Treter: Weary

We stand at the entrance. Looking inward towards the darker part of the cavern that we were suppose to meet up upon. But my attention was elsewhere however. To the forest that was behind us. I exhaled a sigh, wondering why we had to join in onto this when in fact that there were many and plenty of them that could join in with these canines. But the sight of Wyott and Wivina had halted my memories and thoughts for a bit while our eyes had met one another. For I just groaned and remained silent, casting eyesight towards the side instead. Remaining silent regardless.

Everyone was silent. Even the atmosphere looming above us. For only the ringing was the constant sound that I am hearing all of the sudden. The forest itself had also gone silent too which had me wonder if the animals were just sleeping the morning off or had went somewhere for the winter. I shake my head at the thoughts and just returned to the reality of things once more. This time, gazing over to Wyott and Wivina while they stand in front of the cavern behind them. Glancing to the darker part of the caverns itself. Neither of us had said anything these passed thirty minutes; except maybe stifle a yawn from being arouse into awakeness for the morning.

As Wyott smacked his lips a bit and Wivina yawning once more, we turned our attention towards the footsteps approaching from behind and Wyott was the first coyote to notice them come. For he had brought forth a smile upon his lips before responding to the approaching silence, “So you guys have decided to come. Join us for exploring into the caverns?” “Took you guys long enough.” I commented, but no one heard me. The other group nodded their heads; shifting their attention from me to Wyott and back again. But before they could comment or question, Wyott responded pointing towards me. “He is the leader. We go when he goes.” “Like right now.” I responded to Wyott who glanced over to me before nodding his head, then returned back onto the other group before smiling “Like right now.” He repeated and we all immediately entered inside.

The cavern was not what I had thought it be however when we had first entered right inside. The pure darkness had driven away the light that was surrounding us and in our eyes which forced our pupils into growing a bit larger than usual in order to see whatever was there within the darkness. Additionally, night vision. I had forgotten that most of the canines have this. Well only the Hunters and us however. But it was never mentioned by Hunter at all. I had also noticed how silent we all were, only allowing our footsteps to make vibrations off from the grounds underneath us as we pushed ourselves through the hallway of the cavern. Eventually reaching the end of it.

Where we had found ourselves in front of a warning sign. It was spraypainted as golden yellow. A black arrow was pointing downward, pointing to the abyss that was in front of us. Nothing else had the sign showed or exposed to us however. But I guess it does not matter at all since the other group had already threw themselves into the abyss and left us behind in front of the sign. While Wyott and Wivina watched the other group go; they turned their attention to me. I nodded my head after them. Thus, one by one, we entered into the hole.

It was a great plunged into the abyss below us. Whereas the winds blew heavily around ourselves as the invisible hand pushes down upon us. Forcing us to become faster in our descent through the abyss below. I saw nothing upon the abyss walls. Only a thing line that ran across from one wall to another on either side of me. Lights were flickering as we gone by which had me wonder if they were cameras or something along of those lines however. But a shake of my head rid of that thought while I hanged my head, gazing downward towards an ever increasing hole below us. “Watch out.” I warned the others, just as they had turned their heads over to me before lowering their heads downward. Gazing at the hole below us.

We had reached several holes; all spread out evenly from one another. It was more perhaps somewhere around the twenty mark perhaps. As our attention was drawn towards the last hole below us, watching the even brightening contrast that awaits for us, we had entered through it. Disappearing entirely from the abyss’s hallway and spitted out us upon another realm. Or was it the same place like before however? I cannot tell until we had landed upon the grounds below us which was what we had done already. As we had hit the grounds, we immediately stand right up. Although our legs and lower body was still aching from that fall however. “Everyone alright?” We heard the wolf responded to us and I waved us off, nodding straight towards him. Just as he had nodded his head silently in response before departing from us afterwards.

Raising to our aching feet, we shift our attention towards our surroundings. Gazing down onto the plains that now stretched farther than we had realized. Straight towards the horizon in front of us however. Nothing else was here; no village, no city, no town, no reptiles or canines except for us. I frowned and whimpered; although I felt a paw against my own side and I turned towards Wyott who just smiled back towards me. Noting the silence held upon his lips before I just nodded straight at him. We reflected a smile off from one another, just as Wivina spoke towards the rest of us. “Guys. Come look at this.” “We are coming.” Responding Wyott as he and I ran just to catch up towards the other coyote.

We ran across the dirt road that was caved through the endless fields of the plains. The flowers adjacent to us were numerous; the grass seems infinity however. Upon the skies above us, not a single cloud was upon it. The sun shone brightly, making warmth upon the grounds we walked on as well as the plains that had surrounded us too. While we had walked the length of the pathway straight towards Wivina and the sign before us, my attention was drawn towards somewhere else. But it was not a shadow figure or an enemy or the plains itself, rather it was about the warning sign that we had just saw earlier before we had entered through the hole.

While I had pondered, I felt a paw onto my stomach that forced me to stopped immediately. I blinked, perked my ears and rose my head high. Gazing out in front of myself. Whereas I had noticed something in front of us; that same sign that we had noticed before. Onto an earlier time it had seemed. Back again here to be posted or dug upon the dirty grounds below just as I looked upon it in interest. The words were the same as before; that arrow seem gone this time around. Instead, it was replaced by an exclamation mark with a golden yellow triangle surrounding it. I stared at the sign for a moment, turned my attention towards the other two who had remained silent at the time. Only raising their shoulders, dropping it off afterwards just as I exhaled a breath and shake my head, following the path instead while we headed further from the warning sign.

But we felt something was off. Something that was horribly off for some reason. I felt my heart increasing its rate unknowingly and I felt something damp hitting against my own fur. I had blinked in surprise; gazing at myself and noticed the sweat pooling underneath me. Wyott and Wivina were the same however with their eyes widened and gazed down upon themselves too. Shortly within the silence, Wyott was the first to speak “What is going on?” “We had not ran like that at all. Now we are sweating?” “Is it hot?” Questioned Wyott, shifting his attention towards me which I shake my head. Unable to answer that at once while my attention was drawn towards the surrounding.

I saw nothing. There was no more plains; flowers, trees, bushes, or grass anywhere. Just a long orange ground that stretched far into the horizon before us whereas the sun was sinking into the horizon, creating somewhat of a red and orange warmth skies above us however. “How did the time go by so quickly here?” I thought to myself despite Wivina questioning Wyott the same question who shook his head responding towards her. I shake my head also following Wyott before turning around and faced them instead. For my eyes narrowed upon their heads when they had stopped immediately, meeting my eyes afterwards.

“What we need is to find whatever we can to get out of this place. And I do not even know what this place contains or what is its name at all.” “So we are going to die out here instead then.” Concluded Wyott as his eyes opened up to the realization that we are facing. But I just shake my head at him growling “No, we are not. Like I said previously, we just need to find something that would allow us to get out of this place.” I immediately turned around and pondered, ‘what is that thing anyway?’ It was not good at all however. We were stumped even without any help at all or hints additionally. It was like unabling to answer the teacher’s question at all which perhaps resulted in a bad participation grade or something along that lines. I heard some chatter behind us and immediately turned around to see Wivina whispering to Wyott who just nodded affirming about something. A short while later, they had turned their heads over to me and Wivina was the first to speak amongst the pair.

“I may have an idea of what we are finding.” “Which is?” I questioned her and she immediately smiled shortly afterwards. I blinked then sharply turned to Wyott who shrugged, for he himself was even questioning her about it too or towards himself it had seemed. I shake my head and turned back towards Wivina who continued her statement, answering the life long question needed for us to get out. “Tokens. Or rather loose change as a matter of fact. The warning earlier where we had exchanged for the desert was the hint to this particular object.” “But where are we going to find some of that? How much do we needed at all?” “Check with the end.” Responded a voice whom we turned immediately, spotting that same wolf again who smiled only faintly upon us. “I heard that you have needed five tokens or ten cents as a matter of fact. Just avoid the ex-owner of the place who lives here now. Forever haunting the place together with his endless numerous minions as a matter of-” “ There are minions?” Exclaimed Wyott while Wivina and I just turned towards the coyote and just gave him a dead panned looked.

The wolf just chuckle at them and shake his head before departing from us. Wyott, on the other paw, just embrassassedly became quiet while his cheeks had became red and something of a heat erupted from his back. Wivina teased Wyott further creating more heat and his cheeks became redder while I just laughed before we all had became silent after that. For the joke of Wyott had passed when we heard upon the silence that loomed over us and the long quiet that followed the silence. Thus a ringing echoed upon our ears, something that I just flattened against my own head before responding towards the other two instead. “Split up and find these tokens or ten cents. Additionally, find that exit wherever it is and come find me instead.” Both coyotes immediately left, departing into the shadows and left me alone.

However during the alone time that I had needed, my ears quickly pulled back up upon hearing the voices from my own surroundings. That I turned around and gaze at the surrounding. Finding nothing there other than my own. Something that I was rather afraid of. But just tried to keep it for myself instead. Yet the voices grew louder in time and more distorted. It was like listening to a scratch player or disk or whatever it is. My ears flattened against my own skull and I had started whining. Wanting nothing more than the peaceful tranquility silence surrounding me, whomever those voices were or their owners were not leaving me alone. It got more spooky when I had noticed something at the distance.

A white coyote; with pupiless eyes was staring back onto me. I tilted my head, wondering if it was a ghost or something. But my head shake otherwise, knowing that ghost does not live within the intertwine realms at all. They just fade into existence. Only the ascents ones just like that fox who had became a dragon years ago. I closed my eyes and cut myself off from my own surroundings, listening only to the sounds of my own breathing and the heartbeat that I had neglected to hear for a while. For in time, I had grew quiet and tranquil that I opened my eyes and gazed about. Realizing that nothing was there; the pure darkness was gone. Replaced by the normality of the nighttime hours. Additionally, my two coyotes were here too.

They had immediately reported everything that they had saw around about. From the desert being leveled, to a white sign at the other end of the forest. I smiled faintly upon them and gave off a nod, lifting up onto my feet while I led them forward. Cutting through the desert as suggested by Wivina and reached upon the other side in no time at all. I had started smiling upon this however. Acknowledging a nod from both of them, they stepped forth towards the white sign in front and immediately passed by it. A bright green glow flickered out of nowhere which was something that I immediately flinched about. They turned around; Wivina and Wyott tossed the coin back towards me. I snatched it in midair before lowering my eyes down upon it. Noticing its texture and color however before lifting my eyes up towards them. Wyott and Wivina gave off a nod and I, upon their acknowledgement, walked forth and a green brightness flickered also for me and I bypassed it. We all exited the forest afterwards, returning back into the plains and the dirty road ahead.

Yet I had felt something was off and I turned around; gazing at the darkness and the forest behind me. Finding nothing there instead. Instead, I hear a call from both Wyott and Wivina and Iturned towards them, remembering that I had stand still upon the dirty walkway gazing at the forest behind me. My eyes closed, I nodded my head back upon them before walking to their sides where we had pushed ourselves forth towards the horizon before us.

Along our walkway into the tranquility of the silence surrounding and looming over us, our ears flickered upon hearing something that was onto our sides. That we had turned and gaze upon a portal that was sitting there awaiting for anyone to come forth and foolishly entered as a matter of fact. We stepped forth towards the portal; but someone had stopped us immediately. For I turned around only, spotting the group of wolves behind us. That same group of wolves that we had met at the plains of the intertwine realms shortly before this advantage of ours. Although I was happy ot see them, they had looked rather pitiful for some strange reason. For their eads were hanged, ears flattened against their skulls and tails hanging inbetween their own legs as if they were scared of something.

I blinked, tilting my head at them before questioning. But the lead wolf had interrupted me and shake his head. Nudging his head forward and lifting his eyes up towards the portal behind me, he stated “You should not enter there.” “And why not? Does it not ltead back towards home?” “Thati is the other pathway.” “There are two?” I blinked in surprise which the wolf gave a nod to me, faintly smiling following it afterwards. At the following silence, I just frowned and shake my own head. I hanged it, gazing at the dirty roads below us before I spoke rather unusually quietness “You guys will be heading straight here, right?” A quiet nod came from either of them. I called for Wyott and Wivina, both of which take a step towards the side. Allowing the wolves to entered right on through.

The wolves did so as commanded, yet the lead wolf just stared back onto me and smiled. An acknowledge nod came from him, but it was rather quick and silent. Something that I had failed to notice due to the blurred visions that surfaced. For although I was quiet, I was also mentally whimpering before giving off a nod to the lead wolf who gave a nod back before departing through the portal itself. For it immediately shut down; gone from our existence. Something that we were not surprise about for we had noticed that kind of process beforehand. But without dwelling straight upon which, I nudged my head forth from the direction of where the portal was just as Wyott and Wivina followed closed behind.

For we had immediately returned to the entrance of the forest once more and turned immediately towards the right; taking another path that we had somehow failed to noticed however. We walked it down, straight towards a portal that was in front of us. We had immediately entered inside, no hesitation no nothing whatsoever as we had departed from the peaceful tranquility plains.