Forged: Nohual

Things had not been the same since those things had chased us down. Driven us away from the plains of our home lands and straight into the unknown. For here, I had gotten myself separated from the rest of my pack somehow. I fear that the nightmare was just starting at all. This was not the end for us anyway or for this story however. But no matter how much I think about it, this nightmare kept on repeating itself anyway. Right down into the reality of where I was now.

My name is Luky.An old wolf whose almost ready to die at any given chance. Thus, the next protagonist wolf character would be given the chance for spotlight. Leading the pack for years from the start of my young active age towards what I was now. My own father had given me this role since he had passed away. But that was when I hit my early fives however. Memories of my own father flood back to me at the mention of him and the start of what was known as my leadership for this pack. My eyes closed remembering bits and pieces of it; but I had remembered that I had found myself at this hell.

I found myself upon an abandoned building. I do not even know how i gotten here however. For all I had known was that I was just blindly running and complaining about the cracks and bents that my old bones were committing. I always find myself gritting my fangs because of these sounds. But shaking my head to rid of that recent thought, I shift my attention towards the window on my right side. Gazing towards the outside of the building that I had found myself upon. But the outside was dense fog; a color of blue maybe orange hilted the atmosphere making it hard to see whatever was out there.

For onto this moment, I just frowned and shook my head. Drawing my eyes away from the outside for a little bit and turned my attention to the interior part of what was known as the huge room before me, I stared at it down for at least a moment. Noting three floors worth of doors; all of which were adjacent of one another. Lining up from right to left and the doors on the next floor above the doors of the previous, I stared at them for a moment. Then take my eyes off from them, towards the huge single door that was in front of me.

The huge room was empty. Four pillars formed a square. Two of the lower part of the square were close towards me. At the center of the four pillars was a single box lying onto the grounds. It was closed; a lock was at its surface, facing upward. I walked up towards the box in silence. My own feet creating sounds of footsteps echoing through the silence of the room that I was upon. I stopped in front of the box and hanged my head; gazing at it psychically. Raising my paw from the grounds below me, I hit the box a few times. Watching as the box tilted onto its side and faced me before I released the box from my grip, watching as the box returned back to the surface of the flooring below us.

An exhale of a sigh had came from my own lips and my eyes closed afterwards. Raising my head and reopening my eyes again, I shift my attention towards the huge door in front of me. I walked forth towards it; ignoring the sounds of footsteps underneath as I heed the distance forth. It had never taken that long anyway however. I reached the door; yet I opened my mouth and gripped upon the golden knob that was there. Tilting my head to one side; hearing the door click. I opened the door suddenly and walked inside. The door closed behind me suddenly; but I paid no attention to it as my head turned from left to right. I found myself in the hallway. A short one as a matter of fact since I could see a pair of doors on either side of me. A yellow arrow was pointing downward into either the flooring of the doors itself while my eyes set upon the doors on either side of me.

There was a lot of questions going through my mind. But I cannot answer them all just yet however. Mainly because, I still need to find my pack wherever they are actually. I suddenly snarled at my own mistake earlier before my arrival into this abandoned building before me. Remembering bits and pieces of how I had arrived. But nothing on the process however. Growling after the snarl, I could only just silence my own tongue while my attention was drawn towards the two doors of either side of me. ‘Time to choose.’ I thought to myself, though a bit concerned. As I shift from one door to the next, I had pondered about what lies beyond these doors and where would they take me. ‘To what destination would they both lead?’ Another thought popped onto my mind again just as I shook my head, ridding that thought again and just focused upon what was presented in front of me.

After a short pause, I had made my move. But I never knew if it was a good one or not however. As my heart increases gradually within my chest, I felt my ears unknowingly pulled back somehow at the decision that I was going to put myself in however. But I still pushed my legs forward despite them hesitating at once from the direction of which I was going. I walked the path down the halls; reaching the door in front of me while I stabbed its surface with my snout, pushing it forward. Hearing the door creaked and I entered in. Upon the other side, I was anticipating more hallways and more doors at once. It would be good for the exercise fo this old age wolf however. But to my surprise, I saw neither of those options. Instead, a staircase rising high was settled before me and reached the second floor above me.

I found myself staring at the staircase for a moment; then towards the second floor right after it. I frowned, shaking my head then hanging it. The look of disappointment was clear upon my own snout. But I tried my best to not expose it for the whole. Raising my head from the flooring below me, I complied with whomever was silently making me do these things. I growled, wanting to slash something or someone for this silly game. Or to chew something out in the meantime. But instead, I just walked the stairs. Climbing towards the floor above me in the following silence as all I am hearing were the slight ringing that was upon my own ears.

I reached the second floor with ease. Though I did find myself breathing hard for some strange reason as if I had ran some sort of event and this was the result of things. I could not even growl or make any noises because of this panting too! My eyes narrowed and my bones cracked and snapped at certain times. With my joints popping, I gritten my fangs while turning my attention around. Facing away from the staircase behind me and towards the pair of grayish doors which were opened at the door too. I lifted my head and raised them to the horizon in front of me. Staring down onto the hallway that stretched down into the horizon where a single window was upon the wall of the otherside however. A bit of sunlight seeped through that single window’s surface too as the ground of the hallways were heated up by it.

I started walking down the hallways. But before the fourth step could even be placed down, I heard some crackling behind me somehow. It was loud and obnoxious that it had startled me however. I flinched upon hearing that sound and even turned my head around; gazing over my shoulder to check onto my surroundings behind myself. But I found nothing there. After the crackle of laughter came a faint siren sound that erupted the silence surrounding me. I flinched upon hearing that sound and lifted my eyes up towards the ceiling above me. Frowning as irritation was written across my face. I just grumbled after and shake my head, sprinting down the remains of the halls with the popping of joints echoing through my own ears. As I ran down the halls, the popping had became too much and I yelped in pain. Falling into the grounds below me; with my head touching the ground first. Legs spread outwards; tail fallen afterwards. I frowned. My heart was beating fast. But also it was being loud because of the fear that was gripping against my cold body.

I was paralyzed from doing anything at all which was not a good thing however. My fear was growing by the second with the soundless of tickings erupting in my head. I growled, grounding my fangs tightly while I struggled to lift myself up from the grounds below me. Yet my legs refuses to comply and remained there. My growls turned into frowns soon afterwards as my ears were sprayed backwards against the back of my own head as my attention was drawn forward towards the window in front of me. Time after time again, I struggle to pick myself up. Each attempt resulted in me falling over once more; either onto the side or down onto my stomach. It was not irritating for me however, considering that I am an old wolf after all. But to have popped my joints at this worst time at all, is baffling me!

However, I never had to struggle again when I heard something behind me. A door opening was my first clue as I whipped my head around over my shoulder; gazing down the halls. Straight towards the door that I had just surface from. There, I had noticed this strange figure. Hazy and gray that obstructed anyone visions of it. But for me, it was perhaps clear that it looked like a humanoid or something similar to that. I frowned, shaking my head as the thing turned to meet my eyes. A great smile formed upon its unknown face with its ghostly paws rose and stretched out in front of itself, not even walking towards me. But rather ‘floating’ or that was what it was perceived by. I found myself shaking my head at it. Struggling it even crawls my way forth, away from its reached. But it was already too late. For I felt a paw against my shoulder. Freezing cold as something stung against my shoulder. I winched, either in pain or in the appearance of the figure that was adjacent to me now. As our attention was drawn towards one another once more.

Its lips split opened as if trying to smile, but rather words started forming. Spitting across the short distance between us as my eyes went wide. Cold fear already gripping my old heart as I felt the feeling numbed me rending my muscles and bones being useless. For in the next few moments, maybe quick at all, I watched as the humanoid drift itself towards me. Closing our distance between us as its hands were spread outwards in front of himself and me. The cold and numbness intensified, I find myself shivering and I closed my eyes tightly as all I could see were darkness.