Invane: Towards the Old

I yawned. Remembering all of the boredom that everyone within the realms had us to do while they were at each other’s throats. Then shift my attention towards the entrance of the temple adjacent to me and frowned, stiffening another yawn while Harkehll and Havlut met my eyes in silence, neither of them smiling at me as they went to enjoy their hot tea in the evening’s night however. I shake my head, closing my eyes before glancing away from them. Turning to the forest that was behind us. Staring at the trees; leaves and bushes that scattered from us and spread out like wildfire. They were everywhere apparently and perhaps there were many more than I could see psychically! But never minding that, I just glanced over to the three idiotic wolves that were running around in the woods. Playing with one another.

I heard their voices. Cheered from the near distance from where I was sitting as another yawn had came again and I tried not to stiffen it this time however. With Harkell quickly noticing it, he turned towards Havlut and spoke to me “Seems like you have a lack of sleep.” “I never got anything in the morning to afternoon. The idiotic sun morning people or inhabitants were always making a fuss right outside our door.” “Sun inhabitants?” Questioned Havlut with Harkell shaking his head, nearly laughing “He meant the canine and reptile inhabitants.” I shook my head in response to him, “No it is not them. It is southern. South of the realms and Virkoal Forest.” There was no response coming from either of them. I shook my head at last and exhaled a breath before turning my head away from the pair again. Gazing to the forest grounds that was adjacent to us.

Another pause of silence had came looming above us. With it came the birds cawing above us and flying around in the skies as if they had nothing else better to do. Around this time was when the Liverpaws and Hourans had came over. Though both of them seemed a bit frustrated with us. I looked a bit concern at them; but remained silent as their attention was drawn to me. Then back towards the entrance of the temple in front of all of us. As a member of the Liverpaws responded to the silence surrounding them, Havlut gave a quick nod to them even without looking at them for some reason as he settled a paw down onto the surface of the rock that he and Havlut were upon who groaned in frustration afterwards. “What are they playing?” Questioned a Houran with me turning to the pair, a bit surprise “What happened to the drinks?” “We threw them away.” Responded Havlut suddenly and on point. With Harkell glaring at Havlut for a moment, all he did was just nod at me then returned his gaze back onto Havlut.

For onto this time, the two wolves dropped from the table that they were upon. Landing upon the grounds underneath them and walked up towards me, sitting down a few inches away from where I was standing. As I howled to gained attention of the other four wolves, the Hourans and Liverpaws flattened their ears and frowned. But remained in silent, neither of them talking as a roar of footsteps had rapidly came. In response, they were shocked that they turned their heads over their shoulders. With their pupils shrinking and ears immediately up straight, all of them spread themselves out in quick succession with someone within the crowd angrily glaring at me, shouting “Are you trying to get us killed!” “That depends.” I gave a smirk at whomever was talking, recognizing a Houran afterwards. But that smirk faded along with my other emotions. With the wolves gathered, I turned around and take a few steps forward. Passing the lines of Harkell and Havlut and entered right into the temple itself. My pack walked in first after me; The Hourans came after with Liverpaws coming last. Till everyone was inside the darkness of the temple.

We first start into the hallways. Dark and creepy as it was; with brown walls oozing all around us. The candles were stationed at the sides of the walls; cupped with their own holder that keeps them up float as their flares burned within the night and darkness of their surroundings. I raised my head up into the horizon; gazing down onto the other opened hole on the other side of the hallway. My packmates, however, decided to race one another. They sprinted immediately through the halls. A speck of dust emerging from their kicked back feet. As they go the distance, I hear screams of yelling and arguing amongst themselves as I gave off an exhale of a breath and shake my head while turning towards the Hourans and Liverpaws behind me. Both of which just stared with their eyes bulging out of their sockets, neither of them saying anything at all. For silence had robbed them of their voices.

Onto the returned silence, we continued to walk down the halls. My eyes once again returned to the horizon, keeping eye to the other wolves that were already gathered at the other end of the hallway. In between them and I were a bunch of traps that were triggered because of their carelessness and insanity and stupidity. Traps like paper mache spikes; a play plastic ball chain. Shooting darts that ooze purple liquid and so much more. I called out towards the pack ahead of me, cheerful and a bit happy for some strange reason that would be put off by the Hourans and Liverpaws and anyone else that went along with us however. As in response, all of which gave of a bit of a concern look upon their faces. Though neither of them questioned it however since of course, this is the wolf pack that…

They could not even finish that thought at all and remained stuck as they were while their feet went on autopilot. By that time, we had reached the other end of the hallways where a sealed door was in front of us. The seal door was not like any other household door that we or you see in everyday life! In fact, this door was made of stone which was stacked overtop of one another using a special kind of sticky glue, if you know what I mean. I winked twice towards a wall with Harkell questioning me again. But I just ignored it afterwards. Anyway! I walked up towards the stone sealed door in front of us which Huzizu and Haizyo stepped towards the side and allowed some space for me to maneuver upon. Hourans and Liverpaws, however, were a bit skeptical as they tilted their heads to one side, frowning but also keeping silent. I then squat with my legs spread out; arms towards my side as I bore an angry and serious face simultaneously. I then scream very loud that the voice from my throat vibrated. The grounds, walls and ceiling all around us started shaking while I continued screaming. After a few minutes, I immediately threw a fist at the wall as it crumbled to dust in front of me. The Hourans and Liverpaws were speechless for shock was written upon their faces apparently as I eased myself; then faced them before smiling. The pack clapped for me and I bowed at them afterwards.

It was time to head on in. So we all poured into the door in front of us. Never in an orderly fashion apparently. We disappeared through the door; making it onto the other side where we were presented with another hallway. But unlike the previous, this hallway was a bit brighter. With ceiling lights automatically turned on above us, we raised our paws over our heads to shield our eyes from the blinding lights above. As Huzizu complained about the light, Havlut was already sporting some sun glasses for some reason and sipping an mango juice that he randomly squeeze from somewhere. ‘I am never going to question that’ I thought to myself with Hourans and Liverpaws pondering the same thing however. With that, Haizyo raised his paw and pointed out into the horizon before us. Towards a door that was somewhat opened and for that reason; the Hourans and Liverpaws ran off straight through the hallway and bypassing us. Even the mango drink that Havlut was drinking from flee away too, gathering itself with the two other groups while they heed towards the opened door.

Havlut started crying with his paw raised outwards, extended to the drink that fled away from him. Haizyo and Huzizu stepped to his line and raised their paws towards his shoulders, patting as they whispered onto him some words. Harkell glanced over towards the three wolves, with his darkened face and a look of disgust written while the rest of us just stand there, watching everyone flee away from us. A few minutes of silence loomed overhead before it was shattered by Havlut who burned away the tears with his inflated angry ego. Forming a fist with his left paw as his eyes burned his pupils. Thus suddenly, he ran bypassing me with blazing speed as he tried to catch up towards the others that were already gathered at the other end of the hallway. I reacting to him with a frown but concern face while the others behind me dressed up as cheerleaders and cheered on for Havlut. I glanced back onto them shocked and even yelled at them. Yet I had forgotten the words of what I had said somehow.

Well, regardless, with Havlut racing up towards the other group trying to snatch his mango flavor drink, I exhaled a breath and turned back around. Facing the wolves behind me while my attention was towards the wall in front of us. The four other wolves; turned themselves around gazing too at the wall in front of us. “What is this?” Questioned Huzizu a bit surprise upon seeing a wall in front of him. I stepped forth towards his line with Huzizu shifting his attention to me in silence. Haizyo stepped forth towards the wall and raised his paw to its surface. Suddenly, the walls rumbled before us. I blinked, Haizyo blinked, Huzizu looked paled and Horizoki panicked beside me. The wall crumbled piece by piece which fell upon the ground, gathered upon one another. We all take a step back as something from the other side crushed the wall. Pushing the bricks of the wall out from their sockets, creating whatever strange figure it was-

“Its the yellow fat man!” Exclaimed Horizoki with a slap that came as a response. Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki shift their attention towards the slapper who was none other than Horizoki himself who held his paw leveled with his head, a red paw mark printed upon his cheek as he glared at himself for some reason. Then towards the two other wolves beside himself; red rosy blush came as a response before the latter two shook their heads in silence, before returning their eyes back upon the popped up walls. Meanwhile, I stepped forward gradually to the popped up wall. Raised a paw high above my head and touched upon the surface of it of which it rumbled and vibrated again. Thus, suddenly came huge boulders that rolled into appearance. “Run! Its the boulder!” Exclaimed Horizoki with another slap incoming immediately, something that he had dodged in response while Haizyo, Huzizu and me ran by him.

“Guys run for your life! It is the boulder!” I exclaimed, yelling out towards the other side of the halls where everyone else glanced towards us, even Harkell and Havlut whom were enjoying their drinks. The drinks, on the other paw, were struggling in their paws. “This almost feels like a certain movie.” Commented Harkell as he turned over to Havlut who nodded his head silently. I narrowed my eyes at them responding which caused them to flinch before they dropped their drinks and fled like all the others whom had entered through the door before them. We were the only ones left upon the halls. But when we had entered through the door; we entered into some sort of darken room. It was huge too! Yet empty as there was nothing here besides ourselves and the Hourans and Liverpaws. Speaking of which, a conversation of Hourans were held somewhere North of us. Perhaps at a corner somewhere that was at a distance away from where we are currently. I raised my ear to listen to them. Yet I was a bit surprise that Liverpaws were too having the same conversation too.

It was a bit odd for their conversations to be on the same topic however. But I shook my head to never questioned it. As my attention was drawn towards the other wolves whom gathered around me with their stupid happy faces and tongues sticking out from their snouts, I growled at them making them stop acting like a dog and instead spoke or rather commanded them “Split up and find something around here.” “Sure.” They all said; splitting themselves up immediately. Harkell and Havlut went together heading Northward before me; Horizoki headed west; Huzizu headed east. Haizyo stayed with me. “Why are you with me?” I questioned Haizyo who turned towards me suddenly; a smile emerged upon his lips as he answered, “There is nowhere else for me to go.” “There is the South part.” I stated, glancing at him. He shook his head, “That place is full of racist, parody jokes. Plus, it takes place at a snow…” He initially stated but trailed off after realizing, “Oh you mean the southern part of the room. Got it.” He said before immediately departing from me. I shake my head and sighed, closing my eyes before turning back towards Hourans and Liverpaws. Both of which had came emerging from the shadows of the room. Standing or sitting as they had surrounded me.

We had waited a few more minutes in the silence and darkness. Then soon I grew worried. Something that I never knew why. As my ears were stretched and listened to the surrounding for any sort of noises, I was a bit surprise upon hearing nothing at all. Concerned and worried, I had decided to move left which was west and head straight to where Horizoki was however with hope that he was alright. I walked until I noticed another door in front of me; something glowing surrounding the doors and I tilted my head to one side, frowning. Stepping through the doors, I opened them and revealed itself to me. I was a bit surprise upon seeing; Horizoki, Haizyo and Harkell all together gathering in front of a vending machine, hitting it with a literal animal bat. I waved to the three; they had immediately stopped and shifted their eyes towards me suddenly. “Hunter?” Questioned Haizyo a bit surprise with the bat in his paw still dizzy and seeing stars. “What are you guys doing to that poor bat?” I asked, dodging Haizyo’s question. In response; Haizyo, Horizoki and Harkell all glanced down onto Haizyo’s paw where in turn was an animal bat whom flew from his paws, chittering angrily with words or sounds that neither of us could hear before he flew off into the darkness, disappearing.

“I am surprise a bat had literally chew you off.” Horizoki smiled, a bit laughing with Harkell agreeing with him. Haizyo, on the other paw, stared at his paw then towards the hallway behind themselves. Then towards the vending machine that was adjacent to them. He immediately kicked it; earning himself an injury upon his foot. “Haizyo!” Exclaimed me and Horizoki with Harkell laughing at his misfortune. “Ow.” He responded and raised his foot, clasping it with his paws as he hissed in the air “That hurts.” “best think twice than to immediately hit the vending machine with your body part.” I commented at him. Just as he was about to use his head, I angrily narrowed my eyes at him and he stopped. “Regardless; since the three of you are here…” I trailed off gazing at each of them as they tend to Haizyo’s foot injury. “Then that means Havlut and Huzizu are on the opposing side of this door. “Yeah they are.” Responded Haizyo as his attention was drawn to me, “They-” Harkell snapped the leg forward, “Wanted-” Harkell tried it backwards, “To know-” He then tried the side while Horizoki yelled at Harkell. The two gotten into a quarrel of an argument with one another while they both grabbed onto the injury foot and pulled it here and there, earning more gasps and groans and screams and other stuff from Haizyo.

“I will just leave you three alone.” I started, not really enjoying myself upon seeing this however as I turned around. Fleeing the same distance towards the door. Returning once again to the darkening room where Hourans and Liverpaws were still at. I waved for them as they turned their attention towards me. The look of blankness was upon their faces; yet they glanced at one another before shrugging their shoulders and nodded in response. Running after me as I led them through the opposing side of the room. Entering through it immediately which earned us right into the entrance of the halls in front of us. Did I ever mention that the hallway looked identical to the hallway that the three wolves were upon? No? Oh well.

I stared down onto the hallway in front of me. Exhaled a breath and closed my eyes; to relieve the mixture of excitement, nervousness and anxiousness that swelled inside of my stomach. I burped. Or maybe that was just my lunch instead. With Hourans and Liverpaws looked at me with concerns upon their faces, I just waved them away and sprinted with them tailing behind me. We had ran through many different hallways. Some big or small. Others crazy and plain. And then there were some hallways that never had anything at all. Something that I could complain about towards the author of this story however. But never minding that anyway.

We sprinted until we had noticed a red door ahead of us. A sign written in green words right above the door. It glowed brightest green for some strange reason; but towards my knowledge, I knew no one was even in here however. ‘Unless…’ I thought with a frown as I wondered if the last remaining two wolves have instantly entered this door. Trapped without even an exit to find as they soared into some unknown place. A shake of my head returned myself into the reality of things while I just found out that I was running into a wall. Immediately I stopped; and take a breather before faintly smiling. For I turned around and glance at Hourans and Liverpaws; both of which were more concern about their surroundings than their well beings. But before I could speak to them; a spotlight flashed from above. Hitting against our furs as we shrieked and flinched upon the sudden light. I rose my eyes towards the ceiling above me where I had noticed Horizoki and Harkell above me. Both of which smirking confidently with one of the two holding a microphone.

“Welcome Houras, Liverpaws and of course, Hunter!” Yelled Harkell with a huge grin onto his face. I angrily growled at the pair, demanding them both to come down this instant. But it had seem that they had ignored me somehow and instead kept up with this roleplay however as they had continued with their introduction. As they were continuing; Haizyo, Huzizu, Havlut emerged through the red door adjacent to us and popped onto my view. For some strange reason they were donning superhero costumes for such an occasion. Huzizu with a combination of purple and yellow, Haizyo with blue and green with an H upon his chest and Havlut with a red white and blue stripes donning his British hat also for some reason. Additionally, he held in his paw a white cup that was smoking with tea. Hourans and Liverpaws looked so confused at the scenery before them. Yet all I could do was just groaned and facepalm suddenly at the insanity settling before us.

Oh and also the fight had started too. But we will brushed through this however.

At the end; with me, Hourans and Liverpaws donning popcorn and 3D glasses for some reason, as offered by one of the Hourans however, we watched the near ending of the fight before us. Both sides were extremely tired as we could see the heavy breaths that they were sporting. Their attention was towards one another. Tension was high in the air, so thick that I could cut it with a butter knife or something. But as the wolves gained their breaths and sprinted out against one another with their paws stretched backwards to prepare for a finishing blow, the entire room glowed an alternation of red and white. A voice was called out surrounding us to which both the ‘villains’ and ‘superheroes’ halted their action and glanced around the room of their surroundings. Yet all eyes were upon a screen in front of them as it flashes on; sporting a timer that is constantly counting down. At this, my pack rushes forward and randomly started hitting random buttons. Yet none of it worked at all because we are not ‘that intelligent’ enough to even work future or modern machineries however.

But in a stroke of luck; one of the buttons that my pack hits sport out emergency packages that sports parachutes. For when all of them turned towards the side of the computer; looking with smiles and pleasing looks upon their faces that looked a bit disgusting to the Hourans and Liverpaws however. Yet to their surprise; an instruction leaflet and some plastic paper with thousands of strings revealed themselves to them. The pack was surprise; shocked even by this that they had turned to one another. Frowning before glancing over to us. A few chuckles came from the Hourans as I watched onward with my packmates grabbing onto the plastic papers and some strings; throwing half of them at us and even me as suddenly I was brought back into the reality of things. “Quick! What were the instructions!” Exclaimed Harkell, his voice panicked for the first time in his life while I rushed towards Haizyo, snatching the paper out of his paws as he yelled at me. I ignored it and held the paper in front of myself, reading off what it said on the paper.

However, to my frustration, the paper’s language was written in alien language which is hard for me to even understand about. I answered Harkell immediately, waving the paper around beside me “I cannot read it. It is in alien.” “Alien?” Surprise Huzizu and Haizyo, both of which turned their attention to me in surprise something that i had nodded at them with a frown that appeared upon my lips. A few seconds of silence came looming upon us at the realization of the situation we had found ourselves in; then Havlut and Harkell growled and grounded their fangs together, snarling out loud for us to hear “Never mind that! Lets just go by the pictures!” “Would it be enough?” Questioned Huzizu, glancing over to the two British wolves. Neither of them said anything.

But before any of us could finish; the red door that was beside us ripped opened. Flew out into the air where it had disappeared before our very eyes. Upon this shocked; the Hourans and Liverpaws were forcefully out. Disappearing. Next came Harkell and Havlut; Huzizu, Horizoki and Haizyo. Then me as I was the last to be forcefully out of the room. So we were all sinking at a rapid place; the gravity pushing us down at rapid speeds as we all felt the winds pushing below us trying to eased our fall. Yet all of us were oblivious to our situation as now our crafts of parachutes and such were taken away from us; gone immediately to who knows where however!

Upon which; the wolves surrounding me all had different responses. Haizyo and Huziu shielded their eyes with their paws, screaming till they were hoarse. Horizoki flattened his ears whimpering. Harkell and Havlut poked at one another and screamed above the winds. For their argument was about something that only they knew about however. The two continued to bricker until Haizyo and Huzizu accused the two british wolves, perhaps something that was outside of this story. I could not hear what was it about due to the high winds howling in my ears. With four arguing, Horizoki yelled all of them and silenced the argument as we continued to fall to the grounds below us.

A pause of silence with the howls of the winds below. No one talked for half an hour until Horizoki questioned us “Does anyone feels a bit of a deva fu?” “Do you mean ‘deja vu’?” Corrected Harkell with a couple of murmurs emerging from the other four wolves. Then they all turned towards me, I said nothing to them. Just a pause of silence that came from my lips. Yet they all continued looking at me. Then slowly towards you. “Does anyone in the audience seem a bit frustrated that we are using the same scenery as before?” “Like four stories ago?” “More like six.” “No I am certain it was eight.” “Guys why are we counting by two now?” Exclaimed Havlut while the bickering of argument had came with screaming and yelling in response.

Thus, a pair of white rectangular standing upward appeared at the corner. And gradually, the reality that you are reading this story about suddenly turned into a static screen. A pale outline surrounded the screen; with two antennas popping above the pale outline. It was a television. Suddenly, the view turned over to whomever was watching the screen. It was us. We sat around the straws boxes that were underneath us; glancing at one another for a bit. Yet Harkell or Huzuziu were shaking their heads at the disappointment of the film or show that we were watching. “Yeah the ending suck.” Responded Horizoki with Haizyo agreeing with him as I find myself growling lowly at them, “Well because that was how we came from above.” Raising my paw up upon the ceiling above us; where six wolf holes popped onto view. With Horizoki and Haizyo raising their head highs, gazing at it with humming upon their voices as responses. I gave off a sigh and shake my head as I turned over to Harkell, giving off a nod towards him.

“Just pop in the next video.” “What is next?” Questioned Harkell as he raised himself to his feet, walking over to the television in front of him. Bending down to snatch one video from the pile adjacent to him and forcefully entered that in. With the screen back in front of us as your view returned towards the screen with the next video comes up showing:

“Treter: Shares Skippled”