Banni: Something Proven

My eyes opened up to the sounds of silence ringing in my ears as I rose from the grounds below me. I glanced around. Staring at the two horizons that were on either side of me. I was on one particular street where there was three alternative paths besides the one straight ahead. Vehicles were here too. But were park on the side which I never knew why they were however. A shake of my head had came, ridding that thought while I tried my best to focus upon the objective that I had. That I laid for myself. After which the news that had befallen upon this very realm. I had wanted to growl. Or do something. Yet they would only benefit me at the matter. For instead, I just focus upon my objective instead.

With my eyes closed and opening a second afterwards, I shift my attention to the straight ahead path before me. Straight towards the horizon that was ahead as my feet moved on forth. Step after step. I never ran because I needed to save my energy and speed for emergency, especially if all of the canines were after my tail. I growled. Grounding my fangs at the mention of that thought while my eyes narrowed, vividly remembering what had happened to inspired this entire event. But I just plain out right ignored it afterwards and just kept walking on anyway. Moving deeper into the path that I was upon, seeing less vehicles parked upon the sides and now more of things and objects that were there that I had not seen before otherwise.My sudden expression had changed. But my eyes still narrowed at the aspect of the silence surrounding me.

For I kept an ear out for anything. A single noise included however before I break into a run. But for so far. In the time lapsed that had committed, silence was my only offense. It was making me more nervous than usually that I had ignored my own body’s shaking and vibing. Dismissing it as just a change in weather. But reaching the next intersection deeply upon the path that I was upon, I stomped upon the ground and waited as clouds formed above me and started pouring. Damping my fur, soaking the hard dry grounds beneath me. I just stand still and watched; eyes already alerted now that ears were useless in this rain however. I growled again, only low this time to avoid getting heard by anything other than my own. Nothing resulted. Perhaps it was a good thing. I would never know. Regardless, I pushed passing by the intersection that I paused upon. Walking some steps forth into the entrance of the street ahead of me where now cars and other trucks were about. Yet something was a bit off about them. They were now park at the sidewalk. Some crashed into the building’s entrance doors whereas smoke rose from their front. Some buildings were burned down. But others were not. All I could do was just stand and stare at it for a moment before departing.

I continued forward. Ignoring the chaos the environment was around me. For my eyes were pleased opened to the enemies that dared chased me down instead. But thirty steps inward into the new street and nothing had happened. Sooner than I had realized, I think I was going a bit crazy and panicked upon the inside however. A shake of my head rid of that. Still I cannot believed that no one had indeed came after me. That I was now doubting myself, wondering if I was free and safe to make my decisions? Or was it just a trap to get me to expose myself? My heart was racing upon this thought as it fades inward and out from my mind. My own body continued shivering; but it was not due to the cold however. I still looked around after realizing that I was still standing still. Glancing at the buildings on my left side; then towards the rails opposite of the buildings. Seeing the sands comes afterwards. But like what my mentality said, nothing was there. Nothing could scare me. Yet was I free and safe? Perhaps.

I had decided to risk it instead. I sprinted into a run. Feet stomping upon the grounds beneath me as all I heard were my own footsteps. Couple of foxes and coyotes flicked their ears upon my presence. Yet neither of them committed anything. Having wanting to stay away from the insanity that we had caused. For by then, I had perhaps I had already bypassed several of them. I had ignored them of course. Wanting to just focus upon the path that was ahead of me instead of sightseeing around the realm. I had already knew what insanity happens here. It was all too easy however. With a faint smile running by my own face, I had already reached passed sixty steps and reached the second intersection already. Onto here was when I had decided to alternate myself and head towards the left instead of moving straight. For I had believed that my chasers had already knew where I was, after perhaps the confirmation.

Hearing faint footsteps behind me running forth towards my location was nothing new for me. It was old and rusty that I often find myself yawning for. Seeing that my enemies were already closing in onto my position, I faintly smiled and turned towards the left. Committed to what my mind had wanted me to do as I ran straight into the street laid out before me. The street over to the left was much shorter than what I was used to however. Yet because of this. There were already curved and sharp turn roads just to throw canines off. Like the one that was ahead of me. Still, like always, nothing was new for I had already knew this realm like the back of my paw. All of this I had grinned rather to myself. Confident perhaps in my well being while I had attempted to reach towards the other end of this curving street.

Eventually bypassing it shortly afterwards and heading down the same path again. I rose my eyes high and glance towards the horizon before me. Quickly noticing that there were bridges built here now. All shrouded in darkness. Preventing anyone from being able to see anything instead. Except with the bright yellow color lights that were there. Nothing else remained except for the pure darkness. I just ran inside. But once I was in, I slowed down immediately. For something about this place had felt a bit off however. The air upon the bridge was a lot colder than the one outside. Additional, thanks to the darkness I had noticed that it was hard to even see what was around me. Even though I had night vision ingrain into my eyes thanks to my canine DNA. I frowned and straightened my ears. Listening out towards the unknown surrounding me with hope finding anyone around and about to continue the chase however.

But with the silence coming and the ringing following after, that confident smile and braveness soon changed as I find myself afraid and scared. My heart already racing. ‘I have a choice’ I sometimes reminded myself, glancing back towards the entrance of the cavern ahead of me. Then towards the deeper end of the tunnel onto the other side where pure darkness recedes. Nothing else was found there. My eyes were closed; I glanced back towards the entrance the next my eyes were opened. I stared upon the rain still pouring down. But also saw a figure there standing by the entrance too. Eyes were pure red; bloodshot perhaps. Fur was messy as if he had no time to groom himself. Due to the darkness, it was rather hard to know what he was wearing. But from the outline of this canine, I recognized him as a wolf. I frowned in response, kept my eye staring at the wolf who just stand still staring. Meeting my eyes upon the next silences. Thus after a while, I pulled my eyes away from him and turned towards the darkness. Walking inside, eventually disappearing from this wolf’s presence as a smile drifted from its snout.

I had remembered that I have an objective to finish. One that would complete this section of the story. My head shook at the second thought after resubmerging from the shadows behind me, re entering into a land of reptiles. But the entire place was silenced. Instead of light and sun and brightness; there was darkness and silence. The same kind of atmosphere found in the canine. My ears were pulled back at this recognition and instantly I frowned. I turned around; glancing back at the tunnel behind me in wonder if there was a second chance for me instead? But I never commit to it. For I just stood there and watched the tunnel for a moment before glancing back upon the reptile environment around me. Fast moving footsteps were about. Much louder than the ones that I heard previously upon the canine realm. They had came by fast and hard for in a second, they were gone and silence prevail once more. Upon which I had blinked in surprise, a race of thought in wonder of who that was. But I shook my head in answer, never minding it now however.

I stepped out from the tunnel’s entrance, exposing myself towards the pure silence and darkness that befall upon me. As I drew a breath hand closed opened my eyes, I shift towards the two roads underneath me and glance upon this directions. One was heading towards the left; bypassing a cluster of buildings. The other was heading the opposing way; towards more cluster of buildings then. A blue sign was planted upon the sidewalk of the reptile realm, a white drawing of a station with an arrow pointing towards the right was attached to the station. But nothing more was then. Noting the sign, I had figured I should take the right side instead of the left in order to finish my own objective then. Thus, I followed the path forth. Silence hangs above me with the constantly ringing humming in my ear. I flattened them in silence, frowning while my heart racing instead. Now that I was in reptile, I was more nervous than before. Perhaps in fear of the canines that lurked here, all searching for me to prevent from entering the station. But the street that I am following had nothing then. Pure silence and darkness was the only thing waiting. But even that had me on the edge regardless.

I still find my feet slowing down for some reason. Often times stopping immediately as if something was wrong for some reason alone. But glancing around upon my own surroundings had nothing but the emptiness. My head was tilted to the side upon my own body’s actment. But I cannot find anything to the cause of it however and just went with it instead. Continuing walking forth while scanning the area. Hoping to find nothing there.

But upon my luck; something was there. A bonfire with smoke rising from its sources was found upon the grass of canine. Sitting isolated from the rest. Four rocks stands besides it. But no one was operating the bonfire however. I find myself staring down at it for a moment; but shake my head and returned my sights back towards the street. Someone was there. That same wolf however. Standing by the entrance of the streets; turned its back towards me. Tail swinging by. The fur was much easier to see than the first encounter for I had noticed that it was mostly grayscale than colored. Short much like the ears. I stopped immediately and stared at this wolf momentarily. Heart already racing in wonder what he would do. But I just waited to find out instead.

Nothing had happened for the next few seconds. For after that the wolf suddenly turned around and met my eyes again. Only this time, I had noticed that his eyes. Rather pupils were gone. Only the eye sockets were there. Pure white as always it had seemed. The snout twitched; its mouth curved into a smile before splitting apart. No words came. It continued to ‘speak’ towards me as if it had words or rather a voice to say. But all I got was the silence and nothing more. I find myself staring at this wolf; even tilting my head towards the side in confusion. Yet a shake of my head came and I had decided to just turn around. Backtrack a few steps after, heading towards that other alternative path that I had forgotten about otherwise. But I heard footsteps. I sprinted into a run.

The wolf behind me was tailing me it had seem. Running forth towards me as if he was chasing me down. I ran with panicked racing across my face. Eyes already widened in fear while I turned towards the right, spotting that alternative path that I had missed somehow. For immediately I had turned towards the right and entered right into it. The wolf continued running straight ahead; disappearing then after as I heard the footsteps fade in the distance. Then gone came the next second after. Onto which I just breath a sigh and smiled only faintly; turned my attention towards the path ahead of me and walked. Never think or ponder and just act as if it was dependable. For as I had resumed walking ahead, I had noticed that the buildings were a bit smaller than usual. Yet no vehicles were about which made it even more weird. The entrance of these buildings, never had any doors inside of them which made it easier for anyone to enter inside. Regardless if they wanted to find something there or something violent.

I just ignored that last part and just kept on going instead. Ears flickering here and there upon the ringing surrounding me as my own footsteps was my own comfort however. I glance towards the buildings on either side of me. Hoping to find something interesting that would bypassed the time. Yet something came at me at fast pace. Randing me to snapped back into reality and sidestepped it immediately, I had no time to think however. But having seeing it bypassed me a second time, I had noticed what it was. A pale net. SOmething that was used to catch fish by the lake or something rather more important. Walking to it, I had noticed how moist it was that it had shocked my fingertip for some strange reason. I frowned having noticed it and backed off instead. Shaking my head, wondering if my chasers had ran out of ideas or was it that the author had no creative ideas of what to do and just winging it instead?

Regardless of the two choices, I knew automatically that I was just winning and the smile rander that however. I moved on. Never caring about the net or the immediate bus that drove past uncontrollably for there was an lack of a driver seated upon the front. I just smiled. The confidence and the smile came following me, knowing full well that this was a victory. I continued passed a bike that was laid upon the side of the street. Wheels already turning before completely stopping otherwise. Its rider was not there. Yet a trail of blood was left behind, heading straight towards the alleyway to the side. I had prevented to ignore that, perhaps knowing that it was just a trap otherwise and just continued moving on. But reaching the exit of the street that I was upon had me stopped rather immediately as I turned around and glanced back towards the street behind me. Nothing was there except for the rings that were laid out for my capturement. But I cannot said that this had be way too easy however.

Upon this mention had my heart raced and pound inside my chest.A rather weird funny feeling erupted from the depths of my stomach and I cannot pinpoint what was causing this however. Upon the funny feeling, I just frowned and felt nervous and perhaps afraid as thoughts filled my mind in wonder while I resumed my walk, heading right in the direction of where that station was. And as I continued to walk, my ears unknowingly stretched from their slumber and continued being like that for the rest of the way through. For in the meanwhile, I just walked. Step after step in the following silence. I felt my body tightened, my paws and legs aching for some reason. Yet my breath was not noticeable thanks to the pit stops that I had taken during my time running from them.

But upon the silence and my walking being the only thing I can hear, I find myself scanning the area now. Scanning my environment. Noticing the buildings that were towards the side. Noticing the streets had somehow changed their color and even noticed the vehicles that were there for some strange reason. Iblinked, getting a second take towards those vehicles. Even rubbing my eyes upon the occasion to see’ clearly’ upon them. Somehow the vehicles turned int something non drivable and I weakly laughed upon it. Having noticed that my brain was clouded with the oncoming tiredness that followed. For shortly, I had yawned somehow. Then I tightly shut my snout and widened my eyes. I had wondered why I was tired even though I had ran for a short time only and even crisscross some roads and streets to avoid them. But a shake of my head disagreed with that statement, realizing then that it was just all a ruse however.

Not even thinking, my walking now aches with every step. I grunted and grounded my fangs to lessen the pain given upon my own feet and legs. Yet nothing prevented the burns that came. My eyes was closed tightly; but I opened then wide to prevent myself from even fall asleep. Yet that was stopped when my snout opened often; giving off upon that yawn that had came one after ether other. How that was even possible is even beyond me however. ButI chose to even ignore it anyway. I continued walking passed the second and third intersections; noticing that a blue sign was planted upon the edge of the street. Reshowing that drawing of the station again and pointing towards the left. There was even a set number of miles underneath all that. Reading it had me smile; knowing full well that I was close. But as another yawn came, I shut my snout quickly and grounded my fangs. Preventing me from even yawning and the following yawns afterwards. Yet some time before I even started walking again, the yawn was persistent and left my snout opened.

It was only then that I had started hearing movement behind me. I turned immediately and glance. But found nothing there. Just empty and quiet; with only the ringing echoing in my ear. But even that had gave me some nervousness as if something big was happening and coming. Yet I never knew what it was however. With thoughts popping in and out of my tired mind, I shake my head and made a dark face turning around immediately after realizing that I just wasted my time looking when I should be searching for the station instead. And thus I turned the corner; heading straight down into the intersection before me where now the darkness now lies ahead. A tunnel was before me with shining orange lights blinking about and a wolf that was standing by the entrance.