Treter: HighCore

At the peak, we stared out into the horizon. Staring down onto the streets of Canine, watching as the canines themselves were to maneuver about. Things had gotten quiet since the last incident, compared to reptile however where everyday is. I nearly chuckled afterwards, yet held my tongue and breath when the other coyotes fixed their attention towards me. I just waved them off afterwards, stating nothing else other than the quietness that was hovering above us. Thus, I exhaled a breath and closed opened my eyes upon the quietness of the canine realm before us. It had seems that Wovan and Wivina shared in the dead silence either also whenever I had glanced towards them, noting upon their tranquility behaviors and such that I just shake my own head and fixed my attention forth to the horizon beyond us.

As I had said previously, the entire canine realm was entirely quiet and peaceful that I, myself, was tempted to go and stir trouble just to find something to do. But instead, I find myself hanging back and staring down onto the realm before me with another exhaled of a sigh before turning around, signaling my team with my ears while everyone around me nodded. Turned around and started to depart. But that was when things had gotten weird. I do not mean, weird in a good way either however. Because I kept on hearing something at the distance. That same faint sounds that always erupted upon the canine realm. Every morning, at the same time too. Whenever we had arrived either also. A couple of other canines had noted it too and tried to filtered it out, some of them tried to cover their own ears to block it however. Yet I growled, I had always wondered where that sound had came from. Much less trying to avoid conflict upon the realm as much possible.

But the curiosity always won out at the end. To which I just spoke out of the blue which had forced Wovan, Wivina and Whittia to fixed their attention towards me just as I pointed them towards the indeed source of where that sound had emerged from. “You guys hear it right? I am not going crazy at all?” “Yeah.” Responded immediately Wovan and Wivina while Whittia and Wyott blinked and glanced back towards the horizon, spreading their ears opened and blinked another time. Shaking their head after a few seconds of silence, something that I just shake my own head about. “It is coming from North west from here, Whittia and Wyott.” I started, deadpanned while nudging my snout towards the intended spot which the remaining glanced over.

For at last, they gave a nod. Confirming about the noise either just as Wivina commented out “What is that noise? Had the canines been able to endured it all throughout the morning?” “The other canines held their ears.” Commented Wyott which Wovan nodded his head, frowning “Must be a bad noise then.” “We should file a complaint about it.” “No.” I interrupted the conversation while everyone turned their attention towards me. I had my head shake another time, for emphasis onto what I just said and that had forced the others to quiet down and kept grounded for the time being. Just as their eyes fixed upon me, I spoke “We should check out that noise. See who is playing it. Then break it.” A pause momentarily which the coyotes take by nodding their heads in the following silence, “But we should also take care of these canines, first. For who knows what that sound maybe really is.” “Indeed, Wyott.” Wovan observed, shifting his attention back towards the streets as he and Wyott exhaled a breath. Muttering something underneath their breaths, I spoke to the rest of them “We should split into two then.” After that, no one complained.

So we splitted up. Me together with Wyott while Whittian was together with Wovan. The two coyotes jumped off from the rooftops that we were upon, landing upon the streets of canine and sprinted forth towards the ideal location of where I had wanted them to be. While they were doing just that; me and Wovan prepared ourselves to head forth towards the source of that sound. But we did not jump off from the rooftop like the other pair had done. No, we ran along the rooftop. Jumping from one house and building towards another; heeding forth towards the source of that noise while it had growned louder and more lively upon my ears. My eyes narrowed in ponderance while Wovan tilted his head in question, commenting onto me “I think that sound is just an instrument. Guess we had nothing to worry about then.” “How ya know?” I questioned him, “Distinct ear however.” Wovan answered back with a smile plastered upon his face. But I just shake my own head and continued, resuming our tactics while we draw forth towards our targeted sound.

For by the time we had reached our destination, Wovan was a bit surprise that it was not an real life instrument. Rather, a record player playing something of a musical. With red blushes imprinted upon his cheeks, I just chuckled at him silently. Shaking my own head afterwards while nudging his flank, he jolted and turned towards me while I raised a paw. Pointing back to the rooftop aboves onto which he just nodded. Thus, we jumped back to the rooftops afterwards and landed upon its surfaces. Still we had glanced downward upon where we were, half noticing that we were upon the square of canine realm. Here, the place was lively as before. The noise still was not louder than the music box that was closest to us. I rose my eyes towards the square before us; half noticing about the canines that were here. Minding their own businesses, doing shopping or chores; keeping their stores and markets clean of anything. Their products were the same just as I had anticipated however. Fruits, vegetables and a bunch of other stuff that I was not able to recognized. I just left it at that.

I shook my head while Wovan glanced towards me quietly. For his lips were sealed, yet his ears dropped to the surface of his skull. A bit disappointed about not being able to hear anything other than the musical player that was positioned adjacently to where we were seated. I just smiled faintly upon him and raised a paw towards his hide; patting his back while he jolted in his seat. Coldness air bite against his frosty back while I removed my paw from him. Just in time to hear about the other pair coming close towards where we were. I turned around, glancing to Whittia and Wyott just as they had landed upon the grounds of the rooftops, adjacently to us however. They were lightly panting, ‘something must had scared then.’ I thought while Wovan fixed his attention towards the other pair and reported their findings. Wyott exchanged his with Wovan; and our eyes widened in surprise by his report.

“Guys. There is a problem at Northeast of canine realm.” “What was the problem? Noises?” Questioned Wovan tilting head afterwards while I pointed adjacently to the record player. Both coyotes fixed their attention towards it and frowned, then turned back towards us responding “That is the problem.” “That?” I shake my own head, nearly laughing to the two while they pouted and frowned following afterwards, I felt a nudge and it was coming from Wyott as he growled lowly at me. I held my paws out towards him, growling back “Fine. Fine. So what if it is the music that was playing by the recorder? Any enemies that comes forth from the horizon or surroundings?” A pause answers my own thoughts. I just exhaled a breath, frowning before answering them again “We should not jump into the conclusions. We should perhaps-” Then a loud gasp came from the crowd before us. A word; then another. Until everything had became a jumbo mess that both me and Wyott glanced over to the side. Towards the small crowd that was there.

For quickly, we turned our attention towards the horizon to the left of us. Gazing where Wyott and Whittian had came from and the claim of where that music player was playing its tunes. But we had saw nothing then; just the music from the other player being played intensified. But nothing more than a normal looking day. ‘Something more of boring however.’ I groaned, yawning for emphasis just as Wyott and Wivina fixed upon one another and crouched down to leap towards the other rooftop before them. Both me and Wovan immediately stepped onto their tails, preventing them from even moving just as they let out a gasp; or a shocked and promptly fell upon the grounds before us. While they narrowed their eyes, growling upon us; I just shake my own head and frowned. Then spoke my mind upon them however, whispering.

“Something is rather off today.” “What makes you say that however?” Questioned Wovan with a tilt of his head, fixing his eyes upon me while I lowered my head to him and responded “Think about it. Why were there two musical boxes played at different locations? One is already intensifying, getting louder even from a distance such as here. Why did that canine scream out loud about it; yet no one reacted or response upon it?” my packmates fell quiet after that; though they had glanced to one another, giving off nods and something else as they had seen the reality of the situation that was laid out in front of us however. “It makes sense however…” Wovan trailed off, glancing back towards me as I nodded my head acknowledging him “Regardless of why these music boxes were playing loudly. Maybe to scare off something or to bring something forth from the underground to the surface of canine, we should probably get everyone to evacuate already, no?” Suggested Whitti while she glanced over to me and the others. I nodded my head at her, “Good start. I suggest Wovan to do that.” “Why me?” Wovan exclaimed, turning his attention towards me. But I kept quiet afterwards.

As he and I had a moment of silence, he relented and exhaled a breath. Shaking his head acknowledging it before hanging his head, gazing at the flooring in silence while muttering something underneath himself, “Great.” I answered him, jolting him awake or in realization. Whatever had came first however. But he just shake his head again and motioned to Whitt who gave a nod towards him; both coyotes had fled off silently leaving me behind with Wyott who just frowned in silence, watching the two go on their own. Thus our atmosphere had gone to silence; it was a short while before I spoke towards Wyott and he turned his attention towards me quietly as I spoke “We should see what these ‘music players’ are about anyway.” “I thought you said that these are really musical players?” Commented Wyott tilting his head to one side in question, but I just shake my own head and said nothing. Just jumped down upon the grounds beneath me whereas Wyott joined me afterwards.

We hit the grounds. A loud sound erupted beneath our own feet as we had landed. Wasting no more time standing about, we sprinted across the square. Straight towards the music box that we had preseeded to be adjacent to us. Yet to our surprise, it was actually across from where we were standing. Adjacent to the other entrance of the square was our target; the box that was painted black. Orange markings imprints upon the sides of the box; a small silver thin bar was upon its side. An orange handle appeared upon its end. We ran up towards it. I nomed upon the handle; temporarily stopping the music from being played and muffled spoke towards Wyott who tilted his head to one side again. I tried again. The cycle continues and I just vibrated from my own throat, groaning before responding to him after letting go from the handle itself, “Stop the box!” “Oh.”

Into the next second or two we started hearing screaming erupted from the tranquility of the atmosphere. Our ears had picked it up however, it was something to be worried about as my eyes darted to the source of those screaming. But saw nothing here other than both of us alone. While Wyott was taking care of the box itself, my jaws were starting to hurt. Burness erupted from the interior of my own snout as my own fangs cracked upon the metal bars within. I just vibrated, perhaps towards a groan and a urgance for Wyott who growled back at me. “Working on it.” “Wyott.” I commented, pleading him to go faster. He just repeated the same old answered again while beads of sweat were falling from his own head while his eyes kept stare towards the box. “Wyott!” I now exclaimed before spitting out the handle. For the handle continued playing despite being slippered by my own saliva. My own jaw was started to hurt; burned from having to tightly hold the handle. As I glanced over to Wyott; he just muttered something underneath his breath and attacked the box.

He felt something when his eyes opened up wide. His ears were erected and I faintly smiled onto him however. He retracted back; a piece of the box’s cover was upon his own snout. Spitting it out, he gaze over upon the interior of the box itself before him. Quickly noticing what was operating the box at hand. For he played his own and sticks a rock within the two ‘teeths’ of the cogs before him. A loud grinding erupted from them. Down into a grinding hold until peace was the only thing left upon our minds. I exhaled a breath, so did Wyott as he and I gave smiles of confirmation and something else. Though the worth within my own body wanted me to celebrate, I withheld it and turned around. Wyott noted this and followed me while we fled towards the rooftop. There, we had spotted Whittia and Wovan. Both of which were panting heavily. Blackness covered upon their entire bodies while their heads were hanged. I tilted my head upon them. They lifted their heads upward to me, speaking inbetween breaths “They are coming.” “Who is? DId you not manage to stop the box?” “We broke it.” Answered Wovan, my eyes gone wide. Cursing, I nodded before quickly turned towards the exit of canine. “Come on.” I screamed upon the other three adjacent to me, all of which were snapped our of their own gazes and lifted their heads upward towards me, before giving off a nod.

Just then. We all hear a roar. A roar that was so loud that it harshly vibrated the grounds beneath us. “Do not look back!” I heard Wovan exclaimed, Whitti and Wyott gave off their own nods towards the coyote who glanced towards me. We jumped from one rooftop to the next; all the while sprinting down them hope to reach the exit that was in front of us. We heard another roar; vibrating the grounds. Some of the buildings adjacently to us were shattered due to the ‘earthquake’ that had happened. With more and more of the buildings broken and shattered down, we continued sprinted. Neither of us never glanced back, fearing about whatever was behind us however.

We heard the sounds. The sounds of sirens erupting upon the horizon. Filling our own ears as we felt the urge to rush forth towards the exit before us. Our eyes narrowed towards the horizon, staring at the exit. More roars erupted into the following silence; more and more buildings break down. It was chaos; but we were glad that all of the canines had escaped from here long ago. Although there was a thought that surfaced upon my own mind, pondering about the monster in connection towards the box at hand. Though I had wanted to turn around and find out upon that box, I knew it would not be that easy however. So with that, my eyes just shut closed while I spoke towards Wyott “Lead the pack.” He just silently nod while I had opened my eyes. Wovan and Whitti noticed this and fixed their attention towards me; but I just waved them off. For quickly, I turned sharply around and sprinted back. Recovering the steps needed to closed in onto the other box at hand. The one that my packmates had missed however.

That was when I had noticed the monster in front of me. Large as he is; perhaps he is more prone to falling upon the ground. Such a hard impact would destroy him however and I smirked upon that thought; but discarded it afterwards while I lifted my head and eyes upward into the horizon. Gazing to where the monster was. As another thought popped upon my own mind, my ears flattened upon my own skull as I had became worried. My breathing had became heavy after sprinting halfway through the canine realm then sprinted back towards where the monster was become. With sweat falling upon my own furs damping it heavily, I ran forth towards where the monster was. Closing in onto the spot where the box was still playing however.

Where I had stopped momentarily was the time that I had to look about upon the surrounding. With another roar erupting upon the tranquility of the silence hovering above us and me ignoring it completely, I scanned upon the deserted part of the canine realm where the majority of the houses and buildings were destroyed or burned down by the fire that erupted from the gas canister left at the interior of the homes. After a while of searching; there, I saw it. The object that I was looking for and a small smile erupted upon my own snout. Thoughts popping into my own mind before I casted my eyes down upon the grounds beneath me. Spotting a pebble. I leaped from the rooftops. Hitting the ground hard just as cracks appeared all around. Several pieces of which had ‘leaped’ or ‘popped’ from the grounds before me. All of which had became uneven and hard to maneuver about without even tripping or something worst however.

I just shake my own head. Clearing my thoughts as I lowly growled to myself. With another roar erupting from the monster before me, I crouched down. Tail up. Then started sprinting across the uneven pavement before me. But I had initial tripped over the starting lines of the uneven grounds below me. I stood up and growled towards myself; knowing full well that I cannot hope to get to the box without tripping or spraying my own leg. ‘There was only one thing to do.’ I thought to myself and exhaled a breath and then leaped towards the side, propelling myself forth using the pavement that was there adjacently. So I played ‘leapfrog’ with the pavement and uneven grounds adjacently and before me. Thus in no time at all, I had already reached upon the box that was continuously playing at a faster speed. The music was also getting faster it had seemed to; no doubt. Grounding my fangs and narrowing my eyes, I instantly shoved the pebble straight into the box before me. But it would not work because the wall of the box blocked the way of me entering inside.

Snarling upon the one step that I had entirely missed, I opened my jaw and ripped the ‘papers’ of the box. Screams ring true upon my ears and mind; my mind ignoring what those screams were however while I turned my attention towards the exposed cogs before me. Once again, I shoved the pebble straight in between them instantly. It had worked for a few seconds. Silence. The monster poof out of existence anyway. I faintly smiled. Knowing that I had done it and just as I was about to turn around, something hit against the back of my own head. Knocking me out instantly.