Invane: Home Avela

The sun rose from the horizon, hitting the apex above us where the cast of its rays shine down upon our surroundings. Hitting the grass, the trees and anything that it had touches. Additionally, today was a tranquility of the day too since there was no other insanity that happened and that also includes us as well. But during the boredom of the morning’s hour, I exhaled a breath to suppressed a yawn while my attention was drawn towards Huzizu, Haizyo and horizoki. The trio of which were standing around, minding their own business at the time, they were gathered at a circle. Staring upon something inbetween them for the time being. I just stared momentarily before shaking my head, tempted to just leave them alone and be on my merry way.

Yet, somehow I was curious of what they were staring at. Swiftly and perhaps quietly, I had walked myself over to them. Leaning forward which had casted a shadow overtop of Horizoki whom blinked and turned his head over his own shoulder. Thus he had flinched immedinately and scrambled to his feet. For fear surfaced rather quickly and there was a bit of a pale upon his own face. Huzizu and Haizyo turned their attention to Horizoki before laughing their heads off. All I did was just chuckle at him before questioning them onto a serious matter. “What are you three lingering around for?” “Is it not our day off right now?” Questioned Horizoki tilting his head to one side as his eyes met up with mine. I just narrowed them and he paused before casting his eyes to the grounds below him.

At the time of the silence, I shift my attention towards whatever was interesting for them inbetween. There, i had noticed a leaflet that was heavily detailed. From top to bottom, it had explained about some sort of games. Not the children games mind you; the winter or Summer type of games, only that it was design for canines and dogs especially. I was a bit surprise that they were interested in such a thing that I just stood there watching that leaflet momentarily. Unable to come up with something while Horizoki and Haizyo just kept stare at the leaflet. It was a good minute or two of silence that I decided to break the silence inbetween us however. “Sure, we will go participate into the games.” “Are you sure?” Frowned Haizyo suddenly shifting his attention to me to which I nodded responding to him “Of course. How hard cane this be?” “The games could be just a cover up for something more anyway.” Suggested Horizoki with his paw raised above his shoulder, I nodded my head while Haizyo rolled up the leaflet and nodded his head upon me. “Sure lets just go then.” “But do you know where that place is however?” I questioned Haizyo whom froze immediately in his spot and kept quiet before turning to me and shaking his head.

Everyone else just laughed at this point while I take the moment to lead them straight into the destination of where the games was. As we resumed walking the grass, my mind returned to the leaflet in question. Many questions lies upon my mind, though the fun and curious part of me had wanted a break from all of this tension and whatnot from the two realms however. For unknowingly, I had pick up the pace and suddenly left my packmates behind. They gasped suddenly, rasped upon their dried snouts and lips while they pushed their tired legs forward in order to catch up towards me. I just break into a smile to them before just springing down the fields of where we are right now. Perhaps heading Northward towards the two realms where I would believe that the competition or this event would be taking place somewhere North, far from our own home.

Twenty minutes had passed after we had sprinted through the fields. Thus we had arrived upon the competition at hand. And boy it is busy! I have saw many canines drifting from one group to another; chatter was held high upon our heads. Stretched outward into the skies above which was something that I was rather surprise about at the time being. Although for Horizoki, Haizyo and Huzizu, they had wasted no time into mingling with the other groups and dashed forth through the brown starting games that I had somehow failed to notice. Entering in to blend with the crowd. They were quick to disappear however, something that I was rather surprise about of their own ability. That I just find myself chuckling suddenly and shaking my head, following afterwards as I walked down the remains of the path before me and entered through the pair of brown gates in front of me.

We were inside of the event. I take the time to glance around my surroundings in hopes of finding the idiot wolves and to glance at the compeitition at hand. Indeed, there were many canines. Yet only three stands out to me the most: Foxes, wolves and dogs. Yes, even dogs. I was surprise into seeing a poodle and even a golden retriever in this mix. I had rarely found any huskies about however. But I guess I did not mind that at all. Shaking my head at the accomplishment of finding out what species were joining the event, I returned to my other task of finding them. Although it did not take long however, because I had spotted them leaning forward upon some brown desk in front of me. Panting and whining while their paws were taping against the surface of the desk, staring out towards the owner in front of them. The owner in question was a coyote. I had guess he heard about the competition at hand and decided to sell a fortune here. I do not blame him however for taking advantage of it either.

I shake my head before walking up towards the three other wolves. Grabbing onto their necks, I forcefully pulled them from the brown desk immediately. They hacked in surprise and stick out their tongues, eyes widened while they were forcefully pulled. Dropped upon the solid grounds below them as I find myself staring onto their eyes. I shake my head gradually before commenting “Guys. You all should just stop trying to move around. I know we are here for the competition. But serious control yourselves.” “Sure thing!” Exclaimed Huzizu with a paw raised to his forehead. The other two just stared at him for a moment before copying him. I exhaled a breath and remove my paw from their stomach, allowing them to pick themselves up. “Regardless of the matter however…” I started trailing off while they all turned towards me, “But did you sign us up yet into the competition?” “I knew you cared about it!” Exclaimed Huzizu who surprised hug me suddenly as I was the one whose eyes bugged out and hacked and whatever was the last thing was… “yes… Well.” I coughed although it came as more hacking however. Huzizu released me immediately before responding, “Yeah I signed us in. Including harkell and havlut too.”

“Seriously Huzizu?” We heard an immediately voice and turned our attention towards the sources of which. Though we were not surprise into seeing the two british wolves behind us; faintly smiling as if they were teasing about their participation into the matter itself. I, along with the other wolves, just stared blankly at them before I sighed and spoke, “You two do not have to j-” “We will.” Responded Harkell with a shake of his head, “I mean we are all in this together regardless anyway.” “Pretty much.” Commented Huzizu with a shrugged despite Harkell and Havlut staring at him in silence. As the three wolves stared upon one another, our ears perked upon hearing the announcement that break through the thick fields of voices and comments all around us that we were surprise we had blocked them about. I flinched upon hearing the loud voices in the announcement which Huzizu and Horizoki shift their heads over to me, but I just waved them off starting to walk and lead the rest of my packmates forward.

Yet it was not what I had suspected. When we talk about games, it was the harsh competition and bringing out the best of everyone who participate in order to get rewards. The games, or rather events was suppose to be a fun experience and enjoyable with a side of thrill excitement and suspense… This? Was not what I had in mind. Let me explain: So our first event was the picnic. As always, everyone must have a blanket and a basket. The blanket restrictions are so thick that everyone just brought in the same color blanket. It does make it easier for anyone else to start stealing or joining onto the wrong group of canines like what a fox did with a group of wolves, vise versa included however. Dogs? They were another issue too. For they were just the opposite of how we wolves act. With us being disappointed, bored and longing for some chaos; the dogs itself were enjoying themselves about the slow peaceful competition at hand. Yet everyone was eating as they suppose to be, no question or complaints were asked.

Perhaps it had taken some long time for any excitement to begin picking up and around that time, Huzizu had noticed something else was in the basket as well. To which he had brought it out from the basket and turned it over. We all glanced towards Huzizu momentarily where we had noticed what he was holding at the time. “A paper? This thing is useless.” Responded Huzizu as he was about to toss it to the side. But Havlut grabbed his arm immediately, shaking his head slowly which Huzizu nodded in response and held onto it. As he bit into his dried cold pizza in his other paw, I scooted myself over to him and leaned over to the side. Gazing upon the paper that he was holding before I spoke, “It is a map.” This caused some of the wolves to shift their attention towards me; although none of them question what I had just said however. “It is a map towards somewhere. Quick Huzizu, cast that map to the ground.” I ordered Huzizu which he did immediately, but not before uttering something nonsense and dramatically casting that paper upon the ground. Everyone around Huzizu just looked at him quizzingly while he just smiled.

“Indeed, Hunter is right.” Havlut started the conversation after a long pause of silence. A couple of nods came from the rest of the wolves before every eye now falls upon me. I exhaled a breath before responding straight towards them, “Guess we are to find this target… whatever that circle is however.” “Will we be able to find some treasure then?” Questioned Horizoki while no one answered him then. For immediately, we all rose to our feet and dashed forward into the general direction of where we had believe this piece of paper was leading us straight into. But as we ran, I had noticed that the other canines were already gone from our sights. Likely from noticing the big red circle drawn on the map however. I began to think, pondering about this event. But nothing had came up otherwise and I just exhaled a breath, shaking my own head following it before running forward through the fields.

Where we ended up upon an opened fields in front of us. We spotted no one around. Not a single soul that would instruct us of what we were doing here. All that was left was just a huge blanket at the center of the fields and in front of us however. Adjacent to it was a brown radio; a pair of batteries was adjacent to it. We all stared at the blanket then towards the batteries in silence. Then I groaned and facepalmed realizing what we had to do. While the other wolves shift their eyes to me, just in time for the other canines to come in from the horizon behind us however, I responded whispering into their ears about what this was. “A dance floor. Although I am not sure if this is a competition or not however, considering that there is no one operating the device at hand.” “You mean the one adjacent to the blanket right?” Questioned whispering Haizyo as his eyes darted back to the blanket again. I just nodded my head.

“Oh sweet! A dance competition event!” Exclaimed one of the canines adjacent to us while everyone else was chatting away with their own packmates. Haizyo turned back to me with an eye raised while I just shake my own head and ignored him afterwards. We all stand in front of the blanket, unsure of what and how we were suppose to do. Eyes up front staring onto the blanket in question, my ears perked suddenly upon hearing some footsteps. The other canines stepped forth towards the dance blanket in question; one of them diverted towards the side and inserted the batteries upon the back of the radio. Pressing a black button, some song was played while everyone formed up and poised. In the meanwhile, we all just stared at them. A bit surprise about their excitement about the dance floor. Yet many of my packmates wanted to join in too. For suddenly, I felt something grabbed onto my own paws and I turned my attention towards whomever it was. Harkell and Horizoki, both of which dragged me forth towards the blanket. Then released me afterwards.

The song itself was a real classic. Something that was really from the medieval times. I felt something stingy within the lower part of my stomach, my arms felt heavy suddenly while I stand in front of Huzizu who breaks into a smile afterwards. Casting my eyes towards the other packmates around me; I had noticed that Haizyo had taken Horizoki while Harkell takes Havlut. A mental thought popped onto my mind, but I had ignored it while we had stared this dance. It was really slow and boring. But everyone else seem to enjoy themselves. For their eyes had interlocked with one another, something of a bloom was coming up in between them however. Something that was really like that one date that most couples and teenagers seem to like however. As I exhaled a breath and moved my feet to the rhythm, Huzizu just continued smiling and mirrored me suddenly.

However, knowing my packmates, this type of ‘dance’ would not be of their suits. I was right when a third of the way through; with mine and huzizu’s eyes closing and allowing the music to guide us through, we heard some rapid footsteps and heavy panting which had caught onto the eyes of the other canines as their attention was drawn towards whomever it was. I and three others just ignored it knowing full well that it was just Haizyo and Horizoki trying to ‘spice’ up this ‘dance’ at least for themselves however. But that was not the end of it however. Because about four seconds into the rapid dancing of the pair of wolves, I heard someone within the canine crowd shouted towards the dj behind me “Pick it up!” At that, I am hearing a sped up version of the classical song. It had sounded like a garbled mess. A mess that no other sane person or canine would be listening to if they were right in the mind. But we all went through it however. We dance faster; feet stomping upon the grounds that I am starting to hear vibrations underneath me. The sounds of the sped up music loud in my ears and bouncing along trees and bushes that were surrounding us.

Forth towards the last segment of the song; half of the canine population had dropped. That also includes Havlut and Harkel who just forfeit instead of tiring themselves out. Although in the corner of my eye, I did see them growing like a tomato upon their faces. Yet their eyes were narrowed; ears flattened against their skulls as they sat and watched the rest of the dance. Neither of them were talking either; perhaps frustrated about the sped up dance and the immaturity of the youth amongst these canines. Mentally, I had to laugh at this. But I felt a tug on my arm. It was a bit too hard and I propelled forward. Hitting against Huzizu suddenly. He blinked for a moment, a bit surprise about the encounter while I just growled at him lowly. Although he did not say anything otherwise and just kept quiet for the rest of the song.

Till towards the end was when everyone dropped upon the ground. Exhausted and tired about the segment. I and Huzizu mirrored them too. With grumbles coming from harkell and havlut while Huzizu and Haizyo gave me a thumbs up suddenly. Our ears perked upon hearing someone’s voice through the heats of the location of where we are currently. Forth towards the north, upon the other side of the blanket stands another wolf. A fox was adjacent to him. Both were smiling however as they clapped their paws and responded upon the heaving heavy breathing looming, “Alright guys Time for the pet competition!” “How can we have a pet competition if there is no ‘pets’ involved?” Questioned Harkell as the fox and wolf turned their attention towards him and stayed silent.

Although none of them had stated nothing, I just find myself exhaling a breath and closed opened my eyes again before raising myself to my feet again and spoke towards the silence conversation before me, “Just move on anyway. Not that none of us had any as a matter of fact.” At this; the wolf and the fox were a bit surprise. They turned to one another before giving of another silent nod to one another. At this exchanged, they nodded to me then towards Harkell. Before bringing out what I perceived to be some sort of scissors and a comb. “Well in that case then. We should move onto the haircut grooming challenge then.” “I will do it!” Exclaimed Haizyo, Huzizu, Harkell and Havlut while Huzizu and I just stared at the four wolves with surprise. But the wolf and fox shake their heads and commented, “Just Haizyo and Huzizu, sorry you two.” Both british wolves cursed underneath their breaths just as the canines handed the equipment straight towards the two said wolves who cheered suddenly as they were handed ‘prizes.’

The canines passed around the other equipment as well. But I had wondered how they were able to hand more than enough of them towards the hundreds of canines before them? I exhaled a breath, my mind was starting to hurt suddenly that I just dropped it instead. Shifting my attention back towards Haizyo and Horizoki who were suddenly dressed in a combination of blackness and whiteness however, surprising even me. As Harkell and Havlut exclaimed with their paws raised towards the two dressed up wolves in front of them, both said wolves gave off grins upon one another and rose the equipment above their heads before rushing forth towards the two british wolves in question.

A loud sense of screaming and yelling was what followed afterwards. Me and Huzizu just looked at one another and shake our heads, clearly wanting to say off from this one however. As we laid down upon the ground enjoying the screaming from the two british wolves, my ears flicked upon hearing some movement behind me. Thus suddenly, I turned my attention to whomever was there. Yet I was surprise into seeing a shewolf in front of me. Her voice was higher than what i had noticed around the plains, she had looked so beautiful too. But I just shake my head to rid of the fantasy that I had within my mind. Just in time too however when the shewolf questioned me about something.

“Are you Hunter from Virkoal Forest?” I gave a nod, tired perhaps of being heard or mention of that name and of what forest I was living in with the other wolves in my pack. “You might remember me from somewhere. Far from this place. Perhaps somewhere within the Northeast of Canine realm too?” “Northeast of canine?” I questioned her and she nodded. I shake my head again, “No. I was not from there. I had came from South of Virkoal Forest and just ended up here. Entangle with the conflict that the two realms had imposed, along with whatever minor factions have join into the con-” “Oh. Well do you remember that city that you were born in?” And thus that had what gotten me to look at her with blanked stares.