Banni: Kristy Krats

 I stand upon the entrance of the abandoned village. Staring inward onto the emptiness that is laid out in front of me. I frowned suddenly before taking a step forward, a thought bypassed through my mind in wonderment of what had unfolded upon this village. The midnight had came whereas the stars shone dimly above me. Upon entering into the village, two huts stands in front of me. Each of them had no doors nor windows, which meant that I had to entered inside forcefully in order to see the contents that are inside. I exhaled a breath, raising my paw onto the back of my neck and scratched it in irritation while my fangs bound against one another. It was a bit irritating for me to entered into one hut at the time, because it is easy to get lost upon the village and all of the huts surrounding me, looked the same as the previous one however.

But I just ignored the rage that was implanted upon my mind and went with it regardless. Immediately entering into the first hut before me as the light had turned into pure darkness. The beautiful green scales of the grass blades beneath me, turning into a solid grounds that make up the flooring of the hut. For once that I was inside, I was immediately astonished by how empty the place was. Nothing was inside these huts; not even furniture, items, clues or pieces of things that would aid me in my quest upon here. My eyes widened in completely surprise; but I just glanced around following after it in hopes of finding something that would be worth my time here.

The insides of the hut were small. At best, there would be at least two people or animals that would be able to fit inside here. The insides of the hut was also crampy; which meant that there are not a lot of space for anyone to maneuver about. ‘I can see why whomever lived here hated it here.’ I commented thoughtfully, before turning around and heading right outside of the hut. Back upon the midnight’s hour that had befallen upon me. I turned towards my surroundings after I went outside of the hut; glancing towards the other huts that surrounded me. They were at least scattered about; about two or three feet apart from one another.

Now I was not sure why there were gaps like that. But I did not let that thought dwell upon my own head. For there was an objective that I had to do here however. Exhaling a breath, aftering knowing what was the insides of the hut were, I immediately set out to do my objective. Of what was I here for however. So I had walked about upon the abandoned village; searching high and low for these objects that I was looking for. But the problem was, I was not sure what these ‘objects’ were nor would anyone within the canine or reptile would tell me what they had looked like too either. Exhaling a breath, It felt like one of those popular games from the internet. Though I was not sure what it was called. But I shake my head and went right on to the objective.

It had taken some good minutes before I had found it. It was a big green button; camouflage together with the grass blades that surrounded it. For all honestly, I had stumbled upon it by accidentally after going around the abandoned village; taking weird turns and entering into the huts in hopes of finding things that were within there. Yet to my surprise, there were none. But after finding what was I looking for, I had immediately went forth towards it. As my foot stepped onto the button, I felt a drop upon my own head. Another one soon followed afterwards; then another one. Until all of the drops were now pouring upon me. My own fur was damped; I groaned out loud and threw my paws towards my side as if I was angry as I had just cleaned and groomed my own fur just for the occasion.

While a thought pestered upon my mind, I just ignored it regardless and just went right on to finding the rest of the buttons that were scattered about. However, while I had just turned around and returned my sight back towards the horizon again, my ears flickered upon hearing a steady drum beat. It never increased or decreased its steady beat at all; making it somewhat monotone. I soon had realized that my own heart beat was synced to that ‘music’ and I bared my fangs glaring out onto the horizon. Pondering where that sound was coming from. I shake my own head and just went right back into the objective of where I was suppose to do. Thus quickly, I fled from my spot and started searching for the next button.

I had tried to ignore the steady beating of the drum; still pestering inside of my own head. But it felt kind of nice upon my own ear drums however. As my attention was drawn towards the huts surrounding me again, looking onto their surroundings in hopes of finding a button back there. All I had found were something else, than the one that I had wanted however. A page that was drawn upon, a paper clip, a magnet, fire torch that was not used at all and a compass. I blinked upon the page; grabbing it suddenly and raising it up towards my own face, staring onto the drawing that met my own eyes. I was not sure what the drawing was; but it had looked like a monster or something. Four tall legs supported underneath the being. The being itself looked like a huge rock; antlers were placed upon the apex of the ‘rock’. Beneath it were a red nose; some googly eyes and a frown that was made using a crayon. I blinked onto the drawing and just calmly, threw it behind me as it floats in midair and touches the floor once more. I returned my attention towards the other things that were there.

Suddenly, a gust of wind howled through the silence of the night. Cutting through my fur while I shivered upon feeling it. I had immediately rose my eyes high into the horizon; glancing forth towards a strange looking fellow that was as the distance. Staring back onto me. That being was or looks like a resemblance from the drawing somehow and I just tilted my head to one side; staring upon which. Shaked my own head and just dismissed it as some-

But before I could just turn around and head onto some other direction. Immediately, I heard a shriek that pieced through the silence and it even startled me that I flinched, eyes going wide while I had turned back towards the being whom was now ‘sprinting’ right at me. There was no time at all! I had to run. So I sprinted. I sprinted away from the being. Through and through upon the abandoned village; quickly searching and looking for more buttons for me to pressed. However, the search for those buttons were a bit harder than I had anticipated when I was being chased by this strange looking thing tailing behind me and the green buttons camouflage with the grass.

Thus because of that, it had taken me a good some time before I had pressed all of the button there is upon the village. Onto that moment, that being poof out of existence; a piece of paper was left upon its tracks or rather where it was once laid. Floating in midair, descending quite slowly till it touches upon the grass blades underneath me. Then, it disappeared finally. A bell was rung, echoing through the area of the surroundings, filling the atmosphere with its sounds. I had immediately turned around and glanced towards the horizon, glancing towards a direction of where that sound was. Then after a few more minutes of listening to the bell, it had stopped and I walked away from it. I walked through the village, towards the entrance gates of which I had entered through at the beginning of my adventure through here and once I do, I turned around. Facing onto the two tents that were between me, something opened up in between them. Something that had caught my sudden attention.

I blinked upon which, a curve smile appeared upon my own face as I had find myself staring onto that. Darkness was upon the replacement of the grass blades, revealing stairs either too while I stepped forth in between of the two tents and descended down while the shadows of the darkness had now covered me out; swallowing me down into its throat and down towards the stomach of the being that awaits for me within. The stairs were long and straight; nothing to hard other than the endurance of my own stamina. Fire torches were off towards the side; illuminating upon their small approximately of the atmosphere and surroundings about. A wall was towards my left; opposite of that was just the abyss. Nothing but the silence as my ears rang to replaced it.

Upon hitting the last step of the stairs; I hit upon the grounds and raised my head up towards the horizon in front of me. Staring onto a brown looking door with a golden key already inserted into its keyhole. Two torches were off towards the side; the wall on my left and met up with this door. My eyes narrowed; glancing towards the door in front of me before I take a step forward and grabbed hold onto the knob. Turning it until hearing a click as I pushed forward; the door opened for me as I was ‘welcomed’ right inside. Once I was in, I was a bit surprise that I had found myself upon a single room. Looking around a second time, I had saw that I had found myself upon the kitchen. A brown table with two chairs on either side of it were adjacent to the wall and right in front of me. Next to that was a white stone with black parts attached to it; one of the stove circle thingies were lit up as indicated by the dail upon the surface of the stone. Yet despite it being lit, there was nothing over top of it. That pan that was suppose to go upon which was off towards the side, adjacent to the stone. Sitting upon the counter, getting cold.

After the table and stone, I had saw more of what the room had to offer. There was a white door over on the other side of the room; it was slightly open and a couple of flashes were here and there upon the small cracks of the gap inbetween of the door and its stem. There were muttering over on the other side of the door; something that had caught my interest upon which. But was fearful of what the ‘being’ would look like however. As my attention was drawn towards the brown table again, I looked for what I was suppose to find upon here. Yet I never knew what that ‘thing’ is even suppose to be. I glanced towards the stone and went over to it; immediately grabbing onto the handle and forcefully pulling it down which made a sound that cut through the silence suddenly and had me frozen immediately and in surprise about. But the interiors of the stone held nothing inside; the top and bottom parts of the interior stove were empty. Nothing was inside of it.

Closing the stove again, I glanced towards the surface of the stove. Four black large circle things were upon the surface; three of which were cold, one was very hot. I raised my eyes towards the stove’s dials and grabbed hold onto it, turning until a click was heard and stopped. A voice echoed through the silence of the atmosphere surrounding me while I had whipped my head around, glancing forth towards the white door over to my right. I ponderance of the ‘being’ already hearing what had transpired. Sure enough, he did. “Hello?” He called out, his voice booming through the silence “Honey are you home now?” I mentally panicked, pondering whether or not should I answer. But a short while later, I started hearing the door widened and I made my decision. I fled through the door behind me. Closing the door immediately until it locked as I ran up the stairs once more and was back outside once again.

Upon the fields of darkness. Upon the silence of the atmosphere. I exhaled a breath, while my paw was laid upon my own chest, listening to my own heart beat trump loudly than I had anticipated. I had not realized that there was some sort of heat breathing behind my neck, threatening to overtake my cold shivering scared body while my attention was drawn towards the brown door as another exhale surfaced upon my own snout. For upon that reason, I turned around immediately and shake my head. As thoughts bursted into my mind left and right, I had immediately heard something behind me. A large bang that rang through the silence; startling me as I had flinched and froze upon the spot immediately while I gradually turned my head, over my shoulder. Glancing towards the brown door beneath me which was now opened suddenly.

For I heard it voice cut through the silence; reaching my ears as we met eyes. His narrowed immediately and raised his hand above his head; reaching over for something behind me as he grabbed onto whatever it was and drew it. Unsheathing it from its cover. It was not a sword; blade or a weapon that fires. No, it was rather something thin. But bigger than what I had anticipated. With the fire fire valleyed upward towards the surface. Straight towards a patch of grass blades just inches in front of me, I flinched and turned my attention towards the source of that noise and my eyes widened; fearfully upon what I had just saw. A black patch was the leftover it had seemed. Small; but deadly as sounds erupted upon the silence, but were faint and perhaps hard to hear however. A callout from the being shouted through the silence, allowing me to hear what he had to say. But I had completely ignored it and just sprinted away.

Volleys of shots were fired in an arch; hitting upon the grounds surrounding me and leaving behind black patches of grass upon its wake. That small sounds continued to echoed through the soundless of the night as more and more were fired in an arch. More and more were hitting upon the ground and more dark or black patches were soon erected upon its wake. The abandoned village was soon turning into a dark wasteland if this kept on up. So I had wasted no other time, than to just sprint for the exit which was a few feet away from where I was sprinting from. To the point that I had reached upon the gates was the time that I had turned around and glanced towards the horizon, towards the distance as to where that being was standing in front of me, at the distance. Glaring and moody; looking rather angry with itself for some strange reason. It never taken that long for him to turn around and started heading back into the depths of the ground. Coming back a few seconds later with something else in mind.

Though during his absence, I did make a slip away from him however and fled through the plains of the night in between of the abandoned village behind me and the Hounds city that was in front of me. But as I was sprinting through the plains, there was something else that was bothering me instead. For I had recalled upon that steady beating of the drum. The first thing that I had heard before the being came forth from the depths of the grounds. Immediately I had slowed down to a stop. Already inches away from the entrance gates of Hounds city as I had turned and glanced around. Searching through the plains in hopes of finding whatever that sound that I had heard previously. But that sound and the being that was associated with it was already gone. Gone from my sights and hearing as the ringing echoed through my ears once more. I exhaled a breath and shake my own head before entering into the city afterwards.

After another breath, I find myself upon the streets that ran straight into the horizon once more. I raised my head upward towards the foggy horizon before me as I had realized that a fog was just now rolling through the roads. Obstructing my visions from being able to see farther than I hoped to me and in addition, preventing me from being able to see the other alley points and other roads that intersection with the road that I was upon, I just prompt walked forward and headed into the fog. The first thing I had noticed was that the fog was very thick; it was rather impossible to see anything through without even squinting or hoping to find anything familiar then. In addition, I started hearing that steady beating sound of the drums once more. Only this time, it had gotten louder than before.

Accompanying with the steady beating was the sounds of someone’s footsteps. But I was not sure where that sound was coming from at all. As I had fearfully glanced all around me, upon my own surroundings in hopes of finding out where that ‘thing’ or ‘being’ is. It was rather impossible however. For all I am hearing was the sounds of the steady beat and faintly the sounds of footsteps approaching me from a general unknown direction that I was not sure of where. I felt the cold brushing against the back of my own neck, making me shiver as I take a step backwards. To put myself at a distance from whomever was tailing behind me, looking for whatever goal it was searching for however.

It had taken some time before I had made my decision. During that time, I just froze in place and kept my eyes upon the source of the footsteps that was before me in hopes of knowing that being of whomever was tailing behind me at all. In addition, if he were the one hiding within the abandoned village. My eyes squinted and felt my body prepared toe tensed as I had noticed the silhouette of the being before me. Shadows of black were already cutting through the gray whitish fog surrounding me while my eyes widened and I had immediately turned around, and ran. For the being tailing behind me was half my size; but held the same features as a regular canine however. I heard a shriek behind me that cut through the silence of the atmosphere, immediately running after me then jumping me from behind. Latching onto my back as we had tumbled upon the hard cold grounds beneath me. I raised my paws up towards his legs and tried to push him off from me. But it was already too late however.

For the small marks were upon the side of my own neck; I felt a pinch that sent shivers down my spine and up towards my own head while my eyes went wide. My ears flickered upward, upon the impacts of such bite. For sooner than I had realized, I was frozen in that same spot. Lying down ‘crescent’ style upon the ground, paws and legs were together as if a white rope was tied around them. My eyes gradually turned towards the side; towards the edges of my vision where I had noticed the being there whom shrieked before immediately blanking my visions once more.