Lyists: Undethed

So we began digging into the grounds beneath us, using nothing but a spoon. It was hot and smelly; our scales and furs were heating up due to the sun’s rays hitting and pummeling us upon which as I groaned, frowning upon myself while my attention was drawn towards the other members of the team, all of which were preoccupied with thier own self apparently. As the silence seeped upon the ringing horizon before us, we continued digging into the soils. One after the other, yet none of us were ever getting anywhere closer towards the bottom apparently. UPon which, some of us just growled. I think it was Jaclya and Fachnix whom broke their spoons in half in anger apparently while their eyes narrowed, glaring upon the grounds beneath themselves.

As such, we heard more snaps and I turned my attention towards Kaos and Stroxi. Gizmo, Shivko were the last ones to break thiers and soon I was the only one with a spoon however. Additionally, it was even more weird when I had noticed that the group had peeled themselves away from the work, leaving me alone for the time’s being as my attention was turned towards the two groups that were leaving away from me. I frowned, but in the back of my own mind was curious about what they were doing however. But I just shrugged and shake my own head, dismissing it however while I continued on my own work.

However, I had started hearing something buzzing to the side of me. Immediately, I turned my attention towards the side, glancing towards where the source of that buzzing was. I have noticed that Gizmo, Fachnix and someone else were using horns. ‘How did they get that?’ I pondered, looking at them with a surprise look onto my face. Though neither of them greeting or stated anything towards me while they continued onward with stamping and sliding their feet upon the ground, as if they were acting like real bulls however.

Blinking in surprise, yet looking worried at them however. I only frowned in silence before lifting myself up from my own spot and stood onto my own two feet. Immediately shifting my attention towards the piles of bullhorns that was in front of me as I went over towards Gizmo Shivko and shouted “Hey! Stop that you guys.” “never!” Responded Shivko immediately while he charged on forward. Then returning to his spot, began digging into the soil again while he grunted and mooned as if he was some sort of bull. Gizmo done the same thing apparently and continued mirroring what Shivko was doing as I stand there in disbelief however. I had wanted to shake my own head upon them and facepalmed; sighing following afterwards. But all I was just staring back onto them, mesmerized or stunned. I could not tell the difference however.

Yet after a few seconds of held silence, I just promptly shake my head upon what was going on in front of me and went right back towards work. I crouched down back into position and dig into the soils beneath me once more. Digging and digging as I could, my eyes stared onto the soils which met my eyes suddenly. I flattened my ears, wanting to ignore the sounds that was going on to the side of me. Yet perhaps it was already too much however. So with my paw gripped tightly against the fragile spoon that I held upon my own paw, I snarled towards Shivko and Gizmo suddenly. “Stop that you two! Stop acting like bulls and help me work!” Yet none of them complied with what had I wanted to them to however and promptly just flopped back down onto the soils continuing to do what I was doing.

A few minutes turned into hours when the silence now rang through my ears. I had not noticed it when I was still digging a hole upon the soils however. But when I had looked up from my work beneath me and glanced over to the source of where Fechnxi Shavik and Gizmo were at, I was a bit surprise that the trio were gone. For in their place was a huge hole imprinted upon the ground. Suddenly, I lifted myself off from the grounds and stepped forward towards the huge hole that the trio had made and lowered my eyes down; gazing into the abyss that was-

I was knocked into the air suddenly; I felt visions of pain upon my rear while I gripped, nearly cried and glared at my attacker. Quickly noticing that it was Storxi and behind him Kaoso, both of which were staring onto me as I descended into the abyss beneath me. Gone from their sights, while the pure darkness covered me up apparently. It had taken a few seconds more before I had arrived well into whatever destination that I had arrived to however. Thus, when I do, I had immediately looked about.

It was still pure darkness within the tunnels, something that I was unable to see anything up in front of me apparently. I frowned upon this, before realizing my eyes towards the horizon. Following them were my paws and I walked on forward. Hitting onto walls, tripping over the tunnels and managing to catch myself once more. Hitting onto hard stuff; hitting onto soft stuff afterwards. Stepping onto logos, stepping onto some random stuff on the ground either too. It was a nightmare. I growled, yowled and painfully cried in response, pondering through the haze of injury and such “Whose bright idea was this anyway?” I snarled.

Despite there being no answer, I just continued through the tunnels. Bumping into the walls once more and faceplanting upon the silver walls or plates that were in front of me. It had taken a long while before I had arrived well into the destination. Of which, I had arrived with the gang. Fechnxi and Gizmo were the first to greet me while I threw in a thumbs up back upon them, acknowledging it before I raised myself up onto my own feet, dusted myself of and glanced outward into the horizon before us. “Where are we?” “Some sort of land.” Commented Jacyla while he shift his attention back towards me. I only raised my own shoulders and answered nothing, nothing but the pure silence that was held overhead as we continued walking on forward.

However, we had failed to notice that there was a brown sign adjacent to us and that were entering into the swamp suddenly. When we had entered right on in, we all immediately stopped upon our tracks and raised our heads high into the horizon before us. The trees all clustered together it had seemed; there was nothing there except for the green haze that was above us apparently. The trees were together; perhaps in pairs or something along that however. While we stared, we walked on forward. Yet I stopped them immediately just as they turned their attention towards me, wonder and questions were upon their minds as I had found myself squinting my eyes, staring upon what was ahead.

There was something in the horizon before us. Something that we had never saw beforehand however. While everyone turned their attention towards it, I widened my eyes. Just as Stroxi and Fechnxi had stepped forward towards whatever enemy was ahead of us however. While they continued forward, a tensed atmosphere hovered above us; everyone held their breaths suddenly and shift their attention towards the inanimate objects before themselves. Suddenly, such said two started rumbling or moving persay however. As I screamed out towards Stroxi and Fechnxi, the latter two turned their attention towards me and waved. But a huge mouth was opening up behind them.

“Get them Stroxi!” I growled pushing GIzmo who suddenly blinked his eyes towards me suddenly as he shift his attention towards me , “Are you out of your mind!” “Does Phoko need glasses to tell whos is who?” Someone asked, which I had ignored completely however while I continued pushing Gizmo forward, bypassing Stroxi and Fechnxi while the latter two just stared and looked towards one another in silence. Everyone then shrugged upon this point while the inanimate objects, rose to their… er. Feet. And stood before us; or rather towering before us however. They lowered their heads down upon which and stared upon us while their mouths were opened.

Thus in no time at all, they split themselves apart and opened the floodgates for us to passed. Despite the cheering submerged behind us however, me and Gizmo stared onto the two inanimate objects before us and exchanged some looks to one another in silence. Thuss within the silence, we just shake our heads suddenly and walked passed them too, following the rest of our group. We had entered into the swamp it had seemed. Large grass trees were scattered and stretched as far as I or rather we could see. The swamp was also in a clearing it had seemed also. With a path opening up before us, heading down into the horizon. Straight towards the distance fog that was there.

While the rest of us held our silence, we turned to look upon one another. A sense of worry and something else was bubbling up upon which while our eyes fixed upon the horizon before us. The ringing followed afterwards, we continued walking down the path before us. Down towards the other end of the pathway and was about to turn when we heard something upon our ears. Thus, suddenly, we had immediately turned our attention towards the side. Towards the side to the horizon where we had noticed something before our visions. Water was rapidly pulled towards the sides as the two inanimate objects that we had saw beforehand was coming straight for us.

Before either of us could break into a run, the inanimate objects caught us and delivered a stern warning “Watch out for the two predators of the swamp?” “And who is that? Shreek and Donk?” Mocked Stroxi while a couple of them laughed; the rest of us just stared onto the animated objects for a moment before we gave our nods towards them. They had departed shortly afterwards. A conversation submerged surrounding me while I had began to ponder what this ‘warning’ was however. While my eyes stared towards the sea flooring beneath us, there were a lot of thoughts that reside upon my mind. A lot of thoughts that I could not get rid of in the meantime however.

It was thus, that someone nudged me that I had immediately turned my attention towards the side; immediately spotting Gizmo whom was looking up towards me. A small smile plastered upon his face while he gave a thumbs up towards me. I only acknowledged it afterwards, though could not help but worry about what they were talking about however. Regardless, within the silence. We continued walking onward. Step by step through the swamp forth while our attention was drawn towards the horizon, we looked towards the distant fog that was before me. But nothing else had happened however.

“This is weird.” Farchnxi remarked while fixing his attention towards his surroundings, “Where is everyone and what is everyone doing?” “You ask way too many questions.” Commented Jacyla while she giggled in response, none of us answered him in turn and just continued moving onward. Step by step through the silence of the atmosphere above us, we continued walking forward. Our eyes immediately gaze towards the horizon. Staring towards the silence and tranquility that was somehow held. Though, i did felt a bit of a worry; it was rest assured when not evene a minute had bypassed that we had noticed the silence was held. It was held for this long.

We moved onward, weaving through the swamp maze before us. Our attention held towards the horizon while we walked onward. Seeing nothing but the familiarnace of the blueish green that was staring right towards us however. While we continued, I felt a bit better somehow. More confident. More relax. It was rather weird however, giving the warning that had passed us now. But with an exhale of a sigh, I just shake my own head and continued onward with the group. The continued silence hovered onto us; the ringing was getting a bit more obnoxious now however. While our eyes fixed upon the horizon, I even turned myself around. Gazing towards the horizon behind us, looking towards the bluish green that was then. Nothing had appeared. Nothing was quiet and it was giving me some sort of an edge however.

I soon whimpered because of it; not because it was silent. But because of the anxiety and we were being watched by something however. The conversation seem to have continued; with Fechnxi now talking with Stroxi at the time’s being. I looked about, I glanced towards my surroundings. But found nothing that was coming forth towards us. Which somehow begs the question-

But before I could even ask my question however; a distance growl came by. Joining that one was another distance growl however and we all immediately turned our attention towards the source of those sounds. For there, we had noticed two pairs of eyes staring back towards us. Both narrowing towards us however. I knew instantly whom they were. “Run!” “Its the crocs!” Remarked Gizmo while a record scratched suddenly and we all turned our attention towards Gizmo who frowned, fidgeting embarrassingly. As we all stared towards Gizmo, such said crocs appeared out of nowhere; indeed, they were crocs. Not something that I would have saw here either way. But-

And once again, before I could even state anything. A large opened mouth chumped upon the pair of crocs within its reach as we all shrieked and gasped and everything else before we wadded ourselves through the waters. Fleeing from the hungry alligator and the crocodile that was adjacent to one another. Thus, they turned their attention towards us, and sped like bullets straight towards us. Snapping onto our backside if they could, trying to get ourselves straight into their mouths somehow. It was rather scary however. So we fled far from the gaining crocodile and alligator that was tailing behind us however. Running and running; up until we had found ourselves inside of a cavern of which we were safe in the meantime however. Both the Crocodile and the Alligator could not re ach us in here now and we were safe, to even continue our journey inside.

We walked through the darkness of the tunnel. Eyes raised to the horizon while we were breathing lightly however. Our hearts pounding in our chest, the adrenaline from running were wearing down apparently. As we turned our attention towards the tunnel’s depths, we never looked upon one another. Nor was the conversation even going upon this point either. We all walked. Step by step in synced apprendly while our eyes stared to the horizon, awaiting for something in the purest silence that had come forth.

Everyone was expecting and anticipating something that would come up. But for so far, silence was the only thing left apparently. While we walked, we splashed amongst the moist grounds beneath us; ripples of grounds and dirt were sent to every direction surrounding us as we had delved deeper into the cavern before us. We did not know what were we expecting when we had entered into the depths of the tunnel. Nor had we figured out what was our goal anyway too in the meanwhile. While we continued, we continued. Deeper into the tunnel; up until we had noticed something that was before us apparently. Thus, we stopped when we reached the entrance of the room within the tunnel. A small pillar was inf ront of us; the treasure was a fruit basket apparently. I blinked, tilting my head towards one side while the others glanced upon which and back towards the fruit basket that was before us.

When all eyes were towards me, I just waved them off and moved onward. We entered the room with the fruit basket and continued onward towards the next tunnel that was before us. So this had cycled on and on for a while; from fruit basket, to onion, to tree, to stick which Fechnxi grabbed immediately and wagged his tail, a television, the sun, orb and a bunch of other useless stuff that we had seen. It was getting to the point that many of us were a bit frustrated by the items that we were given however. So much so that we were pondering about departing from the tunnel. Yet we had remembered that the crocodile and alligator were waiting for us on the other side of the tunnel.

Groaning in either frustration or something else other words, we just continued on forward. Bypassing fruits, vegeboles, phones, Is, grapefruits, stations, models and a bunch of other useless stuff that were there either. I groaned as I facepalmed upon the ground; everyone else just either sat down or leaned against the wall behind themselves. Eyes hanging towards me, the silence now filling the room suddenly. With pure silence, comes the ringing. But even that was short lived when we had started hearing something behind us.

“Ooo something shiny!” “Lets go and do it then!” A ‘yeah’ came as the response while the vibrations of the tunnel faded gradually up until it was faint that the rest of us just turned to one another; Fechnxi and Stroxi shake their heads. Gismo and Kaoso exhaled their breaths and hanged their heads. Everyone else just stayed silent as I spoke towards the rest of them, “Let just head back home.” A mutter of agreements have came afterwards as we all just retreated from the tunnel, heading back out the entrance of the tunnel. Out into the swamp where we had decided to head straight home.