Invane: WuterBreak

We had arrived onto the ports inside our own exploding barrels that we hide ourselves in. The sounds of waters splashing against the legs of the grounds beneath us with birds flying high, squawking and some other things. Here was where we stand idle for a moment while my ear flick upon hearing someone trying to cut open a small hole into the side of the barrel. “So this is the place huh?” I heard Huzizu respond to the silence surrounding us with someone nodding, “Yup! The port where all the invading animals had came to wreck upon the realm.” “I thought it is a place where the goods are transported?” Pipped up Horizoki with Havlut growling immediately afterwards, “Shut up. Someone is going to notice us.”

A pause of silence came between us before I hear a knock onto my barrel. For I turned to the side, glancing at Harkell’s barrel as he spoke to me “What is the plan? How are we going to get in?” “First we need to get off these barrels.” “Done.” Responded Horizoki who suddenly does a wave and magically the barrels came right off from us. “Horizoki!” Started Havlut who stared angrily at Horizoki, “You blew away our covers!” “He did say to get rid of them.” Horizoki defended with paws up high. Stopping the magic and plummeting the barrels into the depths of the ocean waters, never to be seen ever again. “Damn,” Mouthed Huzizu before turning to me, I nodded silently.

We all sprinted forward. Towards a series of bricks, steel pipes and other things that we could not identified. Thus, we take cover and hide ourselves behind them while I peaked over the top and stared up ahead. The field before me was vast. It stretched from the ocean waters to our right towards the parking spot on the opposing side. At the center lies a huge building or block something. It was painted red, though I had noticed several yellow at some missed spots somewhere. Shaking my head, I focused my attention towards the entrance of the block. Staring down onto two guards who looked straight ahead. Their focus was laser focused apparently that it would be impossible to get through them without getting caught. Foreseeing this, I dipped my head down and exhaled a breath. Stress was already upon my shoulders as Huzizu and Haziyo stepped up towards me, whispered. I responded with my own.

But before we could come up with a plan or something, my ears flicked hearing Horizoki, Haziyo, Harkell and Havlut all charging ahead. Exposing their hiding spots as they ran forth towards the two guards. Their mouths formed with soap that covered their fangs, I had pondered that Horizoki was the one who gave them that. It bubbled over their faces and spilling down upon the hard hot grounds, left behind upon their wake. “Will this work?” I heard Huzizu questioned me as he joins me into watching the event unfold. I nodded my head in silence, providing no explanation as to what was happening in front of me.

For just as predicted, the two guards screamed and yelled. Pointing their hands forth towards the four ‘rabie’ dogs in front of them. Parted away from their position and dove into the ocean waters where they swam through, disappearing into the horizon seconds later. The four said wolves rose their paws upon their mouths, whipping away the form upon their fangs as they were clean nevertheless. With conclusive clapping emerging from Huzizu and Haziyo, I just chuckled but sealed that afterwards as I nudged both wolves out into the open. Regrouping with the other wolves right at the entrance before heading right on in.

“I never knew that would work.” “Give the credit of that sudden plan towards Haziyo and Horizoki.” Said Havlut with a proud smile upon his face, “I never knew that the guards would be that scared of being rabie.” “Check the internet,” I started without pondering as the other wolves turned towards me, “There are lots of sources saying about the cons about a rabie animal.” “Hunter…” Trailed Harkell with a frown, “There is no internet. What century do you think we live in?” “Modern.” I responded with hesitation, turning to such said wolf as he looked at me with concern, “Are we not in the medieval century? Where psychical fights exist and fisting matters.” “Yuck, do not even joke about fisting!” Exclaimed Huzizu looking away with his face all hardened and such. I rolled my eyes, but was glad about the sudden change in the conversation while I focused my attention towards the horizon up ahead.

In the case that the readers never understood, we are inside the tunnel. It was a short one however unlike the other tunnels that we had entered through. Like the tunnel of love for one thing. But never minding that now, that is a story saved for another time. Anyway! We walked through the tunnel. I had noticed how lit the tunnel was, with the lights and bulbs hanging above us. Flicking about as if they were making this into a horror film or story. “Whatever!” I growled to no one in particular which startled the wolves behind me. Their conversation was suddenly halted, eyes facing forth towards me with concerns looks upon their faces. But before anyone could speak, we had arrived onto the…

Factory.

“Why the dramatic pause?” Questioned Horizoki, tilting his head to one side. “Cause it is beneficially and makes the readers preoccupied with the story that I was telling. In my pov of course.” “You cannot short cut point of view, Hunter.” Harkell explained, looking at me with eyes half closed. “Every writer knows that.” “Shut up!” I responded back, silencing the conversation for a short bit while we all turned our attention towards what was surrounding us. Converybelts were to our sides. A pair of them, I believed. They all stretched towards the line of plastic little rectangles that meet their end. A pair of boxes were peaking out from the opening covering the rectangles however. Beyond them was a staircase, leading upstairs into the second floor where a door awaits for us. A red light shines above the door. We never knew how to get in there however.

“So we have arrived onto the factory.” Started Huzizu, shifting his attention towards me as he continued, “Why are we in the factory? Is there a purpose for us to be here?” “Well we needed to deliver this to the center.” I respond, turning over to Haziyo who grabbed his pale bag. Fishing with his paw before pulling the object inside. It was a small cube that suddenly glows. It changes color at slower speeds, from red down towards purple. “So this is the overdrive that dragoness was talking about.” Commented Horizoki with me nodding, “Yeah, she wanted us to place this… As we will see very soon however.” “Cannot spoil it huh?” Spoke Huzizu with a big smile upon his snout as I nodded responding to him, “Yup.” And winked following afterwards, “All part of the fun.”

So like I said we-

“Guys stop!” Exclaimed Horizoki after we had stepped forward. Preparing ourselves already to heed to the steps and up towards the second floor. “This is much faster.” He said after a pause, setting down that old catapult that we had used from the previous story. “Oh no.” Whispered Huzizu while all our ears were flattened against our skulls. Having remembered all the scares and fear we had when riding that machinery. As Horizoki patted his paw against the side of the catapult, he grinned at us and said “Come on. This is much faster than walking.” “But more prone to injury for us!” Exclaimed Haziyo. Despite our fears, we all climbed into the old catapult’s cup. It was tighter than usual as I had wondered if any of us had gotten fatter during our break. Though shaking my head, Horizoki pulled the switch and threw us straight into the window above us. Horizoki followed afterwards.

The window shattered into a thousands pieces as we all piled up upon the ground. Moaning our pain while I climbed up onto my feet. Dusting myself of anything that cling onto my good fur and turned around towards the window. I was prepared to say something to Horizoki; but the words caught inside my throat when I had noticed such said wolf coming straight at me. With eyes widened, he tackled me onto the ground and thus repeated the moaning sounds again from the pair of us. Though the other wolves had already aroused and got up onto their four feet, they still pulled us apart and forced us to stand soon afterwards.

For a brief moment we all stared angrily at Horizoki. Afterwards, we turned our attention towards the door in front of us. I take the lead and move my pack forward and along the circumference of the round table adjacent to us. Heading through the door and onto the empty quieting hallway, my ears perk upon a sound. I turned, noticing Horizoki already grabbing the rod from the corner of the room. “Where did you get that?” Spoke Harkell as I, Huzizu and Haziyo dipped out of the room. “From this corner. What does this do I wonder…” Horizoki answered and trailed afterwards as he started shaking the thing. Such said thing started glowing and a loud blast came afterwards which startled both wolves and so did us. As we three peaked back into the room again, we were marvel by the sight. But was a bit surprise that Horizoki would be taking that rod after all.

The entire room was frozen ice. Shiny while sparkles spark all around the room. Yet despite Harkell and Horizoki being frozen, they were able to unfreeze themselves and walked calmly through the door while they pushed at us. “Never speak of this again.” “Why?” Huzizu asked with a smile upon his snout. Despite Harkell narrowing his eyes at Huzizu, the two never faltered or did anything else. For only when they do so was when I howled at the rest of them, gaining their attention as I lead them down the hallways.

The hallways were empty and boring. No originality in coloring however too as all we see was the pale white colors painted upon the walls in front of us. The light bulbs above flickered and sometimes went off which would startle Huzizu and Horizoki. Both said wolves growled when Harkell teased them about it. It went on for several seconds before one of the two said wolves tackled Harkell and rolled them further away from us. “Wolf fight!” Exclaimed Horizoki as he, Havlut, Huzizu and Harkell started dog piling them. They left my sight as they rounded the corner. Sounds of fighting, grunting and among other sounds faded as my ear flickered in response and annoyance. I huffed grunted while following them down, yet deep down I was a bit worried and safe knowing that the idiots would run into something eventually.

After some time of boring walking through the series of hallway after hallway, I heard some talking. I blinked suddenly and heed forth carefully. Reaching the end of the hallways where I paused in my steps, lean my head forward to peak through the corner walls and directing my eyes upon a group of wolves and humans standing in front of me. I narrowed my eyes yet was curious as I revealed myself out towards the rest of them. With the humans screaming and panicking, pointing their hands towards me knowing another wolf was among them, my pack turned around and smiled. Yet I scowled at them, demanding “What is going on?” “We are having a hockey match.” Answered Horizoki with a wide all knowing smirk upon his snout. My eyes widened at that sight; knowing full well what was about to unfold. And as I groaned facepalming and closing my eyes, I huffed before whispering at him. “And you are going to cheat to win?” A nod erupted from his head as he soon became dizzy shortly afterwards, that smirk still plastered upon his face.

I groaned, ‘this is not going to be easy for the humans however.’ I thought in response, shifting my attention towards such said humans in response. Watching them as they chatter amongst themselves with excitements and cheers all around. I felt a nudge, my head was turned away from them to Horizoki who spoke with a wink at me, “Anyway. With them distracted, it is yours to obtained.” I looked at him with a scowl, “Why the heck do you want me to go ahead of you a-” “And the game started!” One of the humans exclaimed. “But we are using that as a puck.” ‘Crap.’ I thought while the cube was yanked from my paws and dropped upon the ground as the game started.

In the end and like I said, the wolves had cheated. They knocked, bit, howled and other annoying things that they can do to distract the humans from the game. Surprisingly, it all worked all the same. And thus with the humans ‘knocked out’, they departed and so did we. Heading through the remains of the hallways and reaching the end where a room awaits for us.

“Finally!” Exclaimed Huzizu dropping his black helmet down upon the brown table. “You said it!” Started Haziyo while Horizoki and Harkell have their attentions turned towards the wall in front of them. “Never knew you guys would win that match.” I said, trying to pick up a conversation. Despite me knowing that they would cheat to win in that match and Horizoki all knowing winning face as he met my eyes, I exhaled a breath and closed my own. Turned away from them all and glanced over to Horizoki and Harkell as I wondered what they were doing. In curiosity, I headed up towards them. Sat adjacently towards Horizoki as his head was turned towards me, I pipped up asking “Why are you guys here? Staring at this wall.” “A black door was here.” Responded Harkell as I looked at him suddenly, “A door?” “Yeah.” “Are you sure?” “yes.” You can see how this conversation goes.

“Hey guys,” Spoke Haziyo as his voice filled the room. I and Havlut turned towards Haziyo who motioned for us. I parted from Horizoki and Harkell, walking around the brown table towards Haziyo. I rose up to my hind legs, plopping my paws upon the surface of the aqua countertop where a white drawn map settle before Haziyo’s and my eyes. A tilt came from Harkell as he questioned Haziyo who went onto explain about the map, but never knew the floor of which it came from. As he went on explaining about it, I took one look upon the map drawn in front of me then spoke immediately afterwards, “Its a parking lot map. There is something labeled as an ‘x’ at the other end of the lot.” I concluded, setting my paw at the mark which Haziyo and Havlut took noticed, turned their attention towards one another before looking to me.

With a rolled up map and tuck inside Haziyo’s waste pocket, we dropped onto four paws and walked calmly around the table again. Meeting up with Horizoki and Harkell, both of which turned their heads over to us as Haziyo spoke towards the two. “Alright guys, staring time is over. Lets go.” “Where we going?” Questioned Horizoki as Harkell stretched his body and muttered something underneath his breath. Haziyo smiled briefly, nudging onto my flank as I stumbled to the side before glancing at him. Then towards Horizoki and answered his question, “Towards the parking lot.” “With cars and such?” A nod and then silence came afterwards. I knew that everyone was not excited about the parking lot for forbidden memories had surfaced upon them. Each one was perhaps different for them. But me, it was a repeating cycle.

I will tell more later, for now we walked out the door we had came in. Backtracked into another door where we descended the steps into the floor below us. For before we knew it, we were already in the factory. Descending the stairs for the last time, we reached the cold grounds beneath our feet. Horizoki and Haziyo shivered upon the touch with Harkell sneezing for some reason alone. We make our way towards the hiding door underneath the stairs where Havlut grabbed onto the knob door, opening it and revealing the contents that lies inside. We glanced inward. Noticing that a room was before us. Without hesitation, we entered inside. The door closed behind us with Horizoki pressing onto the button labeled “B”. The room moved downward and we waited in peaceful silence.

Or at least it would had when the elevator started shaking suddenly. Our heads snapped towards the shaking part before all our eyes turned to one another. Questions and thoughts were upon our heads as the room started pummeling down through the floors, descending rapidly into the bottom floor below us. “B” was what I believed. For when the doors parted was the only time we all pour our into the parking lot. Groans and unwavering vomits was our responses with Harkel complaining something. I never knew what it was however. It had taken our some seconds or a minute before we completely recovered from the experience. Thus as we do so, we looked about upon the parking lot we were in.

Emptiness. Quietness. Red lights shining above us. I shivered and so did the other wolves. As I motioned everyone, they all nodded and heed forth together as a group with me tailing behind them. This entire room felt cold and unwanted like no one had ever lived here before. As my attention was turned towards the walls and pillars of the parking lot, I had quickly noticed how there were writings on the wall. Like ‘turn back’ or ‘she is coming’ something like that. “What happened to our cheery over the top slapstick comedy?” Commented fearfully Horizoki as he felt his fur standing up. No one answered him as we continued onward. Deeper into the grounds, further from the safe elevator door behind us.

A long silence fell upon our ears and head; my headache came back pounding inside my brain. The ringing echoed surrounding me as I watched the fire and flames erupt from the oil baskets elsewhere. It all illuminated the huge parking lot room a bit, to the point that we were able to see what was ahead. But what else is there to see however despite the quietness surrounding us? Shivering, I whispered quietly towards the others “Let just get this over already.” “Agreed.” Responded the chorus as everyone kept silent afterwards, we continued walking. But I stopped immediately. For something caught my ear. The sounds of someone’s footsteps echoing around the square. Bouncing from pillar to pillar, to wall from walls. I looked back, wondering what was there. But saw nothing else, other than a creature meeting up with my eyes.

I screamed and so did the creature. Our voices filled the dreadful air while I pointed up ahead, scrambling quickly onto my feet and running ahead. Bypassing the other wolves who looked at me with a mixture of surprise, dread and concern. “Look behind you!” I yelled at them respondingly without having to look back upon them. They turned around and glance, but saw nothing there. Save for the flames and fire and other stuff about; they still shrugged when they glance at one another. Screams filled their lungs as the air surrounding them was paused. For they catch up to me and ran alongside as we ran deeper into the parking lot.