Invane: Hazery Drive

“What is first on the agenda?” Questioned Horizoki as he turned his attention towards me. I shook my head, jabbing a thumb to Haziyo who actually had the map this time and a weird looking hat for some reason too. His hat was big that it covered his entire head. Preventing him from being able to see anything around him however, which both Harkell and Havlut take advantage of by using wooden bats that they ‘found’ outside of some store on our way through the roads. With the sounds of bats hitting the sides of the hat while Haizyo was screaming, I turned towards Horizoki and shrugged before taking that map away from the paws of Haziyo. Declaring secretly and hiddenly that he does not need it since he could not see for some strange reason.

Anyway, we are in a race. In case you had not notice. The starting bell had already rung and most of the contestants had already fled from the starting line. Rushing forth towards their objectives which were scattered across the streets of Vastertown and disappearing from our sights till we were the only ones left nearby the starting point. Crowds that was behind bars were cheering, throwing their fists into the air as their loud voices rung in the air. Havlut and Harkell got themselves too involve with the crowd as they started pummeling Haziyo with his large hat however while both me and Horizoki just watched them in silence before turning our attention to the objective list that I was holding.

It was a medium size or standard size looking white paper. There were four objectives on our list it seems. “The first one is what we do.” I say pointing to the first objective of the four as Horizoki nodded his head and kept staring at the paper of where I was pointing to. “But where do we find a dragon scale? There are not anything around here since its ban twenty years ago.” “Make that ten years actually.” Responded Horizoki as he glanced to me, I nodded “Thanks for the history lesson, did you make that up overtop of your head?” He shook his head, “I figured.” I exhaled a breath before walking up towards the three other wolves. For suddenly, I grabbed onto Harkell and Havlut. Then pulled the large hat out of Haziyo before tossing it out onto the winds which blew it away. As Haziyo started chasing after it, I gripped onto his backside. He yelped and fell over as if he tripped. Faceplanting upon the grounds beneath him, he lay still for a while before he got out onto his feet.

While he was dusting himself, I said to the three about the dragonscale we needed to capture. Each of them responded exactly as I had thought of however and I just nodded afterwards or following after them as if I was agreeing with them. But after a short while of silence, Haziyo’s face brighten and he held his paw into the air as he suggested “Lets mug someone in the crowd. Someone who has a dragonscale.” “Everyone has a scale, idiot.” Responded Harkell, slapping Haziyo as he held his paw into the air. Glancing with widen eyes to the wolf that hit him before nodding his head. I just tapped my wrist growling at their shenanigans. They had stopped after my growl. “Now then. Before we get into any more distractions…” I say glaring at each of the three wolves following after. They held their heads and set their tails between themselves, keeping quiet while I continued in the roaring crowd surrounding us. “Let just find a dragonsscale and finish this first objective up.” “I bet the others have already accomplished their third and fourth objectives.” Commented Horizoki while the silence was kept. I just glared at him before departing away with the others following close behind.

We heed the roads and searched everywhere for someone with a scale. But everywhere we go, we already see dragons and their scales everywhere to the point that Haziyo and Horizoki was going crazy. Havlut, me and Harkell had to pull the two wolves away from some concerned dragons at the sidelines before their scales get pulled apart by them. I turned the two wolves facing me; noticing that their mouths were foaming. White thingy stuff coming out from their mouth for some reason that I just sighed and shook my head. Pulling my head back, I spoke to Harkell and Havlut “Just find our first objective. We will look at the second.” “Are you sure?” I nodded at Harkell who frowned, his ears pulled back. As he turned to Havlut who shook his head sadly, the two wolves departed from us and heed somewhere else. Leaving me along with the two other wolves still foam in their mouths as I slapped their cheeks again. They suddenly came out from their daydreams and rose their heads high. Knocking onto mine.

I growled as response, raising my paw to my forehead and narrowed my eyes at them. Horizoki and Haziyo rose to their feet. But remained silent as their eyes bore onto mine. Yet their tails were already wagging. “You two set that up did you not?” I growled at them, following them. Neither of them confessed and I just sighed as an answer instead before shaking my head afterwards. Returning my eyes back towards the white piece of paper held onto my paws, I read the second objective. ‘Find and reverse chase against a lady with razors.” “A what?” Startled Horizoki as something bang behind us. We all turned towards the source of that noise. Immediately spotting a dragoness with razors for claws. Looking psychotic and grim at the same time. The dragoness’ scale was unknown to us however. But what we do know was that the dragon is looking about the same size as us. Sporting sharper fangs, horns, wing tips and etc. “But replacing her claws for razors?” Shrieked Horizoki as he started complaining throwing his paws out in front of him with widen eyes, looking fear scared and all rounded excitement beneath his body. “Just run.” I whispered with no complaint as the three of us flee from this crazy dragoness behind us.

Yet somehow she had spotted us. How? I would not know. Yet giving this question towards Horizoki and Haziyo, they had give some weird answers as response. Most of which I would believed, but few maybe half was unbelievable or just fiction however. “Just like this story.” Commented Haziyo as me and Horizoki looked to him without hesitation. Yet we returned our sights back up front, remembering that we were fleeing from someone that was tailing behind us however. We raced across the golden roads where buildings were taller than us and windows were smaller than we had expected. The sun’s rays reflected to the surface of the roads we were walking on, heating up our feet to the point of unbearable levels however. “Wish I had shoes.” Complained Horizoki while Haziyo nodded. Both wolves held their foot with their paws, jumping from one tilt to another like a hopping rabbit. Though this does cut their speed by half that the dragoness behind us was gaining distance for both wolves. As I started hearing her voice in the distance, I stopped immediately and shift my head around about upon the stores that surrounded me. Hoping to look for anything that would distract her however.

Thus, in a few glancing moments, I spotted something useful. A box full of sea creatures and farm animals. They even had real life cow stuffed into one of those ripped boxes however. Shouting out to Horizoki and Haizyo, both wolves turned to me. I ran to the side of the road. Opening up those boxes and pulling out… “Toy size animals?” I exclaimed in surprise, after seeing a toy cow before my very eyes. I stared at it for at least a moment, before shaking my head side to side. For instantly and without hesitation, I grabbed a box and pour it onto the streets where the heat started melting away the farm toy animals and sea creature. Thus morphing them into real life animals that stampede across town, running after that dragoness who started running away. And also spreading her wings before flying away shortly afterwards. With her gone, Horizoki and Haziyo cheered. Threw their paws into the air as if they were part of the crowd. Yet I snatched onto both their paws and shook my head after turning theirs to meet up with my eyes. “We still have more objectives to do.” “Hopefully Harkell and Havlut have already accomplished the first take.” Responded Horizoki as Haziyo nodded his head with a smile. Yet frowned afterwards as he had remembered something.

But before he could speak, I tug them away from town. Rolling up the streets of Vaster, heeding to the western side of Vastertown where a lone house awaits for us at the very end of the road. “Talk about sudden scene change!” Exclaimed Horizoki while Haziyo shook his head, “We just ran really fast to get here.” “Why?” “We are on a race remember?” “...” Went Horizoki while Haziyo shouted at him. With the two wolves bickering behind me, I flatten my ears and kept my eyes upon the house in front of me. Forth I heed towards its door where I raised my paw onto the surface of the door, preparing to knock. Yet the door opened before I could get a knock in. For from the interior of the home came Huzizu, someone that we had never saw before in this story. “Woah. You are the owner of this house now?” Responded Horizoki as he sissy slapped with Haziyo. Huzizu nodded in silence and stepped to the side and threw his paw out in front of him. I looked at the wolf while the two wolves continued their sissy slap and walked towards us and the door, entering inside.

“So I guess you are part of the race huh?” “Pretty much, Hunter.” Huzizu responded with a shrug as he walked besides me while we take our seats upon the table. “Despite the adventure we had and believe me, they were fun.” Huzizu chuckled, I break into a warm smile. But that parted away after Huzizu responded again, hanging his head as his tail stopped so suddenly “I wanted to partake into this race as an owner of something and not a victim of…” He stabbed his paw towards the direction of where the two wolves are. Already sit themselves upon the bench seats as their paws were already upon the bottles and such, drinking away and becoming drunk while trying to recreate some scene from a certain movie or show. I could not tell. Flattening my ears, I exhaled a breath as Huzizu frowned additionally too before rushing forth towards Harkell and Horizoki, growling and whispering something to them as their eyes met with him.

Then, they pulled themselves onto their feet and started ‘dancing’ with Huzizu. I blinked, astonished by their drunken nature that they were able to dance so perfectly like this. It did gave me idea to set them up for a dance competition when we had a break from this plotline however. ‘There was one indeed nearby. In a village close to Virkoal Forest however.’ I thought to myself with a wicked grin. But had that fade away as I had remembered we were on set and in a race. So without further adu, I snatched Horizoki and Haziyo from Huzizu. Setting them down onto the benches beneath us and sat myself down. I turned my attention towards the table in front of us. Noticing that half of the bottles and glasses were already half empty or just plain empty in general. At this, I narrowed my eyes back upon Horizoki and Haziyo who started burping up the alphabet, wolf style of course, before they started vomiting all over the floor. Harkell and Havlut shook their heads, rolling their eyes as I went to fetch Huzizu to get us more bottles and glasses while also getting a mop to clean the vomit upon the ground. When all was said and clean, Huzizu positioned himself at the head of our table. Folded his paws behind himself and kept his eyes upon his packmates.

He coughed to clear his throat, closing his eyes as he does so before instructing us as to what to do. “Today, in this race of course, you are required to make a health regeneration potion. The required bottles and glasses in front of us contains the necessary ingredients for such a thing. However, all of the labels are torn off.” A collective gasp came from the other four wolves as I looked to Huzizu with an amuse smile upon my snout. He reflected it to me before pulling his eyes towards the larger crowd. Raised his paws into the air and spoke, “You all may start now.” We all turned towards the table in front of us. Staring down onto the bunches of bottles and glasses in front of us. “Where to start…” Frowned Harkell as he started scratching his head. Havlut and Haziyo turned their attention to Horizoki who already snatched several glasses and bottles, pouring them all overtop of one another as the color liquid inside started changing rapid. Smoke, gas or whatever that white substance is started floating at the surface of the liquid as something rose from the bottle itself. We all stared at Horizoki who continued smiling, pouring liquid after liquid in a ‘professional’ behavior. Changing a sequence of colors till, he stopped afterwards.

There was no mess. No explosions or anything. Yet we all kept our eyes upon Horizoki who held a bottle of pink substance with a bright smile upon his face. Huzizu was even more impress too. Yet he kept that emotion hidden as he walked towards Horizoki, snatching the bottle from his paws and raised it to his lips. Drinking it, he felt energized and he nodded towards Horizoki who smiled back onto him. He licked the side of his face as a sign of appreciation before pulling back. The other wolves and I rolled our eyes before I pulled Horizoki back. “Congrats!” Huzizu responded to the rest of us with a smile, throwing his paws on either side of himself as his eyes faced me. “You all passed.” “Now what?” Responded Havlut with a frown, checking his wrist for the current time. “It cannot be this over already?” “Yeah! We got like one page to go!” Responded Haziyo jumping up into the air as I, Harkell and Huzizu turned towards him in disbelief into how he knew how many pages however. Yet before any of us could addressed our concern, the door was burst into flames and caught onto the walls of the house. Up towards the rooftop where bricks had started falling from the skies, I exclaimed to the rest of my pack “Run! Get outside now!” “How is this on flames?” Exclaimed Huzizu, a bit surprise and overwhelmed by the sudden change of events happening around himself. Yet we all fled outside of the house, back onto the beating sun whose rays shine and reflected against our fur. We all turned around towards the burning flames of the house as someone familiar submerged from its doors, wielding what seems to be a chainsaw.

“Wait wait… There are no chainsaws in Medieval time!” Critic Harkell, “Actually… there is.” Responded Huzizu, grabbing his book that he pulled out from his ass. He turned the pages of the book, stopping temporarily at a page where it shows the ancient chainsaws. It was really weird looking however. There were lots of pictures showcasing the ancient types of chainsaws however. For example, a smaller looking chainsaw with a handle at its side. Pointy tip at the end of the saw and…

“Enough can we just go on with the story?” Responded the dragoness, looking rather bore about the historical tale of chainsaws, “Sorry.” Responded Huzizu closing his book and putting away his glasses. “Go and research about it audience!” I followed it up while we sprinted away from the dragoness. Back into town where we found ourselves upon the roads of hell. Rushing up the streets towards its end where we would exchange it with another road. We had repeated this, time after time to the point that we were getting tired of it however. So instead, we had decided to bag her and put away that chainsaw away. We were left panting heavily. Tongues already rolled out of our snouts as our eyes struggled to keep still despite the rolling pictures that we were seeing however. While we shook our heads, one by one, our eyesight realigned itself and we could see only one picture now. I rose my head towards the orange red skies above us, a bit surprise into seeing the sunset hours already of the day. It had seemed that the others were a bit surprise too however.

I shifted my attention towards the sidelines. Towards the sidewalks where the crowd were to be. No one was about. It was all empty however. I frowned, wondering if we were taking too long to finish the race that they had forgotten about us. But my head shook and I turned towards the other wolves. Addressing this issue at once. “Well if the race ended and we DNF. Guess we can just head home then.” Suggested Harkell, stretching his arms above his head as he yawned which caught Horizoki and Huzizu, nodding in agreement. “Well what if we were to throw the dragons of Vaster a cook off? Just to spend some time with them before we had to leave for Virkoal forest?” Questioned Haziyo and I looked to him, pondering. Then I answered him, “The last time we had a cook off like that was in some village with Liverpaws. You did knew how that ended up however.” I said, stabbing Haziyo with my paw with a narrowed scowled glance at his face. He nodded in response, laughing afterwards “Yeah. The village ended up burned. Villagers screaming and rolling around in the dirt. The cats hissing and shrieking while the leader was left standing there in disbelief.”

We all held a share of laughs. Unfortunately, that was left immediately and we drowned in the silence following afterwards. For as I exhaled a breath and shook my head, I spoke towards Haziyo and answered his question, “We could do it. But not inside the town however. The VPD might arrest us and put us to jail if we committed arson.” “And you do know how prone we are towards stupidity.” I added and Haziyo nodded his head, equally giving off an exhaled breath as he answered me, “Yeah. Most of the characters living in these realms would not even give us a chance. Not even the villagers after what we had done that time.” “We can mess with them again!” Exclaimed Huzizu with his paws into the air, grinning evilly as I shared along his expression nodding my head at him. “Yeah. Lets go do it then.” “Right!” A collective shouts echoed through the sunset as we all ran Northward towards the outside plains of Vaster where we committed to our plan and started a riot or insanity upon the villages of the plains. As all the while, we continued our mayhem. Laughing with glee, evil laughs and intensions while spreading fire across the realms of the valley.