Treter: Shares Skippled

We were in front of Vaster. Our eyes peered upon the entrance gates that was in front of us as silence had fallen overhead. I had found myself exhaling a breath and frowning, heart beating fast in remembrance of all that times we had entered through Vaster for some most important things, only to get kicked out each time because our disturbance to the other reptiles and dragons that were there. As I shake my head, the other coyotes shift their attention to me. Ears either pulled back or flattened upon their skulls as their eyes remained in sadness. Neither of them talked towards me, but we felt how dense the atmosphere was above us however.

“Never minding that now.” I growled without hesitation, setting aside any sort of emotional things and turmoils that was deep upon my own stomach, “We need to find that treasure!” I quickly turned to Wovan, Wivina and Wyott. All three kept their eyes upon me as I spoke suddenly and quick to them, “Wyott, open the map. Wovan and Wivina, start heading through the gates and hide yourselves inside. Thanks to our reputation to these guys…” I trailed off, not trying to finish anything as I had never wanted to think about it ever. The three other coyotes commit to their jobs. Wyott opened the map that was handed to us; Wovan and Wivina started heading straight through the gates. Though they were cautious upon their surroundings upon entering right in.

With the first two coyotes disappearing from our eyes, Wyott met my eyes and motioned for me forth which I complied and head towards him. As I gathered with him, Wyott lowered his paw and take a stabbed upon the map below us. He had pointed into three different locations that we had needed to dig up. I looked upon the map of which the three locations that he had pointed out, raising my head towards him. Noticing his sad look back. I nodded my head without hesitation, knowing what he would say as he rolled up the map, I walked towards and through the gates. Reappearing on the other side where the two other coyotes were stationed.

Alas, they were unfounded upon the gates of Vaster which surprised me however. But I shook my head; knowing that they be safe while I waited for Wyott to come forth from the gates behind me. It only took a short while before he had arrived adjacent to me. Thus, onto that moment, I nodded my head, straight towards the two other coyotes that were hiding about. To emerged from their shadows of hiding spots and come exposed into the moonlight above us. They had done so after regrouping with us and I smiled to them; before responding to a whisper onto them. “Here are your directions. We need to dig holes in these particular spots. However, since it is midnight, we know that the VPD are alive and active for they will be patrolling these streets. Hide if you must, but we are not leaving without our targeted items.” “Treasure?” Questioned Wovan with a tilt of his head something which I just nodded at him and smiled briefly.

With the silence looming over us again; Wovan and Wivina split up amongst us and fled into a random direction. I called out towards them, reminding them about the dangers of the police force that are active here. Then faded my voice while I turned to Wyott who almost looked afraid. I found him behind me, under a shadow of a building for some reason. He was shaking, fearful about something while I just chuckle at him and shake my head, turning around to face him before barking softly onto him. His ears pointed upward, gazing down onto me of which I responded to him. “Come on already. This is not the time to hide. We are running out of time and need to gather this treasure.” “Before what? Sunrise?” Questioned Wyott as he just laid down onto the dirty grounds below him, I exhaled a breath and responded softly “No. Before the police catches us and put us outside of the realm.” “That was what I am afraid of.” He finished, I said nothing.

For I had closed my eyes, reopening them again and shift my attention to Wyott who was still at the same spot as I had temporarily left him upon. A shake of my head later had me turned around and face the road before me as I walked through the road while looking down onto it. I heard some running and I quickly turned around, spotting Wyott already gathering up upon me. Though he was still shaken for some reason. With his attention up front into the black skies before us, I smiled faintly at him for a moment before returning my attention up to the horizon again and walked. “You need to direct us straight towards the target spots, alright?” I ordered Wyott who nodded his head at me suddenly. No complaints and no hesitations as I find myself smiling and walking alongside of him now.

We walked the road. The buildings to our right were straightened into a line. There were strange invisible bubble wrappers upon the millions of squares and rectangles that were imprinted upon the buildings that it kinda looked like swish cheese for some strange reason. As I had pondered why the buildings looked like so, Wyott’s voice caught onto my ear and I turned to him suddenly as he paw was raised high and pointed NorthEast, “We will take that route upon reaching the first intersection.” “Make sure there are no officers about.” I reminded him, “There are not any at the shallows of Vaster.” He responded quick and hard, a smile came as his response mirroring my own as I just nodded, acknowledging the command and moving on. Eventually, at the end of the road and the line of buildings on our right side, we had reached upon the first intersection.

Four roads; split into one unique direction. Each with their own destination. Me and Wyott stared upon the four roads on either side of us, before we turned to one another and I quickly asked him, “Where is Northeast route? I just found only the north and east roads.” “Perhaps that sidewalk?” Questioned Wyott as he pointed to the sidewalks that was there in front of us which had me turned to whatever that he was looking at and frowned, “That?” I started to say; but left the rest of the sentence out while my feet complied and moved on instead. Wyott behind me, followed me as we cut through the intersection and headed up upon the sidewalk in front of us. Upon entering onto the sidewalk, I suddenly turned towards him and spoke “Where to then?” “Up the sidewalk, north until we reach another one then.” “This one?” I questioned, pointing to the one behind us and he gave a quick nod in response. I gave no smile; but a nod after him before turning around and headed up the sidewalk with him tailing behind me as always.

We walked the sidewalk upwards. But ignored the buildings that were on either side of us now. Of all the home buildings that we had encountered, there were some that were stores instead. Closed for the midnight however considering that the owner was somewhere else. I stared at the stores that were on either side of us; bypassing us by while I turned towards it. Noticing the goodies and snacks that were there. None of which were editable for us coyotes or canines in general however. I frowned, having reminded myself that we never had any sort of dinner before arising upon here. Lowering my tail, pulling back my ears, I exhaled a sigh at the realization of such while Wyott shift his attention to me, tilting his head in confusion of what was I doing. But I never gave him any answer. Upon the quiet streets of Vaster, we were walking up the sidewalks heading straight towards the next intersection above us. By our arrival, we had temporarily stopped. Wyott opened up his ears and lifted them up from the surface of his head as he tiled his head in silence, frowning. I turned towards him, questioning about the sudden shift of atmosphere above us however.

Though both of us fell to silence, we heard something walking on our right side. Thus we had turned towards the sources of it and looked; quickly noticing that an officer was then arriving upon the intersection that we were upon. “Quick hide!” I whispered, just loud enough for Wyott to hear as he flinched upon my voice and turned around instantly, he sprinted down a few inches away from the intersection and disappeared through the alleyway that was closed by. I followed him down and entered into the same alleyway that he was upon, halting my movements but breathing deep while my eyes were turned to the road before us; as we continued upon hearing the rapid footsteps upon us. Though it had seemed that the officer had indeed caught onto our sounds and was made aware of whomever was there. We watched as the officer make its move, stopping upon the intersection and glancing upon the three other directions. His face bored a serious look; narrowed eyes and spread wings apparently. He looked like he was ready to fight or something however.

As Wyott whimpered behind me, I growled lowly at him to stop or at least halt while my eyes prey upon the dragon officer upon the intersection. Watching us it stared upon the roads before shaking its head, then moved on so suddenly instead. Upon him leaving the intersection behind, we had noticed that he already headed right and I smiled upon that so suddenly. Much to Wyott’s confusion however. But I never told him anything and instead just motioned for him as we make a run for it. Straight towards the intersection again and headed down the opposite direction of where the officer was heading into. Thus, we ended up upon the park. It was a surprise to ended up here however where the grass and the park was cleaned up, no trash was left at all which made this all the more surprising. But my head shook and at the same time, I felt a tap upon my shoulder, something that I had turned around and gaze onto Wyott momentarily. For he had raised his paw high; pointing to the streets where an officer was stationed there. Staring right down onto us in anger. Surprise by the officer yet caught at the same time, we make a ran for it. We sprinted away from the park behind us while the officer behind gave chase.

However, this chase was already over when they had cornered us. Thanks to another officer that was there on the nick of time. For they snatched us from the grounds and returned us to the start of the entrance gates where they had kicked us out before closing the gates afterwards. I skid into the dirty grounds underneath me, the shovel leaping from my paws and clattered onto the grounds adjacent to me when I lifted my head. The other coyotes were there too; Wovan and Wivina were sitting about staring at one another in silence. Wyott adjacent to me, groaning. I lifted myself to my four paws and growled with narrowed eyes while lifting up my paw and responded, “I got a plan to enter in and get our prize.” At this, Wovan and Wivina suddenly shift their attention to me before raising their own paws and accused one another which gradually involved into a shouting match between the two. I rolled my eyes in response and bark at them, forcing them to stop as their attention were turned towards me whom I had started smiling once again.

“So what is the plan this time around?” Asked Wyott, getting himself up from the ground and walking forth towards me. Wovan and Wivian done the same. As they gathered with me, I turned towards Wyott and responded to him “We would need to do disguises. Something that would fool the dragon officers.” “Well think about whom they have a positive relationship with then?” Wyott suggested raising his shoulders. I nodded towards him, agreeing with his plan of disguising ourselves as someone with a positive relationship with them. Thus there was one in mind however. For with another smile, I suggested out to the other coyotes “We must dressed ourselves as wolves.” “We do look the part however.” Commented Wovan though his own voice was fading. Wivina frowned and shook his head responding to me, “There is no way any of us can act like a wolf! The dragons would know and kick us out again.” “Who knows!” I exclaimed, raising a paw towards Wivina whose head retreated further into his neck, “Cannot know until we try it however. So do we know how to act like a wolf?” “Pretty easy however.” Responded Wyott, slapping his chest with his paw as he smirked at me. Wovan and Wivina frowned, shaking their heads as we started practicing a bit.

“This is the most stupidest plan you have ever conjure up.” Commented Wovan whispering to me as I just chuckled at him, shaking my head and gave no other comment to Wovan while we drifted into the deeper ends of Vaster. At the stroke of midnight, we were upon the streets of Vaster again; with no disguises except for dying our fur with either gray or black fur to match with the Hunters that lived into Virkoal Forest with us however. “If those idiots see us now however…” Trailed Wivina muttering to himself, shaking his head and frowning with Wyott laughing adjacent to him, “They would think that we are part of their pack. Regardless if we all live in the same forest.” No answer came after that as the silence loomed overhead and ourselves continued walking through the streets, retracing our steps until we had reached our destination. The park.

But before any of us can arrived upon the park, I scanned the outer perimeter of the park looking for any sort of officers that were lurking awaiting for any sort of trespassers that come about. But alas it had seem that the park was undefended for nothing was there as a result of things. I smiled upon this realization before wolf barking at the other ‘wolves’; Wyott was the first to sprint, following him came Wovan and Wivina as each of them had arrived upon the park with ease. Thus they had committed to the original plan and quickly dug through the dirt and grass underneath themselves, looking for anything valuable awaiting for them. As time passed, the number of holes increasing rapidly and still no sign of those officers anyway which had me in a good mood after all. As I laid down onto the road, paws out in front of me which I laid down my head upon them, I stared out onto the park that was being ruined by three other ‘wolves’. Quietly snickering to myself upon the treasures that we would find exposed.

But minutes had passed by and the moon above us was gradually sinking down. It was already passed the horizon line already. Holes continued to be dug around the park; but still they had reported nothing at all which had concerned me however. Lifting up from the ground and settling my four paws upon the grounds once again, I gradually walked into the park. The other three stopped and shift their heads towards me where I had met their gazes suddenly. Though I had stopped; lifting my ears high and listened to the soundless atmosphere surrounding us, I frowned. But chose to ignore it anyway and kept on walking to the other ‘wolves’ whom seem to continue the job after all. A few minutes had passed whereas the moon was gradually sinking into the horizon line. The rays of moonlight fading from the streets below us, rending the place as pitch darkness. Although everyone seem to ignore the lights fading from our own surroundings, we did raised our ears to listen to the sounds that may popped up.

However, a long time had gone into the silence with nothing disturbing upon our digging time at the park. It was getting to us however. I found myself shaking, my paws unable to continue digging beneath me into the hole that I had once dug. The others remained as where they are; stationary and frozen somehow as their eyes continued staring at the grounds below them. No one had ever motioned for we were like statues in the end. Staying silent and unable to move at all. The other ‘wolves’ shift their eyes towards me, awaiting for anything that might come up upon my lips. But I kept my eyes onto them in response; unable to do anything while they whimpered in answer. We had remained like this; up until the daylight had broken through the skies above us whereas the first of the many reptiles and dragons have gone out from their doors; pursuing upon the daylight’s morning as a cold breeze washed over ourselves and them.

Upon the daylight’s, we felt our bodies becoming warmer. The fur returning to normal from being frozen of whatever was hiding out into these holes beneath us. We turned our attention away from one another, turning back to the entrance of the park where we had made a sprint towards it. Additionally, someone appeared upon the corner of my eye. But I did not had a chance to look at whomever was there. With the winds speeding passed upon our furs as we passed by the intersection that was a bit too far from where the park was, we ran down the northern road. Hitting through the reptiles that came upon our visions. A couple of shouts, screams and yelling resulted in a dispersed of the crowd making it easier for us to maneuver by.. However, it also made it easier for the officer tailing behind us too. We continued down the roads; reaching the very end of the intersection where we sharply turned to the right and exchanged the road we were upon for the next road adjacent to us. Yet Wyott was wondering “Why not take the other road?” “It is not easy.” Responded Wovan as his eyes eyed upon the horizon line before us.

We watched as the sun rose from the line; sending more rays out into anything that hits it. Thereby warming it up so suddenly. Feeling our feet warmed up by the grounds below us, we booked it. Increasing our speed; feeling the winds howled in our ears while our legs grew fatigued and aching that there were bits of pins and needles taking stabs against our fur. We flinched and winced upon this injury, yet we pushed ourselves to continue running as we reached the other end of the intersection ahead of us, sharply turned to the right. Heading down the hillside where we ended up upon the entrance below us. Onto that moment; Wovan and Wivina growled weakly and held their legs and ankles with their paws, hissing in pain despite not blood flowing out from them. I yelled into their ears; shouting for them to get up. But they had refused into doing so regardless. As they cradled upon the grounds, I gradually grew frantic and panicked. I turned my attention to Wyott whose eyes was widened as he held his paws lowered to snatch onto Wivina. He turned to me, meeting my eyes before shouting out loud for me to hear.

“Just grab Wovan and get out of here!” “Got it!” I snarled immediately, scooping up Wovan into my arms and make a break for it. We ran towards the road ahead of us. Hearing the whistles behind us howled in our ears and amongst the roaring crowd of dragons and reptiles while their attention was turned to us. With some not looking and witnessing upon the unfolding story before them, we kept running. We ran until we spotted the end of the road just a few inches away from where we were standing. I felt my heart beating fast as something deep within my own stomach became lighter. I picked up speed; Wyott took noticed of this and ran too, till we were neck to neck however. For by the time we reached the end of the road, we sharply turned around and exited out from the entrance gates of Vaster. Just as it had shut behind us.

In the end, we had found ourselves panting with breath. The sweat flows upon our furs, damping our armpits and aching legs as the heat dispelled upon the cooling air surrounding us. My eyes was closed, taking in the chase that had happened in Vaster. Then I suddenly laughed for some reason which caught onto the ears of the others as their attention was turned towards me; I just waved my paw at them dismissing their concern looks and distressed written onto their faces. But as my laughter was drowned upon the following silence that had came, we all turned our attention towards the right. Hearing some sort of footsteps upon our ears, we had noticed the Dholes and Jackals standing before us. Arming themselves with shovels and among other things. Their eyes met ours; I scowled in response which prompted the two leaders of each species to mirrored me.

With a short following silence, I find myself smirking at them confidently as if something deep inside my mind was surfacing, “You will not make it.” “Make out with the treasure hiding in Vaster?” One of the Dholes responded, I nodded my head at them and formed a fist with my paw, my thumb sticking out and pointing to the entrance gates behind me, “The dragons and reptiles are out. It is already daytime here for the morning sun had came. As I said beforehand, ‘You will not make it through’” “Watch us.” Responded one of the Jackals with a returning smirk upon his face. Our eyes met again before we heed our own ways; the Dholes and Jackals heading into the entrance of Vaster while we departed from the city. With only the memories of the thrill chases that the VPD had given us.