Invane: Misowled

“How did you guys lose the deer that easily?” I exclaimed, my mouth was hanged opened staring at them while the silence was held looming over us. Neither Horizoki or Huizuzu spoke. Yet their heads were turned to one another in silence. Eyes interlocked as if they were having a secret mental conversation in their heads. I, on the other paw, just tapped my foot against the ground growling at them suddenly. Impatient with their silence. We were standing in Vaster Square. The streets were filled with reptiles about. All walking towards their workplaces or whatever it is that they were going to do. With the traffic lights turning red and green in sequential order, I opened my snout and questioned the two wolves in front of me “Well? Got anything to say for yourself?” “None, Hunter.” Responded Huzizu with a frown, ears flatten upon the surface of his skull as he had started whimpering. I exhaled a breath and shook my head. Kept my eyes upon them before responding in a softer tone, “Fine. But you are going to help us find her.” “We were just about to do that anyway.” Started Horizoki despite Huzizu slapping his nose suddenly.

The sudden smack echoed through the streets of Vaster. No one surrounding us heard it at all however which was a miracle in the blessing to say the least. WIth an exhaled, I just nodded in answer to the pair of wolves and turned my attention to Harkell and Havlut. Motioning them with my raised paw to the horizon, they turned towards me and nodded in silence. Following along while they sip their tea. “So we needed to find that deer before anything worst comes to mind.” “Define worst?” Questioned Horizoki with a tilt of his head, though silence followed his question afterwards. At my glare, he stayed silent while I continued my talking, “The first thing we needed to do is post so flyers and posters; to bring awareness to the missing deer.” “I do not think anyone would be missing that animal however, Hunter.” Harkel pointed out with a frown onto his face, as he added after his sentence “No dragon or reptile missed that son of a deer anyway.” “True. Unlike what happened earlier that is.” I commented, nodding in agreement with Harkel “But for the sake of it; lets just post them.” A wave of nods came from my pack. Quickly as they had talked, they peel themselves away from me and heed into their own directions. They all had disappeared from my eyes which came as a surprise even for me however.

A loud bell echoed through the streets of Vaster as I turned away from the street and to the building store behind me where the four wolves submerged from their hiding spot. Out with supplies that they were holding in their paws. I chuckled, crossing my arms before responding “So you guys wanted to start with scratch?” No one said anything as they got right to work. For thus in a few minutes maybe less, the posters were complete. It was an wanted poster; showcasing a mug shot of the deer. However, unlike a real representation of the deer or a drawing of what Doe looked like however. It was a full picture of the deer with grass sitting underneath it. “That is not what Doe looks like.” “This is what she looked like when feral.” Pipped Horizoki when Havlut slapped his face growling, “We should start again.” “We do not have time.” Complained Harkell turning to Havlut. Huzizu and Horizoki nodded their heads in agreement and Havlut exhaled a breath nodding also before turning his attention towards me. “Now, Hunter.” He started saying. I turned to him, “Where shall we post this eh?”

It was a good twenty minutes before we found a perfect spot for the poster and flyer. Unfortunately, someone behind it was screaming and snuffling through the thick paper. We had pretended not to hear it of course as I started praising my pack. “Great. Now we just need to put up these more.” “Where?” Asked Havlut with a tilt of his head, “Everywhere!” I exclaimed with paws spread and a big goofy grin appeared upon my face. At this, the wolves turned to one another and frowned. Yet they all complied with my order however. For thus in a few minutes, the entire street was filled with posters and flyers. Additionally, many individuals reptiles found themselves stuck behind the paper. Growling, screaming, kicking you name it.

Upon this, I smiled. Surely now that the public awareness will see the does now. When my eyes turned to the part of the street that we were in, I was literally surprise to see that it was empty. I scratched my head, in ponderance why. Yet despite the sounds that were erupting in my ears, it was rather hard to tell however. But a shook of my head dispelled that thought as I motioned my pack and led them down the street towards the next intersection at the very end. We had repeated ourselves again. Putting up flyers and posters and stabling reptiles upon the back of these wanted posters. Yet again the streets were empty. I had wondered if anyone was even staring at our posters at all. However long into the afternoon where we had placed the last of the posters up upon the brown fence in front of us. It was the time that our ears flickered and warned us of oncoming noises behind us. I, Huzizu and Havlut were the first to turn around and notice. Eyes widened in surprise, upon seeing a large crowd of mob coming our way.

It was like a large dust cloud coming straight for us through the desert and we are the victims. Huzizu and Havlut screamed for once in their life, running away while dropping the supplies upon the ground. I, on the other paw, tapped the rest of the wolves and pointed to the dust cloud behind us. Horizoki, Haziyo and Harkell were surprise by it. That Harkell exclaimed “What are we going to do.” “Just run!” I screamed at their faces and they departed from the spot quickly. Rounding the corner and perhaps taking the same route as the first group of wolves. For by the time they had disappeared, I turned my head over my shoulder and glance at the dust cloud coming at me. It was drawing closer. Like real close. That the skies of blue were changing rapidly to brown or pale or whatever color that was. The buildings on the side were gone. Disappeared from my eyes as if magic. I gasped with exhaled breath. Turned tail and ran like hell. I rounded the corner and proceed to run through the empty street that awaited for me from the corner. Running this street down, I rapidly approached the intersection at the very end of it where immediately, I turned towards the right and fled.

I never knew how long was I running for. Perhaps it had been a good minute or two. Or maybe more I guess. But all I know was that I had survive and my pack did too however. We were gathered in front of the construction site. Panting and breathing heavily with our tongues stick out of our mouths. No one dared to say anything at all; for the panting was our only priority however. Though during our break, I had noticed that Havlut and Horizoki were on the floor. Raising their heads towards the skies above us. Haziyo leaned against Harkell and Havlut who began pushing him away from themselves. Haziyo acted like a ping pong between the two which was a bit amusing and entertaining to watch. But that was shortly stopped when Haziyo fell to the floor; face first and hard. That sudden sound stopped us and forced us to turn towards him. A long silence came and we were uncertain whether or not he was unconscious or alive at the time.

But a sudden voice called out towards us. “He is alright. Just needed some water.” I blinked, ears flickered to the side unknowingly as I heard that familiar sound echoing through my ears. For thus I had turned to the entrance of the square. Staring there for a few minutes before widening my eyes, exclaiming so suddenly that my voice was loud enough for anyone within the proximity to hear however. “Pop!” The other wolves turned towards me. The wolf at the entrance glanced over too and break into a smile. “Hunter? That you? Boy, you had grown… Tis been a while since you had left home.” “That is your dad?” Whispered Haziyo, crawling on his belly towards me. “He looked nothing like you however.” “Except for the fur- Ow!” Havlut commented before being slapped on the face by Harkell who growled at him. “What are you youngster up to these days anyway? Catching mice, breeding? Getting a pack?” “Well we are already a pack.” I say, pointing straight towards the other wolves. My old pop glanced at my pack before breaking into a smile, “They are your pack? They seem fine wolves however. Trim, build and ready. Hopefully one of them is a female.” “Pop!” I exclaimed. “Yeah that is me.” Started Haziyo in an high pitch voice. But that was silenced seconds later when the other wolves jumped and tackled him onto the ground. Silencing his voice to keep him from humiliating me further. The old wolf started laughing again.

“So what are you guys looking for?” “The deer.” I blurted out, excitement causing me to open my mouth while the other wolves froze. Turning their heads over to me. Despite neither of them poised to tackle me to the ground and strangle me like what they were doing with Haziyo, I smiled faintly at them in response. But turned back my head to my old pop as he break into a smile nodding, “Going back onto your hunting skills eh? Why I…” “...And he is back to his youthful days.” I groaned mentally, exhaling a breath before walking up towards him as he continued rambling on. I raised my paw onto his nose; booping it suddenly as he stopped. Eyes interlocking with mine however with the silence falling between us, I started “As much as I like to hear about your youthful days. We are on a time limit. I - We need to find the deer for…er. Special things. Special services and such.” “You guys having someone coming over?” The pop questioned me with a squint of his eye before nodding his head, “I suppose so. Young wolves these days anyway…” He muttered after his answer and he turned tail wagging his tail. “Come on you idiots.” I whispered, muttering towards my own pack as they scrambled to untie themselves.

I was surprise that they could not however. Due to some of their wolf bodies being interlocked with another. It was like a ball of yarn with wolves that could not be untangled no matter what they do. I smiled at them, chuckling silently while Harkell growled frustrated at me. For with his eyes narrowed, he exclaimed with his voice raised to the skies above “Damn it, Hunter. Get your old pop to help us out like this!” “Why do you not like being with me?” Haziyo teased him with a fist flying his way making contact with his face. The other wolves interlocked with the two wolves fighting started screaming and yelling. Additionally, due to the sudden jerking movements that the two wolves were also creating, their large ball of yarn was moving left and right in sudden small movements before it became detached to whatever was underneath them. Rolled onward through the streets, gaining speed and catching up towards the old wolf while I exclaimed, “Watch out!” But perhaps it was already too late anyway.

Later into the afternoon where the sun started sinking through the horizon and the rays were retreating away from the plains therein, we landed ourselves upon my old house. Back upon the Northern part of Virkoal Forest. It was smaller than usual. Not unlike the open terrain that we enjoy in Vikroal Forest however. Nonetheless, the house was fit for just us anyway.

Me and Pop were sitting upon the grounds; paws hiding beneath our bodies and fur while we started chatting about the little things. Despite me being embarrassed about things that were not suppose to surface however, I did find myself gazing away from him. Turning my attention towards the kitchen behind us as I pondered about the other wolves seeking for that hiding deer. I exhaled a breath and shook my head. For my eyes closed and opened afterwards while my head was pulled towards the ground. My pop perhaps have noticed this and kept quiet. A small smile appeared instead before he departed his lips, questioning me just as I turned towards him. “How did you met your pack anyway? Surely, you have an adventure with them considering that they trust you as a pack leader.” “You mean the alpha right?” I corrected him. He just laughed shaking his head, “That too however.”

I kept quiet. Pondering over a small but radical decision on whether or not to spill the answer as to how I did met them. On one paw, I did wanted to talk about it. Keep him occupied with me while the others work to find that deer and at the same time, talk to him about the past. Even after I had ran away from my real home however. Shaking my head, wondering why am I remembering that past again. My pop found my ears pulled back and laid against the skull of my head. A whimper came from my throat. A small vibrant however. But was there none the less. As I exhaled a breath and closed my eyes again, I nodded to myself. Turned my head over to my pop; interlocked eyes with him and started explaining my runaway.

However, before I could even speak a word. A sudden crash erupted the silence and the bonding I had with my pop. He snapped onto attention and turned his head over to the kitchen. With concern eyes, he walked and disappeared from my sights as I frowned pondering if we were caught however. A long silence had worried me and I mentally debated with myself, whether or not should I join up with the rest of them. But just as I picked myself up and well onto my feet was the time my ears heard something. Unorthodox however. That a surprise look upon my face popped suddenly, released by my mental resistance however. For I blinked in surprise and cautiously walked towards the kitchen, thoughts were running through my mind in wonderance of what was unfolding before me. However, I did not had to worry at all when I had noticed what was happening.

Before me stood Huzizu and Horizoki arguing with one another. Their paws were pointing to one another as screams and yells echoed between them. Between their feet stood a broken dish; pieces were shattered in all directions that it was hard to make out what design it was however. As the pair of wolves were chattering amongst themselves, I turned towards the right. Spotting pop staring at them, a smile breaks upon his snout. Before that faded away, he walked away and came back a few seconds later with a dust and a broom. Upon spotting pop again, I growled at the two wolves bickering. Getting them to stop and turned towards me, while I whispered to them “Play along.” A slight nod came as the growl came back replacing my words while Huzizu and Horizoki started accusing one another. It had not been a few seconds when a fight broke out between them where Horizoki tackled Huzizu to the ground. A loud set of growls and barks came and yipped from either of them while I jumped back. Smiling faintly at them in silence before turning attention towards my pop who blinked in surprise at the two wolves adjacent to me.

He grabbed them both. Pulling them apart and brought them upstairs which they had disappeared from my sights. Yet Huzizu and Horizoki winked their eyes towards me and I responded with a raised paw, thumbs up upon them before breaking into a smirk as I turned back around and headed back towards the living room once again. For there I sat, patiently while staring at the white wall in front of me. With the silence looming and surrounding me, I inhaled and exhaled a breath before opening my eyes once again. My ears flickered upon hearing rapid footsteps come forth and I turned my attention towards my pop whom groaned and shook his head, “You pack needs some manners.” “That they do.” I joked, rolling my eyes remembering that three of my packmates never learn and were committed to the same cause no matter what.

So me and pop resumed our talking once again. The conversation was long. It brought up upon my past. After I had ran away from the city of course and ended up here in Virkoal Forest where I had became their packleader at best. Surprisingly, the job to lead had became easier as time and story went on however. Cracking jokes, running from law, etc. I chuckled at some of the memories made with them, my packmates. But upon the look of my pop; that was quickly set aside. We continued talking again at a different topic this time around. Seeing that the pop had already knew me being inside Vaster, he wanted to have a conversation about that too. I nodded about it; speaking about things and keeping silence about others. As my ears heard some loud sounds roaring from upstairs, I bit my tongue and stayed silent. My pop blinked at me and raised his head towards the ceiling above us. Tilting his head to one side as he questioned me, “Had your packmates been always this troublesome?” “Half and half.” I commented, chuckling again which now he took consideration upon. “Do tell.” He encouraged me, laying onto his paws and raised his eyes at me. I break into a smirk.

With a followed up sound and another crash from a window, I think, I began my long talk about my packmates. And just as I had started too, in the corner of my eye; I spotted Horizoki and Haziyo falling with a vacuum cleaner just outside our house. Following the two wolves and a vacuum cleaner, an unknown dog also started falling barking at the other ‘dogs’ below it. When that dog crashed upon the ground, I heard whimpering. Following the whimpering, a loud explosion was heard. Both me and Pop turned our heads over to the window where we started seeing dust and particles and gray cloths sprayed everywhere and upon our windows too. “We are alright!” Exclaimed, Horizoki. “What about the dog?” Someone from the second floor shouted to them, “He is alright.” “Injured.” “Great!”

“What is going on out there? What is your packmates blattering about.” Pop asked which clear confusion as he turned his attention towards the window behind him. With a surprise look upon his face that sudden change from his clear confusion however, he ran towards the kitchen again and out the bark door. A loud yell came from him which was heard all the way inside however. I bursted out into laughter. But at the same time, I picked myself up and screamed at the wolves upstairs “Time is up. Pop already knew our antics. Time to go!” “Got it!” Exclaimed Harkell as crashes of windows were heard again. I ran towards the front door. Grabbed onto the front knob and tilted to the side; opening the door. I ran outside where I met with Harkell, Havlut and Huzizu. “What is going on?” Asked Huzizu despite no one anothering him as we all ran together. From the house behind us, back towards Virkoal Forest where we had disappeared before his very eyes.