Banni: Falsify

There were a lot of things onto my mind. But the most important thought that always pops up was the ‘clues’ that the VPD’s chief had always stated about. It had always been onto my mind ever since, and I had pondered what she had meant by the clues located within Canine and more importantly, Hounds. As I walked along the street at night, kept my eyes high onto the horizon and gazing at the stars at night, I had kept on pondering about this thought. Perhaps within my own silence. I was somewhere within the southern part of Hounds; closest to the white southern gate entrance that leads into my own home city. I was walking perhaps towards home, which was somewhere towards the north closest towards the center. But the thought of the ‘clues’ had slightly changed my direction and unknowingly, I had found myself searching and looking for these ‘clues’ that the chief was talking about.

Within the night, there was silence. Peaceful tranquility silence of course. Where no other foreign sounds of footsteps would bother me and the sounds of the ringing would impede upon my own ear. Sometimes, I had always loved the peaceful nights. I exhaled a breath whenever that thought appeared upon my own head. I shake it off and returned to the reality of things, continuing to glance up ahead. To the horizon in front of me where I resumed my walk forward upon the following silence. The road that I was walking on was not that clean or dirty either. For sure, there were a couple of items and junks upon the flooring that it was impossible to not avoid them of course without even tripping or stepping onto such items. But thanks to the ‘clues’, I usually finding myself glancing at the brown boxes instead.

Trying to search for these ‘clues’ that the chief was talking about. It would eat a couple of minutes of my time just searching for whatever ‘they’ were, until I had realized that I was just scavenging for food or something and just stopped before resuming my walk down the road. My eyes laid down the road; gazing towards the now visible crossroads that was a few feet away from me. Two paths branched off from the main and heed onto their own direction. One was heading north, the other loops right back to where I had started however. I continued walking down the road; as my thoughts turned towards the upcoming crossroads that was ahead of me. As my eyes stared, so my ears flickered upon the sounding ringings within my own ear as I immediately turned towards the houses and buildings that were on either side of me.

I had not realized that they were there however. For canines of my own species were up and about; outside of their own homes, staring down onto me with mixture of emotions plastered upon their own faces. It was as if they were a bit surprise by the actions of their own leader. Something that I would never forgive myself if it were to leak straight into the reptile realm and even to Vaster. Blushing brightly and faintly, I sprinted away from the impeding eyes of my neighbors and just book it. Heading straight towards the other side of the road where I had immediately reached upon the crossroads. I turned towards the right; heading up the street and well into the deeper parts of the Hounds city.

There were more boxes here laying about; scattered upon the grounds of the roads; stretched outward into the horizon before me where they had disappeared once they had reached onto the horizon. I stared outward towards there; noticing clusters of them about. Many of which were ruined and ripped apart like the boxes that I had saw previously from the neighborhood of which I had started from. My head shake upon seeing those neighbores looking on towards me with that look on their faces and continued grabbing onto the ruined and broken boxes that were in my way. Tossing them towards the side and continued walking up the hillside. For I had taken a couple of minutes before I had reached onto the apex; where I had stopped. Turned my attention towards the side, spotting a pole on my right. There was a red ribbon attached towards it; An black arrow was pointing downward into the grassy plains beneath it and my eyes were lowered; gazing to this…

‘Box?’ I thought rather immediately upon noticing the object on the ground, adjacently towards the silver pole as I stepped forth towards the pole. Immediately, grabbing onto the box beneath me and raised it high onto eye level. There was that same red ribbon attached to the box too; something that I had noticed from the pole adjacent to it. Other than that, the box was rather small; smaller than my palm or my paw in general however. I could easily crushed it and render it useless for me. But something in the back of my mind and told me ‘no.’ and I stopped from proceeding onto it.

While other thoughts penetrated my own mind, I immediately raised my left paw and grabbed onto the top of the box where the red ribbon was upon. Grabbing onto the edge of the ribbon, I gradually pulled it out and the ribbon magically came off immediately. The box’s flaps flung opened and immediately revealed whatever was within. I leaned forward and glanced down onto it; noticing nothing was there. Except for a mirror that makes up the bottom of the box. I blinked, flinching upon noticing my own reflection in the mirror that I had nearly dropped the box at the tilt of my own paw. I was lucky that I was able to correct it afterwards as I went towards the box another time and looked within. Still seeing that mirror there. I had pondered what this had meant.

However, there was no time to ponder at all. For my ears flickered upon hearing something rather behind me however. For immediately I turned around upon hearing a shriek out in the distance just as the moon had hits upon its apex above me. But I saw nothing was there; all I heard was just sounds and it was making me scared. I had wanted to tensed up and freeze upon hearing those sounds. But somehow my legs were driving me down the hillside; towards the left center of Hounds where I had unknowingly turned towards the left and hits upon the other neighborhood where a coyote was lying upon the roads, looking outward into the night skies.

Many more had joined in with him; wolves, jackals, dholes in general too. I had walked by them and they had not said a thing towards me which made me think that they were deaf all of the sudden. But one look towards the spot and position of where they were had told me everything however. I was a bit surprise upon seeing three skeletons that had resembles the three canines of which I had passed on by. Finding myself blinking and a bit of fear that was submerging from the stirs of my own stomach, I had decided to sprint, away from the neighborhood that I had found myself upon; heading westward towards the center of Hounds. Right into the open space.

Here, I had found myself right into the open park. Four roads surrounding the park, make up a square and an outline to the park. Rodents and other critters lived here as a matter of fact; along with them were some benches and furnitures that were abandoned for some strange reason. They were scattered across the square of the park; Even some of them were upon the trees for some reason. As my attention was towards the square park itself; I had noticed that the place was rather torn apart. For the playground itself was gone from my sights and in its place was another box; and something was on it however. Jobbing a bit, I ran towards the box that I had saw from far away and crouched down; snatching onto the note that was at the surface of the box. I immediately turned it over and read the contents inside. Shortly before casting it to the side and raised my head back onto the horizon once more; looking to the direction of the north and a bit towards the east of where my own destination would be however. I had sprinted straight there.

Reaching upon the destination, I stopped myself and turned towards the entrance of the tower that was right in front of me. I was a bit surprise upon seeing such a thing. I was half expecting it to be some sort of building or house. But I guess it was not the case. I shake my own head and turned towards the entrance of the tower; quickly noticing that the door was gone. ‘Likely’ somehow had broken it down for some reason. Without any more thoughts, I stormed the entrance and went right inside. The first thing I noticed was how the place was completely in darkness. I cannot see anything inside! There were white walls on either side of me, but other than that, I cannot see anything else however. I only shake my own head and walked on forward; not wanting to linger onto the same spot after all in fear of triggering something that would spell my own demised. But at the step, I hear a click and a roar shake the tower and forced me to tensed up upon the followed up stomping upon the hard grounds beneath me.

I had blinked upon hearing the stomps as each one sent ‘earthquakes’ upon the flooring that I was standing on. As my eyes were raised to the horizon, gazing towards the first room that was before me, I entered right in. I found myself in the living room apparently. Yet there was nothing here; except for a television that was adjacent to me. Something was attached onto that television; something that resembles a yellow note or something. Upon hearing another stomping, I immediately grabbed hold onto the note in question and turned it around, reading the contents inside. Long before discarding it aside as I turned my attention back to the living room. I now hear grunting and growling; but they were low or hard to hear due to the loud sounds of stomping upon the ground.

Immediately, I turned my attention towards another door behind me. Gazing straight towards the kitchen room. I had pondered where that sound was coming from and judging from the sound, I had wondered if the ‘monster’ was a bit further ahead and away from where I was. I shake my head and turned back around; not wanting to risk facing upon whomever was the monster was however and turned my attention straight towards the stairs right in front of me it had seemed. Immediately, I sprinted for the stairs. Climbing them up towards the second floor above me where I had stopped and glanced around onto the hallway that I had found myself upon.

The walls here were painted yellow with little droplets running down the side of the walls. Upon the edges of the flooring were a couple of yellow paints that stained the carpet as it had protected the flooring from the paint. Three paths reveals itself to me; two were blocked thanks to the two doors that were on either side of me. But the door before me was not apparently. Even worst though, it leads straight into the darkness that was ahead of me. I only frowned onto this point as my ears flickered upon hearing the rumbling of sounds that was upon the previous floor beneath me. I had expected that the ‘monster’ had already realized that someone new had joined in onto the tower. I was right however when the sound was loud; its footsteps suddenly changed speed and it had seemed to be coming straight forth towards where I was. For in a panicked, I sprinted down the path and entered right into the pure darkness that was ahead of me. In a few steps of unknowingly where I was going, I had found myself upon the garden and the forest that was ahead of me.

I was a bit surprise upon seeing the garden. But more surprise upon seeing the forest ahead of me also. Immediately, I had turned around, gazing back towards the darkness behind me in hopes of seeing it once more. For still it was there however and I was slightly ‘glad’ for it. But still a lingering of fear was upon my own body as I had turned back around and gaze to the garden that was before me. Only one path was ahead of me, urging me to follow it straight towards the end. ‘But where was that end?’ I pondered, hearing the crickets and chirping surrounding me. I paid no attention to the following thoughts afterwards and just moved on. Moving on through the garden while my eyes raised towards the horizon and my head was raised; A step more and I am starting to see the garden at last. It was beautiful even in the nighttime hour either.

Bushes were clustered amongst themselves; fanning out towards the horizon where they had disappeared somewhere there. Someone over to my right was whistling; but I had no idea whom or what it was. Nor had I ever cared for it however while I had started to walk about. I weaved through the dirty road imprinted upon the garden; cutting straight through the center of it while I turned my attention towards the sides. Gazing now onto the dirt and soil that were beneath me. Small yellow or white seeds were buried upon the dirty brown soil; and I had pondered what ‘they’ would sprout out suddenly. As my head turned towards the seed; my ears flickered upon hearing some sort of noise that impeded upon the surrounding silence and immediately, I shot right up gazing towards the horizon. Noticing someone was standing there at the distance; eyes shining with yellow flicker that perhaps had came from a bright light or something. I was not sure either.

But I never cared now, for I just sprinted across the garden. Fleeing like a fearful critter or animal away from the threat that was behind me. I never saw anything more within the garden by the time that I had reached upon the small white gates ahead of me and the impending darkness that had followed on from the white gates. I did have noticed that the gates were opened at the time too either as I had slightly pondered about them. But shake my head afterwards, caring nothing about the details of it anyway and just sprinting right home. Straight into the darkness that had welcomed me right in as I faded from the garden behind me.

My eyes shot opened after I had recovered. A yawn escaped from my lips suddenly when I had realized that I was wide awake now. Getting out of the bed, I returned my attention towards the room that I had found myself upon and in a panicked, turned my attention towards the bed behind me. I felt my fur standing up suddenly while my eyes widened in both confusion and awareness of where I was and I immediately turned myself around. Sprinting forth towards the white door in front of me where I had immediately opened it up and ran right out. Returning straight into the road at an hour passed the midnight hour. Things were once more quiet and rather peaceful that the slight ringing was now echoing upon the interior part of my ears. My head turned towards the familiar surroundings around me and somehow I had found myself nodding as if I was satisfied of where I was.

For I resumed my walk down the road; glancing towards the buildings and houses that were on either side of me and turned my attention up front into the horizon; gazing towards the crossroads that was then with the same two paths leading away from one another. I felt some sort of familiarity while walking down this path and I had turned my head over my shoulder; gazing towards the path behind me. But there was nothing there. Just a pair of yellow eyes staring back of me, non  blinking as if they were just unmoving. It was rather nerving however.

Continuing down the roads, my attention was drawn back towards the horizon once more. Gazing back towards the crossroads that were there, I frowned. Still pondering about ‘how I had gotten here’ and I turned back towards the pure darkness that was behind me again in hopes of getting an answer there. I paused in my walk as my feet were brought together; my eyes continued lingering onto the pure darkness again even as I tilted my head towards the side; wondering and pondering about within the darkness. But still, no answer had indeed came and I was once more left upon the darkness. In response, I just scratch my own head with my paw; sighing in frustration while returning my attention back towards the road ahead of me and towards the crossroads that were there.

Gradually, I had noticed how the crossroads remained in place. The roads seemingly were endless somehow as I had found myself blinking because of it. I paused again in my steps, eyes looking to the crossroads once more and even unknowingly, raising my paw high and well in front of me in hopes of touching onto some sort of wall or something that was there. Yet, nothing was there in answer. Immediately, I hanged my head down. Gazing onto the road that I was walking on in hopes that was not some sort of treadmill or conveyor belt that I was stuck upon. It was neither of the two things.

Scratching my own head again in confusion, my ears flickered and warned me about some sort of footsteps that was behind me. That I had immediately turned around and look; spotting another werewolf that was there. Blinking at one another as if we had seen a mirror image of ourselves, we raised a paw and attempted to shout. However, to my surprise; the other werewolf was able to vocalized his own than myself. For all I was just a soundless figure of the spitting image of a werewolf. Nothing more and nothing less.

For onto this realization, I screamed rather loudly and stepped forth towards the spitting image of myself; eyes narrowing and I was almost snarling. I felt heated and started to see red as all of that direction was pointed straight towards the werewolf ahead of me. He himself looked a bit surprise; scared even as his emotions had dictated it however. He even stepped back; fur were standing up while his eyes were widened, fearfully looking onto me as I attempted to jump him. But he sprinted away at the last second. Fleeing from my sights while I ran following him front behind. I was angry; mad and frustrated. But I do not even know why or how had I had became of this. Only thoughts of rational mind impeded upon my mind in wonder, while I continued chasing down the werewolf in front of me. He continued fleeing, running down the road that we were upon. Heading straight towards something. Something that perhaps I was familiar with however.

As my eyes blinked upon the relevance of the familiar building before me, I heard the frontal door closed before me and instantly I turned my attention towards the door. Glancing upon its locked state while I ran over towards it. Hitting against the surface of ti with my own shoulder in an attempt to knock it opened. Only about a few tries later had the door shatter upon my own impacts as I stormed through the way and entered immediately, glancing around onto the first flooring before me. I had noticed how the place was abandoned and empty; Gone was that werewolf that I was chasing right behind. But I never relented; no, I just kept on going however. Going through every room; every knock and corner of the entire floor, eventually discovering the stairs and where they had lead upon the second floor. Everything was up to my favor, it had seemed. For I was pleased with the efforts that were rapidly unfolding between myself and the werewolf that I was chasing behind.

That after clearing up the first floor, I sprinted up the stairs. However, upon reaching the apex, I tripped over something and hit my head against the grounds hard. I was unconscious afterwards while a storm of footsteps came to approach me.