Invane: Awareness Hoo

Early morning, I found myself opening my eyes and yawning. Getting up onto my feet, I glanced around upon my surroundings I had noticed that none of my wolf packs were around and I frowned. Rolling my eyes as I thought of what they were doing. ‘Great.’ I thought while walking a few steps forward. Already reaching the town’s entrance before me as I entered through and glanced towards the left. A row of buildings settled before my eyes. They were a various of building heights. Horizoki was there raising his paws in front of himself. Stabbing the hard stone with a needle that he found somewhere upon the ground, he set the paper upon the needle and stepped back a few. I walked towards him and muttered onto his ear; startling him as he glanced at me with widened eyes and stretched ears. Though he was happy to see me that he tackled me hard upon the grounds.

Already his face was to mine, smothering it with licks and wet kisses. As I growled to make myself heard, he paused and stepped away. Tail hanged behind him and all as he glanced at me. I ignored him questioning about the other wolf members and I was surprise to see him do a quick change around that ends with him happily speaking to me. “The others are in other parts of the town, raising awareness for the outlaw creator that the VPD had warned us about.” “Not an outlaw.” I narrowed my eyes at him forcing him to flinched in response, “Awareness of the missing canines and reptiles that had gone missing since the police had snapped pictures of their last whereabouts.” “Do you think that they were the ones who took them?” Horizoki asked with a tilt of his head, but I shook my head quietly at him. “No. I do not think so.” “Then who would do such a thing?” “I do not know.” Horizoki then continued with the why question which forced me to answer anything that he asked underneath the sun.

It was to the point that my head was already aching from coming up with make believed answers for the wolf behind me as I had already walked forth towards the poster upon the wall. Raised my paw high and stabbed upon it’s surface as I said, turning to the wolf in question. “This is the guy missing?” “Yeah apparently.” Answered Horizoki as I nodded, “Continue the work then. I will go see what the others are doing right now.” “Hope they do not stab people with those needles!” Joked Horizoki but I ignored him as I walked away. Yeah, a bunch of animals such as reptiles and candidates have indeed gone missing and the VPD had snapped their last known locations. Though I could not help but wonder if it was them who took the animals and pictured. As I exhaled and shook my head, my mind started objecting to that statement knowing full well that the VPD would be fired on the spot by the chief. I said nothing now as I continued northward and away from Horizoki behind me.

Across town came another set of various heightened buildings, I had wondered why the reptiles were so fond of them however. ‘Like, why not create buildings that were the same height or something? Or lower so the flying creatures can overcome them?” I thought. But another objection had my mind reeling in anger as I felt the heat upon my forehead; I growled and grunted. Grounding my fangs together while I returned towards the reality of things. I had not realized that I was just standing still however. Realizing this, I had decided to walk onward and shift my attention towards the left again. Gazing down onto the white long wall before me whereas a line of posters was upon me. All of the posters said the same thing: the same missing animal and the reward. I suddenly thought back upon Horizoki. Wondering if he had that reward thing on him. But a shook of my head got me back towards the reality again as I continued walking parallel towards the wall. Then, something stopped me.

My eyes narrowed upon a poster. It was bulgy and crooked that it seemed unprofessional. I exhaled and walked up towards the poster; raising my paw towards the edge of it. Starting to rip it off from the wall and stared upon the thing that was behind it. Only for a body to fall from the wall and flopped upon the grounds before my feet as I stared at it in disbelief. ‘Darn it all.’ I thought to myself, wondering which wolf had committed a crime. A body of a reptile was lying upon the ground, unconscious with a red stream running from its forehead. Something was struck against it and I rolled over the body to inspected it further. A small hole stands upon the forehead; black red it was where that line of red submerged and pooled from. I nearly gagged, but it was swallowed nonetheless. Knowing that the VPD would be watching and patrolling very soon had me concern as to where to hide the body as I stated looking upon the surroundings of the path that I was upon. But during the mists of my finding, a wolf called out towards me.

‘Huzizu.’

“Huzizu.” I said, now dead serious. “Did Haziyo do this?” “Do what?” The wolf asked, lowering his eyes towards my paws. Then widened his eyes in surprise as he exclaimed. Then raised his eyes towards me questioning, “DId he struck a needle straight onto the forehead?” “Apparently.” I answered him, exposing the hole. “Where can we hide it?” “Where is he right now?” I growled threateningly at Huzizu as he flinched in response and became quiet afterwards, “I do not know.” “ugh.” I say and shook my head, dropping the body afterwards as I walked off with Huzizu following behind me, “Where are you going?” “To find Haziyo.” I yelled back at him, already reaching the end of the path and entered onto some sort of market before me. Where thousands of fruits and vegetables were about, stored upon their large boxes that fitted upon a store stand apparently. A black sign was adjacent to me, words were written but I never cared however as I wonder where he was.

Searching around the market, I spotted Haziyo together with Harkell and Havlut. All three were straight ahead of me, raising their signs and shouting words from their snouts. Whatever words they were actually caught the attention of the audience before them which resulted in many reptiles and dragons circling them watching them as if it was a performance or something. “What are they protesting about?” I questioned Huzizu who also stared at the three wolves before him and shook his head, exhaling as he answered me with a mutter, “About the killer of the missing animals. He really does think that another animal did kill these missing animals.” “The VPD never mentioned anything about a killer.” I say as Huzizu shifted his attention to me. We met eyes in silence; though I frowned afterwards and shook my head in answer, “Guess someone was not paying any attention.” Commented Huzizu as I started growling at him but he just laughed afterwards.

After a short pause of silence, I questioned Huzizu “How are we going to get them?” “LIke we always do. Yoink them from the audience sight!” “Unless you are a magician.” I say which prompted Huzizu to turn my way. Suddenly, a puff of magic came out of nowhere and was between us. We started coughing and hacking that our eyes were closed. Stepping away from the puff, we spotted Horizoki raising his cape into the air as his paws were hanged high above his head; he had the most stupidest grin upon his snout. Yet his eyes looked directly towards us, “Did someone say ‘magician’? “No.” I spoke deadpan at him, “And are you not suppose to be working on those posts?” I added, “Finished.” Horizoki lied confidently and I just glared at him suddenly. But with a smile that did not falter, he turned his back towards us and shouted out towards the audience before him. At this moment, they were distracted and raced over to Horizoki. They gathered in thousands; it was rather surprising however. As me and Huzizu were forced back by Horizoki’s ‘magic’, it was just us auto taking a step backwards, we race towards the end of the path and hide ourselves there.

“Alright so the audience are distracted! We can rescue the three wolves from their misery then.” Huzizu remarked with a smile upon his face, “If only it was that easy.” I say deadpanned and a sudden frown as he looked at me curiously; but all I had to do was point towards the three other wolves growling and shouting at the audience ahead of us. “Those three was so dead point upon making their voices heard.” I commented while Huzizu chuckled silently with a smirk upon his snout, “Easy pickings, I say.” “What does that mean?” I asked him back; but he went silent for an answer afterwards. I shook my head and changed the topics a bit. For a first few seconds we had a discussion on how we were going to approach this. My suggestion was the easiest way; just either go around the square or upon the rooftops; scoop up the three wolves and leave very quickly. However, Huzizu wanted things complicated as he suggested going underground, pull out a fishing rod and start taking them one by one. A slow but forceful approach however.

In the end however, we ended up doing it my way. Not because I am the leader of the pack. But because my way is a lot simpler than his. Huzizu grumbled and crossed his arms forcefully as his ears were flattened. Yet he did nothing more than to comply with my suggestion as he circled around the square while I climbed to the rooftops above. We raced across the square and towards our destination in short time at all. For once we reached there, Huzizu exposed himself out first. Snatching Harkell and Havlut from my sights. I nodded in acknowledgement while Huzizu said nothing; yet taking hits from the two british wolves as they started cursing him out and continuing hitting with their fists. I set my eyes towards Haziyo who was still shouting out towards the audience who was ignoring him at once. For after two seconds of hesitation, I leaped from the rooftops. A lightning strike came from nowhere despite the day being clear of any skies and such. Landed upon the grounds and rolled a few inches forward, scooping up Haziyo from his feet and make a break for it. All the while sealing his snout with my paw despite him already biting into my fur.

Regrouping with Huzizu; he smirked confidently at me. Though I just narrowed my eyes warning him as he just laughed or chuckle. Harkell and Havlut tired themselves out and fell asleep upon Huzizu’s arms while I dropped Haziyo onto the ground with a hard hit. He responded and held his paw high onto his head; glaring hate towards me as I just smirked smugly upon him. A short while of silence broken before Haziyo got up onto his feet and asked us “Where is Horizoki?” “Distracting the audience.” Huzizu answered, stabbing his thumb behind his shoulder. Dropping both Harkell and Havlut as they both woke up so suddenly. They hit the grounds, but no other sound came from them. As the three of us looked on with surprise, Haziyo shook his head and kicked both of them onto the stomach forcing them to wake. With their eyes opened, they peer out towards me, Huzizu and Haziyo before sitting upright. Harkell was the first to speak for the pair, “What happened?” “You guys tired out and napped for a few seconds.” I commented, “Oh.” Remarked Harkell as he glanced around us again and asked “What about-” “Horizoki? He is fine.” Finished Huzizu as his head shook and rolled his eyes.

“Come on, we got more important things to do anyway. Horizoki will join us later.” I ordered, loud and clear for them to hear as the three other wolves turned to me and nodded their heads. Harkell and Havlut rose to their feet as I led them away from the market path towards another part of town.

It was the afternoon hours, we were all gathered around. Poised to do our stuff as I started humming for no apparently reason. Other than to keep the silence away from us while I turned my attention towards the three other wolves adjacent to me. Huzizu was dressing up Haziyo while Harkell and Havlut were looking onward with a mixture of confusement and excitement upon their snouts. As I looked onto them with a small smile upon my face, my thoughts turned me over my shoulder while I pondered about Horizoki and how he was doing with the audience at hand. Shaking my head to rid that thought for I knew confidently that he would leads them all here… right? A concern whine erupted between my mouth as the other wolves had caught onto it and shift their attention towards me. I shook my head again to confirm my reliability as they went to continued onto their work. It had taken perhaps another ten seconds or so before the costume was complete. On that note…

I howled. Horizoki howled in response. Then the next thing I knew, I heard a rapid stampede of animals which forced me and three other wolves to look that way. Yet our eyes were widened surprise to see a large cloud of dust coming at us in full speed. It had forced me and Huzizu to dash towards the sides and away from the audience that Haziyo would soon have. As Haziyo looked worried when Harkell and Havlut dashes to join either me or Huzizu, the audience and Horizoki gathered up to Haziyo while the latter wolf started introducing the killer. And just like that; in a few seconds broke the crowd. They all fled in all directions, screams and yells filled the air as I found myself glaring at Horizoki who hanged his head and whimpered. Harkell and Havlut started laughing; Huzizu groaned disappointed in Horizoki. Haziyo kept quiet; though his red rosy blushes were easily noticeable as he uncomfortably stood adjacent to Horizoki, kicking off his high shoes suddenly too.

“What was that Horizoki?” I growled at him, he only whimpered in response to me. “That was a bad introducing. You could had said something else; but why the killer?” “Why are you so work up in this?” Huzizu questioned me, “Because, this will raise awareness for-” I stopped, my ears perked up upon hearing something. The sudden silences and kept the other wolves upon me as I looked about and stretched my ears a bit, listening to that weird sound that echoed through the silence of the atmosphere. As my head tilted to one side, I spoke towards the others. “Do you hear sirens?” “Is your brain working, Hunter?” Haziyo questioned me, I scowled at him and he said nothing back while Horizoki widened his eyes suddenly; and threw himself towards Haziyo. He started pushing him back, separating themselves from the rest of us as me and the others looked on with confusion before Harkell turned towards me, asking. “What is next on that glorious list?” “We fly.” I comment.

We walked out of the town and back towards familiar grounds. Where the grassy plains felt chill beneath our feet and the cold refreshing air sent our fur back; I breathed a sigh and turned around towards the three other wolves who were silent as they pondered upon what I had in store. A little off from the town behind us and we had came across a unused working plane. A lone strip of paper was attached to the tail of the plane, waving in the air. Seeing this, Harkell and Havlut frowned shaking their heads as they started complaining to me, “How are we going to fly that thing? No canine or reptile had ever flown?” “Save for dragons?” I countered, Harkell just narrowed his eyes at me. Huffed and said nothing more. For with a satisfied smile, I climbed onto the pilot seat and settled myself there. It felt comfy to the touch as I felt comfortable. The controls and wheels were easily within reach; something that I had secretly adjusted before showcasing this plane to the rest of my wolfmates. As I went to grab a helmet from the side of the plane, I heard Huzizu spoke out over the engine and I look over to him. He gave a thumbs up; though he was looking a bit worried however.

I just shook my head, smiling as I propelled the wheel forward. The plane started moving. Cutting across the grass underneath me as I pulled the wheel and lifted the plane high. Rising in elevations, I felt the winds soaring above and below me; I smiled with glee and turned over my shoulder glancing at the white strip of paper behind me. Onto the words were ‘Have you seen these canines and reptiles?’ I exhaled a sigh, leaning against the seat behind me while I watched over the peaceful revelations that were upon the horizontal skies leveled with me. Peaceful was upon my surroundings as the roar of the engine echoed kept me awake for the time being. As I continued soaring and cutting through the skies, I lowered my eyes down. Upon the smallest grounds beneath me, I stared at the crowd underneath. Having noticed that they were gathering around; screaming and shouting at Horizoki. I frowned upon this noticed and shook my head while maintaining the elevational height that is required.

Things had gone into silence, at least for a few more seconds. As I circled around the town having reached the other end of it, my ears perked upon and I started seeing black smoke come from my tail wing. Constant beeping and other noises echoed my ears as I looked on with surprise shock and something else while I started pressing different buttons and such. The plane gradually losing altitude. The audience stopped and fixed their attention towards falling plane as I continued pressing buttons and flicking switches then growled and rose my paws high as I turned my attention towards the right glancing a book that somehow was adjacent to me. How? I would never know but I never hesitated into grabbing upon it. Rapidly flipping the pages into the one that I had needed, I quickly pulled one paw off from the book and grabbed onto the wheel. Pulling it back but also losing the book at the same time, I landed the plane safely without any sort of injuries or death and I jumped from the cockpit. The plane continued moving at constant speed; heeding towards some gift shop that was ahead of it.

They crashed. But at least the plane stopped however.

With smoke and fire rising from the cockpit of the plane and an angry employee shouting with its paws high above its head, I dusted my paws and smirked before leaving the scenery immediately.

“Well that failed spectacularly.” Responded Huzizu as he spotted me. I nodded with no hesitation, but a small smile upon my snout as the silence came to be. Following the silence, Huzizu yawned and turned his attention towards me “What is next then? Or can we call this story closed right now?” “I wished.” I frowned with a shake of my head as the others groaned in kind and frowned. “What is it this time?” Moaned Harkell who like me, wanted this story already over with. “We are to dive into bodies of waters and-” “There is no way that I am getting myself wet!” Exclaimed Horizoki as the rest of us turned towards him. His eyes narrowed towards me; ignoring the others. With silence falling between us, I exhaled a breath and shook my head. “It is not a good plan either.” I answered “Just for curiosity why do we have to dive into bodies of water…?” Trailed Huzizu shifting his eyes towards me as I spoke out to him in answer, “For awareness.” “Yeah no…” Huzizu answered back with a couple of them nodding already. I just nodded along side of them and exhaled another breath, lifting my head towards the blue evening skies and spoke “Lets just head home, rest up and see was other crazy stuff comes up this time.” “Agreed.” Spoke the rest as we started heading back towards Virkoal Forest.

However, at Vaster; purple clouds are now forming above the peaceful city. Lighting flashes often and the roar of dragons filled the silence.