Banni: Findni

I woke to the sounds of my own head knocking against the surface of the window. My eyes opened up; I started yawning and peered to my now surroundings around me. At first glance, I had noticed that the train car was empty. No one was around me at all and with the silence, I gave another yawn while I slid myself out from my seat, standing tall upon the rough pointy grounds beneath me. Immediately shifting my attention towards the horizon before me, I gaze towards the LCD and door that were there, awaiting for my arrival it had seemed.

I had ignored both for a moment and turned my attention towards what was closest to me now. A unknown set of black seats were standing inbetween myself and the door before me. Each of the seats were empty or abandoned; with only the stuff that belongs to each of passengers that held them. From a purse; lipstick, video game boy, paper and crayons. Everything it had seemed. I started to walk, eyes peering upon each of the seats noticing the familiar items that were there. I started frowning, thoughts circulated my own mind in ponderance. Wondering about the canines or reptiles that were once inhabiting the place. But I just shake my own head, immediately turning my attention towards the front where I had noticed that I was drawing myself forward, closest to the door before me.

Silence hovered above me now when my ears opened up and stand tall on either side of my own head. My eyes draw towards the door in front of me, staring upon the horizon while the slight ringing echoed upon my ears. I continued walking down the aisle, down towards the door in front of me where I had reached forward and attempted to grabbed hold onto the handle or whatever that was there. Yet I was a bit surprise upon seeing that the door automatically opened on its own, revealing the other side of what the door was keeping from me. I peered outside, gazing towards the warm air that rushed entered from the door. I shivered, but remained still as I attempted to take a step forward and reappeared outside of the train car that I was previously in. Now upon the outside realm.

And glancing around, I had immediately realized that I was not in a familiar place no more. The walls concealed and collapse around me; it felt that they were enclosing themselves upon me. The atmosphere was dark and silence, much like the train car behind me and in addition, there was no light anywhere so it was rather impossible for me to know where I was or am going however. It had felt, due to the walls surrounding me that I was in some sort of cave or tunnel that the train was coming through upon. A couple of stations had zipped on by confirming my belief of such a thing; yet I had no time to comprehend what the stations were about or to get off from the train in general however. I only shake my head and exhaled a sigh; taking a moment to appreciated upon the warm air surrounding me. Then it was back into the train car in front of me which the doors of it opened up and allowed me through. I immediately entered without a second and the doors shut behind me.

I raised my head high into the horizon once more. Looking to the horizon before me. The atmosphere and surroundings were familiar to me; it was like back upon the first train car behind me. The same black seats stand on either side of me, now inhabiting that space between myself and the frontal door of the train car that I was upon. As my attention was raised to that door, I had noticed the LCD was sporting a different message now. Yet I was not able to identify what the message was about. Additionally, I had no time to look upon the other message that the other LCD was talking about either. Flatting my ears, I just frowned upon which as my feet propelled me forward towards the first set of seats that stand before me. Thus, I was able to walk through the seats. Pair by pair while my attention was drawn towards them.

There were many other things that I had noticed upon the surfaces of each of the seats before me. Crayons and paper was one thing; the many others were a purse, bag and a school bag. A black bag with a pouch that was opened; coins surrounded the bag ranging from a bronze to several silver of them. There was even a teddy bear leaning against the window, hitting its head constantly upon it. But never getting injured or hurt as a matter of fact.It was rather surprising however seeing a teddy bear here without its owner. That I had started to frown, having remembered that I used to own one that was abandoned by me as well. It was to the point that I never knew what happened to it anyway, but I guess it never matter anyway. So without looking to the bear again, I immediately raised my head back towards the horizon once more, gazing to the door and the LCD afterwards.

But as I walked, the lights of the train car that I was upon, shut off immediately. Sending darkness to occupy where the light used to be while I flinched suddenly and glanced around rather frantically upon the surrounding darkness. It was only a few seconds later that I was able to calm myself down, having only realized that it was just the dark. After an exhale of a sigh, I continued. But not until I had heard something unusual upon my own ear. Than the surrounding ringing that I was constantly hearing, there was another sound; something that resembled ticking however as if somehow it had came from a clock or something. I searched around the train car that I was in; glancing about in order to find this unusual sound. But due to the pure darkness surrounding me, it was rather hard to find such a thing. I had nearly gave up afterward and tried to just ignore thee sound. But it had gotten persistent and more annoying while I had walked onward.

I had not even noticed that I was increasing my walking speed at all. Now zipping through the cut of the train. Heeding towards the door in front of me which now closed in more and more with every step. The bypassing of the black seats on either side of me and windows, of course. Everything and I had no reason why. It was either than or I was unable to come up with a response as to why was I sprinting or running across the train car. By the time, I draw myself towards the front of the car. The door before me opened up and allowed me through; I take that chance to move forward. Bypassing the doors and exiting from the second train car behind me. Back outside once more while the warmth of the air now brushed against my own fur. Yet despite me enjoying it, I had pondered about the ticking sounds that I was hearing and the ringing of the silence that came along with it.

With another station passing by, I exhaled a breath and just immediately head towards the next train car. Anticipating to run thanks to the combination of the ticking and ringing that would come. Yet something else had happened. Something more than what I had thought it would. Immediately when I had heading inside of the third train car before me, the entire train halted to a stop and with it, the entire trail was shrouded in purely darkness. It was rather impossible to see anything about and even in front of me at all. I started frowning when I had noticed this. But also upon the halt of the train as well. Thousands of thoughts reside upon my mind in wonderance, but also wonder of anyone that was haunting the train too. Immediately when that thought had surfaced, I turned my head over my shoulder and glance towards the opened world behind me.

Something pressed against the small window of the door; startling me suddenly as I take a step forward, my foot slammed upon the flooring beneath me with that startle too. My face opened up; brightness shines upon the fur of my face that it was rather easy to noticed what I was expressing at all. As my attention was drawn towards this figure before me, I overcame my sudden flinching and draw myself forth towards the door behind me. Now staring onto the figure that was there; realizing that it was just a skeleton of a canine. I frowned, flattening my ears with the embarrassment surfacing upon my own fur before turning my attention around, back upon the horizon of the car before me and facing the pure darkness before me.

I had wondered what to do. My thoughts were to ‘get off the train’, ‘find the conductor and aid him into kickstarting the train’ or ‘just wait in general’. I turned my attention towards the door beside me, noticing that they were shut tightly. Preventing anything from entering or exiting out of them. I grabbed hold onto the crack of the train doors and attempted to pull them apart. Yet the doors were too heavy for me to even try that and the next thing I heard was the sounds of something snapping. I never knew if it was my own bones or something else however. But I tried to not pay any sort of attention towards it and just resumed whatever was I was doing. Unfortunately, it was only for a short while.

Seeing that the doors would not opened at all, I take a step backward and just remained upon the aisle. Exhaling a breath while peering my eyes upon the surface of the cracked doors before me, shortly before immediately turning myself over to face the door up front and well into the horizon before me. Thus, I had started to walk forward, to just head towards the frontal doors therein in hopes of getting onto the next train car and one step closer into getting out of this nightmare. Yet that same ticking noise that I had heard previously echoed across the room, it had filled my ears with it while I had felt a sense of dread overcoming upon my entire body. I had started to run, unknowing too while I sprinted to the door before me. It had opened up automatically and allowed me in; I stayed not around the car for anyone to trail behind me however.

I never take a breath; or used the time outside in between the cars and just immediately head straight into the next one. Then, I started to hear something humming and vibrating very loudly that it was starting to become unbearable upon my own ears. I blinked while surfacing my ears against my own skull; shifting my attention behind myself; gazing towards the train car behind me, wondering what was happening now. The humming and vibrations drew closer; becoming louder by the second. Until it was close to the train car that I was upon, I had saw it. A large saw ‘ate’ through the metal pieces of the train car doors, cutting it opened which had allowed the warmth air to passed through the gates and ‘warmed’ up the car intentionally. I had felt the cold air and the AC air going away or being captured and turned into warmth. But in addition to the warm air invading, I had also saw the ‘outside world’ too.

The beautiful landscape stands before me. Water was beneath me whereas the roaring of them splashes against the surfaces of the white pillars that make up the ‘bridge’ of the train tracks. I blinked suddenly and turned my attention towards the side; gazing towards the walls and the other stations that were there. All of which were just paintings that mimic the real life of what they had represent. I blinked a couple of times, trying to comprehended all of which. But just shake my head afterwards and stepped towards the opened car door before me. Yet before I could even take a step or even walk just outside; I was pulled backwards by something while the train car starting moving. I hear the rumbling and vibrations beneath me once more while I started blinking once more, eyes widened and ears pointed outward. Now aware of what the train car was committed to do or its action however.

The car continued trucking along with me along for the ride and I prompt sat myself upon one of the closest seats that I could find. My attention was drawn towards the window adjacent to me, watching as the ‘drawings’ of stations and other stuff were implemented upon the surfaces of the tunnel walls. In a few minutes later of watching the walls go on by, I had found myself looking back onto the oceanic waters before me. The purely blue that was appealing to my own eyes as the sun reflected upon the surface of it; allowing the sea waters to sparkle indefinitely. I was rather marveled by it that I just cannot keep my eyes off from the oceanic waters beneath me. But while I had watched upon the waters, a thought sneaked through my mind while I had pondered about the canine and reptile realms and their direction as to where they were.

I had started frowning onto this moment, pondering and dwelling upon which. But no answer had came. I had a clear mind all throughout which and this question or thought was the one to bother me anyway. I breathed through my snout; just clearing my thoughts away while my eyes peered back towards the ocean waters beneath me now. The sounds of rumbling and vibrations were at a distance as I was in a trace or something by the beauty of the surfaces waters. But that all came to an end when another tunnel wall blocked my visions, snapping me back into the reality of things and, at the same time, having hear a snap that cut through the silence once more as I was fling backwards against the wall of the seat behind me.

I had groaned, but it was not in pain while my eyes opened up again after the impact, I suddenly raised my eyes back onto the familiarity of the train and the welcomed pure darkness that had came with it. I blinked before raising myself to my own feet; something upon my tail had slipped out. Lying upon the surface of the seat that I was sitting upon while I turned my attention towards the aisle once more and resumed my walk once more. Perhaps I was closer towards the head of the train? Perhaps that there was bit more to go before I would be able to reach it however. More and more thoughts peered upon my own mind while I continued walking along, eyes up front towards the horizon before me. Staring to the LCD that was there; and the door behind it as well.

For so far, while I continued walking, nothing bad had happened at all. The entire journey was purely silent and enjoyable that I was starting somehow to enjoy myself. I shake my head upon this and just continued on. I had ignored the black seats that were on either side of me. Each of them now sporting some weirdly posted pieces of papers that were there with some weirdly drawing upon each of the surfaces of the papers. I continued on, eyes up forward to the horizon. Staring onto the door before me just as it had opened up and allowed me through. Thus I had take the chance to move on forward. However, once I was outside, I had noticed that there was no other train car. For the entire place that I had found myself upon was just empty and abandoned, much like the black seats that I had saw moments earlier onward.

Upon this moment, I was rather confused. My face wrinkled with the confusement that was hanging above me while I peered upon the tunnel that was before me. There was no car to wait for me; for the tunnel seemed to be abandoned and empty for at least a while now. As my eyes stared onto the pure darkness then on, I stretched my ears to listen to the soundless hovering and looming above me and found nothing at all. I exhaled a breath as the result of things, immediately turning around and headed back into the train car once more where the illuminated lights suddenly turned on once more.

I had decided to just wait things out and promptly sat onto one of the closest seats that I could find. Hitting the soft surfaces beneath me, I heard a yelp and then something else that had stopped me from enjoying the boredom that was supposedly to surfaced however. I immediately glanced to the seat that i was sitting on, raising myself again and sat down promptly, hearing that same sound echoed upon my ears. Onto this point was the time that I raised myself high and crouched down again. Seeing eye to eye towards the seat that I was sitting upon and, noticing that there was some sort of cut running across the seat, I opened that up.

I had found myself; all bruised up and injured. Broken bones were exposed all over its body. The eye was Swollen; dry blood was everywhere and even to the surfaces of the fur. I nearly vomited what I had for breakfast, eyes widening in either fear or surprise as I released the handles of the seat that I was holding up which promptly fell with a loud thud. I felt my fur sticked up in fear while the sense of dread loomed over my head. I had gradually started to panicked; frantically looking to the exits in ponderance of where or what ‘it’ would come or something else. For as I started to stare towards one of the two exits behind and before me, I heard nothing. Just the sounds of my ears ‘drumming’ to make sounds for them to hear. But all I got was just silence. Pure silence of terror that my heart was picking up speed.

Thus, I had decided to sprint away. Away from the ‘cursed’ car that I was inhabiting and backed upon the tunnel where I ran from the darkness. No thoughts, no thinking or planning, just purely running for my life while the fear had mentally gripped upon my heart as my eyes widened, fearfully upon what I would be witnessing later on if I had stayed behind.

I had continued running for like hours. Yet nothing had came. Fear prevented me from looking behind myself, from looking over my shoulder just to see something swallowing up the ‘car’ whole. I never knew what that ‘something’ was. But I just know that it was hugely big and terrifying that I never looked back at all even when I started hearing the strange sounds of something swallowing the car either. I just sprinted for dear life; never looking back. Just kept on looking forward, towards the tunnel’s entrance that was there. It was perhaps a few feet away from where I was standing that I felt a bit of excitement coursing through my own body. I continued and never stopped; even when my breaths was becoming more noticeable as time went on. But it did draw me forward to the ‘light’ and the ‘outside’ world before me. I hear strange ‘running’ behind me. I never looked back as the roaring and wailing reached my ears. The sounds were painful to experience however as my ears had started bleeding so suddenly too. But I just kept running and sprinting; never acknowledging my condition as I kept running.

My legs were growing tired; pains and needles were striking ont my legs and feet however. My entire body ached; I did felt I was somehow slowing down. But I still pushed on. Gradually while the sounds of my own breathing become louder and more noticeable and the strange sounds behind me becoming more noticeable. I still pushed through. I was only a few inches away from the entrance of the tunnel. I hear something behind me. Something loud like an explosion or something. A couple more of that familiar sound erupted too; but soon stopped afterwards when whatever the thing continued. Coming forth, drawing closer and trying to strike at me.

But soon I was upon the outside world. I slow my breathing to calm myself down; yet the excitement was still lingering around my own body. The fear and anxiety coming and going as they have pleased while my attention was drawn towards the train tracks before me. A dead end was there; orange and white blockage soon covered up the ‘end’ then and I find myself frowning and whining while I hear a roaring behind me and I slowly turned around. Turned to the ‘creature’ that was there, standing before me upon the entrance of the tunnel that I had just entered through. My eyes went wide upon noticing it; but also noticed of how ugly it was either. Before I could describe of what it had looked like however, the ‘creature’ strike upon the spot in front of me. Breaking part of the track track apart as I find myself plummeting into the ocean depths beneath me.