Banni: Greener Greeden

I felt excited as that feeling coursed through my body. My own smile becoming contagious however since it was stuck being upon my own lips. But I never cared however. As my own thoughts clouded my mind and reminded me of the ‘prize’ that I had suddenly won, that was all I could think about however. I find myself upon the entrance of the forest where ‘they’ would give me my prize. But when I gaze around onto the park itself; I had noticed how quiet the place was. No one was there to congratulate me for the prize that would be in my possession. No rivals that I had fought against to get this prize; and no audience. It was like as if the entire game was just abandoned when they heard a werewolf had actually won something in its pitiful life. But I shook my head to rid that negative thought.

For instead, I just headed on. I take a step forth through the entrance of the park and flinched upon hearing a loud ding that erupted the silence looming around me. For I turned towards it suddenly, quickly noticing that the bell was hanging above the gates of the park. For as it turn silent had me looking in the other direction afterwards. The entire park around me was complicated and complex. There were gray pale spots scattered around the park. Thirteen silver poles were plugging the holes underneath them, their flags unfurling against the winds that blew against them. The forest was in the background of these poles and holes; with the grass and the plains making up what the gray and pale spots have left to cover. Creating what seems to be a golf park instead of an actual park.

I began to walk around such said park. Taking in all the things that were previous mentioned beforehand. But not once all of them were a bit interesting. I had decided to just ignore the surroundings instead and tried to find whomever was suppose to give me that prize. But looking around at the entrance of the park; got me nothing and left me empty handing however. I just ignored that. I continued walking, step by step. Forth towards the deeper ends of the golf park; towards where the lighter parts of the grass. For I had wondered if this is what they had called being the plains or something along that line. I just shook my head.

I heard the crickets chirping in the background the more the entrance behind me grew smaller. Till it was gone from my views if I were to look over my shoulders, was the time that I had realized I was at the deeper end of the park; closest towards the trees that stands in front and behind me suddenly. I stared onto the piles and groups of trees around me; gazing down onto their deeper brown barks. As their leaves falls to the grounds scattering around the tree trunks, I shook my head and turned around. Continuing to move onward through the woods that I find myself upon; spotting a path a few minutes later however. I tilted my head to one side and kept quiet. As my eyes laid upon the path ahead of me, I had wondered why it was here than somewhere else. But I just raised my eyes towards the horizon, suddenly ignoring the thought that I had upon my own head. Whereas I gaze towards the night skies above me, I suddenly realized something at the distance. A hilltop or something along that line however.

‘Was that where I am suppose to go?’

Thoughts came and go through my own head as my attention was lowered; gazing down only at whatever was in front of me. With the leaves shook from the branches of which they reside upon, I resumed my walk and followed wherever this path was taking me upon. All the while, I glance upon my surroundings to look for any sort of enemies that might ambush me suddenly.

But nothing had happened after five minutes. The silence was held looming over me with the crickets now fading in the following darkness that had came for them. Only the ringing had stayed; but even with that I just ignored it anyway. The forest trees surrounding me stayed the same. The same green leaves, branches and trees itself. Nothing interesting had ever happened at all which had me worried while I had wondered about the prize keeper, if he was alright and waiting for me at the other end of the path which I was led to believe it was towards that hilltop that I had saw earlier. I continued moving on; steps underneath me echoed in my ears. The sounds of which had I ignored already and just kept focus upon the surroundings around me.

Still it had remained as it was. Dead silent. I was beginning to worry now. The sounds of thoughts upon my own head was distorted; causing me doubtness of my own ability to find out if this was the right park to head into. My eyes closed to prevent me from ever seeing and I shook my head shortly afterwards instead. Opening them again to look up front. I stared back onto the horizon and continued onward and forward. But the thoughts still doubted me.

With nothing happening upon ten minutes; I felt my own heart pounding in my chest. That I suddenly froze on the spot and rose my paw towards my own heart and felt it pounding. I now felt the warmth biting against the back of my neck with the cold shivers coming as an afterwards. I stood there bearing this; closing and opening my eyes while keeping eye to the horizon before me. Where I had noticed someone there up ahead. Despite it being dark, somehow I was able to see what it looked like. I find myself staring at him. Yet he ‘faced’ me somehow. I cannot tell due to the hood that he was wearing over his head. Somehow, I can just feel it however. We met eyes suddenly; only briefly as he just turned away and started heading into the horizon suddenly. He left me alone. I blinked and called out to him; yet my voice was somehow stuck inside my throat, preventing me from even getting a word out at all.

Left with no choice other than to just stare at where he was heading into. I exhale a breath and frowned before resuming my steps forward once more. With the cold biting against my fur making me shiver so suddenly and unintentionally that I grounded my fangs tightly and snarled as my feet became heavy with the steps due to how cold I had became. But despite the coldness overwhelming me, I still pursuit onwards and tailed behind that mysterious guy that I had found beforehand. With hope of him knowing the destination of where I was suppose to be for the trophy or award that I had acquired.

I just thought about that during my time walking in the silence and darkness. The wind had subside for now leaving a refreshing warmth air that pelt my fur. I felt warm so suddenly that my movement was easier and more doable than when I was inside the coldness air. But a thought had crossed my mind about why the sudden change in temperature however. With thoughts trying their best to answer it; I ignored it all and just moved onward. Shrugging and dismissing it at someone tempering with the weather control nearby.

Just about half way through the path; I had noticed that the warmth moved away. I had anticipated the coldness to come forth to nail me. But that too had never came. I stopped immediately after noticing the atmosphere had changed too; for the moon was somehow gone. Replaced by what seems to be a red big room hanging above me. With irs rays of ‘sun’ enlightening the path before me and the visible trees that stood adjacently to the path, I stared at the big moon for a moment and continued walking at all. Realizing it all was just a fluke or something that was trying to scare me at all. However, for some strange reason, I felt something disturbing in my presence. That I was forced to turn around and looked; finding nothing there other than the path that I was walking on. More disturbance had came and go, each one giving me a chance to look behind myself and resulted to nothing. For by now I was getting more frustrated and irritated by it that I just ignore the conscious of questioning whomever was behind me.

And step by step; I continued. Eventually reaching the other end of the forest path. For thus I had find myself upon the opened fields. Yet once again, I had found nothing there at all. Just the opened fields; with a couple of holes, flags and other stuff that were found in regular golfing however. I frowned upon realizing this and exhaled a breath before closing my eyes; for in the silence I just moved on. Never caring what my thoughts were saying despite them filling up my own mind. I coursed downward towards level grounds underneath me where I halted my movements then and just glanced around the area before me. I had noticed some of the holes were closest to me and up close to them were yellow signs. Red arrows were pointing downward upon these holes with a warning placed above these arrows. I stared at the arrows; then at the warnings afterwards. Shaking my head again while I just moved on, complying ignoring the holes. Complying with the warning’s suggestions.

But a thought had crossed my mind. In wonderance of where these holes had lead themselves into. Yet my heart was beating in my chest as I tried to ignore it, refusing it even go up to those holes in fear of something bad or monstrous that might come up. For instead, I just focused upon why was I here. But a sudden sound erupted the silence. I had suspected it might be the sounds that weird hooden guy that I had saw earlier were making and I even look around to find him however. But no; those sounds had came from these holes somehow. For whispers and muttered echoed the small holes as if some voice was underneath them calling out into the surroundings. I stared onto these holes for a moment, shook my head and walked away. For sooner than I had realized, I was already out of the piles of holes behind me; back upon normality of the lands before my eyes. Or so I had wished however.

For a sound erupted upon the silence; but it was not coming from the holes at all. I stopped so suddenly and glanced behind me; towards those holes in silence. But I shook my head and just focused up ahead; taking a step already before hearing another voice that now called out towards me. That I stopped and glanced once more to the fields of holes; now noticing that someone was there. Staring back onto me. It was that same figure that I had saw beforehand. But this time, a small smile appeared upon its face as its head gradually rose to meet my eyes. We stared at one another from opposing ends; yet I felt uncomfortable with him somehow for there was something about me that rubbed me the wrong way. I cannot figure out what however.

So instead of just staring and becoming silent, I split my mouth and called out towards him. “Are you the prize giver?” “That I am.” He spoke; small soft and kind. But it sounded demanding and fierce like a father would say to its child. I flinched. Eyes already closed. But opened them again and kept my eye up towards him. Already realizing that he was gone from my sights as if he was some sort of ghost however. I frowned; heart already beating fast for some reason as I find myself hesitating. But in my eyes stands in front of me that gold trophy that I had ‘won’ somehow. Staring at it, I had noticed how shiny it was. How pure gold it was. Resulting in me shivering whether it was excitement or scared. Perhaps the initial. But calming myself down afterwards by taking a few breaths had me moved forward towards the trophy for a bit. Before snatching it up from the grounds underneath.

Thus suddenly; the ground shook. The skies break even that a shot of lightning was found. The moon had returned; redder and brighter than before. Where the clouds fled from the night skies and the trees shook violently but no winds cast against them, I ran ahead. Bypassing the holes whereas whispers and mutters increased their volume and pressure that it was becoming unbearable to hear them. Everything around me had turned to chaos. For nothing was safe, even when I had entered back into the woods once again. Somehow, the trees that stand surrounding me all grew legs and rose themselves from the grounds underneath themselves, they all turned towards me. Even if they have no eyes at all; they were able to see me due to the vibrations of the grounds of which I was carelessly running upon. They charged; wave by wave after me. I dodged them all as best I could. For they crashed behind me. Leaves rustling behind me as growls and yowls erupted into the peaceful night skies. Trees started to tumbled behind me as I continued running; fleeing from the forest woods of which the trees are now starting to run at me.

Wave after wave they came. It felt endless due to how many trees therein. It was rather surprising too to notice how endless the number of trees had became however. Yet I just shake my head and ignore that thought; extending my paw outward right in front of myself and yelled out at the top of my lungs for no apparently reason other than to make this into an epic clash of something from a certain movie that I had watched recently. But ignoring that too; just focus upon what was going on now however.

So I charged through the piles of trees. All tumbling and crashing around me; the grunts yells and screams scattered around me and filled the nightly tranquility air above. Till everything had stopped afterwards was when I realized that I was huffing and puffing; exhausted about the amount of running I had conducted after running the fields full of awaken trees. I rose my eyes from the grounds; glancing at the huge pile that was in front of me. Noticing how they were groaning and moaning to themselves, made me think about something. But my head shook as I turn around; continued to run therein.

The rest of the way; backtracking through the fields up towards the entrance of the park was peaceful and tranquil. For I had realized that nothing was there anymore. Just an opened fields which was disturbing at best. But upon the arrival of the entrance at the park; I halted my steps and glanced behind me. Kept an eye upon the horizon that was in front of me. Watching the peace falls looming over the horizon once more. For onto that moment, I just exhaled a breath and shook my head. Relieved that I had made it out in one piece and gotten my prize possession of something that I had no participated in or won about. I turned around; facing back upon the entrance of the gates in front of me again and take a step. For the bell above me rang once more signaling the customer or visitor having left already.

Additionally, this was the time that I woke from my sleep as somehow I gave off a yawn and closed my eyes. Reopening them again while closing my snout; before getting up onto my feet suddenly. Once again I find myself upon Virkoal Forest. The place where both the Hunters and Hourans lived upon. I had forgotten that I was upon here. Being exhausted an all from all that traveling towards the park of a contest that I had not won-

The sudden mention of the contest stopped my thoughts while I tilted my head to the skies above me and pondered. ‘What was the contest about? What is the name of the contest? Who had participated in such a thing other than myself however.’ These questions and more clouded my mind which had preventing me from being able to do the morning chores however. But I just neglected them instead and walked northward. But remembering that I was in the forest; I flinched and jumped upon noticing the woods and trees that surrounded me. But relieved that they were non animated. As another exhaled of a breath escaped through my lips, I just shook my head and frowned. Pushing my feet forward to propelled me out of the woods and back upon the fields.

A short distance from where I stand was the entrance gates of Canine realm. My friends; wolf and coyote were waiting for me there. Standing by; crossing their arms as their eyes stared up front towards the horizon and perhaps the blue skies themselves. I waved off towards them as they turned towards me suddenly; mirroring me with additional smiles of their own. As I ran after them; I greeted them happily despite my own tail wagging in excitement of finding them therein. As they smiled; the wolf responded to me “So did you get your prize yet?” I nodded my head; no hesitation had came while I bright it out suddenly. They stared at the object at hand. Neither of them said anything at all before they turned towards me and nodded; for then afterwards, the gates of the canine realm was opened to which the wolf and the coyote turned their heads back upon the realm behind them. Entering in as I followed behind them.