Treter: Entitened

I find myself growling. Stomping my feet upon the solid ground wall below me. Eyes up front towards the horizon, staring down onto the plains that stretched out in front of me. I exhaled a breath, wondering why that the PD had requested us to stay here guarding this useless building. ‘And from what?’ I thought with a growl, my eyes narrowing in silence which lowered gazing at the plains again. I pulled away my eyes and shift towards the other side of the walkway where Wovan and Wyott were sitting upon. Both of them were silent. Neither of them talking to one another or to themselves, with the silence looming over them however. I exhaled another sigh and turned back to the horizon. Thoughts returning to my head once again before I shook my head and turned around; heading down the walkway to regroup with the others.

Yet it had seemed that Wyott and Wovan already caught my steps, turned their heads towards me. But only Wovan was the first to speak than the other. “Guess the boredom got to you too huh?” “Yeah.” I responded without any word while he chuckled and set his eyes back up front. “Is there anything to do besides lingering around, staying here. Watching for whomever to come forth from the horizon to take over this building?” “Well this is not war however.” Wyott responded, I just glared at him and he smiled in response before adding, “Regardless. This is only short right? Surely he will come and we will tail him and be done with this.” “This story or defending this building?” Wovan questioned Wyott who frowned and stayed in silence before responding, “Both, I guess.” “Surely.” Wovan rolled his eyes and shook his head, with me laughing at both of them.

Another silence fell before us. Wyott yawned. Wovan licked his lips. I stayed silent for at least a second or so before groaning, dipping my head and pointed to the grounds again in silence. “So bored! Cannot we make the author stopped this and just move onward? We are just biding our time to find something to do.” “Rush the story?” Suggested Wovan while Wovan shift his eyes towards the other coyote frowning, “Why rush the story?” “Cause, Westli here is bored.” “Just sent him out towards Virkoal Forest or something.” “You guys need to come with me.” I complained to them and they turned towards me. Shaking their heads silently while I pouted frowning at them. “You guys are not fun.” I started, moving away from them as I heed towards my own spot again. Sitting down and glanced back to the horizon again.

Another half hour or so passed by with nothing lingering onto the horizon. I continued complaining, growling and snarling like a coyote would however. Before shaking my head to retained my own conscious that I stand up once again and jumped from the rooftop that I was sitting upon. Leap towards the grounds below, landing onto my own four feet I glanced around at the place. “Why you jumped off?”Wovan frowned, “Ha. Told you that he would not last long up here.” Responded Wyott despite not being hard by either me or Wovan as I continued to move through the streets of the town, glancing left and right towards the buildings that were there. The town was abandoned. No body lived here anymore which had made me wonder why the villagers had decided to pick this place instead. ‘Was it because of isolated living?’ I pondered with a shook of my head. Stopping once when I had noticed something familiar before me. A building with a brown sign attached to it. Yellow words were written onto it. Big and large that it was easier to read somehow however.

I stared at it for a moment; shaking my head following after before returning to my walk once more. For after an hour, I had already reached the end of the road where ae surrounding of houses stand before me. It had felt like a council almost. But I had no fear or if however because I had been through it so many times in the past. Something that I would not be mentioning at all however. As I gaze upon the building in front of me, I turned myself around and backtracked through the road that I walked on. Returning to the building that we were suppose to guard upon.

It was already afternoon; the sun hanged above us. Heat baring down onto the roads and surfaces that it can touch which perhaps included us however. I grounded my fangs upon feeling the heatness below me. But chose to ignore it while I headed towards the wall and knocked onto it with my paw. Gaining the attention of the other two while they turned towards me. A mixture of smiles and frowns appeared upon their faces just as Wyott let down the rope for me to climb. I grabbed onto the brown thick rope and hoisted myself. Scaling the building until I reached the apex where I released the rope and grabbed onto the edges of the building. While Wyott pulled the rope up, Wovan grabbed onto me and hoisted me to level ground. I thanked him before the silence fell once again.

“How was the adventure?” Teased Wyott while I barked back onto him, “It was fine.” “You were only gone for at least thirty minutes.” Commented Wovan, I said nothing. As the silence fell and both coyotes groaning in whatever reason, I yawned and closed my eyes for a bit. Opening them again to look at the horizon once more. Noting the other villagers there; camping the ground minding their own business. “Why are they there?” I questioned one of the two which Wovan turned his attention to me, then towards the plains again and spoke shrugging “Guess they wanted to help out.” “How?” I asked, so suddenly and sharp that Wovan shook his head. Unable to think of anything however and I just exhaled a breath before returning to the plains again.

It was already evening. The sun already settling in the horizon. Stars shone upon the skies, the moon was faintly there. Yet perhaps it was a bit hard to see where it was however. Disregarding the environment for at least a second, I shift my attention back towards the plains. Then shortly afterwards, returned my sights back towards my packmates. Wovan was minding his own business, staring down onto the ground with his hang hanged. Wyott was staring at somewhere else. Towards another horizon, I would not know however. But I just ignored them and shook my head again, before setting my sights back towards the horizon once again.

For things had gotten silence as time went on, that I was beginning to enjoy the evening transition to nighttime however. Feeling the warmth leave my body, replacing it with the sudden gust of cold air when night had fallen however, I closed my eyes and take a deep breath. Exhaling when my eyes opened and set my sights back to the horizon again. However, before the night falls and I could enjoy the peaceful silence looming, Wovan barked through the peaceful silence forcing me and Wyott to snap our attention towards him. “He is here! He is here!” He repeatedly said, “Infiltrating the town, he is close by!” “What shall we do then?” Questioned Wyott, turning his head looking all serious. I smiled confidently, smirking even before nodding to both Wovan and Wyott. “Start with the first initial plan.” I barked to them, both of them nodded their heads as Wovan laid down onto the ground, ears upfront and erected while me and Wyott jumped off from the building’s rooftop and ran along the ground.

“So this is the plan? We act like ghost and chase after him?” Questioned Wyott, “There are only two of us however.” I stated, “Wissyon and Wivina should arrive quite soon however.” “When Will they be here?” “Just corner him already!” I demanded snapping the conversation as he just bit his lip, growling at me before departing from my sights. I exhaled a breath, I shook my head and muttered something. But due to how low that voice was, I was unable to comprehend what I had just said and my head shook again before I returned my sights back towards the horizon again. The winds howled in my ears while I ran across the street and turned the corner towards the right, following that road again. My mind mentally mapped out the roads and streets that the town contains, knowing full well that the enemy could reach the tower within any second. Bypassing our cracks of defense using the roads and hiding road therein. I growled, my eyes narrowed so suddenly before I halted myself. Skidding to a stop before retracing a few steps and headed down another road again.

Surprise to my own thoughts, I had encircled myself back towards the tower where Wivina and Wissyon were located. The two coyotes were standing about; eyes up to the horizon. But shortly took noticed of me as we exchanged a friendly yipped. Before I spoke, “Wivina and Wissyon. Need you two to join up with Wyott. Poor guy is chasing him all alone.” Both of them nodded their heads, departing from their post while I take their place. But before I could settle myself down upon the hard grounds below me, I shift my attention back towards the entrance of the tower behind me. A thought surfaced as I smiled in response then entered through the door. Returning to the outside with a bucket of paint that matches the color of the outside wall, I painted the door and its knob. Camouflaging it. I stepped back from the door, gave myself a nod before shouting out towards Wovan, “Change of strategy, Wovan!” Wovan heard me and got up onto his feet. Next thing I knew, he jumped off from the rooftop and joined in onto the chase.

Yes I know. This is a huge risk. Leaving the place defenseless with only the camouflage as it last resort. It was a good plan, at least in my mind only. As I felt my heart racing in my chest, I grounded my fangs and silenced my growl. Yet my eyes narrowed with a hard pondering. Before departing my sight from the camouflage door that I turned my attention back towards the roads again and ran. Following the road and out towards the alleyway. From the series of barks and howls submerging from the distance away from where I was standing, I could tell that we perhaps had the guy cornered. If not cornered, driving towards a deadend. A confident smirk reappeared upon my muzzle at the victory at hand and very close too if I do say myself. But that smirk fade away as I had recalled that a smirk or smile will give it away or allowed us to become sloppy towards the end. With it faded however, I returned my sights back towards the front and the horizon of where I was. Lifting my eyes, I gaze towards the alleyway that i unconsciously found myself in. Running straight and ignoring all of the alterative routes that stand on either side of me. For as I had reached the other end of the alleyway, I halted my tracks and raised my ears to listen to the sounds surrounding me.

The mixture of barks and howls still lingered, ‘seems like the plan went as successfully.’ I thought in my mind, before shaking my head suddenly and growled ‘do not think about that! Focus.’ Gaining myself the focus, I turned my attention to the road on my left and the next alleyway on the opposite side of me. Judging from where those mixtures of sounds were from, I had figured that they were not close by to the building itself. ‘Somewhere SouthEast perhaps.’ I thought in my mind, before racing towards the left. Heeding into the alleyway. I listened as the noises faded in the distance, till it was nothing more than a sliver of sound. I breathed a sigh and stopped my movements, walking through the rest of the way into the alleyway. Buildings were towards my sides; covering up the evening’s sunlight and moonlight that hovered in the air. When silence had came to my ears, I paused and turned my attention behind me.

I raced back. Hearing nothing again. Worry and anxious surfaced upon myself as I had exposed myself to the roads once again. Thousands of thoughts reappeared upon my mind in wonderance of my fellow packmates of what they were doing however. But as those thoughts filled my mind, I find myself gradually slowing down suddenly. I was deep upon the roads itself, facing to the north where the moon hangs there in the skies. The sounds of mixture were fading in and out of my ears, but they were loud which perhaps meant that they were getting closer however. I frowned, wondering ‘how.’ But even I shook that question away and growled, before racing up the street. Entering into an alleyway shortly afterwards where the shadows covered the light and enlarging my eyes’ pupils as bit to aid me see in the darkness that surrounded me however.

I raced across the alleyway, Reappearing onto the other side where Wyott was found racing across the road, heading into another alleway. He had completely ignored me and was only focusing to the sounds of mixture in his ears. It was as if he was entrance by them. Like a spell almost. With the sounds continuing, I frowned dreading a thought as I slowly moved forth towards the source of that sound. But no matter what I do however, it was always faint and distance away from me as if it never wanted to do anything with me however. Upon this, it did had me worried that I had decided to contact everyone with a walkie that the VPD had given to us recently in case of emergencies however. As I pressed the button, a series of flicks came from the walkie. Thus afterwards came Wyott’s voice. Followed by Wovan’s, Wivina and Wissyon. “What do you need, Westli?” Wyott’s voice came first, he was breathing hard and panting a bit heavily. Wovan was next, “Yes?” He was the same status as Wyott. Wivina and Wissyon were next, they were the same status however.

This had me concerned. ‘If the coyotes were breathing this much, we should not be howling or creating noise for coordination.’ I blinked for a while before slowly spoke into the walkie again, “Call a slow case.” “Slow case?” Questioned Wivina. Yet only she was the speaker, everyone else complied with the order. Stating nothing else other than the silence as my ears flinched upon hearing the mixture of sounds again. I growled, biting my tongue now realizing what was happening. I chuckled softly and shook my head before turning tail and ran back. It had taken me some time, but I had returned to the building we are to protect and as I stay here. I lifted my eyes towards the building’s surface. Staring down onto it in silence before exhaling a breath and shook my head. Thoughts appeared upon my mind as I had wondered if someone else had entered in to the building with another distracting everyone, Yet a thought had countered that, recalling that I had ordered an chase advancement towards the target, ‘which led to a trap.’ I concluded while I heard footsteps behind me.

I turned around, facing my packmates. All of which were breathing heavily. None of them were able to speak at all however. Yet their eyes were towards me, a longing in between breath as I find myself nodding my head slowly onto them, exhaling another breath before returning my sights to the horizon once again. Silence returned, looming over our heads that I nodded towards the other coyotes and spoke before stepping forward. “Leave this to me then.” “Are you sure?” Questioned Wyott while Wovan tapped his paw onto the shoulder of Wyott who glanced over to me, nodding. “Give me a pair of headphones, Wivina.” I added, causing some of the coyotes to turn towards me. Eyes widened in surprise. But none of them said anything more when Wivina stepped to the door. Opening it and closing afterwards. Reappearing with the pair of headphone in her mouth while she dropped it upon the grounds before me. I stared at it suddenly, bowed my head and grabbed it with my maw. Raised to my hind legs, I grabbed the device and hoisted it onto my ears. Flopping it into. For the next thing I noticed was that I could not hear anything at all. A breath escaped my muzzle while the others stared back onto me in silence. With a nod, everyone else nodded and I turned my attention to the front before me and ran. Disappearing into the horizon in front of everyone as the coyotes prepared their defense upon the building behind them.

The noise was muffled. I could not hear anything at all and that was a good thing however. A smile drifted from my muzzle while I stared up to the horizon in front of me. I ran across the alleyway, reappearing upon the other side where I ended up upon the roads instead. I followed it down, leftward towards a series of buildings that lied up before me and the moon hanging high above my head. I stared at the horizon, the noises I still ignored but were still muffled however. I grinned before resuming my walk again. Heeding down the roads straight towards another building at the other end, I can hear the noise breaking through my headset. ‘It is close.’ I thought to myself, frowning in wonder while I stared at the building in front of me.

I glanced over to the two alleyways that were on either side of the building. Both of which were parallel to one another and both pointed straight to the horizon ahead. Since both of them reached the same destination, I had figured about choosing one of the two instead and sticked with it however. For thus, upon that logic, I had chosen the right side. I went towards the right of the building and entered into the alleyway in front of me. Ignoring the garbage that were found scattered about however, I waved myself through it and headed deeply. It was pure darkness. I knew I could not see at all however. But that usually never concerned me. As I swiftly made it towards the other side, I stopped my feet when I had noticed something in the distance.

A rectangular black beatbox was in front of me. Yet no one was holding it however which had concerned me. Staring at the beatbox for a second, I pulled my eyes away and gazed elsewhere. Towards the surrounding walls and buildings about and stretched my ears, to listen to the other sounds other than the noises created by the box itself. For when nothing was there, I stepped out from the shadows. Exposing myself and lowered my butt towards the solid dirty grounds below me. Where clapping echoed my ears, I blinked and turned around. Noting the lizard that was smiling faintly in front of me.