Banni: Cather

Midnight. I had found myself staring upon one of the stores in front of me. That same one that was within the list of things upon my own paper which was already handed shortly before this story had begun. But my attention was only towards the stores itself however. Staring to the entrance of it; then raising my eyes high towards the LCD of the letters; some of which were already shattered at the time. I only shake my own head and frowned; my own heart was beating against my own chest. In ponderance of why was I here. ‘But better late than never, I suppose.’ I thought to myself, clearing my own head and sighing before taking a step forth through the entrance of the store before me.

With a breath of fresh air just washing down upon me, I shivered in response and stepped towards the sliding doors at front. Taking a step upon the flooring below me whereas the lights from the ceiling had illuminated; turning the entire store towards light. I was able to see what was in front of me and my entire surroundings as a matter of fact however. Clothing were off towards the sides of me. Adjacent to the entrance door. Bags and other accessories were found at front; besides more clothing and jackets also. I stared upon the clothing and jackets, momentarily before shaking my head. I then lowered my eyes upon the flooring beneath me, staring onto the white and black tiles that alternate and also set themselves up into a line. I followed them, pondering where they were leading me at the time. But also afraid of where they would end me up upon.

I just rolled with it however. Turning the sharp corner afterwards and putting myself up towards the other walkway instead. Two large squares with numerous numbers of clustered jackets and more clothing were there. All of which were a different color and size it had seemed. Behind them all was something else; I was not sure what that was. But it had looked a bit interesting. Deciding to ignore it for now and focus my attention back towards the objective at hand, I set my sights back towards the horizon and continued following the tiles once more. They had spitted me out into the deeper ends of the store; where most of the lights had already gone out by now.

A yellow sign emerged from the pure darkness before me; words were written onto it. Although I was having a bit of a hard time of understanding what it had meant. Only drawing closer towards the sign were the words be able to clear themselves. For that reason alone, I was able to make up the understanding of what the warning had stated. In pure red which was a bit surprising for me however, it stated “Warning: Strange figures are ahead and beyond this sign post. Be cautious.” A tilt of my own head was my own response, in ponderance of what these ‘strange creatures or figure as they had called it’ called anyway or what had they looked like. ‘And most importantly, why.?’ I thought additionally, frowning at the second additional question that popped up like a balloon. But I only shake my own head and sighed following it; taking the warning like a grain of salt and moved on ahead without hesitation.

It was wrong. It was a bad mistake. For the pure darkness surrounding me was chilling to my own fur and eyes. It was like feeling a cold air breezing through me making me shiver or cold. It was one of the worst feelings ever however. But nothing worst than seeing the colorful sets of eyes staring back onto me and what was even worst was that some of them had some sort of a distorted mouth that opened up looking as if they were smiling somehow. All of the colorful eyes had a different set of color pupils; something that makes then unique than the eyes themselves. All in all, it looked disturbing and eerie that I felt uncomfortable just by looking onto them. I could only shake my own head and frown before maneuvering forward, further through the bleaks of the floor that I had found myself upon.

For how long had I walked? It had seemed forever since I had seen a light from a store or light from a lamppost or lights from the ceiling? I had stumbled myself through and through upon the black piles and railings that were in front of me. Hitting hard against the store’s walls that were towards the sides and against the different sizes of clothing ranks that were there. I tripped over and fell upon the ground for at least a couple of times, even though I was unsure of what were they. I only raised myself up and dusted anything that was attached to my own fur. Moving onward, straight through the fields of the flooring beneath me while my attention was drawn towards the horizon before me.

I hear voices, maybe breathing. Huffs and puffs were exalted through the pure darkness that I often turned myself around and glance behind myself. But I saw nothing there. Just emptiness however that I felt afraid or worst, mentally ill about something. Taking a breath never aided me either for the continuous breathing was kept going and going and going. Till I burst into a sprint that had cause my legs to burn up from the walking distance from the store’s entrance, which was perhaps behind me after all. I kept on running. White paleness had ran through my entire face and fur while my eyes widened in fear. Ears pulling back. I continued to run; following down the halls corridors. Till I was a bit exhausted that I just gradually slowed down and looked wondering as to where I was.

The breathing had continued with the chatting, for voices was what I am hearing all throughout the pure silence and darkness that was around me. My ears flickered upon hearing these voices that I had felt afraid of it and started physical frowning as a matter of fact. As my attention was drawn towards my own surrounding, I hear faint walking somehow. My ears flicked upon the noise of the walking, concentrating to hear where was it coming from. But it had seemed I only strained myself that my head was already aching at the time. Immediately, I turned my attention towards the source of whomever was walking them. Eyes up front towards the horizon, staring down onto… onto… A pair of eyes that was meeting my own. That smile must had grown bigger somehow and I cannot believed it at all. I immediately stepped back; perplexed and surprise by what I was seeing already. I only shake my head, frowning and denying everything. Even though the truth was right in front of me.

But by the time I closed my eyes; I felt a gust of winds. A loud scream following it. Flickers of lights following that. Then darkness afterwards. For when I arouse towards awakeness, I gave off a yawn and shake off the drowsiness that came before turning my attention towards my own surrounding. In ponderance of where I was at the time being. I was lying upon the flooring at the streets; surrounding me were the buildings. But there were arrows pointing ahead; towards true north it had seemed. At another yawn, I shift my attention towards the horizon. Gazing upon the pure midnight bliss that stares back before me and resumed my walk. Three steps it never takes by the time I reached the entrance of the what seems to be the park in front of me.

It was hugely opened. With nothing there except for the vast green plains. Hillsides were scattered across the plains that had made me think that it was the entrance of canine realm; I was still upon the plains somehow. My head shook upon the disbelief in front of me, regardless if it was staring right in front of me. For I had believed that the plains, the real one, was located at the entrance of canine which was set upon the south of where that entrance was from where I was however. Though turning back southward, gazing back towards the set of buildings that was behind me. I only turned around and gaze towards the park again; frowning as I had wondered-

Screams and shouting had erupted from the silence. Shattering the tranquility that I flattened my own ears because of it. I frowned upon hearing them, though wondering where those shouts and scream noises were coming from, I only ignored them however as I turned my attention back towards what I was looking for at the time. For placing paws upon the tail; I felt something there and I blinked and halted my steps before curling myself around and gaze upon my own tail. After shuffling through it for a second time in a row; I indeed found something there and immediately grabbed onto it, pulling out afterwards to reveal what was hiding inside.

It was some sort of a golden piece. A trophy that perhaps belong to someone. A question formed upon my mind, but that process was only shattered when I started hearing more screams and yells; increasing in volume and intensity that it was almost unbearable to hear somehow. Flattening my own ears never did anything for I just turned back my attention towards the front. Back to the horizon and started moving at all. Through the fields of hillsides and such; upon the empty park that stands before me. For after a few minutes of walking had me stopped upon the dead center of the park; I was overtop upon one of the hillsides it had seemed. Gazing outwards towards the direction that I was looking upon. I see trees at the distance; and something sparkling there too it seems. My attention was drawn towards that and I walked forth towards it in hopes of getting out of here.

The screams and yells had immediately stopped. A short pause of silence before I started hearing rapid footsteps behind me. Immediately getting closer with something of a violin rapidly rubbing against a high note. Mimicking something similar however. I sprinted off into a run also; but I had remembered that my own stamina was shot after running through the mall after being chased by whatever those things were at the time. I only accepted the fate and allowed whomever it was then to grabbed onto me. Knocking me out unconscious at the time; but in hope that I would be able to grab the next piece before heading into the next area.

Awaking up. I had found myself upon the streets once more. Only posited somewhere southward; near the entrance besides me. A row of buildings was in front of me; stretched out further towards the sides where it had disappeared upon the shadows therein. Looking to the skies above me, I had noticed how it was still nighttime. But no moon and stars. Everything was empty. Everything was dark and I had wondered about the culprit of who was doing this. Yet it never take me long to figure that out however when I started hearing psychotic laughing and a whisper that had followed afterwards. I sprinted; finding out that my own stamina had already replenished. Yet somehow I had wondered how and why. But shaking my thoughts away, I only focused my attention on the running. The fleeing away from whomever this psychotic fellow is and why was he chasing me down.

Though I had no other time to react or even focus on the words of what was I trying to say however due to my exhaustion. It was rather quick and I only had taken a few steps forward being rapidly panting heavily. My eyes widened upon this surprise; but there was no time for any sort of analytics however when that being is still chasing after me. So I continued sprinting with what stamina I had left; running through the corridors of the hallways in front of me. Bypassing some crossroads and running across the roads. Bypassing some light posts and buildings that were to my sides. None of it seems ever out of place when I had ran by them however. It did gave me a question however as I had wondered if; this was really ‘canine realm’. But my eyes focused upon the horizon, giving no response towards that question as I had noticed something at front. A red arrow attached to the sign, pointing rightward. Straight into an alleyway it had seemed. But rather it was that opened restaurant. I decided to head straight into the restaurant instead. Hoping to lose it.

To my surprise it was rather successful; for the being had already caught up towards me and immediately left afterwards. Seeing that I had already reached my next objective at hand. But what is the next objective anyway? That thought seem to have crossed my mind as I turned my attention towards my newfounding surrounding around me. All around me were products; ranging from fur care, body care and bathroom supplies. There is even underwear for both males and female canines either; I frowned. But laughed at it for a moment, recalling some pictures from somewhere else on the website at the computer that I was using. But I shake my own head and immediately turned my attention back towards the reality of the surroundings around me. Back towards the store itself.

Seeing that I had already collected two of it. Whatever were the ‘it’ was however, I began looking for the third one. I searched throughout the store. Looking into the fur care and bathroom supplies; even to the body care and… ‘medicine?’ I blinked a bit perplexed by what I was seeing in front of me. But indeed; there were medicine in front of me. Ranging from large to small; descending in size. I only tilted my head to the side and flattened my ears; gazing at the products in front of me. But also shaking my own head because of it. I moved onward; passing these medicine. Towards the wall in front of me where I had spotted something sparkling in front of me. I turned my attention towards it; curious as to what it was however. Only then that I reached out for it that it latches itself onto my paw and stopped glowing immediately.

I blinked in surprise upon which; lowering my head to my lowered paw which flipped over to reveal the prize that I had received. It was a golden something. A strange statue or weird thing. I only frowned; wondering what this golden something was and I gave off an exhale of a sigh before turning around immediately. Backtracking through the steps and the familiarity of my own surroundings before I ended up back upon the entrance of the store. Of which the doors in front of me opened was the time that I exited out into the road before me. I turned around to the store itself; but it had disappeared immediately after I had departed. Perplexed and surprise by this suddenly, I only shake my head and turned back around. Gazing at the road in front of me as a set of arrows were pointing ahead. For by this, deep within the story, it was already dawn. Whereas the sun was rising from the horizon and shining its rays down onto whatever it was touching at the time.

Canines at this time started pouring out from their own homes. Chatters and mixture of voices were scattered about; shouts and screams submerged into the air and well into the horizon as the population had started gradually increasing the more that I started gazing around my own surroundings. I was a bit surprise by the suddency of populations canines about that I was pondering to myself about the stage or level that I was upon. I thought about it some more before getting psychically bump upon one of the canines. Only that it physically phased through me somehow. Returning to the nighttime setting where white eyes had stared at me back. The sounds of something sprinting came again; surfaced upon the fields of the atmosphere above me. Upon hearing the sounds of sprinting, called me back into the reality of things. That I had started running and sprinting throughout the empty road that I was upon.

The fear the psychically there and shown. The white fur exposed upon my own body. The cold nipping against the back of my own neck. I tried my best to ignore everything; to ignore the calling of my own body. But it seems too much to bear however. That I ran down the streets of canine; down towards the crossroads shortly ahead whereas I turned the corner immediately and continued running down. For a few seconds of being chase; a sound of a click echoed through the tranquility of the night. Returning the night to day and stopped afterwards. As the sounds of canines came back once more, I gradually slowed to a stop. Blinking and frowning; but also paranoid as well and I had thought of why however.

But nothing came. No answer to my problem. Just a constant problem of cycle between the nights and days and being chase and no chase by whatever was there awaiting for me upon the nighttime side of the realm. I shake my own head; frowning. A headache was coming on suddenly; but my eyes focused upon the horizon. I was somewhere close towards the south of the realm; nearby the rows of buildings on either side of me where the windows faded; replaced by more weird shapes that make up those kinds of windows. It had gotten a bit more weirder too the more I walked forth; but I had decided not to confront them and just walked ahead. Continuing out from the gates of the alleyways, returning to the next crossroads before me.

I see it in the distance. The gates of the canine realm; outside of it was that beautiful plains. I unknowingly smiled to myself. I kept on the run; cycling from day and night after hitting and bumping into several of the canines surrounding me. Old and young. Fox, Coyote, wolf or jackal or some other species that I had never knew off however. I continued on the run. Down the countless roads before me; crossing more crossroads and other alleyways then before I had arrived onto my own destination. Thus in front of the entrance gates of canine realm; I stared forth towards the plains in front of me. A deep breath was exhausted from my own snout, satisfied or rather something else. Regardless, it was rather a pleasant feeling however. I take a step immediately; never once thinking or hesitating of my own actions as I landed upon the plains was when the entire sequence distorted and corrupted. The sounds of canines, screaming, yelling, laughing and among other noises that I had felt and heard previously, all mixed together into one. All into distortion and something else that I cannot even imagine. For it had all brought in an headache.

Yet towards my surprise; I only arouse to open my own eyes. The sun rise from the window adjacent to me. I yawned and raised my head up from the bed of arms beneath me that I blinked a couple of times, gazing at the white piece of paper lying against the white table beneath me. There, was the planned drawing. Filled with arrows and scenes; exactly as it had seemed upon my own head. Groaning having remembered that I had a headache, I pushed back against my chair beneath me, raised up onto my own feet and walked out the door. Someone shouted at me; I turned to whomever it was. A bit surprise to see a fox and a wolf there standing together before me; The coyote was off towards the side; grumping about something as he pour himself coffee. The wolf initiated the conversation: “Had a rough night?” “Yeah.” I responded afterwards, which the wolf and the fox leaned forward, hitting their elbows against the surface of the table beneath me before responding, “Tell it.”