Banni: Fields I

Thoughts were going through my head as I stand in front of the Canine gate. From what I had heard, this was the place where peace had surfaced and chaos was already gone from its sights thanks to the efforts of foxes and other canines that lived upon. However, I had grow worried and I never knew why. ‘Was it because of the other predators not liking me? Or my own wolf kind being different?’ Thoughts of more similar thoughts had popped my mind. But I shook them all away and rose my eyes glancing back upon the gates in front of me before lowering my eyes back to the ground again. My own paw stretched in front of me. Showing me that ticket that my pack had given to me long before kicking me out from it.

For with a breath, my eyes were closed for a short time. Reopening them again and raising my head back towards the gates once more, I entered through. The canine realm was dull. Same scenery as my own home. Something that I had chuckled for a while. But lowering my eyes back down upon the ticket in front of me, at the very top; I had noted something rather interesting. A letter followed by two large numbers. All three characters were big; big enough for anyone to see what they were in accordance to the ownership of course. My ticket revealed: A30. But I had remembered where this sort of number was however.

Thus instead of looking at the ground all the time, I shift my attention towards the left and right of me. Gazing down onto the line of buildings that stretched down to the horizon ahead. Fading or disappearing from beyond the horizon. I stared at the buildings. Gazing at their mailboxes in turn. There was a set of characters upon them too. Starting from A and zero zero however. It increased by one number the further I go forward and I would used it to help find my number. However, due to my obsession with finding about my own home, I had did fail to noticed the scenery and the buildings therein. With the skies still brightest of blue and not a cloud upon the skies however, I kept my eye upon the buildings in front of me.

All of the buildings were of various of sizes. Some thin, fat, big and half that size. Yet all of them sport the same color, number of windows and something else. I had guessed that the interior was uniquely different for each fox, wolf, coyote etc. I smiled faintly, pondering what mines would be however. I continued walking down the street. Staring down at the buildings and mailboxes, I had noticed how each of the buildings had doors upon them. We never had any back home however and these doors were professionally made however which had surprise me at best. But a shake of my head and a follow up pondering had stopped me from being too excited about living in this place. As I had recalled shortly that I had needed to find my apartment/building and fast however.

Perhaps I had taken a long time to introduce myself. Or perhaps this was a good time to do so however. But never minding that now. Hey. I am Rannar. An werewolf who got adopted by a wolf pack from a far away place. Perhaps away from here however. I am always anxious when around other canines and other species however. But I gradually grow accustomed to them afterwards when the time is right. Oh right. My fur. I am black furred which is carefully groomed however.I am always naked like every other canine. I think. My packmates think that being groomed would attract a mate to start my own pack. I, on the other paw, do not think so however.

But enough about me! Or you would learn about me soon as the story goes on however.

Anyway, about a few minutes of me rambling on and on about something that was raging inside my own head. I had actually found it. The home that I would be living in. It does match the number and letter that appeared upon my ticket; something that I had decided to trash it after carefully studying the number and matching it with the mailbox in front of me however. But after throwing it away; I walked the steps and to the front green door in front of me. I would raised my paw upon the surface of the door. Knocking onto it a few times before deeming the place as empty instead. For I quickly fled through the cracks of the door. Entering into a once empty place surrounding me.

The floor was not that bad either however. Though the floor was pink which stretched towards the corners of the home too. I could see clearly where everything is however. I was in the living room. A big place than the living room that I was used to back home. A brown large sofa was sitting at the center of the room. Front of that was the television with two antennas overtop. A fan was above both of them. It had seemed. Turned off for the moment. I turned around and glanced back at the door; spotting a switch adjacent to it. Turning it on came the fan’s motion once more which had sent shivers down my spine. I shivered as I felt my own fur rustled by the gentle speed of the winds.

With the cold air blasted upon the living room, I turned my attention to the kitchen adjacently. Noting it a bit smaller than what I had suspected. But a shake of my head rid of that mental image of my past home as I quickly entered into the kitchen and glanced about. Wondering as to what I should start doing. The kitchen had everything I had needed. Instruments to cook and ingredients to use. I checked the white refrigerator and saw some ingredients inside. Eggs; ham, hotdogs, meat products and etc. I would lick my lips upon the meat products, remembering that I had not ate after a while being traveling straight to here from home.

So whipping up a good lunch a few minutes well into the morning, I would take it to the other adjacent room of the living room where another door stands in my wake. I opened it immediately and waltzed inside. For the first thing I had noticed was the pitch darkness within. I instantly froze upon noting this. But turned my head towards the wall, spotting the switch before me. Immediately, I would turn it on. Illuminating the room and driving away the darkness there in. However, to my surprise; the room was not a room. But an actual hallway. It stretched far into the horizon where upon reaching its end would be a door. Though with my eyes squinting, I did notice that the door was the same color as the door behind me.

I ate my breakfast and returned back into the living room. Setting the white small plate upon the brown table adjacent to the sofa, I turned my attention towards the television in front of me. A remote was next to where I was, something that I swipe before turning it on. For a click was heard from the television alone; a field of black came up upon the screen. A red small circle adjacent to whatever channel this was on. Both the small circle and the channel faded upon the surface of the television as my eyes were drawn towards the attention of the screen. It was a news report perhaps about something. It details about the ongoing problems of Canine realm and the missing reptile. Upon the thought of the reptile, I tilted my head to one side and thought. Wondering about this ‘reptile’ that the news media were talking about. But disregarding it and continued on watching as the news continues with this missing ‘reptile’ shortly before turning to the next headline news.

Something about the knights.

Instantly I froze upon hearing them. My body reacted on its own too as it stands upstraight. Ears now erected and pointy, standing at attention of this news however. ‘The knights.’ I pondered to myself just as the conversation fades against my own consciousness. ‘Why are they here?’ I frowned, whimpering so suddenly. I had felt my heart racing inside my tightening chest upon the mention of those knights however. I growled and narrowed my eyes, clenching my paws before standing up. I stormed my way towards the door; but stopped suddenly again. ‘I never had a plan of action into pursuing those knights.’ as I had last recalled, the last strategy I produced nearly got my pack wiped out. ‘Was it the only reason that the alpha had drawn me here instead? Or something else in related to the knights?’ Lots of questions were upon my mind, altered from my main objective at hand.

At this, I just shook my head. Immediately, my paw went to the knob. Turned to its side and stepped out into the outside world. I had noticed canines were about and continuing their activities. Several canines were playing at my left side, far upon the streets perhaps. Others were walking. Few were chatting it had seemed. Taking a deep breath, I exhaled and walked straight towards the sidewalk. Then towards the road where I sprinted into a run on two feet instead. I had quickly noticed that the canines here festered upon the streets of Canine. Not one speckle of pale or brownish road were upon my eyes. I had pondered about the time table about these citizens and had wondered what they do in their freetime when a story or arc was gone however.

‘I cannot be thinking about that now.’ I growled to myself, earning some looks from foxes and carsacs as they turned from whatever they were doing. I shyly waved to them before continuing my way. Killing my growls as I move from the streets with more and more looking my way. From their glances, I guess they were pleased that a wolf was amongst them. From the previous inhibitor, that lizard, had caused some trouble within the canine. ‘DId he ran off and disappeared somewhere? Gone from the face of the realms altogether?’ My head shook again, wanting to stop alternating thoughts away from my own objective. I continued running for as long as I could remember. But stopped so suddenly and panted shortly afterwards. Hanged my head to glance at the grounds underneath me, but a voice called out towards me.

“Hey wolf!”

I blinked, raised my head high and looked at whoever was there. Another wolf stands in front of me. For from the looks of it, he looked relatively normal. At least in my eyes however. Upon a wave was the greeting ended as the wolf smiled back upon me, slapping his paw upon my shoulder. But before he could go any further, he leaned forward and whispered. Dropping his voice entirely, “You would be perfect for the established wolf pack here however.” “A what…?” I questioned, mostly towards myself. Before the wolf could answer my question or repeat whatever that he had said, he was already gone. From my sights from the looks to it as I found myself staring at his backside, a frown before a shake. Exhaling a stress breath, I calmed my heart down and turned around. Yet the thoughts lingered my own head as I wondered about the wolf pack that he was talking about. Yet shaking my head again, I returned to whatever was I was doing however.

A few hours later had me arrived upon an intersection. Eight arrows were paired with one another, each pointing in four ways. One of the eight was pointing towards a road; left of me which heads into a different road. Towards an destination that I never heard about however. ‘Vaster, Reptilian realm.’ ‘Was that it?’ I wondered staring down at that road in response thought quietness lingered my ears. ‘Was that where the reptile once lived and gone missing from?’ I frowned and said nothing more before returning my thoughts back towards the main topic at hand. Which luckily, I heard something behind me. I turned around and glance, spotting four knights before me. All of which standing in one line; unsheathed their blades and point towards me.

But before I could say a word; a distant fog rose from the grounds underneath. I blinked. A bit surprise. But never showed it while I allowed my ears to stand erect. I listened to the following silence; awaiting for anything to come forth. But the time dragged onward with nothing except silence as I grew worried. Pondering about the knights. I stepped forth. One step at the time. My head was hanged, gazing upon the flooring underneath me. But as I stared upon the ground, I noticed something was a bit different with the road that I was on. There was cracks. Smalle. Little of them however. Blinking three times, my ears flicked to the side and I dropped to the ground just a something hummed above me.

More swipes had came. Each one were different and unique from one another. But the movement was all the same. No matter what it was as I continued dodging their attacks and swipes with my eyes staring back upon the fog that is surrounding me. With the last swipe, the attacks were gone instantly. But I stood on fur’s end. Wondering. My ears flicked to the front just as I started hearing rapid footsteps ahead and mentally I had prepared myself to jump towards the side. But another sound erupted from the get go. A surprise attack or ambush; I would not know however. Yet my attention was back towards the rapid footsteps approaching me. But even that was gone after three or five steps forward. Gone was the wind. Gone was the knights. As the fog dispersed there afterwards.

I found myself blinking and pondering about what I had just witness. But the evidence was not there. Nothing remained upon the roads before me; except for the cracks that came. Just as the ambush party had. Both factions were gone. Gone from my sights. I had grew worried. Wondering about that other party; but also thinking back towards that wolf that I had met before “You would be a good member for the wolf’s pack.” ‘Was it then?’ I thought to myself. Easing myself up as I allowed my sights turn back to the reality in front of me. Canines were about. Never caring about the grand event that had unfolded before my eyes. For it was normal routine for them however. But for me, that was unique. That. Was. A. Surprise. Twist. I would tell myself often.

Just as my thoughts would agree with it, My mind initially settled upon the lather. There was more questions at hand. Most was for personal achievement and knowledge, something perhaps I would take home once this was done. But others was for a sense of belonging to something. A pack of sorts much like the wolves in the old days. As I continued thinking back to that wolf again, I ran backtracking to where I had last saw him where I had noticed him standing in spot. Arms back behind himself, facing forward. He looked as if he was waiting for someone. But guess he never had to wait anymore. For just as I had arrived, he had turned around.

“Came back?” He would say, I nodded my head in response. Eager for some strange reason. On upon that note, he just smiled and slapped his paw upon my shoulder. It was loud, immediate and a surprise. Additionally, his paw was warm as well. I looked towards him. He just nodded his head and with his other paw, pointing straight towards the alleyway at my left side. For with that, he had departed from my sights as I kept my eyes upon the alleyway in front of me. ‘Why had I not looked upon the alleyways when I had first arrived here?’ I had wondered that towards myself; but a shake of my head stopped additional thoughts from arriving onto my mind as I propelled myself forward. Entering thus into the alleyway without any sort of hesitation.

What awaits for me here? Is perhaps beyond my own understanding of how the canine realm works as the darkness covered my eyes. My visions narrowed thanks to the two bricks that were to my sides while I continued looking high to the horizon. Staring down onto the brown door that stands before my eyes. I walked a bit forward. Cautious about my narrowed surroundings as I constantly glance towards the walls. But nothing had came. Not towards my own overthinking of things however as I found myself drawn close towards the door in front of me. Something that I reached out and grabbed. Tilting it towards the side had the door unlocked on its own and upon the moaned, revealing the reward ahead of me. For before me stands a single large room. Two other wolves were here. Including a coyote. All gaze towards me in silence as I stepped through the doorline and introduced myself rather quickly.