Mischevas: Inclock

“Well this is quite surprising.” I commented while I gaze upon the clock that I was holding suddenly. Sprinting forth through the clearing, straight down towards somewhere or rather nowhere as a matter of fact however. As my attention was held back towards the clock, I had sometimes pondered what it does however. Yet before I could do such so, my ears perked upon hearing something familiar that was rather behind me at the time. Thus immediately, I had turned myself around and gazed towards the horizon before me; straight towards the four foxes that were there. All seething red, angered and frustrated. Yet underneath all of that there were some sort of determination or something behind them somehow. Something that was rather surprising however.

yet ignoring all of that however, was the time that I had immediately turned back around and sprinted down the clearing once more. Sprinting through the grass; through the plains that was underneath me at the time, with huge fast winds blowing directly towards my own face. I was running; perhaps towards the white gates that was a few inches away from where I was standing however, something that I would be able to lose them all upon if I were to play my cards right. And as I had found myself inching forth towards the whites gates before me, was the time that I flicked my ear and heard something behind me. Something that was loudly humming for some strange reason. Without even looking back, because, perhaps I had already knew what it was or is however, I kept going. I kept on pushing myself futher and forward, straight towards the white gates that was before me now and I had went right through without any sort of hesitation as I had found myself back upon the road once more.

yet somehow the place was a bit different than I had last remembered. And as I tried to look about, to look upon the surroundings around me however, indeed, the entire place was somehwo different. Something that I could not explain at all however. But to just go with it and moved on. So that was what I just did in the meantime. I sprinted down the road that was before me, hitting upon the crossroads that was thus; up until that I had noticed something in the horizon. A cavern or tunnel of some sort that was leading into another road just a bit ahead of it however. In addition, I had heard something behind me, and it did not take much for me to know what that was however. With sizzle after sizzle coming forth from behind, striking upon building and the road one after the other it had seemed, I was never panicked. Never shocked however, for perhaps I had already knew that this was coming somehow. I just kept on running, kept on sprinting down the road that I was currently on. Straight towards the cavern where somehow it had gotten completely dark within.

It was about ten seconds afterwards by the time that I had submerged from the tunnels behind me, of which, I had paused upon the entrance afterwards and sidestepped towards the side of the road; where I had acted quite innocent at the time. I had found a newspaper upon the ground; casted aside like useless being however and I had grabbed hold onto it; stretched it much and began to read whatever was important upon the time. And as I had read the headlines, my ears flickered upon hearing the sounds of the foxes already submerging out from the cavern, already heeding out towards the road and were already sprinting long ahead. Splitting up upon the fork that was approaching quite shortly for them however, I had watched them go afterwards. Smirking confidently as I had noticed that they were gone from my sights now. Discarding the newspaper afterwards, I zipped right back into the tunnel afterwards.

Reappearing upon the other side where I had now walked down the road; hitting upon the first crossroads that I had seen however and have immediately rounded the corner to it and started forth towards the new road that was before me now. The buildings all were gone from my sights after rounding the corner, for all that was left, was just the plains and clearings that was before me now. The bright greenish grass impaling upon the daylit skies of the surroundings. There was a park, in the northwest direction of where I was; yet there was no other hatchlings or kits at the time that were playing. In addition, the adults were even gone somehow either, something that had surprised me however as I had gazed upon the abandonment of the clearing before me now.

I was a bit surprise, maybe shocked however upon noticing it however, and as I had frowned, I had wondered what had happened at the time. Though despite me curious about the whole ordeal type of thing, I had remembered that I was still being chased by the four foxes therein. As I had heard their faint little rapid footsteps scrumping about upon the roads and hard grounds therein that would make me faint and fearing for my caught however. Thus, I had decided to stop paying attention to my own surroundings and just run for it. And thus that was what I had attempted to do at the time. Just running straight down the road in front of me, heeding through the clearing and thereby bypassing the abandoned park that I had sprinted towards whatever was beyond upon the park at the time. Towards a new building that was there in front of me somehow with its doors already opened, something that I was rather shocked about. yet had no other choice but to head straight towards it anyway. Thus, closing in onto the opened door, I had entered shortly afterwards

Purest of darkness was upon me, as I was not able to see where I was going at the time it had seemed. Frowning upon this, yet seeing not sort of a source of light anywhere however, was the time that I just resigned to this fate however and just make my way through the fields of darkness that was within. However, even before I could take a step forward; my ears perked upon hearing something that was rather behind me at the time. Thus I had turned my head over my shoulder and gaze, towards the opening of the door that was then. The voices, were growing steadily louder at the time, and they were quite familiar to me somehow. Something that my eyes were widened about as I had realized that the foxes were currently here already. It was to the point that I had turned back around and sprinted back into the depths of the darkness; hitting already upon the kitchen area of the house where I had spotted another opened door there, leading straight outside somehow. Thus was the time that I had sprinted forth towards the door; and headed back into the cooling of the air. Which had me shivered at the time too however, yet I just shake my head upon which and just remained to the silence while I had turned my attention around.

Gazing to my surroundings now, I had noticed that there were a couple of bushes thereof, in front of me. Staring back to me. I grinned in response and dive straight towards there; camouflaging myself through the fields of the bushes that I am upon. Hiding quietly while my ears flickered upon hearing the voices; the sounds of footsteps that were already approaching fast somehow. Moving on ahead, straight towards the doors it had seemed. I had spotted the four familiar foxes in front of me. Something that I was rather smiling silently upon, as I had knew that these four would be the only ones that are able to catch me at the time. Through every scenario that we had played ourselves upon. Thus, I had continued to wait; my eyes raised towards the horizon, gazing towards the four foxes while they had splitted themselves. Gazing once, towards the surroundings around them at the time. With the fields of silence hovering about.

yet somehow, they had managed to catch me and I never knew how somehow. My eyes widened upon hearing a voice screamed out upon the silence of the air “There he is!” And immediately, I leaped up into the air and hit the grounds. I had grabbed hold onto a pike that I had found earlier on and stretched, perpendicular towards the house that was in front of us now. Striking it upon the grounds beneath me and closing the door afterwards, was the time that I had started hearing shrieks and shocks amongst the foxes; and for a very brief moment, the lights of the house had came on. Illuminating the place and surroundings just briefly however. Yet it was just enough for me to continued onward. Thus I had sprinted forth through the kitchen area that I was upon; straight towards the living room and back towards the front door where I had shut the door behind me immediately. Just before fleeing the scene.

Yet before I could, I had heard something rumbling behind me and I had turned my attention towards the door therein. Eyes widening, as I had wondered what that sound was however. I take a few steps back, back from the front door just as it had crumbled down somehow; or rather burst apart in one slick move somehow. Thus, out of nowhere had came the four foxes once more; inside of a tracker which was going super fast mind you. I panicked, though was a bit surprise by them however while I sprinted away .Sprinting forth through the grass of the front lawn now and heeding straight towards the road, where I had hit upon it and immediately turned towards the right; running parallel across the roads now.

I had ran for what seems to be a long time it had seemed; hitting upon every crossroad and bench bump that was therein; often time tripping over them however. Yet despite that setbacks, I was still able to get through somehow. Still sprinting. Still running down the road; straight towards a bridge that was before me now. Something that I was rather shocked about however, yet kept on going despite me being scared somehow. For I kept on going, inching myself forth towards that bridge. Whereas I had closed in onto it just as the bridge had lifted into the air, I leaped across from one tip of the bridge towards the other; yet realistically, that would not be possible however and I ended up upon the waters afterwards.

I swam up towards the surface of the lakes, heeding straight upstream across the river before me and, reached upon a nearby dock where I could rest somehow. I had glanced around; searching upon my surroundings as to where was I. Yet, the entire place was somehow unfamiliar for me however. For the buildings were not really buildings; more like huts or something along those lines. Some of those huts were also burning at the time too it had seemed. yet I just shake my head upon that thought, raising up to my feet once more and just walked. Seeing that the pursuiters would take a long while before arriving to where was I at the time. So thus I take the time to explore upon where was I right now; as I had looked, I had noticed that there were more huts at the time. Stretched forward and far into the horizon; where the last of it were upon a set of trees that somehow make the entrance of the forest.

I ran straight down there; regardless if I was quite unsure about this decision. And as I had sprinted down the path before me, inching closer towards the entrance, was the time that I had slowed down to a stop and raised my eyes up towards the horizon before me now. I had walked up towards the entrance, and stepped forth through the line of the pair of trees that were on either side of me now. Entering in quite upon the forest that was now in front of me now. The place was purely dark it had seemed, there was nothing there except for woods, trees that were scattered everywhere. For some reason, this had reminded me of Virkoal forest somehow, and somewhat I had wondered if, I had returned back towards the forest in question however. Impending upon that thought, I had cupped my paws and called out towards the “Hunters” In hopes of hearing them somehow. Yet there as no answer then afterwards, and perhaps I was truly alone upon the forest grounds. Something that I had shake my head upon however as I had continued on moving.

Getting deeper into the woods; into the forest therein, noticing that the darkness was getting heavier with every step that I was making at the time, I had frowned in response. My ear flicked, upon hearing the sounds of silence, and the ringing constant upon my own ear. My own heart was pounding against my own chest; my attention was drawn towards my surroundings as I had looked. Yet had not saw anything there however. It was quite a surprise to see that the fields of the forest that I was upon was actually empty and abandoned at the time. For I saw no other wolves about, none of the familiar Hunters either too, which was rather surprising however. I had frowned as I had paused in my steps. Raising my eyes high towards the horizon, gazing towards the pure darkness that was therein with the soundless still hovering over my own-

Then, I hear a gunshot, I was a bit startled by which that I had flinched so suddenly upon hearing so. That I had immediately, turned my attention over my shoulder and gazed towards the horizon. Squinting my eyes, staring in hopes of seeing whomever it was up or out there however, I had saw nothing. Except for another sound of a bullet; this one was seemingly more louder than the first one however. And thus, my fur pelt ran cold. I shivered suddenly as I turned back around. Sprinting through the woods; weaving myself through the forest trees that was before me now, as I had continued going through the forest. More bullets were fire upon the air; swooshing past, or rather bypassing something. Whether it was the tree or myself, I was not sure. Nor would I ever cared however. I kept on going, sprinting through the woods. And raised my eyes up towards the horizon, gazing towards a house that was which. Its doors was already closed and locked; yet the key was lying in front of the door somehow.

I sprinted forth towards the door of the house; grabbing hold onto the key as I do. But also face planting upon the surface of the door shortly afterwards too either; and when I had peeled myself out from the door and shoved the key into the hole and turned it; the door clicked somehow and opened for me. Of where I had gazed right inside, noticing a empty abandoned room before me somehow; four chairs sit upon the center of the room. yet there was nothing else there it had seemed. Seeing that the place was just empty and abandoned somehow, I just shake my head and locked the door in front of me, keeping hold upon the key afterwards and leaped down from the stairs, sprinting forth from the house; heeding westward this time around.

I hear gunshots getting louder somehow and somehow I had knew that they were there. Right behind me, awaiting or chasing behind; ready for the kill. I had kept on going, sprinting down the path of the woods before me. Eyes up forth towards the fields of darkness that was therein as I had saw nothing else besides the darkness that was looming and surrounding me as of right now it had seemed. I kept on going, weaving through the forest and trees that were upon my way; I had started hearing shouting behind me. faint as they were, yet the gunshots were loud somehow. I flicked an ear in annoyance, hearing so. Yet I had just bit my lip and just kept on going. For I had wondered how long was the forest going to be somehow?

For after about some time of running, and me heavily panting somehow, was the time that I had noticed something ahead of me now. A bright of light shining before my eyes, as i had neared upon the edge of the forest grounds. The sounds of gunshots and the voices were behind me now, faint as they were. never going to bother me ever once more however. I sprinted forth towards the brightness of the light before me, engulf upon which and...

Somehow, I had found myself upon the entrance of the city once more. yet it was not unfamiliar this time however, as I had noticed that there were reptiles and other canines about, mingling and conversating about upon themselves. The majority of them walking down the roads and sidewalk as they had do the things that they had needed to do in the meanwhile, and as for me however? I had decided to just stand put there upon the entrance and allowed myself to catch a breath somehow. For some strange reason, I had been sprinting through and through upon the unknown lands of the intertwine. Into places that I was not sure of where I was going at the time however. And as I had shake my head upon which, I had turned myself around and heeded back down towards the plains before me now. Straight towards the fields of the silence that was now surrounding me now.

And as I exhaled a breath, I just enjoyed the silence that was looming around me now. Glad to be free from them; but also at the same time, being able to steal the clock from them however-