Treter: Anal Hole

“What. What do you mean we are being punished for something that we had not done!” I find myself growling at the doe in front of us whom stared blankly at me, stating nothing in response as the silence fell overhead. I just stared at the doe for a moment, then turned around and shake my head before walking forth towards the door in front of us where the other coyotes were located and waited for me to reappear upon them. Yet halfway through my walking, I just find myself growling again when the doe responded out of the blue though I could taste a small smirk upon her snout as she said so. “Be sure to find a hole on your way out. Your buttholes do not count.” I nodded my head at her; though with those narrowed eyes of mine. Turned around and headed out the remaining path towards the door where I exited out from the base behind me and just growled out loud for my packmates to hear me.

Wovan, Wivina, Wyott and Wissyon all looked upon me with surprise upon their faces. Though none of them had any words to depart upon me and just stared at me for a moment till I just relaxed afterwards. Shaking my head and exhaling with breath, I lifted my head up towards the other coyotes before me and spoke, barely whisper towards them “We are ordered to find a hole located somewhere outside of this forest ground. As punishment to reveal the plan to the others.” “Was that why she-” Started Wivina, but Wyott cut her off suddenly and I find myself shaking my head following and answering her before departing from them and headed forth to the entrance of the forest where we had revealed ourselves to the outside world.

The plains in front of us stretched far. Far into the horizon surrounding us. Nothing was around ourselves so it had seem; which was a good thing however since I had hated her anyway. With thoughts popping in and out of my own head wondering how we had aligned ourselves with such a crook, I just shake my head afterwards and spoke out towards the rest “So do we know where shall we find such a hole to please her instead?” “Cannot we just dig one instead? Just finishing this up anyway so we can just sleep otherwise.?” Questioned Wissyon. At the mention of sleep; Wovan and Wivina just yawned. I growled at Wissyon who flinched back immediately as his eyes met up with mine. “We cannot. The deer is knowledgeable upon such holes.” “Did he even have a book based upon it?” Wissyon asked, but no one answered him anyway. As Wovan and Wivina walked a bit forward away from us. Each of them heading into a different direction. I find myself staring up towards the horizon; thus exhaling a sigh I moved onward and left Wyott and wissyon behind me as the latter just glance at on another in response before departing at once.

So we started searching for the stupid hole that the doe had wanted. Yet during our travels into finding such a hole, we had wondered why the doe had wanted such a thing. Many thoughts had gone through my head in ponderance of such a thing. Yet sometimes I had wondered if these thoughts were the real reason as to why she had wanted one at all. Despite me looking deeply in thought about the holes that she had wanted, I blinked and flinched out of noticed while raising my eyes to the horizon in front of me. Staring down onto the fields before me where I had noticed flowers blooming somewhere off towards the sides and a couple of other things adjacent to them. Some, even the other plants and trees that were adjacent to the flowers were at a distance from them too. I had wondered if this was where I had needed to find the hole and I had decided to look for it there.

Arriving upon the fields of plants and flowers, I began my search. I yank the flowers off from the grounds below me. Then looked upon the ground underneath the plant; finding nothing there but a hole of where the plant had once was however. I had proceed to yank the rest of the flowers off from the ground too. Sporting the same as before otherwise. With an exhale of a breath I frowned before departing from the fields of ruined flowers and plants behind as I turned my attention towards something else. With hope that I would be able to find whatever was the doe was searching for however. I think I had walked westward for some reason; heading straight towards some sort of forest before me. I stopped upon the entrance and lifted my eyes upon which; staring at the blank darkness that lingered upon the forest itself. Revealing nothing, I frowned otherwise but take a deep breath before entering right on inside upon the forest itself where my own visions turned to sudden darkness as I find myself weaving through branches and trees that stand in my way now.

It was rather a surprise into seeing Wyott and Wovan here too. Both of which were digging up holes while burying their nose into the holes they were digging up, searching for anything that was beneath them covered by the grounds between them. I had called for both of them; they had immediately turned towards me in surprise. Though neither of them spoke any words; just a series of barks as if they were fearing of someone overhearing about some sort of plan that we had. I stared at them in response; but complied with whatever they were doing and responded later with my own. A series of barks and whines had came and gone, filling the forest ground while the outside noises had suddenly became silent for some strange reason too. But neither of us paid any sort of attention towards it.

At the end of Wovan’s set of barking had me stopped otherwise as my thoughts popped onto my own mind as my own head tilted in confusion upon the coyote in front of me. For a while, a long silence fell between us and I take that time to ponder about upon what Wovan was stating. But shook my head and responded with my own to which Wovan nodded his head and w alked somewhere else, taking with him was Wyott as he had stated whining for some reason. But comply with the order otherwise and tailed behind him. When the two coyotes were gone from my sights, I shift my attention towards the field of holes that they had created. Thus exhaled a breath and frowned, closing opening my eyes following it before muttering something underneath my breath otherwise. ‘Damn those pair; we had just finish eating breakfast already right before this story started for us and now they are whining about being hungry now?’ I shook my head again before returning to the task at hand.

But a set of footsteps had stopped me suddenly as I unconsciously turned my attention towards the source of that sounds and find myself staring up ahead into the horizon. There, I had noticed a pair of eyes staring back onto me. I growled, narrowing my own before angrily warning to whomever was there “This is not a horror story! If you are looking for Rannar, he is not here! Probably relaxing somewhere or lazily idling about!” But the pair of eyes just continued staring at me, never deterring from my own verbal warning at all while I just find myself staring at the figure before me and flattened my own ears, shaking my head before shouting out once more, “This=” Then that pair of eyes were gone. I take a breath to calm myself down; the anger had already departed from me leaving behind the cold calm state that I shivered from. But shaking my own head again, I returned my attention back to the holes in front of me.

For after sometime, really late into the afternoon was when I had finished filling the holes that my packmates had created at once. I exhaled another breath, exhausted about upon the lab work that I committed to do and just shake my entire fur off from the dampness that had lingered upon it. Staring down onto the fields of grass before me before giving a nod and a faint smile, departing immediately towards the left side of the fields, entering once again back into the forest ground once more. I started walking; ears out from my head and listening to the ringing that echoed upon the tranquil silence that had loomed overhead of me. I turned towards the trees that surrounded me; towards the bushes and the darkness therein. But I saw nothing there which was a surprise. I had looked around the fields of trees, bushes and darkness for a while I think until I just gave up otherwise and headed forth towards a nearby cavern that was there. Entering into it immediately.

The pure darkness had enclosed upon my and clouded my visions to the point that I cannot see anything out in front of me anymore. Yet that never had deterred me from ever walking the pathway straight towards the opening onto the otherside of the tunnel. For thus when I had arrived, the first thing IG had noticed about the place was how neat it was. A bed sits in the corner of the room; in front of it was a television that does not seem to work at all however. Another bed was adjacent to the other bed; but it looked to be a bit messier than the other actually. Inbetween them was a desk with a lamp overtop of it. Above all three was a tree branch that extended across the diameter of the room. Attached to the branches were fruits of different sizes and colors which had gotten my own stomach to rumble reminding me that I was hungry. With a frown, I walked up towards the messy bed and climbed onto the surface of it; stretched out my paw towards the branch above me and yank some of the fruits from the branches i tself. I had taken more than I had needed however; additionally ate some maybe few of them too while I just climbed down from the bed and back upon the flooring. Where I had started to hear a voice called out from somewhere.

I turned immediately towards that someone; spotting a familiar bear that popped out of view. Now staring at me with widened eyes and growls. I yelped surprised upon hearing a bear in my presence and started fleeing from its sight. Straight towards the tunnel in front of me, disappearing from his sights. Yet I could hear him running after me however. The flooring below us vibrated underneath his heated and angry wrath that I feared for my own life. I ran, sprinting down the tunnel while hearing the soft breathing behind me closed in onto where I was. Yet the light before me dawn upon mine and the bear’s face as it grew brighter and bigger when we closed in onto the end of the tunnel. The other opening that is. Thus we had popped out into the public where the cold breeze washed over upon mine and the bear’s fur causing ourselves to shiver at once. The bear enwrapped himself with his paws and frowned; his black nose turning red suddenly. He returned back into his cavern, fading from my sights as I smiled back towards him. Waving him off as if we were friends or something before departing from the cavern and headed deeper into the forest grounds.

Instantly, I had spotted the rest of my pack. All gathered up amongst one another. Shivering and clenching their fangs together while winds after winds blew against their fur. Their arms and paws were wrapped around themselves as their head were hanged, staring at the grounds below them. At my step; they turned their attention towards me. A bit surprise that I was able to find them somehow and bringing food along the way. I just smiled faintly while dropping what I had gathered upon the ground which the coyotes take for granted and started wolfing down whatever that their fangs could get upon. At their finished, Wyott questioned me “Where did you get this? I bet it was somewhere hard and far from the original location.” “We should diverged from our primary objective however.” I objected causing some of them to whine. Yet they all kept quiet while I growled at them afterwards. “Besides, we still wanted to join in with REC. Or at least be part of her plans whatever that maybe however.” A couple of nods had came from the rest of them which had made me smile only faintly however. “So here is what we should do then…”

In the next few hours we had spent preparing for our plan. Wyott, Wovan and Wivina had started digging the hole that we had created out into the open fields nearby of the forest ground. Meanwhile, Wissyon had ran off to report about the hole that we had just found and to stay there at REC for this plan to work however. After the three coyotes had finished digging the hole, I came up upon them and lowered my head down into the hole that we had created. At my nod, I allowed the coyotes to back off from me while I ‘play’ my part of the strategy. I were to ‘clean’ up the surrounding dirt around said hole to make it believable that it was something that we had just found otherwise. It only take a few seconds before I had finished. Thus I stepped back and admired the work that we had done; shortly following I turned towards the others and gave a nod. Wovan Wivina both nodded their heads and all four of us each sat upon our own respective corners of the hole. Tails wagging and acting as if we had found something treasurable.

It had taken a few moments well into the cold of the evening for the doe to appear who began to grin upon all of us, but stated nothing well into the silence. For her eyes stared off upon our heads and faces, looking a bit disgusted by our ‘dog’ behaviors. Despite none of them growling; just narrowing their eyes at her. We all waited a moment until she had drawn herself closer towards the hole before her. Her sudden behavior had changed; from anger and disgustion to being happy persay. I guess that was what we called it then? Anyway, we watched her leaned forward into the hole. Her eyes staring at the depth of the holes before herself, a smile reappeared upon her face before she suddenly turned her attention towards us and spoke, “You dogs have done very well. Finding such a hole that was mother nature of course.” “Indeed.” I responded with a nod; though secretly me and the others were smiling dimly and hidden towards ourselves. As she turned her attention back towards the hole, I gave a nod towards Wovan who stepped over behind her. I called out towards the doe adjacent to me whom have ignored me otherwise, but I continued ‘talking’ to her. “Why do you not just take a closer look onto the hole we had found. Feel it being realm, Examine it to your heart’s content and blah blah blah all that other things.” I said, waving my paw around as my head tilted back and eyes staring into the evening skies above us. At her silence, Wovan ‘pushed’ her into the hole causing her to scream out loud. A thud erupted from the silence, she yelled out towards us which we were laughing of course.

Thus I motioned for Wivina and Wyott; both of which started digging up the hole in front of us. Some have gotten onto her face; others dirtied her fur at once. But she paid nothing to it all while screaming out in front of us. But we just continued laughing of course. However, when her voice was faint into the depths of the grounds before her, that was when we frozen. For she had said something that had shocked us however that had forced each of us to turn to one another; pale written upon across our faces as the cold fear brushes against our fur. We only buried the daughter of Vilican!?

At this realization, we just quickly filled up the hole until it was now leveled with the surrounding ground. With her completely gone, wipe off from the face of the intertwine, we flee from sight. Heading eastward, out from the plains and straight towards Vaster however where we stopped immediately and searched out hoping to find some place to hide amongst the thousands of buildings that surrounded us however. The streets itself were empty, I had forgotten to mention, where not a single soul of a dragon or reptile laid upon the streets compute upon their evening or night walks however. The buildings that surrounded us were all of various of sizes and not a single one of them were the same. All of the buildings surrounding us all casted a shadow upon the ground; blocking the moonlight that was behind them. I turned my attention towards the street ahead of us; noticing the lampposts that were there, lingering and flickering their lights about upon the surrounding silence.

“What should we do?” Exclaimed Wovan while he and the others panicked a bit. White as their faces, ears already flattened upon their skulls, they all turned towards me for some help. But even then, I did find my own mind rushing with thousands of thoughts. None of them were I able to comprehend then. For thus in a quick session or something that I just out of the blue, I just pointed towards a random building in front of me and called out “There!” The others turned their heads over to the building. Realizing now that it was burning and just about to collapse. “Er… alright. There!” I called out after a moment of hesitation and pointed towards another building instead that was right across from the building that was just burned down. We all came running straight into the entrance doors; bursting into the hotel’s main room or rather lobby where we quickly signed in. Checked the log in times and sprinted up the stairs and entered into our room down the hole.

For from here was when we had relaxed from all of that sprinting and such. Wovan collapse upon the golden chair that was in front of the mirror adjacent to him. Wivina was curled up upon the bed; Wissyon joined her too however. Meanwhile, Wyott was staring out the window. Fearful of what Vilican would do to us if she were to find out otherwise. For the rest of the night we had waited until this entire situation that we had dug ourselves in passed over, no matter how long had it taken for us to hide ourselves from the wrath of the doe. We all sat in silence. Patiently waiting.