Invane: Special Survices

A day of competition. Never thought I’d see this day however. A sense of pride had washed all over my furry body while I had find myself grinning unconsciously. I turned my attention up front, staring down onto the horizon before me and prepared to crouch down. Tail up in preparation for the yearly race that was about to start. But as I do, my ear flickered upon the sudden sounds of something being tied behind me. I had tried my best to ignore it and focus upon the race. Yet perhaps it was already too much when I started hearing more noises than the sounds of something tying. The sounds of protest and guilty pointing at someone which I had presumed was my pack somehow.

In no hesitation, I just rolled my eyes and shook my head. Completely oblivious to the antics of my fellow packmates and just growled at the protesters adjacent to me while their eyes turned towards me and glared. Face darkened as if they were angry about how unfair this was however. But I remained silent and just turned to the horizon and stared. Ears perking upward from my own head; awaiting for the sounds of the starting point to echoed from the other side of the line. But all I hear was the sounds of silence and constant ringing. I exhaled a breath and releases the tension that was in my body; shifting my head about towards the sources of protest. My face was a bit lightened upon seeing the white invisible strings tied to my competitors’ feet Tying them altogether somehow without the use of shoes and something else.

So today was the yearly race. Our goal was to find something inside of a random forest. I think it was a secret meeting or something along that line. For afterwards, we are to report back towards this white line and expose the culprits that was holding such a meeting. It was an easy task for most canines; including myself as well as I find myself smiling for whatever reason was onto my head. With the blue skies above us and the sun beating its ray to illuminate the grounds beneath us and all around, the starting point was heard and we sprinted from the white line before us. Down a few inches away from the starting white line was the forest entrance which I entered in immediately, disappearing before anyone else had entered right onto in.

I was a bit surprise that I entered in first. I would had suspected to enter in somewhere down the ranking line. But I had ignored my thoughts for the moment and just focus my attention on just finding that secret meeting instead and get myself out of this forest. Did I ever mentioned that the forest was a bit unknown and foreign for me? It was not like Virkoal Forest however; which mind you was adjacent to the forest that we were inside of. The trees within this forest was clustered together much like a sandwich. It was rather impossible to get through either one of the trees without getting yourself stuck in one of them or even in between them much like one of the canines behind me. I shook my head upon hearing the struggles of a canine trying; so much so that I sniffled a laugh from rising into my throat. But I did not come here for an entertainment however.

A bit further down the line of forest trees, I spotted a brown road a few inches away from where I was standing upon. That brown road was heading northward. Yet somehow I could see from nearby that there was a fork in the road; two paths were split off from the main one and headed their own directions. One towards the left, the other the opposing way. A bit further onto the right path was a small gray cavern that seems pitch dark, impossible for anyone else to see however. That cavern itself was perfect for any form of ambushes and secret meetings so I had decided to head towards there. A few minutes after taking my decision, my ears flickered and warned me about something hissing loudly behind. I had turned around and glance; spotting my packmates riding a red rocket as they whizzed on by; waving at me and looking a bit surprise at my own surprise face. But there was no breaks on red rockets, so they bypassed me and hit something a few meters away from where I was standing. So much so that I just shook my head and just resumed my walk forward. Ignoring the fire that breaks out within the forest as the wolves of my own pack disappeared from my own eyes.

I walked towards the cavern. I stopped in front of it as my ears stretched outward and listened for anything within the cavern’s entrance. But I find nothing there. A bit surprise by this; I had decided to head right onto in. Completely forgetting that there was a brown sign adjacent to the cavern that stated ‘bear hibernation season’. I disappeared from the outside view and entered into the darkness that had awaited for me. The footsteps hear echoed around my ears as I propelled myself forward and looked around the cavern itself. Staring down onto the walls that were adjacent to me; staring at the strange drawings that were there that I had wondered if ancient writings and drawings were created here before our time however. But a head shake returned me into reality while my ears picked up something at the far distance. For I turned around and stared at the horizon; looking onto the pitch darkness horizon that was before me. I take a step forward; then heard something nearby.

“Hey Hunter.” Ack!” I screamed; flinching surprise while i turned my attention towards Horiozki who smiled brightly at me. Adjacent to him was Harkell who seem to be burning somehow. His glare was towards Horizoki however as I had wondered what was the beef between them. But a head shake later and an exhale following afterwards had me return my attention back towards the horizon while I motioned the two adjacent to me. We continued moving on. Following the straight lighten gray path that was underneath us; straight towards the other end of the cavern where we find ourselves at a dead end however. A switch was in front of us which Horizoki grabbed onto suddenly and pulled it downard. The entire cavern rumbled suddenly; something splash over to our right side which had forced all three of us to look over and spotting some water rushing out towards us. A bit surprise by it; we turn tail and ran. But were caught up to the roaring waters. Exiting left of course.

We were spatted out from the hole in the ground. Water gushed out; moistening the surroundings around us where plants and flowers grew suddenly from where the water sinks into the grounds. They wilted and grew darker as the flowers realized that it was getting colder around the forest grounds. We landed upon the grounds following afterwards; Horizoki sat onto one of the flowers however. Picking ourselves up from the grounds, we all shake our fur. Yet Horizoki and Harkell’s puffed out that they had started looking like cubes now. I laughed briefly at them; before returning myself upon the reality of things and reminded myself of the race we were doing. So quickly, I rose from the grounds and sprinted across the fields of trees. Northwards in hopes of catching up towards the other competitors. As I ran, I had noticed how the peaceful silence was surrounding me while i find myself waving from one tree towards another. This had concerned me a bit too, by the way as I had wondered where the other competitors was at the moment in time. I was considering of raising my head; tilting it back to look towards the skies above me. But I had remembered that the forest leaves blocked my visions from even seeing what time of the day it was. Yet the cold winds had reminded me otherwise as I find myself shivering while I ran forward.

There was an odd sense of tranquility and peace around me; for all I hear was the constant ringing in my ear. I wore the face of concern; worried sick about my rivals that a thought popped onto my head pondering about them and what had my own packmates done to them however. While I had begun to think deeply and predicting the alternatives of what perhaps had happened to them, I had not realized that I had bypassed another fork in the road and ran passed it into the fields of grayness and pale where the grass was no more to be found. My eyes widened at this while I gradually slowed to a stop; I turned around and walked a few steps back towards the fork in the road before glancing towards both sides of me. There was literally no roads; all I can find were the grayness and paleness of the fields. I pouted in response and frowned; but shifted my attention back towards the road and the fork in the road. Spotting literally a silver fork in the road. I blinked in surprise; gazing at the transparent fork in front of me. I even stepped closer to that fork and sniffed it a few times. It had smelt like something furry; a canine most likely however. But the question did lies if it was a fox, wolf or other canines that I was not aware of however.

But the sounds of someone running down the road in front of me and stopped my investigation and thinking altogether while I rose my head high towards the horizon and blinked. Spotting now the rest of the pack rushing forth towards me. They all seem panicked as the eyes of them widened to a degree however. WIth tongues sticked out of their snouts; they also seem to be having fun for some strange reason. Upon this, I had tilted my head to one side before lowering my eyes following it and gaze at their feet. A bit surprise upon seeing speed skates upon each of their feet as the wheels rolled onward. But not all of the wolves had the same set of wheels however for one of them was left with nothing at all. Just a regular shoe. That wolf was Huzizu who seems to be using Horizoki’s rocket at the time being which was strapped onto his back; the fire was already sprouting from behind the rocket, furthering him from the competition at hand as he called out towards me.

“Hunter!” I waved responding at them. A bit happy and please to see them. Yet concern of why they were using roller blades and speed skates and rocket for this time only? Shaking my head to rid that thought inside my own mind, I returned another wave just as the pack whizzed by me. The red orange glow from the rocket itself was the last thing I had saw however while I turned to them in response, shouting out towards them. However they were too far from me to hear my voice. Additionally, they could not stop either as they find themselves disappearing from my own visions, heading further down the fields of trees. Disappearing into the horizon in front of me. I exhaled a breath responding and shook my head. Though I had nearly laughed upon this; I was a bit concern for them however. So throwing away the mind of competitiveness, I ran after them.

Rushing through the fields of grayness and pale, I waved through the trees that stood in front of me. But I was a bit surprise upon seeing no leaves upon the branches of the trees as all of them had perhaps piled up upon one another somewhere close by. The talk about piles of leaves had indeed sent me memories of when I was a pup; but my head shake afterwards and thus returned into reality once more again. For a few minutes later of me running through the fields of emptiness, I had caught up with the other wolves whom were struggling to get themselves out of a predicament however. Horizoki, Huzizui and Haziyo found themselves struck upon the hole of the tree with something banging onto their head suddenly which I perceived as a bird living in the winter times. The two british wolves sank onto the riverbed nearby. As they grumble, their narrowed eyes were turn towards the fishes in the water; jumping around them mockingly as if they had found a wolf wet upon their home amusing somehow. Or was it because that the two wolves wanted to eat them for lunch? I closed my eyes and turned away from Harkell and Havlut. Fixing my attention to Hazzor and Haioh; both of which were off towards the side. Minding their own business however.

Their attention was drawn towards the red stove between them. Their head were hanged gazing at something that was frying upon. Something that I never knew. But the smell of it was delicious however. It smelt like crispy and juicy with the smell of vinegar and seasons splashed onto the surface of it. My stomach growled which caught the attention of the two wolves over to my left side as they turned their attention towards me with a big smile plastered upon their face. “Hunter! How was the race?” “Why are you two here deeper in the forest grounds? We do not live here.” I started as the pair looked upon me; then towards one another and shook their heads “Well following you and the other competitors was difficult. So we decided to set up shop and leave the four wolves into leading you straight here. Seems like it worked.” Haioh remarked, something that I smiled about nodding in confirmation before turning my attention away from the pair and towards the other four wolves who rose themselves from the grass or water. The two british wolves shook their bodies; reminding the excess of waters that was around them before they jumped onto lands and raced to rejoin the rest of us.

Horizoki, Huzizu and Haizo fixed their attention towards me while I gave them a nod. Hazzor, on the other paw, returned his attention towards whatever he was doing and flipped it. Haioh spoke when the silence was looming over us which had forced me to turn towards him in response and concern as I had wondered what he was going to say. For he turned towards me suddenly; eyes interlocked with one another just as his mouth split and he started talking towards me.

“Hunter. This is not easy for any of us to say.” He responded, getting all serious now for whatever reason now as soft but tension suspensive music started playing in the background. “The competition is indeed shrinking.” “How you know?” I questioned him, tilting my head to one side while he fell to silence and turned his gaze away from me. “The rest of the wolves had noticed it and informed me about it. I am not sure if this competition is a scammed or something to catch canines from our realm or from Virkaol Forest however.” “Guess we got to find out eh?” Responded Haioh, butting in as the two of us turned towards him and nodded our heads. The sudden serious in my eyes sparked into flames that it engulfed my entire eyes completely. Haioh and Hazzor fixed their attention towards me and frowned; one of the two spoke with hesitation in their voice “Hunter. Your eyes are… Heated up suddenly.” “Huh?” I questioned him again before realizing that I am seeing red all of the sudden. Thus smiling faintly, I closed my eyes and shook my head; to return my vision back into it once was.

For upon this moment in time, we turned our attention towards the sudden shrinking of competitors. I had not noticed it until this late in the competition however. Even this late into the story too which was something that I was rather surprise about. But letting not that get to me, not when I needed to focus upon finding out where the others are. I nodded my head towards six wolves of my pack as they acknowledged me and nodded; splitting themselves apart and running Southeast to Southwest which left me alone upon the North. But gazing down onto the Northern side of the forest grounds; staring at the grayness and paleness that were there. I just frowned; shook my head and just completely ignored it however. For I turned tail and ran Southward where Harkell was heading forth upon and sprinted down the fields of trees, catching him up in no less time at all. He was rather surprise by this that he turned towards me; slowing himself down to match my speed as we remained neck to neck of one another. Around that time was when he muttered about something. But I had ignored him.

We retrace our steps back towards the road of the forest where a literal fork was upon the road. As Harkell lowered his head, sniffing the strange foreign object; he rose his head and glanced at me. I tilted my head to one side as he shook his head responding to me and thus I exhaled a breath and frowned. We both sprinting again, me taking the lead this time as we headed further into the forest grounds. Bypassing the forest trees where birds were found chirping stressfully for some reason, we ended up upon the other fork in the road with two paths split up amongst one another. Harkell had decided to visit the cavern that I had just found moments ago and split off from me to investigate. This does leave me with the other path however as I turned towards it, tilting my head in response as I had wondered where does it lead.

With curiosity upon my side and my head tilted to one side too, I headed down the foreign road. Walking slower than normal while my head was held high into the horizon, gazing down towards the path as it stretched further. Kissing the horizon at its point. Besides me were the forest grounds; trees shook shiveringly amongst the cold arctic winds that had somehow gently blown by however. How I had not felt this winds at the earlier time is concerning to me. Yet I had tried to ignore the thoughts that was buzzing in my mind. For instead of pondering about it; I just sprinted down and ran hoping to find something there.

At the very end of the roads; I found nothing but a huge stone in front of me. It was blocking the path of which I had needed to head into and I frowned responding because of this. Just as I turned around and started looking for alternative ways to bypassed the stone in front of me, I heard a destress howl which caught onto my attention while I responding immediately with one of my own. The other wolves howled which were perhaps in my pack. But there were a bit too many of them that it was a bit hard to count. Regardless; I sprinted away from the stone. Heart pounding in my chest in wonderance of what had cause Harkell stress so suddenly. The ponders and thoughts filled my mind with flight as I find myself whimpering in stress about my own packmate. Yet I never had to go on far when I had noticed Harkell running towards me; eyes widening in both fear and surprise as he had noted me. He called out; I responded before he flicked his ear back. Pointing towards something that was tailing him from behind. I rose my eyes to the horizon, away from Harkell however. Which widening my own eyes in fear and surprise; disbelief was written all over upon my face. Yet I never had any time to comprehend the situation around me as quickly Harkell fled from my side, sprinting across towards the stone that was a few steps behind. I called out towards him. Yet he had responded immediately and turned towards the right as I turned back towards the creature that was chasing him down.

So remember how insane our stories were? Chased by unusual creatures and animals; causing trouble wherever we go and all that jazz? Well this takes the cake of the unusual creature category. Something that I had believe would win the costume of the year too however. But right in front of me was a bear; he had a foreign hat; something that I never recognized at all. But it was the color of red upon its top; a strange symbol at the center with something black sticking out from the hat. It had looked strange and weird however, considering that none of the animals wear any hats at all… if I had recalled correctly however. But never minding that now; the bear came close in front of me. Yet he was not walking at all. Rather his lower body was covered by a green steel something which I had recognized as a tank. Its cannon was aimed for me as the bear growled and extended its paw outward; drawing fire to me. I yelped; too panicked as my own mind started racing suddenly and sprinted down the road; turning left while the tank with the bear overtop of it started chasing me down.