Invane: Raido Hole

“So how are we going to get over there? And by there, I mean the building far away.” Horizoki questioned fixing his attention upon the horizon where such said building was located after all. “Glad you ask, Horizoki!” Haziyo responded, wagging his paw into the air as if he was being dramatic or something else within that sense as he stepped to the side, showcasing the state-of-the-art cannon! We all turned to him. But none of us said anything in response for our eyes were pointing to the cannon. In case anyone needed to know, the cannon had a finishing coat of a silver like one of those weapons used during the revolutionary war or civil war I guess. As I raised an eye at Haziyo, I promptly raised a paw at him. But he shushed me silently, continuing his monologue as if the spotlight was shining down onto him. I groaned silently.

Haziyo went on to explain that the cannon can shoot one hundred feet into the air and from any angle! Whether we are late for work, home or anything that we had needed to go. The silver cannon will be our last resort. Although, Haziyo did mentioned some side effects to the cannon. The main thing is the injury and he is not in any way responsible for it however. But before he could go on, Huzizu walked up to him and slapped his face. Silencing his monologue as he turned towards his attacker and frowned. But none the less kept quiet. With the peaceful breeze washing down upon our gray furs, I exhaled a breath and nudged my head to the side. Quietly signaling Hazuziu who said nothing but to climb into the cannon. Haziyo fired.

A loud bang popped into our ears. Luckily, it was short. As our eyes watched the wolf fly into the air in an arc and straight towards the targeted building up ahead, my ears perk upon hearing Haziyo questioned us. ‘Whose next?’ So for the next few seconds, each of us were fired into the air in an arc one by one and towards the building. Whereas Haziyo was the last one to be shot out from the cannon. Meanwhile, I crashed into the window creating a hole at the center of it. Landing upon the ground and sliding a few inches forward. Thereby burning a few spots of my fur coat at the same time, I mentally groaned. But growled afterwards. I raised a paw onto my shaking face, closing my eyes as my ears flickered upon the silence. While I was pondering and venting mentally, my ears perked upon hearing the door opened on my right and I turned to it. Spotting Horizoki together with Harkell and Havlut. Both british wolves had their eyes narrowed, poised to kill someone.

“Finally you guys came. What took you?” I smiled brightly to change their attitudes. “We were shot into different rooms.” Responded Havlut, “How are we suppose to know where to look you?” “Did you try looking out the window?” I suggested and a short silence fell following our short conversation. Despite the grunts from Havlut and Harkell, I turned my head towards Horizoki who opened the door wide. “Is Haziyo suppose to be here? Was he shot from a cannon?” “I suppose he had a different way of getting here.” I said, Horizoki tilted his head to one side questioning me. But I kept silent and shook my head, reminding them about the objective at hand. With that reminder, Horizoki nodded his head. Harkell and Havlut groaned but complied afterwards as they turned themselves over to me while I went to explain to them. For shortly afterwards, the four of us split up and went into different directions. I went towards the right side of the second floor’s doors. Opening each of them in wonder what the rooms inside was about.

The first room was messy. Lots of clothes and other things about. A vibrator was lying upon the ground. It looked dead however. Amongst the mess, a black inch television was standing overtop the brown cabin. The cabin itself had three shelves, all of which were locked and no key was found anywhere else. Ahead of me were windows. Although dirtied as the germs and other black things were lingering at the surface. I shivered before turning to the bed. The blanket was pulled back and exposing the pillows underneath. A pair of lamps turned dead when I tried to turn them on which sends the entire room to darkness, although I could see better when the lights seeps from the dark stained windows. I shook my head, I never knew who messed up this room however and it is better not to know too as I stepped away from the door. Closing it afterwards and turned back towards the hallway that I found myself in.

Horizoki came back minutes later. His fur was wet. He smelled nice although. With his ears flickering, he squinted but turned from my gaze and towards the stairs on our side. I blinked at him suddenly, following his gaze down the stairs in wonderance of what he was looking at or for however. But shook my head afterwards as I spoke to him, “You found the shower room?” “No. The game room.” He answered me, I tilted my head to one side and then raised my paw at him pointing. Before I could say anything, he answered to the silence “A bucket of water foaming with soap was hanging above the game room door which is how I got cleaned.” “Must be security.” I concluded as he growled, “I need to find some mud.” “Go outside.” I prompted him as he crossed his arms and shook his head. I exhaled a stress breath before turning towards the stairs, heeding down into the floor below us.

For by the time I hit the grounds, I looked to both sides. Spotting a pair of rooms on either side, but they were different from one another. The room towards my left had a pair of sofas, lamps and a window all lined up against one another. A brown square table was on the left side of the second sofa. After that was just a door. “I wonder where Harkell and Havlut are right now.” “Perhaps enjoying themselves with a cup of coffee or something like that.” “Tea perhaps?” Questioned Horizoki as I turned to him, giving him a faint smile before that faded afterwards. With that, I turned around and glance at the room behind us. It was the kitchen, nothing else was new here. Although the room was a bit smaller than the rest of the rooms within the building, it did had the most items inside. However, just beyond the room was a brown slightly opened door. “Hey.” I responded, pointing towards that door with a nudge at Horizoki “Can you open that door?” “Please tell me that is not a prank once again.” He groaned both mentally and psychically as he marched forth into the kitchen.

He approached the door with no hesitation and reached for the knob. Pulling the door opened, he stretched his head outside and glanced around. Immediately pulling himself in and spoke towards me, “The place is dark.” “Seems to me that is either the garage or the basement. Think the two wolves found a goldmine or something?” I answered him, the said wolf frowned flattening his ears before shaking his head in response, “I just hope they found a way out of here.” He admitted as we descended the stairs. The darkness thickens with every step. We watched a single light flickered upon our alterative steps as we pondered why it does that. But we ignored it afterwarads and kept going. “These stairs sure are long however.” Started Horizoki as I nodded to him, “Where is the end? My feet are killing me!” He exclaimed but silence followed behind him as we continued. Watching the darkness grows thicker until it was pitch dark and impossible to see anything.

We hit the ground. An sound had differ from the stairsteps. With Horizoki panting slightly and complaining with whispers towards himself, I scanned the room with my eyes in interest as I had wondered what kind of trouble did the two wolves found themselves in however. The entire basement… well it never looked like a basement for there be no walls about. Just darkness that wrapped around our bodies. Although Horizoki was shivering and his body flinching a bit, his ears stood erected and listened to the soundless surrounding us as he walked forth. I followed behind him. For after a few steps forward, we found ourselves on a path. A bridge was nearby too with the river running underneath it. Me and Horizoki looked at one another in silence before breaking off into a run towards the bridge. We ignored the sounds that our feet were creating as we soon approached the bridge. Thus crossing it afterwards, we came up upon the other side.

Right in front of us were Harkell and Havlut. Both of which were on chairs which was separated by a pink table. We looked at them in surprise just as they turned their heads meeting our eyes. They waved in response, only Horizoki responded to them as I walked up towards them. “Why are you guys here in the basement? Drinking tea?” “Well we were suppose to find Haziyo.” “Not just him.” I argued with Havlut, “But the missing dragons from Order’s Vastertown.” “I am sure they will come up eventually.” Started Harkell while Horizoki joined up with me, stabbing the table with his paw and spoke “They had been missing for weeks now.” “Right…” They trailed nodding with amused looks upon their snouts as I narrowed my eyes at them. They jumped onto their feet, complying with my silent order. “Finish your teas or coffee or whatever was inside those cups of yours. Come with us, back towards the first floor.” I ordered them with a stern voice as me and Horizoki turned around and walked away. The two said wolves turned to one another, threw away their drinks and ran up to catch.

We had returned to the surface. Harkell and Havlut stretched their bodies as they yawned. Me and Horizoki lingered upon the brown table, our paws folded as we pondered with flickering ears wondering where those dragons could had gone. “Maybe not here, first of all.” Responded Havlut with a faint stress smile as his eyes meet with mine, I silently nodded at him. But my ears pulled back as I replied after the short silence between us, “Then we will have to look at the villages then. Surely the folks there know where they are.” “And if they do not?” Horizoki questioned with ears raised, “Then we ‘forced’ them.”I smirked. Horizoki and Havlut sneered responsible as the silence fell between us three. I relaxed and hanged back against my chair, hearing it creak while I spoke. Changing the subject suddenly, “Where is Haziyo?” “That wolf had been gone for three pages now.” Horizoki added, then turned his attention towards the series of white pieces of paper hanging at the wall, adjacent to the back window behind him. “Almost four now.” “Surely he would come right? He would be missing out all the fun.” Harkell stated with an uneasiness upon his voice, something that I caught completely.

Turning to him, I raised an eye at him. He shifted nervously and said nothing otherwise. As such, a short silence fell between us. I continued looking at him then averted from him, fixing my attention elsewhere. It drew a breath from Harkell while Horizoki exhaled softly, “I guess we will check the villages then.” “Hopefully they would understand us.” I started, “Surely.” Havlut responded with a faint smile as I got up onto my feet and nodded towards the rest of them, “Alright lets head to the front.” “Front door right?” Questioned Horizoki as we gathered ourselves together, proceed towards the front door. However, before any of us had reached it; it opened on its own which was a surprise for us. Despite the sudden screams and sounds emerging from Horizoki and the growls of annoyance from Harkell and Havlut, I stand my ground and stared at the opened front door. For just as it stopped, a white sign appeared upon the front to which I squinted my eyes reading a set of words.

“Coming soon in six seasons.”

“What the heck does that mean?” Started Harkell as he and Havlut stuffed Horizoki with their own stinky sock. Horizoki spit it out which shoot onto Harkell’s head causing it to ring. Harkell growled at the wolf and proceed to tackle him onto the ground. Bunch of other sounds erupted from the two wolves as me and Havlut ignored it suddenly, keeping our eyes upon the white sign in front of us. “Maybe had to do with something in the near future.” “Like what?” I questioned Havlut who raised his shoulder, flattening his ears too and keeping well into the silence. I said nothing, but grunted and proceed to heed out the door with Havlut dragging both Horizoki and Harkell out from the interior of the building behind us. With such, the door closed on its own and the white sign slowly faded away. I raised my head towards the skies, realizing that it was nighttime already.

“How is it midnight?” I exclaimed with a shriek, surprise by how much time we had spent inside the building. “Maybe the building’s time is a bit slower than the normality?” Started Horizoki, despite being punched in the cheek by Havlut who continued growling at him. “Were there a clock or something to tell the time?” Harkell asked Horizoki who said nothing, “We did not see any clock or digital things in the kitchen.” I admitted with Harkell nodded his head, “Yeah. The basement did not have anything either.” “We should go.” Havlut started, interrupting the small peaceful silence between me and Harkell as our heads turned towards the wolf who narrowed his eyes, “The story would not reach its end if we just dwell here you know.” “Oh right.” Sparked Harkell as I tilted my head to the side questioning him, “How you know we are in a story?” That kept his snout shut as he never explained anything else however. With that in mind, we left the building behind us and head towards a nearby town. If there are any.

After about thirty minutes or perhaps more later on, we eventually found a village we could ask question for. We were overtop the hillside, staring in the general direction of where the nearby village was. It was smaller than we had expected however, which was a bit surprising even for us. Despite that, I heard Horizoki breathed deeply and spoke towards the rest of us, “Lets go! The faster we questioned them, the faster we can go home and forget about this whole trip.” “And ending the story faster too!” Added Harkell as I exclaimed at him responding, “How the heck did you know we are in a story?” But he never responded to me. For instead, I watched him joined up with Horizoki as they fled down the hillside. Tripping over their own feet and now rolling the rest of the way, straight into the entrance of such said village where they both have disappeared. I groaned, mentally facepalming myself with Havlut giggling mentally to himself. He stepped to the side of my frank, drive his head against my fur as I turned to him. “Come on.” He whispered and I nodded slightly at him. We followed them down the hillside very slowly and carefully. Reaching the plains afterwards as we ran across the fields, straight towards the entrance of the village.

For by the time we had entered in, we were surprise into seeing that the village was packed. Everyone was busy doing their own thing. Some tending to the garden. A few feeding some animals. The rest on the streets selling whatever was their stuff. The village was even noisier too which was a surprising thing to see too. Though I shook my head and slightly nudged the shocked Havlut. He turned to him, I motioned him forward. Thus he nodded afterwards and takes the lead with me following just behind him. We walked across the golden bricked road, following it down towards the deeper end of the village where it stops upon a hut in front of us. We stared at the hut and gaze at one another in silence, before heading right onto in. We were welcomed to the pitch darkness inside as we entered through. Finding ourselves inside a small cramp room, I whimpered and stepped back from Havlut’s line. Anticipating that there might be five of us here, all gathered inside one room.

But to my surprise, I spotted my pack gathered around the center with a villager at the middle. He seemed pleased and excited to see us that he started chatting about some random things and topics that perhaps would be of shared interest with us. Although my pack nodded, they were unsure of what he was talking about however. But kept their eyes meeting up with him as I stepped forth. My footstep making myself known as my pack and the villager turned their heads towards me. In an instant, I was tackled onto the ground. Horizoki, Haziyo were overtop of me. Licking with their wet tongue all over my face as I growled at them. They backed off before I got onto my feet. Raising my eyes towards the villager, we met shortly after. A short silence was created between the two of us while my eyes narrowed and stepped forth. Stopped when I felt someone pulling my back, but I ignored it knowing that it was perhaps either Horizoki or Haziyo.

“So.” I spoke, starting the awkward conversation between us as I heard the villager gulped nervously and laughed awkwardly. Lowering his arm to his side with the other gripping ont it, he turned his head away from him. Staring perhaps at the wall or something. I said nothing but shifted my attention towards the other wolves, “He does not provide anything useful. I perceived that it was all just a laughing joking matter?” “Perhaps.” Concluded Havlut with a nod, “He is kinda new.” Commented Horizoki, “New?” Exclaimed the villager, his voice raised filled the air surrounding us as I turned towards him, “I am guessing you are a young boy. New towards this responsibility of whatever it is.” He nodded slightly, though the silence seems to consumed him. I exhaled a breath, calmness runs through my body while I nudged my head back. “Come on then. Lets find someone else.” I started as the other wolves gathered around me, proceeding out from the tent.

Once we were out of earshot, I spoke towards the rest “We should find them very quickly. But this village does look like a good spot to start.” “Despite Haziyo throwing us using his state-of-the-art cannon.” Sarcastically spoken Havlut with his eyes darting angrily towards such said wolf. Haziyo growled threateningly back at him, protesting “Hey! That cannon cost me a fortune! You are lucky it is on sale as of today!” “Who you buy it from?” Pressed Havlut, glaring at him who responded back with his own muttering at his dead face, “Your mom.” “What?” “What?” Both wolves said afterwards, with shocks as silence fell between them. I facepalmed and shook my head with a sigh before turning my head over to Horizoki, Harkell and Huzizu “Alright, you three head towards the left and ask anyone there. I will head rightward and straight.” “What about those-” “A fight is brewing between the two. Best to leave them alone for now.” Though with quietness erupting responding from the three wolves, we all split up amongst ourselves. Fleeing from the predictable fight as the two wolves head against one another and a roaring crowd gathered amongst them.

In summary, we questioned the folks here. Questions that were relatable in our quest into finding about the dragons and their whereabouts. Most of the folks here commonly answered about the caves westward from where the village was. Although the other folks’ answers were really unique that it sometimes bewithered me. Although ignoring the initial shocks and trying my best to follow up questions. It had prove no good and it did left me with something to think about. In the admits of me walking through the patches of green grasses underneath me and my ears constantly hearing the faints of fighting echoing far, I had came across an isolated hut. Far away from the others gathered. My head was tilted as I soon approached. Heading forth, I entered into the tent and looked around. The small same room reemerged before my eyes. Although I never mention remembering a brown table in front of me that is surrounded by weird looking candles. As I approached curiously, my ears flicked upon a sound that entered my ears. Forcing me to turn around and look, but was surprise to see a villager behind me. At the entrance, the villager was taller than most. He was dressed in weird fashions that would perhaps mistakes him for something from early fourteenth century or something farther than that.

As I looked upon him, we were silent. Then he grunted and bypassed him, walking across the length of the table where he sat upon the chair. His hands folded with his eyes staring back onto me. A long tense silence fell between us. I drew a breath, flatten my ears and spoke rather quietly. I questioned him the same questions I asked around the village. But unlike the others, he never answered back for a grunt was his only sound. Continuing making that sound, he stopped after ten seconds or so as I stared at him back, widened eyes and such. Before it all returned to normal. But the tense atmosphere still loom over us. A shake of my head, I turned around. Headed for the entrance behind me. Thus, I had disappeared from his sights.

Reappearing upon the outside world, I drew a deep breath and silence fell around him. I shook my head and glance at the horizon whereas I stretched my ears and listened to the peaceful atmosphere around me. But the faint sounds echoed my ears and I flatten them again, worried about my packmates. Thus very quickly, I returned to the golden road where a bunch of wolves were running left and right with villagers rushing at them. A bunch of screams, yells and laugher erupted from the atmosphere as I pondered with a tilt of my head, wondering what had happened during my absence. Though wishing that I could keep the chaotic atmosphere a bit, I closed my eyes and howled which luckily stopped the wolves and villagers a bit. With all their eyes pointing towards me, I narrowed my eyes towards my packmates whom strolled their way over to me. One by one, the wolves whispered what information they had gathered. I acknowledged it with a nod before the whispers faded afterwards. For thus, we left the village to its own ruins.

“We know where the dragon is!” “Yeah you sure told me, Horizoki.” I growled back at him. A typical dawning morning approaches us with the cold temperature pelting against our dense fur. We were all gathered at the plains, far away from the village we had ruined and asked about. Once again, I was arguing with Horizoki. Huzizu was adjacent to me, sitting back to enjoy the show between us. Haziyo was fixing his cannon with Havlut and Harkell groaning mentally, having remembered about the cannon from the beginning of the story. “Do not worry Harkell and Havlut! This time…” Haziyo reminded the two wolves behind him with his paw above him as he grinned faintly towards himself, “...This time, the cannon is upgraded.” “That makes it worst!” Screamed Havlut despite Huzizu’s laughter. Our argument was interrupted by his laughter and we turned our attention towards the three other wolves, gathered around the cannon.

“Oh no.” Responded Horizoki with a whisper, I nodded back at him. “ ‘ oh no’, indeed” “What is he planning this time? What upgrades?” Horiozki asked, turning his head to Huzizu who shrugged and wagged his tail in interest, “Not sure. But it will be exciting.” “Why? You like flying?” I teased him a bit, mirroring his tail wags as he turned to face me and smiled brightly, “Maybe.” Both me and Horizoki said nothing as we just stared at him for a moment, shaking our heads and continuing the argument. For when the sun rises from the peaks of the horizon and sent its rays down upon the plains, our ears perked upon hearing Haziyo bursted, “It is time! To go to a far away journey, far from the three realms. Far from any sort of comfort zone. We may not-” However he spoke in a fast voice. It almost squeaks and talks in high pitch voice, almost like a certain character. Despite hearing Haziyo speak really fast, I turned my attention to Harkell and Havlut. Both of which were holding a gray remote; on the surface was only three buttons. Fast rewind, pause and fast forward. I am sure you audience can guess which one they had pressed.

After skipping through the monologue, they pressed pause and allowed Haziyo to continued speaking. He rose his paw above his head as he spoke, introducing his latest invention. The cannon which was behind him. Crickets started chirping in response as his head turned from the cannon to his audience, which was us by the way. As I rolled my eyes, I spoke towards him. “So we are just going to be fired out from the cannon? Is this how the gag works?” “Not just fired out!” Exclaimed Haziyo ignoring the second question, “But flied!” “How is this not invented in medieval times.” Complained Huzizu who frowned. “Because the people there are dumb.” Commented Haziyo as he chuckled at his own joke. We all look at him as if he was crazy. He coughed and shook his head before stepping in line with the cannon behind him. Grabbing the rope, he spoke towards us “Whose first.” But no one volunteered.

Immediately afterwards, we all found ourselves stuff inside the cannon. Including Haziyo himself. The inheritor of the cannon was pitch dark with only one hole hanging from the other end of the cannon. Think of it like a deep hole or crack on the ground with only the daylight skies hanging above you. Yet darkness surrounds you. Or better yet… A cavern. Yeah that is better. Anyway, while I was trying to bring visionary for you audience at home, Haziyo pulled the white rope attached to the cannon. Everyone closed their eyes, anticipating that they would be in the air. However, we found ourselves still inside the cannon squished and compressed. I growled at Haziyo, “Great. Thanks a lot that we are stuck inside here!” “We might have to end the episode temporarily.” Suggested Huzizu with a couple of nods coming from Harkell and Havlut. “But I get first crack at Haziyo being beaten.” No one complained at that.