Banni: NoSay

I stand in front of the door. Pondering about upon my own decisions about this new school that had opened up. About the events, the terror that would come forth from the depths of the school, if not protected at all. ‘But what else is there however?’ I wondered silently to myself, frowning as my own paw clenched tightly around itself. Adjacent to me were the numerous traps and beings that I would be using in aid of the protection against the terror that would be inflicted upon the school. Yet sometimes I had wondered if, I was just making another bad choice therein. That same bad choice that I had committed the last time that a school was underneath some sort of false terror and I was arrested for it however.

Still gripping against my own paw against itself, I growled silently while thinking about the evils, the evils of terror that would be laughing at my own snout. Taking wins after wins of burning all of the schools to the ground until that there was nothing left of them however. All the while, I would taken to jail, executed or something worst. Regardless of the decision at hand, would it all be worth it to protect the school instead? I had pondered over that decision, time after time after time, and there was indeed no answer behind it however.

Nothing. Just nothing. For my own decision was already met. I would be risking another just to save the entire school. Something that I just exhaled a breath and shake my own head because I maybe executed upon this point. That being said however, I gathered my equipment and hi tailed out of there. Fleeing from my own home, I sprinted up the road. Zig zag through some roads and crossovers and bypassed some buildings beforehand until I had reached upon my own destination, at the stroke of midnight no doubt. Upon which was the time that I had left my stuff up upon the school yard, my eyes stared towards the building’s surface front which somehow met my own eyes upon which. As I walked forward, I drew closer towards the school’s entrance where I had stopped immediately and stood in front of the door before me. Setting down the first trap a few inches from where the door was.

Sprinting back, I grabbed another trap and started forth through the front door of the school. Entering into the pure darkness that now awaits for me within while my own eyes shift upon the horizon before me as I had found myself inside of a hallway. Two white walls were parallel before me, on either side it had seemed, running straight down into the cover of darkness. They were gone in a matter of seconds however. I followed the horizon down the halls; worried not about the darkness and the hidden things that have awaited for me within. As I was confident within myself about the decision that I was taking and the safety of the kids would be met upon the deaths of the invaders however, I had to say that I was pretty much confident in myself upon what was I going to do however.. That somehow, I had started smiling, only faintly however when I reached upon the other end of the halls. Staring down onto the flight of stairs beneath me now,

I walked down, no hesitation as the steps of my own feet clattered upon the purely silence of the atmosphere that I had not known about however. My own eyes fixed upon the white flooring beneath me, noticing the red lines that lined up perpendicular against the other red lines, hitting against small diamond shapes that were imprinted upon the flooring beneath me however. Upon hitting the flooring, I rose my head high. Fixing my attention back towards the horizon where I had first noticed a note staring back onto me. I was a bit surprise and confuse at the same time upon that note being there however that I was a bit hesitated and worried that someone might had already anticipated me of breaking right into the school.

I was worried now. But not so much then that I walked very slowly and hesitate towards the white note in front of me which were now plastered upon the white grayish wall adjacent to the green lockerrooms. I grabbed hold onto the note and silently hanged my head to read what the note contents were; but it was not that severe however for the note was just directly towards the students and perhaps something else as matter of fact however. While my attention was skipping through the words of the note, a loud bang echoed through the silence and startled me suddenly. That I flinched and blinked, immediately shifting my attention towards the right. Straight towards the hallway before me where nothing but the pure darkness were there. But I swore I thought I saw someone there; a figure that resembles a fox, wolf, coyote, jackal or dhole. But nothing in reality were there.

I just exhaled a breath to calm myself down. Frowning while i hang the note back upon the white wall in front of me before turning tail and towards the foot of the stairs. Placent a trap right there however. Afterwards, I descended another stairs and place another trap there before climbing back up once more to the same level as where I had first noticed that note however. Having noticed that I had covered everything up by now, I retrace my steps back down the halls to where I had saw that note earlier and immediately turned my attention towards the left. Now staring down the darkness filled hallway before me and where I had thought I had saw someone standing there, staring back towards me however.

But seeing nothing was there; and just a figment of my own imagination however. I just shook my own head and resumed my walk forward. Step by step until I had unknowingly reached the pair of black doors in front of me which had immediately shut on its own behind me as following it, there was a loud buzzing sound that blasted through the school halls. It had startled me suddenly that I had flattened my ears against my own skull to minimized the sounds that I was hearing however. Despite the sound being there, I still resumed my walk down. Eyes up front into the horizon, staring onto the pure darkness therein. But I had noticed the silence hovering over my flattened ears; the sounds of ringing echoing upon the inner part of them. Sooner than I had realized, I was a bit nervous for some strange reason. That I am constantly turning my head towards the side; fixing my attention towards the doors and tree plants that were there.

After some walking, I was upon the heart of the hallway. My eyes shift from the two ends of the hallways, one following the other, as if somehow I was trapped with nowhere else to go. I suddenly turned my attention towards the room adjacent to me, having noticed that this one was locked somehow. Though sometimes I had wondered why however, I clicked that off and turned the handle, but the knob would not budged however. The shaking and vibrations of the knob were loud that it echoed through the silence of the hallway it had seemed. I heard footsteps, faint ones apparently that I had immediately turned my attention towards thes source of it. Glancing down the halls, I rapidly tried the knob once more, but it still would not open at all. I tried again for one more time before quickly departing just as the distorted voice called out into the silence of the hallway,

“Anyone there?”

It was high pitch; something that a female would say however. But the sounds itself had sounded a bit lower than a high pitch. Though I was not sure, due to how anxious and fearful I was as I just kept sprinting down. Running down the other half of the hallway behind me, down towards the other end of the halls where immediately I had turned the corner and disappeared from the hallway. By this time, I was breathing rather hard. I felt light headed because of how I was sprinting. But at the same time, I was relieved that I was able to get away from whomever was lurking the shadows. “Anyone there?” That same high pitch voice called out into the silence, but no response had submerged once more. Prompting the faints of footsteps to fade from sight; gone until silent and that it was safe for me to move on. But how?

‘Should I go back towards that door and try to break it down again? Risking whomever was lurking here to come back again to find me, risking the corner?’ I thought to myself silently while my eyes were directed to the lockers in front of me. ‘Or should I deceive him.’ I break into a grin and sprinted towards one of the lockers, break open the lock that was opened and pulled the metal piece of whatever it was from one of the lockers, intentionally opening up the locker itself where it had revealed. Nothing. Except for a green jacket with white stripes running down from the shoulders towards the bottom of the jacket. I grabbed hold onto it suddenly; yanked it out from the locker whereas I unfurled the jacket and stared upon it silently. Smiling only faintly to myself upon the best ‘decision’ that I would be making for myself.

As I put it on very quickly, I felt nothing different. Except that a title was mentally given to me however. Sometimes that I had looked at through the mind’s eye of my own mind, noticing that it was a white pin with red words written upon which ‘Faculty and staff.’ ‘This would be perfect!’ I declared mentally to myself and immediately turned around, heeding back down the halls. Returning to the door where the knob was locked however and promptly tried the door once more. As it was the same as beforehand, The door was locked and there was nothing that I could do with. I heard that same distorted voice called out from the distance, walking forward. Getting louder and closer towards my own position, until it had saw me. I met its eyes and widened my own. Then promptly screamed before sprinting away.

‘It was not what I had thought it was however.’ I repeated the thought in my own head several times while the screaming and yelling from behind me were distorted and torted that it was very hard to hear what it was stating. But he chased me down from the hallways and beyond; towards the stairs and down it, into the next floor below where somehow I had lost it by immediately turning the corner of the path before me. Heading up the railways of the halls; up towards the next piece of the hallway that was parallel to the previous hallway that I was on beforehand. Where silence fell upon my own ears and the slight ringing echoed from them too, I turned upon the purely silence of the hallway that I was upon. Gazing towards the white walls that were parallel of one another with another set of black doors over towards my right, leading straight into the auditorium somehow.

‘Does it look like I have a choice however?’ I thought silently, shaking my head in answer while an exhale of a breath became my response. For with tiredness and my heart was pounding so fast within my own chest, I started forth towards the auditorium in silence. But just as I had bypassed through the doors; it had immediately shut behind me and following more had shut also. There were five doors scattered upon the entrance to the auditorium apparently, all leading down the aisle. Straight towards the stage that was ahead of me. The lights dimed; flashlights shone from the ceiling above, illuminating the stage for just a brief moment. Then shut off afterwards as the lights returned back to normal. But during that darkness, I had saw something there.

My own trap; with a piece of paper sitting over top of it however. Bloodied with a broken paw overtop of that paper too it had seemed. Likely detached from something or someone while I was hesitate to walk up towards the stage in response. But it had seemed that ‘whomever’ it was had different plans however. As weird haunting music played out and filled the entire silence of the stadium with its music, driving away the silence and quietness therein. I take a step and then another; in beat to the sync of the music however, even without me knowing either while my eyes widened; mouth remained close and my ears shot up, as if I was shocked surprise or fearful of what was coming. But gradually I draw myself ever so closer towards the stage in front of me where, before I had knew it, I was already there.

‘How was that possible?’ I would wonder to myself, as I had remembered faintly that I was just only a few feet away from the stage and somehow, here I was. Standing adjacently towards the trap that I had made of my own. With the piece of paper above it and a dismembered of a paw sitting overtop of it too. I stared anxiously upon the trap, the piece of paper and the hand for a good moment. Closed my eyes tightly and reached out towards the piece of paper. My own mind rushed with thoughts as somehow my own body was flinching psychically, perhaps preparing itself for losing a paw or something worst however. While I leaned forward and reached for the piece of paper, suddenly; all the doors opened wide and loud. Startling me that I take a step forward, edging myself closer towards the blades of my own trap while my eyes shot opened and soon found myself almost touching upon the metal point at the dead center of the trap. The piece of paper and hand were off towards the side; inbetween of the metal linings of the trap. Safe. Perhaps from harm however.

I take a breath, my heart still racing as I gradually raised myself from the depths of certain death and take a sigh while my attention was still lingering onto the trap itself. Then slowly rose up towards the horizon, meeting someone whom I should had thought was not there. A security guard; but he had seemed dead however. Bloodied body with marks written across from it; his paws were cut off. His legs remained in tact. With the head hanging downward, likely staring at the trap between us, he had seemed lifeless and dead somehow that I reached over towards this ‘dead’ wolf before me and poke a paw. Instead, I screamed while my visions filled with red and I turned my attention towards what had nipped at me.

My own trap. ‘But how?’ I pondered and turned my attention towards the stage flooring beneath me. Widening my eyes slowly, finally realizing through all of my thoughtful haze, that the ‘trap’ beneath me was nothing at all. In fact, it was just a piece of paper and a dismembered paw. Nothing more and nothing less. While the rush of pain was cutting through my own mind, my ears flickered upon hearing laughter surrounding me. Mocked laughter that gradually grew more and more with every second. I turned my attention towards the ‘crowd’ that was before me, but saw nothing there except for the empty chairs. Just staring back onto me as if they were deadpanned, unamused by my own act of ‘comedy’. But running my paws up slowly towards the horizon, someone familiar was standing right there. Half covered, thanks to the wall that was obstructing my view of it and the other half visible and in front of the opened door behind it.

It was a wolf. A golden wolf as a matter of fact; wearing a frowny mark upon it snout. Still its eyes were on me however, looking quiet displease with the actions that I had caused. I just kept staring onto the golden wolf in silence. Frozen, unable to figure out what to do with it or how to process it however. Until my mind had reminded me of something. Reminded me of the note that I had saw before coming through here however. Thus, my attention was hanged upon the grounds beneath me. Searching for that note that was there. For in a few seconds later, I had found it afterwards and immediately grabbed hold onto it suddenly and rose it into midair, up towards my own snout.

It read the contents that was within. Gradually opened my eyes upon reading over every single word. Until I had released it was the time that I turned my attention back towards the opened door. Back towards where the golden wolf was. It was gone, in its place was that same old guy that I had met previously on. That same janitor or security guy or whatever that had been lurking through the hallways and rooms, searching for anything and anyone that would be trespassing through this school. ‘And it had seem that I am one of that victims however.’ I thought before turning around. Glancing towards the curtains behind me and sprinted towards there where once more I was engulfed to the surrounding darkness around me.

I had hit upon some boxes that were in my way. Some curtains that I slipped over, which were slick and perhaps made of rugs or something however. But I still continued forward. Running, sprinting down the hallways. Bypassing through the series of boxes and rugs that were in my way and straight down towards the gray looking wall in front of me. Where had I grabbed hold onto the silver bars unknowingly, pushed them forward and bypassed through the opened door. I had finally made it out; out into the fresh looking air surrounding me whereas I had taken a deep breath before exhaling afterwards. I turned my attention towards the streets; towards the sidewalk that I was standing on and soon the corners of the school surrounding me. There was something red sticking out f rom the corners of the school that had made me curious about what they were.

But instead of finding them out, I snatched a pistol from the edge and borders of the sidewalk and roads a few inches away from where I was standing and fired upon the red coloring things that were poking out. It had burst into flames. Burning the school down into the ground as screams submerged from the silence of the night while I sprinted off, already hearing the sirens and ambulances of trucks that were rolling themselves over to the school, fast approaching it. But by then, I was already long gone from everyone’s sights.