Banni: Nothing Wolfness

I stand upon the door. Staring right into the opening, the cracks of the doors and looked right inward into the room where I had failed my first operation since I had gotten myself upon the job. My own paws shaken by the life of a failure I was as all I could heart were the sounds of the constant beeping echoed through the purity of the silence. The silence of my own failures. I lowered my head, hanged it towards the grounds beneath me and stared upon the square huge black shape that had been staring right back onto me, whereas I had only saw its reflection only.

My eyes closed, I raised my head up into the horizon before me. Staring right towards the horizon, the hallway that was laid out right at front. Where the purity of shadows danced upon my visions and left nothing but the blackness, the blackness of my own failures then. I clenched my paw. Yet I stayed silent and accepted it all at once. Thus, I had exhaled a breath. Relieving the tensions that was upon the heatness, the panic upon my own body as I take a step and then another. Speeding up through upon the hallways that I was now within, bypassing the several archs of doors that stand upon my own paths.

I was within the third flooring of the building; I had rushed my patient right into the room which was down the hall, which was the door that I am leaving behind. I kept on running, sprinting down the endless darkening corridor before me. Listening to my own footsteps quake upon the pure silence looming over me and my own silence as I raced myself all the way towards the other side of the halls. Facing a door in front of me, something that I had immediately pushed through and entered. Into the staircase. The door closed right behind me, locking itself when it clicked right into place. I kept my eyes upon the stairs; staring onto its steps while my eyes ‘descended’ to the next floor beneath me where a pair of lights shone dimly upon the end. The footstool of the stairs itself.

I frowned, while my heart pound against my chest. I felt the sweat covering my own fur as I take a step down. Gradually descending the stairs where only the loudest footstep hitting against the step muffled softly with every step. I kept going down, ignoring the footsteps as my eyes kept staring onto the grounds of the second flooring. Staring onto the purest whiteness that was there. It was to the point that I had reached upon the stairs that, there were screams hovering above. Screams that had sounded like my cowowkers. Wolf and perhaps a dhole, I would not know. I had ignored them when I had fled. But from the sounds of it; it had already started on. So ignoring the additional sounds that emerged upon the soundless atmosphere then, I sprinted after reaching the next flooring. Down the short path towards a pair of doors before me where the shadows now engulfed me and enveloped me.

I panicked; only mentally while I kept on running. The footsteps were loud upon my own flickering ears that it was rather impossible to ignore them. I raised my head high into the horizon; staring upon the overhead signs where they were brightest of green; shining down ont ome. There were symbols upon which; but I was sprinting too fast that I had ignored them completely and just kept staring onto the ceiling above me in hopes that they would lead me away. Lean me away from the ‘death’ that I had brought and willed upon. My eyes were closed briefly before opening them up once more; lowered my head down and stared only upon what was ahead of me. A hallway; shrouded in darkness and silence where only the doors on either side of me point about how deep was I upon the shadows of the halls. I saw trees and plants scattered adjacently upon the doors. None of the plants or trees were decorated however. But the doors, somehow were.

Additionally, some of the doors had even cracks upon them which had allowed me to see whatever was within them. I take no time to stop now; not now that I am hearing ‘her’ or ‘him’. Roaring from above that the halls and walls were quaking in shivering fear and sorrow for anyone that dares steps upon its path for ‘revenge’. There were a lot of thoughts going through my mind upon hearing that sound that my eyes closed again; I find myself muttering something perhaps underneath my own breath. But no words were sprouted out anyway. Everything was just silent. Even for me as I kept on running the halls.

I continued bypassing the aches that were upon the halls it had seemed. There were plenty more of them upon this than the third flooring’s hallways however. Looking above towards the ceiling of each of the arches, and I had already noticed that there were spikes hovering upon them. White and sharp; they looked as if they were brand new or something. Something that I was rather surprise with however. Each arch I had bypassed had them all; to the point that I had wanted to backtrack and check out the rest. But I had remembered that someone was coming after me; tailing me from behind as I already hearing the loud muffled footsteps roaring and tearing through the stairs. The sounds of it roaring and shrieking were loud upon my ears, even if we were so far apart from one another. I had completely forgotten about the spiked arched ceilings above me and kept on moving. Straight down the hallways towards it end, whereas I turned the corner immediately and found myself upon the kitchen.

Now, the kitchen was a bit bigger than the kitchen room than I was normally used to. There was a white big table in front of me, held with different kitchen knives and tools that would be used for cooking or serving up a dish however. I had not realized that I froze in spot; marvelled upon the kitchen room that I had found myself upon. Having noticed that there were a lot of tools about; and a lot of raw food too it had seemed. No chefs were about; perhaps taking a break or were killed upon arrival? Who knows. But I dared not to find out however. Taking a short glance upon the kitchen surrounding and completely ignoring the raw food and tools that were about, I had noticed that there was a brown door over upon the other side of the room. It was not marked by anything however; nor was it labeled anything either at the same time.

Seeing this as a perfect opportunity, I raced over to that door. Bypassing the raw food and things that were upon the flooring beneath me, and in addition, the oil and water spills that were lingering upon the surfaces of the flooring and I had already made it in front of the door. I immediately went right on in and allowed the shadows to engulf me once more as I had entered. Yet to my surprise, there was no stairs before me. Just empty blackness it had seemed and I descended into the abyss as the shadow followed me there. Until I had disappeared from the face of the door’s room itself.

I had groaned. I did not know what else had happened. My own visions blurred, gradually becoming clearer and sharper as time speedily went right on. Trying and failing to suppressed a yawn right now, I gradually work from my short slumber or from being unconscious right now and immediately turned my attention towards where I was, right now apparently. It was a small empty room; there was nothing here besides a chainsaw sitting upon the center of the room. Over on the other side were two skeletons; both where shackled upon the walls behind them apparently. I raised to my feet, yawning a second time before walking on forward. I stepped to the center of the room and turned my attention towards the right; gazing onto a door and a wall that was right in front of me somehow. I was a bit surprise, I had not seen this beforehand however. But I dared not to linger upon my mind any longer as I turned towards the door and stepped on forward. Grabbing onto the door’s knob and twisting it, allowing myself to enter right inside.

When the door creaked, I had noticed that I was within a small narrowed hallway. The walls were closed together now and up ahead, upon the horizon settling before me, was a pair of eyes that somehow looked like a pair of flames torches. I had ignored the eyes momentarily, kept my eyes upon the side; towards the wall adjacent to me. Staring onto how the walls were like chains almost, something that I was a bit surprise upon seeing. Chains that rose into the ceiling; going through the small small that was there and then disappeared from my sights once more. I had wondered where they were going at the time. But just shake my head and immediately turned back to the halls; resuming my walk once more.

My ears stretched outward from my own head and listened to the constant ringing that was echoing upon my own ears. There was nothing. No shrieking, wailing, screaming, yelling or anything else that sounds similar to them. For all it was, was just dead of silence and that was something that I was very fearful of. I had unconsciously noticed that my own steps were slower than normal and the heel of my feet were hitting upon the grounds first than the rest of my feet. Silencing the sounds that my footsteps had make so I would be only hearing the constant ringing that echoed upon my own ears. So with a sigh, I raised my head up upon the horizon and stared. Stared upon the set of eyes that was then. Staring judgingly in silence as I ‘walked’ down the corridor.

Everything was silence for a few more moments of silence and already it had gotten to me somehow. I felt my own body tensed, my head tilting backwards. My shoulders moving forward while I listened to the constant ringing echoing in my ear. I felt my heart pounding against my own chest, beating loudly for me and anyone else within the proximity to hear and it was all because of the silence that was getting to me, something that I was rather afraid of or waiting for something to start again. To make a sound, to rid of the silence hovering above me while I closed in onto the door in front of me.

Fast approaching upon the door with nothing else hampering upon my own way. I quickly grabbed onto the door in front of me and pushed on forward. The door moaned and creaked underneath the order; but nonetheless opened the way forward for me to get by as I bypassed it and entered into the next room. The next hallway that was in front of me and that being that was there. I froze instantly; surprise upon seeing the ‘fox’ that I was suppose to save. Already a foot or longer ahead of me apparently and was already facing me, staring me down as if we were competing for something, wherever that was however. I kept my eye lingering onto the fox in silence; grounded my fangs, tightening them that i heard a snap from them that emerged upon the soundless hovering upon the both of us. The door behind me faded into obstrincity and revealed a path behind me. Once in pure darkness apparently. But I would never know if it does reach upon the ending. The end of the hallway and the end of the building that I was upon.

Without any sort of hesitation, I turned tail and flee down the hallways behind me. Flickers of lights shone upon my own faces, from the lightbulbs to the sides and to the ceilings above me. Fire Torches were line up, alternatively along with the lights. But it had seemed that they were all out of flame and out of life apparently. He chased me down; speedingly faster than I was despite the early start that I had however as we raced down the halls; our own footsteps echoing upon the surroundings of the hallways while my own breathing gradually became to exhaustion. But not yet quite there.

Down the deeper halls; a crossroads appeared before me and I had immediately turned towards the right. Yet just as I had entered upon this newfounding hallway, a furniture; that looks like a white glass table was sliding down towards me. A flower inside of a vase was overtop of it. My eyes went wide upon seeing it that I turned immediately around and fled down the leftmost part of the hallway instead. Doors in every side of me were flapped opened; trying to obstruct or block me from ever bypassing them. Even worst that I was hearing something click and the sounds of rumbling echoing through the chaotic halls whereas I lifted my head up upon the horizon before me, immediately spotting the arch doorways that I had saw moments beforehand, in the last two floors above me, were gradually coming down from the ceiling. Thus I only had a few moments before the archway completely blocked my way.

I weaved between the doors opening up; attempting to block my path. But it had prove useless as I was able to bypassed them with easy. The arch door was closing up; it was already a third of the way from the ceiling above me and continued descending downward. I pushed myself forward; despite my own legs burning up that flames were staring to form upon my own wake and my own joints upon the lower part of my own legs. I felt the aches from my own body; down from my legs to my arms while I was slowly approaching exhaustion apparently. But I had completely ignored all of that just as I had already bypassed the first archdoor before me.

More doors were opening up in front of me as I continued down the halls. I hear the screaming and the wailing behind, it was almost unbearable save for my own ears flattening against my own skulls; listening only to the tranquility of brief silence hovering above me. But yes, I had continued repeating the actions over and over again. Making it through one archdoor and then the other; successfully reaching deep within the long narrowed hallway before me. Yet by the time that I had reached upon the double digit arched door; something else had gone different however and it was not something that I had noticed right away as my own mind shut off from the purely repeated actions that was unfolding upon my own ears. No. I had completely ignored it and thought that it was just the same thing.

I stopped immediately when I had noticed that I was at the center of a empty road. Something that was completely different than the hallways that I was once in however. I was panting heavily; my entire body was exhausted apprently and it had seemed that I was already out of stamina. I cursed slightly upon this realization, but there was nothing else that I could do however. My own visions sparkled and flicker upon the different colorful dots that was pointed upon my own visions, I had tried to shake my own head to get rid of them however. Yet it was proven no use at the moment. So I had ignored it and turned my attention to the empty road once more. I turned towards the sides of the roads; half anticipating the buildings of various sizes being there. But all I had found was nothing. Nothing but the brownness of the soils and I was beginning to feel a bit worried. Deciding to just walk down the road, completely ignoring everything else that was there. I had done just that.

All I am hearing were silence as the ringing echoed upon my flickering ears. It was nerved racking however that I felt my own fur standing up because of it. My breath shivered as if a cold had wrapped itself around upon my snout. But it had seem that was not the case. I kept on going, down the road. My eyes and head looking up to the horizon before me. Staring straight towards the huge full moon that was there. No stars were adjacent to it apparently. But I guess it never mattered however. I kept on walking; my own footsteps steady like my own heartbeat as my eyes kept watch onto the horizon and my own ears listening for anything that jumps out towards me.

But for the five minutes that I had walked; nothing but the eerie sounds snapped upon me. It was to this time that I was getting more desperate. More fearing about my own safety or rather something else that I do not know about. I felt my body tensed unconsciously while my own breathing was calmed to normal. I kept on going. But nothing else had really happened then. The road continued stretched onward and onward into the horizon, no matter what I do. It just kept on going. It was like an endless road towards nothingness and no destination in peak however. I was starting to become more desperate, more frustrated with the predicament that I was upon. Yet a question hovered upon my mind as I had wondered about why was I on the road however.

Immediately, I turned my attention behind myself. Gazing off towards the horizon that was following closed behind. For at first, nothing was there. Just a black black horizontal skies with the moon hanging right above me. I blinked, rather carefully and questioned about the moon once more as I turned my attention towards the frontal horizon, towards the other moon that was there. It was still there. I felt my heart sank; the heat of coldness brushing upon the back of my neck while my eyes opened wide upon the discovery, whether or not that it was intentional or a secret. I still had not noticed it the first time I had entered right in.

Thus, I kept my eyes upon the two moons that were there. Both identical to one another. But somehow, there was something odd about the both of them however. Something that I should had seen beforehand? I shake my head upon this thought, completely ignoring that the moons were somehow blinking several times, until pupils shone upon the surfaces of the moon. For all I had cared about was just moving on. Trying to get myself out from the predicament that I had found myself upon. To get away from a fox that I had failed to save, now trying to kill me for ‘revenge’ apparently. I kept growling, I kept being frustrated. Yet I felt something. Someone was apparently watching me and instantly, I turned back to the horizon behind me. Nothing. Then to the horizon in front. Nothing. And I just kept on going, ignoring everything once more as the pupils came back again, watching me from above.