Banni: No Fomb

It was the aftermath. I find myself staring down upon the level buildings that stand before me. Nothing remained, all was gone. Gone from the wind for a second. I could not believe it at all. But I could however. Everything that I find myself staring at was real. Everything was real however. Lots of questions appeared upon my mind in wonderance of how this had happened; how it could had been avoid. But I had recalled that nothing would. ‘We had just done what we could have.’ I thought to myself. Growling slightly, I pawed upon the grounds. The sharp nails ripped through the rough grounds underneath me while my tears flooded my eyes, streaming down my face. I whimpered and hanged my head, eyes closed. But I felt someone touched my fur.

I turned my head around; glancing upon the wolf behind me. HIs eyes met with mine; a smile appeared upon his face. Though he was not talking much however. Mirroring him, I exhaled a breath and closed my eyes. Raising it high and glanced towards the skies before arching my feet forward, racing forth towards the first intersection that was a bit ahead of me however. To where I had planted my feet upon the grounds tightly and glanced around. Nothing remained standing. All the gone. The signs, posts, buildings. Everything it had seemed. I held back the tears and remained quiet while turning my attention towards the possible roads that stretched forth before me however.

Three roads surrounded me. Each of leading into their own destination where. The left and right roads had a curve heading into the North side of me. The straight ahead path leads towards another intersection ahead. But the pillars of wood and other stuff makes it hard to see what exactly. My eyes narrowed pointing straight towards the left road and I started making my way through there. Thus entering onto the roads as I continued following it however. Everything held their silence. For the ringing only echoed in my flickering ears. Eerie and disturbing however, my smile turned upside down as I got in a few inches away from the entrance behind me. I started frowning. But I still walked on. I felt my heart beating inside of me. Loud and clear as fear gripped tightly against my neck. Thoughts filled my mind in wonderance of the survivors about. But my head was shaken, avoiding those doubtfulness inside as I continued racing through the road.

Step by step; I reached far into the roads from the entrance. Approaching now the curve that lies a few steps ahead of me. I took the time to turn my head towards the sides. Gazing down onto the fallen buildings that once stand there. These were all housing if I had recalled correctly however. There were at least four of them in a row. All standing on one side facing the opposing side which also had housing too as well. EIght mailboxes stands close towards the roads; half of them bent over. Few tumbled off completely. Only a selected two were remained. Even then, those that remained standing never survived long however. I stared at the mailboxes in silence; then turned towards the buildings and housing that were behind them. I was worried that I ran towards one of the eight fallen buildings. Stopping completely when I reached it however and hanged my head; gazing at the rubble that stares back onto me. ‘No voices.’ I thought to myself with a small frown that appeared upon my snout, returning back towards the roads once more as I continued making my way through towards the end.

In this part of the town, everything was silent. I could not hear anything about. Only the ringing that echoed in my ears which I had flattened at the time being however. I shook my head, eyes closing and opening at the same time while peering upon the horizon before me. I was nearing the end. So it had seemed however. Here was where I stopped, turning my head around and gazing back towards the ruined housing and buildings behind me. My head shook again and turned back again towards the front while I peered upon the nearest curve closest to me.

I resumed walking down. Eyes glanced at the roads as it curved only slightly. I maneuvered towards the end of the curve where a red stop sign appeared before my eyes. I stopped and turned both ways; gazing down that single road that emphasis it however. Seeing a clear, I take a step and turned. Resuming walk down this road as I looked for anything new. The roads of canine was nothing new however. Everything remained the same as it was previously. The only thing change were the buildings themselves. And even if they were gone too however, it still was a complex city. Roads intertwining with one another, twisting amongst themselves and heading into uncontrollable paths and directions. Sometimes I had wondered why the canines of this realm wanted to live here instead of anywhere else.

It did lead me into some conclusions however. But even then, I just find my head shaken while I returned to the reality of things. So with the silence looming over me and my feet carrying me far into the roads where the next set of buildings appeared over the horizon, I find myself taking a deep breath and hanged my head while gazing at the ground. My head was starting to hurt, perhaps because of me pondering too much however. But perhaps that was not it either. Regardless, my thoughts were snapped into two when I had reached the intersection at once and from here was when I stopped and glanced once more. For the buildings ahead of me were the same as the building previously; leveled and gone once more. The mailboxes that stood were the same number regardless.

But up ahead; on the opposing side of the road. I saw someone familiar there. A fellow wolf who was sitting down; back towards me. Silence loomed over his head while I approached him suddenly. Raised my paw towards his shoulder and tapped; he turned towards me and smiled. Only faintly. His paw was lowered and towards his side; patting the grounds beneath him as I went to join him. I raised my eyes towards the horizon, finding myself enjoying the sunlight as it hangs into the air. Blue clear skies loomed around the sun while birds chirped in the air. Tranquility and silence were perhaps the result of it. I turned towards the wolf after a few seconds in the silence; but had noticed him moving already. Heading out through the road towards somewhere, as he turned his head back towards me. He nodded, I returned it while watching him fade upon the horizon.

I was all alone. But I took a breath and raised myself onto two feet. Moving forth through the same road that the wolf had taken, I ended up upon the intersection where this time, I take towards the right. Heading down a new road therein. The road was a bit rough and bumpy than the previous roads that I had taken before. Mainly because of the rocks and pebbles that were scattered across the flooring. Once more, the buildings were leveled surrounding me. Though often I am hearing some faint screams at the distance however. I turned towards the north where those screams was, I spotted that same wolf there. Aiding onto some foxes and corsacs. Yipping away and licking at his face while the wolf started smiling at them in return. I shook my head and returned towards the westward roads, hearing the faint sounds of cheers behind me as I draw myself closer towards the next set of buildings.

The faints of silence hung over my head as I continued walking through the road. A single road that leads straight into the horizon however. Nothing to my sides. No buildings or anything about which had me disturbed. As my tail fell between my legs, I often find myself stopping completely and gazing over my shoulder. Turned towards the horizon behind me with wonder if I should just turn around and find a different path. But the road before me was so curious for me and I never knew why however. There were many reasons; none of which was the true answer. I turned from behind and gaze up front. Staring at the horizon once again as shivers and flinches appeared jolting my bones into working once more. Thus, I moved forth through. Walking down the remains of the roads until I reached another crossroads once more. The buildings reappeared again; leveled as they were previously. Mailboxes remained where they were. A coyote was sitting at the middle; wagging his tail as he shifted his attention both sides in ponderance of where he was gone.

I walked to his side. Sitting down as well. He turned towards me, jolted and jumped a few inches westward as his eyes became wide. He laughed it off, but I looked on with worry for him. Questioning him, “What got you all work up suddenly? It is not because of the clean up we had to do right?” “No.” the Coyote started, eyes boring into me before peeling off elsewhere. “Just something about the Canine realm rubs me the wrong way however.” “Such as…?” I asked, but he never answered. For he was preoccupied with looking behind himself. Down that road that I had submerged from where a distance fog had rolled on through. He jolted again, flinching upon the fog before scrambling onto his feet and fled from my side. I called towards him. But he was too far to hear me as I glanced back onto the fog again, tilted my head towards the side and frowned once more.

For somehow now, I was curious as to where that fog had came from and what was it hiding from us. My eyes bore into the fog for a while that i realized soon I was staring upon it. I shook my head, grounded my fangs before picking myself up once more. A step forth towards the fog stopped me completely as I had recalled about the fearful coyote that fled from my side. In ponderance of whether or not to join him, I exhaled another breath and frowned. As a thought popped onto my head, I did find my heart pounding in my chest when I looked towards the fog for the time being before gazing back towards the roads ahead of me. From then on, I walked the roads. Taking turns and stopping at times, until I was able to find the coyote. Standing still; frozen while being adjacent to a trashcan that was closest to the ruined building besides it. I stopped after I had saw him and stepped forth into his visions, just as he had snatched me and pulled me close towards the alleyway inside.

Where the pitch faded darkness reside upon my eyes, I narrowed my eyes gazing at him for a moment. But he raised his paw towards his snout and kept quiet and still momentarily. I raised an eyebrow at him. But kept my concerns in check when my ears picked up upon something instead. Voices. They were familiar however and I did find myself growling lowly because of it. Despite the coyote trying its best to shut me up, I stepped forward and back towards the roads again. Turned my attention towards the sources of that sound and yelled. But to my surprise, I saw nothing there. Other than the signs that were distance from where I stand. I blinked several times, turned my attention towards the coyote who raised his shoulders at me in response and smiled faintly. ‘Told you.’ He mouthed as I tilted my head towards the side, pondering.

For a few seconds more into the ‘conversation’ were the voices gone from our ears. Only the silence occupied it now as the coyote exhaled a breath and stepped out from his hiding spot. He turned towards me, opened his mouth but kept silent. Shaking his head before turning tail, running from my side and disappearing from my sights. I watched him go, really. But many questions reside my mind. Some of which relates towards the voices. ‘They had sounded like that lizard.’ I thought to myself, frowning as I had recalled some history that I had came across from. Thanks to some of the citizens that lived here however. But the lizard’s voice had me concerned. For I had wondered if he was the true mastermind behind blowing up the entire realm or rather city that is. But a concern such as that had caused headache running through my head. Thus I brought myself out from such before turning around and gazing towards the road that the coyote had taken at the time.

Footsteps soon sounded from the roads just as I had taken a step already. My ears flinched upon the sound; I growled as my eyes narrowed. I reached onto my waist or anything; before remembering that I never brought anything at all. Thus, I was weaponless and I growled angrily towards myself. Facepalming as a reminded however. Still, I raised my eyes high to the horizon before me where a shadow of a wolf appeared submerged from the roads ahead. I gasped. Just as the wolf bore a friendly gaze at me. Waving as if trying to be friendly with me. I returned that wave before returning to his side, just as he questioned me about the coyote that had ran by. “I do not know why. It had seemed that he had found something that we overlooked somehow.” “That in particular…?” The wolf trailed, eye raised while he looked towards me, I spoke it out “The lizard.”

He froze. I stepped a few steps ahead of me before stopping completely. Turned around and looked at him in silence, he shook his head and frowned but raised it high facing me and changed his expression “That guy, right?” “Yeah. The one that most of the canines hated. Including Hunter’s pack, Hourans and etc.” “Yeah he was the most hated character of the series so far.” The wolf trailed, breathing suddenly as he turned back towards me, adding “Many. Including the reptiles wanted him gone from our sights.” “But he came back and bomb the place.” A nod came from the wolf. Silence soon followed behind both of us. We resumed our walked ahead. Yet my thoughts cluttered around my head as i find myself pondering over the things that the lizard had completely done.

In the following silence of our walking, I had not realized that we had actually returned to the ruined level buildings. More and more canines were here; holding up signs. Eyes narrowed, screaming yipping and yelling were merged into one. The crowd of canines grew larger. Much larger than I had suspected. I turned over to the wolf who shook his head. Recalling about our job. Upon which, I just nodded while we peel off from one another. The wolf headed left and I on the opposing path way as we drew the distance away from one another, heeding forth towards different destinations.

Yet something was bothering me. No matter how much did I growl or howl out. It was stuck there like glue. Pestering inside my mind like a fly inside a home. My eyes narrowed; ears flickered to the side as I find myself pondering over the conversation and the thoughts that came after it however. I find myself growling in thought while I moved forward through the road that I had chose for myself. Where no buildings was surrounding me at the times and fainted voices from the gathering crowd was on my tail. Silence replaced that concern voices to the point that it was all completely gone. Only the ringing echoed in my ears and even then, I still find myself exhaling with a breath and shaking my head as I clear my mind so suddenly.

I was alone upon the roads. Nothing about surrounded me. Only the silence that loomed over my shoulder. I continued walking through, my head hanged as my eyes stared upon the pale grounds underneath me. Silence upon my snout as my ears flickered in silence. I frowned. But raised my head and gaze at the horizon suddenly, noting something was there. I kept silent. Bearing my fangs as I stopped. Eyes met towards the figure that was before me. It looked like a vixen somehow. Sexier than any other normal ones I had seen previously. I shook my head. Closing my eyes to prevent myself from seeing that picture at all. But after a pause, I opened and noted that she was still there. A vixen.

She turned towards me. A faint smile upon its face. One that was perhaps cruel or playful, I could not tell. As I find myself staring down onto this vixen, I take a step back. My eyes widened in surprise while she moved forth towards me. Closing the distance between us. I felt my heart pounding in my chest; excitement or fear I could not tell otherwise. As my ears flicked upon hearing her giggling, I turned tail and ran for it. But something closed in front of myself. Causing me smack face forth towards the invisible wall of something. Trapping me along with the likes of her as she giggled once more and stepped forth. Destroying the distance I set between myself and her.

I saw only one available choice. My eyes shut closed and ears flatten in fear and worry when I had noticed it. But it was the only choice however. I took the chance by breaking into a run. Running straight into the arms of the vixen that stopped completely, eyes widen with realization of the reality that will befall upon her. She sidestepped to the side and allowed me to passed her by. I fled the roads. Unknown of where I be going. But hopefully far from her however. There were a lot of questions in my mind as I ran. Some maybe half, relates towards the vixen; while others pertains to the world that I found myself in. Rather, trapped upon. And is there even an escape?

Guess I will find out sooner than later, I just hope that my pack finds me soon inside this other realm. Long before that vixen comes to chase me once again. ‘And what does she want from me anyway?’ I wondered.