Invane: Inhumanity Possible

My eyes opened. I yawned as I looked upon the grounds beneath my feet. Wondering how my life came up to this, I got up onto my feet. However, I was a bit surprise that my feet were a bit bigger than before. And more furrier. Frowning, I stared at my feet for a moment before turning my attention towards my hands which was now paws. I was startled, as my eyes widened. My mind raced through the thoughts. But every one of them was too fast to read however and I ended up not paying any attention to them at all. One thing for certain however, I got turned into a wolf. ‘How did this happened?’ I tried pondering to myself, thinking back to the recent days that led up to me being a wolf. That memory was blurred in my mind, making it hard to even recognized or being familiarized with such a memory. For in the end, I was received a headache. I growled, my fangs grounded against one another before I started running. Yet I stopped after a short while. Remembering that I was in the forest, lost. Without any form of direction as to where the nearest town was.

I blinked remembering I was in the forest. I saw brown trunks and barks laid out before me. While the forest leaves shriveled and fell from the branches above me. Scattering themselves upon the forest floor. I sat upon the cold grounds as a nearby wind blew passed me. My thoughts filled my mind; feeling my anxiety. I shook my head and turned around. Returning my sights upon the forest again, my stomach started growling. I held it against my paws, remembering that I needed to eat. ‘What does a wolf eat anyway?’ I wondered while walking through the forest floor. I was glad that the forest was empty except for me. It makes the walk worthwhile and I never had to worry about anybody else that would bother me. Having conversations about random things; doing stuff that only humans can. I sighed to myself and closed my eyes as I walked. Remembering my past life while it was just a blur to me.

Yet despite me not wondering how I had became a wolf. I realized that I was walking on two feet like a normal human… or whatever the term was that we humans liked to call it. Going on conventions, meeting other animal like humans and such. I had forgotten the term however. But regardless, I shook my head and exhaled. Releasing the tension that flooded my mind with those argumentative thoughts that were in my head. Sooner than I think, the thoughts were gone and so were my headache. I was feeling happier than before. But I had remembered that I was walking on two feet. Stopped to a realization of that, I quickly flopped to four legs. The height was reduced greatly, finding myself staring at an invisible line just below the horizon. I tilted my head to one side, staring at it before shaking my head and gaze at the floor. I stared onto my feet and started throwing my front paws outward. Then my backlegs. I ran like this. Galloping like a horse instead of a wolf. Maybe I should grunt or do whatever that nose that the horse does instead of a wolf. I chuckled to myself mentally as I ran through the forest ground. Deep within and perhaps away from civilization, I guessed.

The forest trees were all alike. The same brown texture. Roughness attached upon them. The leaves above the trees were slowly changing their color; it had seemed to me it was red or orange. I could never tell however. I continued running. Continuing deep within the forest ground with no way of knowing what direction was I heading down of. Eventually, I slowed down. My panting was heavy and I felt hot smoke coming out from my mouth. As my ears twitched upon the ringing in them, I gazed around the forest and wondered where I was. It did not help that I had noticed another wolf in the distance, staring down onto me too. I turned to it also and tilted my head. The other wolf mirrored me. We ended up looking like a mirror. Staring down onto one another like cowboys inside an abandoned town. I had always wondered which one of us would blink however. As much as I would like a game, I still had other-

“Hey!” I heard the wolf called out towards me. I blinked first and in surprise too was looking back onto the wolf again. I stared down onto the wolf in the following silence, perplexed that the wolf was able to talk like a human. “Did… Did you just talk? LIke a human?” I called out to the wolf, he chuckled in response and stepped towards me. I remained froze in my spot. I looked through the left and right sides of me, but I realized that I had nowhere else to go. With the forest looking exactly the same as before, I had no choice but to walk forth towards the wolf. We walked against one another, closing in our distance apart as our eyes met. Yet neither of our other bodyparts had started moving at all. For after a while, we ended up close. He sat. I followed afterwards and kept staring onto him. Silence ended up looming over us shortly as another gust of wind blew against our respective fur coats. He started breaking out into a smile; his mouth curved downward as he looked over me. I tilted my head to one side against him and spoke, softly. “What is it that you wanted with me, wolf?” “Wolf?” He started, with a laugh that followed. “The name is Huzizu. I am a lone wolf seeking a pack. You seen one lately or do you want to create one?” “A pack?” I questioned him, “What do you mean by the word, ‘pack’? Pack as in…” And I started explaining what the word pack meant through my understanding.

During the mists of me talking, I felt something touch against my nose. I blinked and shut up before narrowing my eyes upon him. I beared my fangs. But he only laughed and released his paw from my nose while he spoke, shaking his head in response towards my explanation “Not exactly what I meant by the ‘pack’, you know. I guess you are a new wolf huh? Just arrived into this forest woods?” “A new wolf?” I tilted my head again as he nodded, pointing down onto my fur. “Your fur is gray. You have long pointy ears. A wolf like face. Even your tail is small like a wolf. You are a wolf.” “But I am a human.” “Does not look or even act like one.” Huzizui remarked with a smile and I found myself growling at him. He chuckled and shook his head. Then he spoke, still offering that word. I pondered for a while and sat back against the grounds. Feeling the cold touch against my rump before I exhaled, nodding. “Fine. So it is just the two of us then? Just two wolves in a pack?” “Pretty much.” Huzizu responded to me. “I have not gained any other wolves to join me before I met you. Was lonely here after all.” “That is sad.” “I know. But hey, it beats the noise.” I nodded in kind after him as he smiled back.

Suddenly, he turned around and spoke “Come on. We should go to the river. There is a great fishing spot there we can acquired.” “Are there any other wolves living in this forest besides us?” I questioned him as he ran. But before I could finish, he was already ahead. I frowned and ran after him. Stumbling over my steps and tripping against rocks that somehow appeared out of nowhere. Giving me the momentum of a roll that spiraled down the hillside towards the river later on. The wolf grinned after I uncurled myself; looking a bit frustrated. My eyes narrowed upon him, sending daggers his way as he laughed. Shook his head and walked over to the river side. Dipping his feet upon the cold river surfaces, he shivered in response and closed opened his eyes before scanning the river bed for anything underneath the water surface. I stared at him in silence. Having not realized that I was still stuck upon the forest ground with my legs spread out to the sides as my frontal feet were stabbing hard against the grounds underneath me. I slowly got up and walked to the edge of the riverbed. Dipping my toes against the cold temperatures of the river and shivering in response, I felt a splash. I blinked and gaze at the other wolf whom already had his head underwater, already snatching against a fish that swam passed him. I exhaled and rolled my eyes, saying nothing else while I watched him.

He threw his head up. Robbing the fish of the freedom it had desired as it sunk into the depths of his throat. Disappearing. In response, he started choking as the fish was stuck against his throat. After three, he ‘freed’ the fish as it dropped upon the rivers and swam off. I looked at him, laughed while wadding through the riverside towards his side. Patting against his back as he continued coughing. For after a while, he stopped but threw his thumb up and smiled at me weakly. I rolled my eyes and said nothing while resuming my time ‘fishing’ for fish. However, in the mists of me looking for a fish. I had noticed a fishing rod nearby. It was new conditioned as if someone had bought it recently. As I smiled to myself, I ran towards the rod and grabbed it with my paws. But I had remembered that wolves grab things with their fangs. So I dropped the rod upon the grounds beneath me and snatched it up again using my jaws. I threw the bait into the water. Immediately catching something heavy that I… ‘Drat. how can I use this when my fangs are in the way?’ I pondered to myself while staring at the rod with widened eyes. I threw my paws inside my mouth. Pawing at the wheel thing attached to the rod itself, I felt the rod vibrating in my mouth as something was pulled towards me. Again and again, I repeated the actions until I was able to deliver whatever I caught close towards me. I was happy. Maybe a bit excited that I had started calling “Huzizu.”

However, he was also attached to the rod. HIs mouth was close tightly against the bait that was stuck inside his throat. I turned to me in surprise, noticing his amused face as we started laughing. He released the bait from his mouth which plopped against the waters between us. We were silent as Huzizu started wadding from the waters, sitting adjacent to me while I threw the fishing rod away. I sighed. Huzizu started chuckling. He licked against the side of my face and smiled. But I said nothing in response to him. He turned away and got up, calling me over as I turned to him. He walked over a few steps towards a nearby tree and nudged his snout upward, pointing towards a yellow nest above him. I blinked in response as he started ramming his head against the tree bark. Ending him with a dizzy head as he flopped upon the grounds, groaning. I walked to him, a smirk emerged from my mind while I responded to him. “You are not a horse, you are a wolf.” Duty noted.” He responded, I laughed while lecturing him more. Pride in my knowledge about survivor upon the wild no matter what challenges awaits for us…

Seconds later, during my time of talking smart to Huzizu, we ended up running from the angry bees when their hive was dropped upon the grounds.

Sunset had arrived. We were hungry that our stomachs had started growling. I held my stomach with my paws and frowned; gazing onto Huzizu momentarily as he too held his. “Way to go smart wolf.” I barked at him, he chuckled and shook his head. Reminding me that it was me who took the entire hive down. I stopped and blinked at him again, before breaking out into a laugh again and nodded my head. Looking away from his head towards the horizon as words dripped from my tongue, “Yeah. I suppose that you are right after all.” “Of course I am right.” He barked at me with his snout into the air. His eyes were closed at the time. He kind of looked majestic or something along of those lines. However, my mind said something differently and he, in response, opened his eyes. I shut my mouth afterwards. But his ears started moving. He dropped his voice and whispered to me, “Do you hear someone walking?” “Walking? Do you need your ears check?” I looked at him with an amused face and smug; flickering my ear to listen to whatever he was hearing. Shortly after, I too dropped my attitude and heard fainted footsteps. I blinked in response, a bit surprise upon hearing the familiarity of such sounds. It had seemed that Huzizu did too. We jumped onto our feet and grinned, smirked towards one another as we started formulating a plan. Thus upon the nightfall was when we start it.

The darkness had fallen. The forest was a bit darker and more spooky than before when it was daylight. As we ran through the forest and listened to the sounds of fainted footsteps echoing against our ears, we were exited maybe expressing multiple feelings. However, we never cared at all. The sounds was what got us started into running into a particular direction. I, sometimes, wonder what food or snacks did the hooman brought with him or her anyway. As we ran, I also heard other sounds too. LIke other wolves running. I blinked in surprise and shifted my attention towards Huzizu and asked him, “I thought we are the only ones here in this forest?” “We are, why?” He questioned me, pausing in his tracks as he looked at me. I stopped too and frowned, “Cause I am hearing other sounds too like wolves running to where we are going also.” “Other sounds like wolves running?” He looked at me then chuckled, “That is preposterous. Like I said during the first time we met, there is no other wolves besides me and you. No one.” “I guess.” I started, with a trail in my voice as it faded against the ringing in my ear. Huzizu smiled faintly before resuming his run. I followed him.

After hours of nonstop running, we had reached upon our destination. A small cabin. It was riddle with a series of woods stacked on top over one another. A small square hole emerged upon the side of the cabin. The entire cabin was painted down and it looked wore down. As me and Huzizu stopped and stepped over to the window of the cabin, we looked inside and searched about. The room was small and enclosed. Yet it seems that the floor was dirty with all kinds of clothes sitting about. I frowned, even gagged a bit before turning my head to Huzizu who said nothing in response of my silence. “Lets go in.” “in?” I blinked surprise by his words, “How are you going to get in there?” “Easy. Use the window like every other animal on this realm.” “So animal like…” I sarcastically said, rolling my eyes as he hoisted himself up through the window. He entered suddenly and disappeared as I hanged back. I dropped to my paws from the window and stepped back, raising my eyes back upon the window again and waited. At least for something to happen.

Time had perhaps passed me by. I lost track of time however. With my paw tapping against the grounds beneath me, I narrowed my eyes. My body became tensed and my stomach would not stop growling at all. Yet I kept my eyes upon the window as I started hearing shuffles of something dropped upon the grounds. The loud sounds echoed through the peaceful atmosphere around me. It even startled me as well. I blinked, flinching a bit hearing more and more of those sounds again. Then an uneasy silence. I was nervous that I started moving to the window. But it seems somehow that he did too. We ended up screaming at one another and fell down upon our respective grounds before he picked himself up again and jumped through the window. He even landed upon me. I huffed in response, my eyes popping out of their sockets as I strained the words in my mouth. Luckily, he got off from me before I could even finish. I rolled over and hopped back onto my four feet as he looked at me with beamed eyes. The look of happiness upon his face as upon his mouth he was holding meat. Cooked meat. I blinked at him a bit surprise before a smile started spreading upon my face. “You did it, you knucklehead!” I responded with my voice at its apex. His eyes popped and ran to me to cover my mouth. However the deed was already too late as we started hearing something barking behind us and some rustling somewhere. Paying no other attention to the sounds that came, we booked it like hell we did. We retreated to the forest again, out of sight from a hooman who later appeared upon the window. Looking out for anything that came by.

“We were lucky we did not get caught by him.” I spoke in between breaths while looking to Huzizu who nodded back. He dropped the cook meat upon the floor. We started digging into it like wild wolves starving for food. Thus during our time of eating, our ears flickered and warned us of some introducer approaching dangerously close towards us. We looked up from our meal, towards another wolf who was lonely. He stared down onto our meat and then towards us. His mouth watered as his tongue licked against the edges of his mouth. I looked to Huzizu and he stared back onto me. We both nodded and he shuffled over to allow some space for the new wolf. He, in turn, happily joined us. As we continued eating our meal upon the dead of midnight; I heard Huzizu spoke towards the new wolf. “What is your name? Also I never asked for your name too.” He turned to me. I face palmed myself and exhaled “I am called Hunter.” “I do not know my name yet.”

“Well you…” He pointed to the new wolf, “Your name is blank.”

“Hey!” Blank frowned, pouting as he looked at him with pleading eyes. “Do not look at me. The author called you that name.” “Who is the author?” I questioned Huzizu, “And how come you only acknowledge him. Why not us?” “Yeah!” Blank frustratedly growled at him. He only whimpered in response.