Banni: Moon Kraos

I stand upon the entrance of the moon. Staring down onto the horizon in front of me. The moon kingdom was peaceful. Nothing had happened then which perhaps was a good thing at all however. As an exhale had escaped from my own prison throat, I only closed my eyes and flattened my ears while I stepped forth from the entrance of the moon and upon the streets in front of me where had now my mission begun for the time being. For I had limited time before the attack would begin. Nothing would aid me into rescuing all of the residents that was stuck upon the crossfire of this attack. My heart beating fast as I sprinted forth down the roads before me.

The moon kingdom was peaceful as I had mentioned before where the streets and roads of the kingdom were empty and gone. The population of thus had left towards somewhere else because of this attack that would come. Though only a few remained , lingering in the peaceful darkness that the moon had now embraced upon as I strike upon the crossroads before me and stopped upon which. Thus my attention was drawn towards both sides of the roads on either side of me. Left and right were they, both leading perhaps into the same destination based on the alternative roads and alleyways that I had now saw before me when reviewing upon their respective paths. Both paths were empty as well. Yet only the left had some lamppost shining dimly upon the moonlight’s reflection of the surface on the road. Nothing else were there.

I was face with a choice; but I never hesitated to make quick upon the decision. For I already knew what was my own objective at all. First, I had taken the left path and ran down its path. Glancing both alternative roads and alleyways that stand on either side of me, leading me forth towards the destinations that they bring upon. But only the right path leads the path forward and because of this realization, I only glance towards the right. There were only five other paths upon the right side; all leading into the same destination so it had seemed. But each of the paths were unique from one another. Some were rocky, some were twisting and turning and others were just plain insane that I cannot bring myself to explain it at all. Thus, I had decided to just take the safest route at all which was the path that had many rocks upon it which was the first path that I had saw shortly before the long line of others that followed behind it.

Thus, I retreated to the starting point of the road and take a few steps thus before sharply turning towards the right and plunged into the pure darkness that now awaits for me within. My ear flickered upon the beeping of the watch that was onto my wrist which I rose the arm to reflect upon my own face. Staring at the watch that suddenly brightened up to me, I saw the remained time. It had stated ‘fifteen minutes’. Gritting my fangs, I sprinted through the chosen alleyway. Weaving and dodging upon the variety of rocks that blocked upon my way. And there were at lot indeed! But I did make it towards the end without any sort of trouble and submerged from the exit behind the alleyway behind me, reentering into the moonlight where I take the time to stare upon the surroundings around me. Quickly noticing how my own environment had changed.

Because this time, I did not see another road or its choice of alleyways. But a medium size park that stands in my way and a playground within the center of the park, with another smaller one following behind it. A set of swings was behind both playgrounds, looking adjacently towards the bathroom building closing in behind it. After that comes the parking lot. Someone was standing at the center of the parking lot, face up front staring upon the direction opposite of where I was staring at. He was actually staring at me. I had became nervous noticing it; but shake my head afterwards and just turned my attention towards the parks that were between us otherwise. Even though a question reside upon my mind, I blocked it with other thoughts while I continued on through. For first, I had headed upon the medium size park first.

Three slides were in front of me; all three had blue arrows pointing up top above to which I rose my head and glanced upon. Seeing that I saw nothing there, I had tilted my head to one side and thus frowned before exhaling. Stepping forth upon the floor of the slide underneath me, I climbed up through towards the top where I ended up upon the playground’s ground. Metal sounds erupted upon the silence underneath me when my feet stepped forth upon the flooring and I lowered my eyes, hanging my head downward. Staring upon a note that was there. Quickly, I grabbed it after bending down and hoisted myself back upright before reopening the letter at hand.

To my shock; it only showed a picture of the coyote hiding out behind the door. A red circle was upon the northeast corner of the picture itself which was something that I had tilted my head upon. I frowned in response and wondered about this picture and the circle in position of the picture itself. But shake my head afterwards and just pocketed it, returning to the reality of where I was upon. Back upon the park itself, I glanced around my surroundings. Looking upon the grass patches scattered surrounding the park; the flowers that bloomed upon the moonlight visions and the trees that sway against the gentle winds. In my focus, I was a bit surprise upon seeing the tree there. But it was only short when I shifted my attention towards the other end of the park; towards a series of steps that leads upon the grounds of the playground itself. I faintly smiled and move forward. Cutting across the ground towards the other end of the playground where I had descended the steps. Down towards the grounds of the playground itself where I had rose my eyes high and turned my attention towards the smaller scaled playground following the big one behind me.

For without hesitation, I move forward to the smaller scaled playground. Climbed up the slides to check upon a picture or some sort of hint that was upon the playground’s ground. Yet, I had spotted an blue arrow pointing westward. Towards the grounds that was to my left side. I glanced over, following the grounds to a picture that was left exposed to the public and I jumped from the playground, walking up towards the picture therein and grabbed it. I turned over the picture which revealed a fountain. But I saw no one there. With a scratch of my head, I frowned before pocketing that too and turned around. Once again turned my attention towards the parking lot with hope of seeing of that figure one there. It was gone in an instant. And soon I felt the warmth of my body spreading as sweat had fallen upon the group spot of where I had stand. Gulping before shaking my head and turned my attention elsewhere, trying to push away the thought away from my own head.

Quickly, I had faded from the parks and the lot and back upon the roads again towards a destination of which I had not known of however. But my thoughts had grabbed my attention and pondered over the two pictures that I had grabbed from the park itself. While my heart was beating in my own chest, I anxiously turned my attention towards my wrist to check the time. Realizing thus I only had seven minutes left at all. I quicken the pace; but stopped when something caught upon my own ear. That had focused me to turn my attention towards the street in front me. I had noticed that were lamppost posted adjacently towards the roads; But were in fact upon the sidewalks at all. Buildings of various sizes were off towards the side; each of them had their own mailboxes. Many of them were unique than the others however. My eyes suddenly turned towards the buildings; a flash of the picture from which I saw earlier had surfaced upon my own mind, reminding me of a civilian that could be here however.

Thus, I picked up on the pace. I rushed through the streets and opened my own ears. Stretched them out to listen to the ringing that echoed upon the silence of the midnight that had struck upon this fair kingdom as the sounds of rapid footsteps synced with the ringing and my own heavy breathing as well. I bypassed several buildings and was well onto my way of the halfway point of the street that I was in and I still cannot find the source of all that weird sound that I had caught earlier on. But I never gave up and continued on forward all the way towards the other end of the street that I was sprinting upon. Onto which I had stopped so suddenly and turned my attention towards the left; gazing at the building in front of me. The building itself was exactly how it was in the picture back then. Reddish or brown, with some mud surfacing in between the bricks at all. A light was shone adjacent to the door. I only nodded to myself, realizing that this was the match I had needed at all. Thus, I moved forward towards the doorway.

Did I ever mention how the driveway of the building was a bit messy; Yet it was empty at the same time? There were a bunch of toys scattered about. Dry blood painted upon the blackness of the driveway whereas it was leading straight into the building’s alleyway afterwards. Within the alley was darkness, I cannot see anything therein however. But sometimes I had guess it never mattered anyway. I moved forward to the door; grabbing hold onto the knob and turned it over to which the door opened after a little push, revealing whatever was there before me. For out became that coyote that I had saw in the picture; he had looked stressed based on how his fur was all over the place. Eyes yellow shot for some strange reason and black bags underneath his eyes which perhpas indicated that he never slept all that well however. He spoke in a crazy hillbilly voice; which was understandable because he had been stuck upon the building for months now. But as he was hugging me, I turned my attention to the opened door. A preview of what was inside which sometimes I never wanted to look at all however.

The building's interior was a mess as well. Lots of wood, nails and among other things had fallen from the rooftop. Piled up in some spots of the hallway that leads into the kitchen a few steps downward. ‘Perhaps even the other rooms were even messier than what i had saw in the hallway’ I sometimes thought, grunting after being hit by the coyote who continued to praise and thank me otherwise. But I separated from him quickly before another pat made contact and just pushed him to the side. Ordering him to escape from Moon Kingdom. As he was doing so, he quickly gave me a picture then departed quicker than I could even speak to him.

All I was left was a picture and I was hesitated to even look at it for the moment. My heart was pounding in my chest, though pleased and secretly excited about the rescue that I had committed for myself at least. However, something in the back of my mind thought about this whole rescue mission. In ponderance of what greater threat had Moon in store for the rest of the realms? My head shake, my eyes narrowed before raising my eyes up towards the horizon. Departing from the street of which I had rescued that coyote from and headed straight towards my next destination.

Which came by quicker than I had expected however for I had stopped immediately upon seeing it. I was somewhere within the square of the Moon kingdom. What was once life and beautiful, now turned into a despair world where no one would experience happiness at all. Buildings here surrounding the fountain in front of me were all tore down. Likely leveled because of whatever thing or creature had done to this realm. As my eyes spread upon the scenario in front of me, all I just stared upon was the fountain in front of me. A thought had even bypassed upon my mind, reminding me of what canine had hide behind the fountain. Initially, I circled the fountain and glanced upon the beauty of it. But all I saw was the sorrow and wore torn of the fountain in front of me. Its surfaces were empty; gone was the beauty of the water’s reflection of the canines. Replaced by the moldy blackness that now plagued the lines of squares and tiles underneath. But I paid no attention to any of that. For I had spotted my target at once. A fox was standing behind the thin nuzzle, ducking his head with his paws upon the top. Ears flattened and tail curled up against himself. His own body mirrored his fear and anxiety that was unfolding upon his own hometown. Or at least that was what I think when rescuing these canines within Moon kingdom however.

I called out towards him. He never heard him however. I yelled at him a second time; causing him to flinched suddenly and nearly tumbled down had not he caught upon the nuzzle above himself. As his eyes were opened, he turned to meet my eyes. I gave him a smile; he nodded silently before dropping to the flooring underneath himself. Landing with his two feet surfaced upon the ground as he walked towards me quickly. I was not prepared for his hug at all. Yet while he was, I turned my attention towards his fox paws. Indeed, another picture was tied up against one of his fingers with a thin white rope. I pulled the picture away from his finger silently and wrapped both my paws around him while staring at the photo in front of me. The next picture shows the abandoned mansion; But only the front yard and door with a fountain cut three fourths of the way at the bottom left hand corner of the photo itself. Forest and trees were scattered about; But all were adjacent to the mansion itself. I stole a glance towards the apex of the picture, seeing the full bloody moon hiding halfway from the mansion’s rooftop. I only gasped; which cause the fox to stirred a bit before he pulled back from me and faintly smiled. Thus departing from me quickly and faded into the pure darkness therein where only I now stand upon the streets of the moon.

Cutting off my own thoughts, I returned to the task at hand of my own reality. I walked down the streets passing the fountain behind me and upon the blackish of gates at front where I had bypassed them and entered into another set of roads therein. By then, I heard a beep from my watch and I had realized I only have three minutes to even find the rest. I growled while grounding my fangs; but put up with it for the time being while moving forward instead. Whereas I headed up the streets passed the golden gates, heading deeper into the moon kingdom. Until I was sure I ended up upon the mansion that was mention upon the previous photo therein. The place was a lot fancier than what I had initially saw upon the photo however. The roads that lead into the golden door over to my left side were neat and tidy that I saw sparkles of reflective glass submerged upon the surfaces of the paths. A built in fountain was at the center of the path; blocking the central way forward. Yet it was never used at all. Causing it to mirror the fountain that I had saw previously earlier however. I shake my head and said nothing in return, not even a comment as I moved forward through the path. Bypassing the fountain and turned towards the left where a golden door now present itself towards me.

Yet someone was there. That same figure that I had saw back upon the parking lot was now standing between myself and the door behind it. My eyes narrowed upon the stranger in front of me. But I had remained calm at once while I stepped forward from the fountains behind me. I take steps; closing the distance between myself and it as he continued on staring back onto me. For up close, I had noticed that he had looked similar to a canine. Bushy fur, short tail, claws, slit eyes, ears and fangs. Although he stands upright than the canines like myself however. I growled at him warning him. But he just stand still; a small hidden smile crept from his own snout however. Thus upon that moment, I find myself sprinting up towards him. A claw raised into the air above my head, slashed downward to the grounds beneath both of us. I had expected to hit him or at least injure him for being in my way. Yet all I got was a laugh. A sinister of laughters that had brought shivers upon my own mind. That my eyes widened with the realization of what had befolded upon me. Thought my attention was towards the fading shadow figure in front of me, my attention was drawn towards the door.

For at the next beeping was when I stormed right on in. Panicked had already settled upon me. That sense of fear and realization coming into the surface and fruition of the enemy that dared had approached. Coming fast from somewhere but at a random direction at all. Quickly, I sprinted through the first floor rooms. Checking the kitchen, the living, dining and play rooms. I even checked the door leading into the basement; but found nothing there. Returned back into the first floor, I hear a constant sounds of beeping and I stole a glance towards the watch upon my wrist. It showed zero all across the LCD and my eyes widened upon the realization that had now hits me all at once. Thus onto this moment, I ran up the stairs into the second floor and check all of the bedrooms that were there. But upon reaching the last door onto the hallway of the right; I spotted a pup sitting upon the ground. Unconscious or sleeping perhaps with toys scattered across him. His tiny legs were spread before him. He was not wearing anything at all however. Careful to not arouse him into awakeness, I scooped him up into my arms and ran the hallway, descended the stairs and out the door.

But during my time running down the stairs of the entrance behind the mansion, in the corner of my eye I had noticed something there that should not be however. But I was so preoccupied with myself that I had not gotten the chance to even look to see whom it was. It hit the ground. Sprinted through the ground without hesitation for I just ran. Ran like hell. Down the road towards the fountain at once, I heard voices behind me. They grew louder as they had approached; yet when I looked behind me. It was just only him. That same figure that I had saw beforehand. That figure that appeared upon the parking lot and in another place. Now stands there before me. My eyes widened; then continued running just as he tailed from behind. He was very quick; there was nothing that was stopping him however. I hear the rapid footsteps from behind, closing in the distance between us. I felt white fear washed over my face; the coldness wrapping up upon my body as I ran. My legs thrust forward; never caring what lies in the wake before them.

We ran down the road. Back upon Moon kingdom’s civilization where once again the entire place was abandoned and empty. Yet I was glad that I was able to rescue everyone here however before departing for the last one I had needed. But my eyes closed upon concentrating onto the sounds behind me. My ears flickered at the rapid footsteps; crushing against the solid grounds beneath us both while I just tried to weaved my way through the streets. Trying and struggling to be unpredictable for him. But alas it was too much. For he was too good. He was great at this tailing stuff that I kept on asking myself the same question repeatedly. Just as he had already closed in the distance that I felt his paw barely touching against my own fur behind me. But a rundown against one unknown street, just about reaching the exit of the moon kingdom’s civilization had done the deed. Onto that reason was I able to escaped from his grasp. But even then, I felt the chills and the coldness onto my back. My fur standing on one end for whatever unknown reason however. Although I had never looked back at all.