Banni: Jus Slippin

The jail was opened somehow and I woke from the loud noises that came from it however. While my attention was staring straight towards the horizon in front of me, I had noticed that it was already opened somehow. Something that came as a response. I rose to my own feet, and stepped passed the gates. Immediately shifting my attention to both sides upon the cell that I was, turning my attention down the hallways that were in front of me. The entire place was in darkness. No lights or anything was around, which was a bit concern however. Perhaps due to the recent blackout that had happened somewhere down the road.

I shook my own head, growling to myself while I had immediately picked a path of where I would be going and fled down it in silence. Immedinately hitting the silver door that was in front of me, I opened it a little bit and peered through the cracks; gazing outward towards the hallway that was in front of me somehow. Empty. The entire hallway was empty somehow which was both perfect and a curse as my own heart recognized this and started beating a bit faster than normal however. I pushed the door a bit farther than normal hearing the creaks that echoed upon my own ears. I walked passed the door line behind me and raised my head high into the horizon, gazing forth towards the empty hallway that was in front of me. I sprinted downward. But only for a few more inches before I slipped; fell upon my own stomach however with a loud thud; I groaned upon the impact, frowning.

I turned my attention behind me, fixing my attention to that piece of paper that had attempted to ‘murder’ me somehow and rose up to my own feet. I backed tracked a few steps and grabbed hold onto the piece of paper; it was blanked when I had first saw it however, so I instantly turned the page around and looked to the other side. There were writings upon the surface of the page, ‘find five computers, steal a key and escape.’ “Sounds easy enough.” I muttered silently to myself, a small smile plastered upon my own snout before I had discarded the paper in mind and continued, resuming down the road before me.

Had I ever mentioned that the hallways were brightest of orange or something? Combining that brightest orange with a dark shade of white or black or something, and you get this odd coloring that looked like it should belong to some sort of jersey however? That was what the walls looked like right now. It was ugly and weird and odd… I shuttered upon seeing it however, that it was to the point that I had tried to ignore it somehow and just focus upon my own escape. For I continued down the hallway, eyes up front into the horizon before me. There was a white sign at the distance from where I was standing; green letters shine imprinted upon which, but there was nothing else however. While my attention was drawn towards the white sign, I turned my attention towards the left and saw a pathway there. I had decided to walk down it.

The hallways that I had been through were completely lightless; I meant that there were no lights about. Yet despite the hallways being in the dark, somehow I was able to see upon which, it was rather a surprise for me however. While my eyes hanged high into the horizon, I had also noticed that the hallways were completely empty. There was nothing there except for myself and I was getting a bit worried about this. Regardless, I continued walking on. Seeing nothing there before me while the crickets and ringing echoed upon my own ears. I turned my head over my shoulder, fixing my attention towards the hallway that was behind me, but found nothing there.

Lots of questions reside upon my own mind as I draw myself deeper upon the hallway that I was upon. To distract myself from the loneliness that was seeping in, I had turned my attention towards the windows that revealed what the outside had looked like however. It was a bad choice when I had noticed that something was there. But beyond that, a group of dragon officers were caught up with a recent case that somehow had something to do with the pipeline being broken however. It was intriguing and concerning at the same time as my attention was drawn towards those officers. They even seem to be shifting their attention towards me, or at least upon the window that was here.

Suddenly, the light flickered on and off for some strange reason; quick and rapid that I instantly snapped my attention towards the source of the light and my eyes widened, growing with worry if I had wondered that whomever was standing there had already noticed it however. I turned back towards the window again, quickly noticing that the guy was already gone and so were the officers as well while the pipeline continued to shatter and water was leaking out from the broken pipe. But I was not focus upon that however, for my attention was drawn towards the position of where I had last saw that monster upon. Where he was standing at, still and silent as if waiting for something.

With worry and concern upon my own mind, I sprinted down the remains of the hallway. Instantly reaching upon the silver door that was in front of me, something that I had grabbed hold onto tightly and pulled it off from its stem and headed right on in. It was a huge mistake on my part however; considering that there were voices from the depths below. Joining in chorus about something; their screams reached into my ears, making it seem that they were closing in onto where I was. It was rather unbearable to hear them however. For I made noises as I sprinted up the staircase, landing upon floor after floor after floor. Until the sounds were faint that I was able to hear myself think or the staircase was already taken out. It was the latter however.

Flattening my ears upon the realization that I would still be hearing the noises from the depths of the staircases, I shift my attention towards the right and found myself in front of the door somehow. Instantly, I went to grabbed hold onto it in hopes of escaping from whatever ‘torture’ this was however, but the window of the door turned onto a ten second timer, it was something integrated that I had not seen for a long long time however. So seeing this was rather a surprise for me. While my eyes watched the countdown tick by slowly, that was when I started hearing roaring and rumbling and vibrations from downstairs and they all seem were gaining distance from where I was however.

Instead of staring onto the door silently, I take one good look onto the staircase behind me, kept my eye upon the silvery of the steps and how they were shining underneath the dim white light that shone above them. I was rather surprise upon seeing such thing that I had to blinked my eyes a couple of times to check on the reality of things and saw that they were real. As my attention was drawn towards the silvery steps of the stairs; I heard the continuously growls and vibrations from my ears and the flooring that I was upon. Getting louder and louder into my ears that it was unbearable to listen to, but at the same time. A buzzer emerged behind me which I snapped back onto attention and back upon the reality of things. Immediately grabbed hold onto the doorknob and twisted it about, pushed forward and the door opened instantly. But it would not close no matter how much had I tried.

Thus, I pulled myself away from the door and sprinted down the hallway just as the entire hallways and walls surrounding me had turned to purely red. Sirens submerged upon my own ears that I was unsure of where they were coming from however. Yet I shake my head and kept on running, running down the new hallway that I was upon while doors, plants and rooms bypassed me however. The hallway was very long it had seemed; wide that it would be perfect for millions of people to do a race down the halls while being chase by something trailing behind them.

I even never looked back, in fear of what kind of monstrous that I would be able to see behind me. Sometimes I had blamed the author for this, sometimes my own stupidly of just getting through the window and living in hopes that the officers would be able to notice me somehow. Yet, despite my ignored choices, here I am now. I exhaled a breath and frowned to myself while I had continued sprinting and running; watching the curves, sharp turns and other things that the hallway might have thrown themselves at me, but everything here was just smooth sailing. Somehow however.

‘Why was everything easy?’ I sometimes thought in my head, just as my breathing was increasingly getting quicker and broader. I had not noticed that my own legs, feet and bones were already warming up; fire in their steps while I raced down the hallway onto another leg of longness however. I shift my attention towards the windows over to my left; noticing that they were in a line and were higher up that it was rather impossible to get anyone’s attention without using some sort of ladder or something along that lines however. Dismissing that thought aside, I just continued running anyway. Sprinting down the hallway while my head was immediately snapped towards the horizon, staring down onto a brown door that was somehow in front of me, something that I had not see however.

I pushed myself, very quickly down the halls. CLosing in onto the door in front of me as I stretched my paw outward in front of me. Touching upon the knob the last second however and twisted it, pushed it opened and went inside. The door shut behind me and I breathed out a sigh in between of the quick deep breathings that was in rhythm however. The light turned on, revealing to me that I was inside of a room. Or more precise, a computer room. Five computers stand in a line, one adjacent to one another it had seemed as I turned my attention towards the computers and instantly stepped off from the door behind me. Grabbing a blue chair and pushed it in front of the first computer just as it had opened up.

I had spent at least an hour; hacking into each of the computers. That upon the last computer being hacked, a buzzed echoed through the pure silence atmosphere above me. I had flinched upon the response of that buzz that I instantly turned around and fixed my attention upon the source of that buzz; though it was overwhelming me however with its noise, I tried my best to ignore that headache that was coursing through me. I backtracked towards the door that I had went through and tried to opened the door once more. Having noticed that the door was locked; likely something in front of it already blocking it somehow. I exhaled a breath and stepped away. But not until I hear something opening in the distance that I turned towards the source of it and walked towards it. Finding myself in front of another door, which I had immediately entered right on in.

There were a lot of questions receding upon my mind; a lot of unanswered questions it had seemed. While my attention returned to the reality of the hallway that I had found myself upon, eyes up front towards the horizon. Staring down onto the long hallway in front of me, but also upon the million of doors that were towards the sides too. A question added into my mind in wonderment, but I had no time to figure it out however when a rumbling of a voice called out from the near distance. I blinked, turning my head over my shoulder; glancing towards the pure darkness of the room that was behind me. But found nothing there. For instead, I closed the door behind me, still hearing the rumbling and vibration sounds therein that it was making me shiver for some odd reason. I had tried my best to ignore it however and just turned around, turning back towards the hallway in front of me with the doors overe towards the left side of me.

I started down the hallway, bypassing the first few doors over on my left. I turned my attention towards them, my own eyes staring onto the interior of those rooms that have inhabited the doors. But I had also noticed that nothing was there inside of them either. In fact, all of the doors halfway through the hallway had nothing in them as-

Before I could complete my thought, I gasped in breath and slipped upon something that was underneath my own foot. My eyes widened in surprise as I stomped forward a few inches away, managing to regain my footing while I turned my attention towards whatever had slipped underneath me. Glancing down onto the flooring, I had noticed a piece of paper that was there. White and huge, it had seemed to be that same piece of paper that I had seen beforehand. I walked up towards it; grabbed onto the paper and flipped it around. It showed instructions, but it was not instructions at all. Rather, it was something else.

‘Escape from it, grab the key! Escape to the door at the very end of the halls!”

The instructions were clear, this time around. My eyes narrowed upon the wordings of the sentence that it had contained, noticing that there were three of them, instead of one. Pondering upon it, I rose to my feet. My eyes fixing upon the note for a good moment until my ear flickered and I started hearing something in the distance. Approaching real close, towards the hallway that I was upon. With the sirens already blaring out from the particular hallway that I was upon, I panicked and rushed towards the door in front of me. The first door that stood in front of me. I slammed upon the door; after entering inside. Locking it behind me, my eyes were kept towards the door. A low sound erupted, vibrating the room while the hallway and the rooms held their breaths. It was breathing really low; but if I were to listen carefully enough, I were to be able to hear it breath really fast as if it was somehow out of breath.

It walked forward, bypassing the first door and rode the hallway down aligning with the line of doors adjacent to it. It was low, grumbling and something else. I could not hear it due to the low sounds that it was exhilarating however. Until the low voice monster was gone was the time that the buzzer sound once more, a bit lower than the normal pitch however while my attention was held towards the door in front of me, just as it had opened once more and allowed me through. A bunch of questions reside upon my mind, while my own heart was pounding against my own chest in wonderance of what that was. I was breathing carefully now, my eyes were widened; either in awe or something else as I cannot imaged a monster or being breathing that low.

But neverminding what the monster had looked like however while my attention was drawn back towards the line of doors that were adjacent to me. I silently walked down them, eyes up front this time around and gaze towards the horizon while my own ears flickered upon the soundless silence of the atmosphere. For time after time, repeat after repeat; this ‘dance’ had continued on and on again. And I had drifted from one door towards the next in hopes of escaping from whomever the being was however. It had taken thirty, sixth and ninety turns before I was able to find the key which was located within the eighth door, hiding in the depths of the bucket that was set upon the ranks, along with the other buckets that were there too.

For once I was able to get the key, the last buzzer sound before it would shattered seconds later on. It was rather surprising yet common, mainly because that the speakers were old and rather impossible to keep on going due to how antique the place, the building that I was upon and I take a breath for that while waiting for the low vibrating monstrous to come forth. Yet at the end of the buzzer sounding, right when it was cut off somehow, something was wrong. I was not sure what it was however while my attention was drawn towards the door and back upon the rooms that I had went through beforehand. But somehow, the low breathing monster was gone. Instead, crickets and ringing echoed through my own ears as if congratulating me on something that I had done. Yet, my only focus was that ‘being’ only.

Gradually, I walked out the door. The door creaked upon me opening it while my attention was drawn towards the hallway; on either side of me. I stared down the depths of the quietness within this hallway and had found nothing there. No sound. No breathing. No monster. I felt my heart beat faster because of this; I felt my own paws shivered in response while I stepped out of the room fully; closing the door behind me. I turned my attention towards the hallway in front of me, staring to where that piece of paper was upon the flooring underneath. But there were none. Nothing and I was getting a bit more worried about this.

I shake my own head; trying to calm myself down while I turned around and headed down the remains of the hallway. Down towards where a silver door was in front of me somehow of which I had plunged the key inside and twisted the knob, opening the door. It was rather loud to my own ears that I had ended up flattening my own ears because of it. As the door opened, I peered upon what was will be revealed to me.

Yet my eyes opened up wide; upon the familiarity of the road that was in front of me.