one another and the streets were quiet and tranquil. Save for a couple of annoying dragons and reptiles about that were shaking their claws into the air, yelling at someone. Additionally a pair of then were fighting too with a gathered crowd nearby them. “Well guess we are heading into the station then.” Prompted Huzizu as the rest of us turned towards him, “Indeed we are.” Responded Havlut as he exhaled a breath and shake his head, “But why do we have to go with that fetish of Huzizu anyway? We could have just threaten him with murder and amongst other stuff too.” “Cause it would not work.” “It would.” Protested Havlut as he glared at Haizyo. The rest of us just watched them argued all the way through towards the station which I had forgotten to mention was located at the center of Vaster. So perhaps it was indeed nearby anyway!

Just as we had arrived. We stand in front of the door. I exhaled a breath again and frowned. A certain memory reserved upon my own mind, recalling about that meeting spot with Cheif Yang. Although I do not remember exactly what was the meeting about or when was it held however, I just forget about it. Anyway at my silence, I watched the rest of the wolves. Dressed themselves with pure dark cover and gloves and mask. That they had looked like ninjas all of the sudden however. At my concern upon them; Huzizu and Haizyo shake their heads. Reassuring to me, ‘Everything is fine’. ‘This does not look fine to me.’ I thought with a look that portrays that. But they had ignored it anyway. Thus all five of them stormed the front. Rushing in with silence behind their steps as I just walked in casually however.

A breath of fresh air had washed down onto us. Or was it the AC that was held within the main room? Anyway just as we had bursted through the second part of doors in front of us, we were now upon the main room. It was quiet and pitch dark; yet empty too since we saw no one about which was a surprise for me. But normality for the rest of my pack however. As they glanced to one another and nodded, they all started doing parkour. Jumping, rolling, standing and jumping towards another, sliding over or under, crawling and among other things that I cannot name at the top of my head over the desk. They were like ninjas; flawlessly working themselves over, gaining ground towards the white door that was upon the opposing side of the main room surrounding us. While I watched them go, I turned my head towards the side of the main room and walked casually there. Around the fields of desks and towards the other main room instantly and even before everyone had even arrived too!

Did I feel accomplished for beating my own pack to the white door? Did I feel a sense of pride building or swelling within me? No to either of that questions for I just sat adjacently to the door and waited until everyone was done with their ‘playtime’. And boy did that took every long however. For once everyone had arrived upon the other side of the main room, Harkell and Havlut looked at me with surprise while I just met their eyes and gave them that bored look upon my own face. For there be no amusement or concern expressions from my own just as I had turned around and face the door behind me. Raising a claw, inserting it into the hole and then turning it to the side. Unlocked the door and we were ‘welcomed’ inside.

Upon the door closing behind us, we were a bit surprise that Chief Yang was nowhere to be seen. For she was not in her office at the time of our arrival. We were surprise by this and we all looked upon one another with questions upon our own minds. Yet neither of us ever spoken about it however, just as I had walked up towards the brown desk in front of us. Snatching the pile of papers that were there and dropped to the flooring leveling with the rest of the wolves as they ran up towards me. Huzizu snatched the paper from my snout and ‘evil laughed’ about it too. For he held his paw high above his head and exclaimed, “At last! I had won!” Then we all looked at him and he lowered his head and frowned before settling himself down onto all fours again. At my head shaking in disbelief, we all turned back towards the door. Reopened it again and submerged into the main room.

However, instantly we had noticed the VPD officers onto the other side of the room. Just as they had came in from the door behind them. With the two doors shut closed behind ourselves and the officers, we all met our eyes. We gave a worried nervous expression while they turned to us with anger upon their faces. Their ears steaming hot that clouds had started to form from their ears. “Hunters! By the Order of the VPD! We place you under arrest!” “Under rugged!” Exclaimed Huzizu with the rest of us and the VPD lost of words and a short silence submerged afterwards. “Run!” harkell exclaimed and we split up into three. Me, Harkell and Huzizu headed right; Havlut, Haizyo and Horizoki headed in the opposite directions. The VPD commit to the same tactics too and split themselves apart to meet us halfway. Luckily however there was a brown door to our sides; which we had entered in immediately and ran up the stairs towards the second floor. Then the third. Fourth and fifth. Till we reach the rooftops. For from there, we grabbed onto the black ladder that we had noticed upon the side of the VPD station building and slid down to the grounds beneath us.

The VPD on the other claw chased us down after spreading their wings; divebomb to the grounds below them just as we had sprinted off into the roads ahead of us.

“And that was how you guys got captured right?” The fox questioned us, I turned towards the other wolves and they shook their heads in response and the following silence that came. The fox wore a concern look upon us as he had tilted his head to one side. “Go on then.” He responded just as the jail cell bars had opened. At our hungry stomachs, we had walked out of the jail and into the hallway while Horizoki continued the ‘story’ right where we had left off.

“So we were chased, you see. Down the roads. Through the streets and upon the sidewalks. For as far as I can remember, we had exchanged with all three terrains for a long time. Until afternoon that is. The VPD officers behind us were wearing these ‘high tech’ sirens and were starting to make some weird noise with their snouts. Something that goes increasing in volume then lowers long afterwards however. Anyway, so we were being chased. Up until the point that we were cornered. for there be a white wall in front of us. Two buildings towards our sides and with no escaped. We had really thought that we were gonna be captured then however…” Haizyo explained,

“We are all going to die!” Exclaimed Huzizu yelling at the top of his lunges till he coughed and hack, something came out from his throat afterwards while me and the rest of the pack glanced over to Huzizu and then the object that was adjacent to him. It was remote control bug or something that looked and mirrored like the real life bug or insect however. I glanced towards the other wolves before me then towards the bug afterwards. For unknowingly, I snatched the vomiting bug and threw it directly towards the dragons in front of us. They had started yelling and screaming; clawing onto their faces and among other things.

Thus, Hunter had called out towards the others “Quick. Find a way out of this place!” And we tried real hard however. But the place was sealed tight with no escape. Really, I had thought that we were going to jail or at least be executed because of our crimes that we had done. Most of them severe however too, if I had recalled about the laws of the Vaster. Anyway, while we were struggling to find a way out; Horizoki got a grand idea. For literally a lightbulb flashed above his head. Suddenly, he brought out five plastic white spoons that he perhaps stole from somewhere and gave each of us one. Hunter looked at Horizoki for a moment, a concern upon his own face. Yet Horizoki gave a reassuring smile to him and nodded while screaming at a high pitch voice. Sudden stabbing the grounds beneath himself with a spoon as it bend and snapped out of his paws. Hunter groaned in response.

Horizoki was a bit surprise by it. Yet he brought out something else. I was not sure if it was bigger in a sense or something. But it did aided us in our escaped. For we had entered into the huge hole that Horizoki had created. Disappearing from the VPD’s views and entered into the pitch darkness afterwards.

“Thus from then on, we had escaped Southward and back outside of Vaster.” Haizyo smiled faintly, warm and pleased with himself for telling that side of the overall story just as the fox gave a silent nod towards him then back towards me, “Please tell it to me correctly. I do not think I can take any more of these exaggerated claims and rumors.” I just laughed for a moment before responding to the fox in front of me, “Nah. His part was true however. Horizoki really did came in clutch and dug us a huge hole for us to escape to. Luckily, I was an expert in navigation” I pointed to myself with pride and sense and a bit of warmth within my own body. The fox just looked at me and chuckled for a short moment, shaking his head just as I had come from it and responded seriously now.

“But what Haizyo said is true after all.” I started with my eyes narrowed at the fox who looked with surprise upon his own face. Then he rose to his feet and exclaimed, a bit louder than he thought it was “That is all true? Do you have that drill with you too?” “Left it back at that huge hole when we had take the wrong way. We ended up in some swamp for some reason.” “A swamp?” The fox questioned at Haizyo’s response who shook his head responding to him while I cough to gain his attention. “Yeah a swamp. But that story is for another time. The readers wanted to know about this current story we are telling however.” “Readers?” Questioned the fox again just as the buzzer came and everyone rose to their feet. Began to walk out through the doors nad back onto the halls where the voices of other canines and reptiles became louder, it was also upon this time that I had decided to resume the story. As I cough again to gain the fox’s attention, I resumed where Haizyo’s left it upon.

“LIke Haizyo said, we were indeed outside of Vaster, where we had spotted a familiar canine that stepped in front of our hole…”

“Welcome welcome to the plains! Outside of Vaster, Canine, and even Virkoal Forest! A place of no animal land where no one lives and survival is at be-” An unknown wolf started cheering and dancing in front of us. But when he had opened his eyes, realizing that it was just us. His expression changed so suddenly. “Oh it is just you guys.” “What were you expecting?” Questioned Havlut as he was pushed out of the hole by Haizyo and Horizoki who grunted and growled from underneath him. “Visitors from the outerrim.” “You mean beyond the intertwine realm.” I corrected the wolf, “Also why are you wearing that?” I growled adding in a criticism to the wolf who flinched, his cheeks growing red as he growled at the rest of us. “It is my welcome home uniform!” “An Indian skirt and some coconut bra straps?” I asked with a raised brow at him. He looked away in response.

With Havlut grabbing onto the arms of Haizyo and Horizoki; Huzizu grabbing onto the edges of the hole and pulled himself up and Harkell already standing adjacently to me however, I exhaled a breath and facepalmed for a moment before responding or commenting towards him, “You know what. Forget it anyway, we just going to head back into Virkoal Forest. Forget this-” “But you came here for the documents right?” The fox asked, turning around to face me as I suddenly stopped, turned towards him and he responded with a devilish smirk or smug upon his own face. “I see. Well if you wanted some. You need to accomplish some tasks for me however.” “Which are?” I questioned.

“Geez cannot believe how long we are sent in jail for.” Interrupted Havlut with Harkell playing the harmonica, playing some songs to passed the time while the rest of us just gathered around him listening to him. The fox was sitting next to me, ears sprayed to the side as he listened to me and the song at the same time. I ignored him, just kept listening to him and exhaled a sigh afterwards while leaning back with my paws out upon my back. Lifting my head to the ceiling above me, I responded perhaps to a whisper “Man. How long are we suppose to be in jail for?” “At least until this story ends.” Responded Havlut as he turned towards me, I gave a sigh and shook my head “It had been seven hours already.” “Seven pages right?” Questioned Havlut which Harkell nudged him onto the side and he turned towards him as he shook his head, “Six actually.” Responded Harkell, “Six? Can we just skip the next part about the wolf and just get to the point where we had sack the wolf. Ending up here.” “Was that all it? All that just to sack a wolf and get sent here?” Questioned the fox frowning at us. I just raised my own shoulders and chuckled rather silently before responding with either a nod towards him or something else.

As the fox sighed and shake his head, he leaned back and listened to Harkell’s playing. With the music soft upon his own pleasant ears, he started unknowingly humming to the beat and melody to the song while the rest of us just listen along to the sound and music of him playing about. For the time in the silence, I had started chuckling smiling stupidly for that time with that unknown wolf that we had just met outside upon the plains. I started shaking my own head because of it which in turn causes the fox adjacent to me to look at me with concern upon his head. Ears flattened as he muttered something to himself and I had caught upon it. For I had already turned towards him with an amusement smile plastered upon my own snout. “What is it?” “What were you laughing about?” “Oh the idiots times that we had committed to do just for the set of papers.” “All of which had lasted until we decided to sack the wolf. Just because he told a lie and stated that he never had the papers in the first place.”

“he never had them?” The fox questioned us. But mainly turned towards me as I gave a nod and smiled following afterwards. At upon the next few moments of silence, I gave an exhale of a sigh and leaned my head backwards. Raising my eyes towards the ceiling above me while I spoke to the fox, “But despite him not having them. My wolfpack and I did share one common thing.” He turned to me with another concern and I responded to that with my own voice, answering his question. Something that he gave a nod towards and turned away from me, back towards Harkell still playing. For at the next few moments of silence between us, the fox turned back towards me and questioned.

“I had to know. What did the wolf asked you guys to do?” “Many things.” I started, “But just to name the certain and most important few: Race around the track driving vehicles and trying to run over some werewolf that we never knew off, commit to the trick and treating tradition and deliver the goods straight towards the Reptile realm’s bar that was nearby. Avoiding the officers along the way. Additionally, we had to avoid eating or opening them ourselves too. And lastly….” I summarized all the events that had taken place. All while glancing to the fox who gave a mixture of expressions in response to me. “Well there was no lastly however.” I frowned, ears flattened against my own head before giving an answer to the fox’ confuse glance.

“For the third task, we were told to sack him and turn him into many different things. It soon spiraled into ridiculousness once Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki’s paws were upon him.” “Such as?” The fox tempted me and I gave a long smile back before nodding to the fox, “You wanted to know?” “Of course.” “Alright.” I started then gave him that answer. His expression changed so suddenly. For his fur was white and pale. Eyes widened big and his ears were pulled back. He nervously chuckled at me, but I shook my head confirming what had been done. Then gradually, he turned towards Horizoki, Haizyo and Huzizu. All of which were clapping their paws to the beat. Completely oblivious to the fox’s gaze. However, his own fur had straightened up and he looked pale and sick when the three said wolves turned towards him with a big smile upon their snouts.

“Alright wolf pack. Or rather Hunters as a matter of fact, you guys are free to go! Thanks for visiting!” Called the familiar voice from outback which we had presumed was Kyro after all. Upon this call, Harkell put away the harmonica and everyone rose to their feet. We walked out as a pack from the jail cell. But my own pack departed from me and I was left alone with the fox who looked with worry upon his own face. For I saw him white as snow; feared and anxious bubbled from his stomach and he looked like he was whimpering about something or something that I had just said. We met eyes briefly and I gave a wink at him before Kyro called out towards me. I shouted back, “Coming!”. I ran off departing from the anxious fox.