Warning: This story is a bit creepy but see if you can figure out what is going on in Virkoal Forest.

Banni: Overdu

The sounds of the winds, blew against my ear forcing me to become awake by the midnight’s hour. My eyes opened up to the visions of the opened area surrounding me where I had found nothing but the path leading northward through Virkoal Forest and the tree that was now adjacent to me. There was no one and nothing about surrounding me and it had me worried however. Additionally, my head seem to be aching as dizziness surfaced upon my own mind; intensifying the headache even more till I had started whining for some reason alone. With out ears flattened against my own head, I suddenly shift my attention towards the north. Towards that path that I had saw moments beforehand and had started walking forth towards it however where I had stopped immediately upon the entrance, now looking into the shadows of the darkness that awaits for me within.

THe silence, ringing and something creaking were upon the backgrounds and upon my own surroundings. It was nice to hear however, save for the terrifying feeling that I had somewhere at the back of my own neck, as if it was breathing cold shivers. I shake my own head to avoid vividly imagining that while I returned my sight back towards the opened area surrounding me. Back towards the tree that met my eyes, shortly before turning myself around and heading right through the entrance where the darkness itself had engulfed me immediately, allowing me to visually see what was hiding from me. I did not know what I would suspect upon entering through the entrance, taking a step forward just to see a straightening path ahead of me.

Bushes were off towards the sides; some were even into the depths of the woods on either side of me. In the meanwhile, the trees and woods themselves were stationary. But somehow moved spots with each step I go that it was to the point that I kept my eye upon them however. Upon the roads, nothing was there except for a various sizes of rocks and among other things that were there however either. They trailed along towards the north; towards the huge full moon that rises above the horizon, hanging high up there upon the midnight skies. Staring down as if it was some sort of god.

I had remembered that the winds were gradually blowing, wrapping around my fur, reminding me of winter that had already came. But also, something else as well that I was not sure what it was however. Nor had I put my own mind to it; as I had just ignored it and kept on moving. Step by step forward, with my head held high upon the horizon before me as I continued on. Pure silence was the only thing accompanying me upon the nighttime within Virkoal Forest; along with the slight ringing that kept echoing upon my own ears. But I had ignored that also however. While I continued walking on, I turned my attention towards the left and right sides of me. Shifting my attention towards the woods and forest that were there; like a crowd awaiting for their eventual hero to return. They just stood there like a dead audience however. Just seeing that had caused me to flinch up suddenly and temporarily froze upon watching the woods. Staring onto the trees. Yet finding nothing there however.

Dismissing the following thoughts that returned upon my own head, I just turned my head back towards the horizon once more and towards the silence that had welcomed me. As I continued walking, step by step through the path that was laid out in front of me, I kept walking. Farther away from the huge tree behind me, towards the deeper ends of the forest with hope of reaching towards the exit point of this place. Yet the more that I kept on going on, the more that my ears have caught upon something. Like sounds that merged with the crickets or other sounds that echoed through the fields of darkness. For thus, I kept turning my attention towards the right as I had thought that the sounds were coming from there. But I had saw nothing. Nothing but the plains of the woods and forest; darkened by the shadows that hovered upon which and I had started frowning, shaking my own head and continued on. Speedingly up a bit while stomps echoed through upon the grounds beneath me, crushing down upon the rocks and pebbles that were underneath.

The path ahead did not go on straight forward. It even turned sharply towards the right, then left, then right again. Additionally, there were some curves placed upon the path as well. Then after that, it had came to a complete stopped. For there was a crossroads ahead of me; two paths branched from the main room. One heading the other way with the other opposite. Two green signs appear above the signs additionally. Colored in white, the one of the left states ‘Freedom’s way’ while the other ‘gateway towards some park.’ For at first, I was really confused about what that was stating that I had even tilted my own head in one direction where staring upon the labels before my very eyes. As I shift from one name to another; I had immediately turned my attention towards the paths that attached themselves to these labels too and gaze towards the horizon of each, pondering where they would be going.

One path led into a straight continuation through the forest. The other, had a creepy came at the horizon as indicated by a tall building that looked somewhat like a church somehow. Staring onto the rooftop of the building; there was an implanted shape. Crisscross of two lines over one another; being surrounded by a huge circle. A thought popped onto my head while I kept eye onto this symbol thereof, before immediately just turning my attention towards the other path on my left and take it instead. But just as I had stepped forth towards the crossroads underneath me and have immediately turned towards the left, before taking another step forth. Crossing upon the entrance line of the path underneath me, a sudden shriek echoed through the forest way that had immediately startled me that I full on sprinted from the entrance line, speedingly through the forest path that I had chosen, heeding straight towards whatever destination that the path was leading me down for.

Immediately after I had started running, I turned my head around and well over my shoulder, looking to whatever was chasing me down. I had saw it. It had looked like a fox, but somehow it had looked entirely different however. It was something that I was unable to describe; perhaps due to how purely dark the entire place was too either. Regardless, I turned myself back towards the horizon in front of me, just as I had noticed the first of the many curves down the line. It was moving like a squiggly line; making wide turns and curves just to trace something imaginary upon the roads. I, on the other hand, could not see it however. Not would I wanted to anyway because of the figure fox behind me however. I kept being chased down; the shrieking and loud noises trailed behind me and filled my ears. Following the noises, came some sort of laughter. Yet it was not normal however. I dared not to look back, curious in fear that the figure had already knew that it would not catch up towards me just as I had approached upon the end of the curve and the path returned back to its straightening line once more. I exhaled a breath, lightly panting as I had not recognized that I was suddenly breathing. With a thought that popped onto my head, I just returned to walking once more while heeding through the path ahead of me now.

There were times that I had pondered about the things that I had heard recently. The laughter, the shrieking and whatever was that sounds were. All following one another like a sequence, but it starting point that rather random, regardless if the following was the same as the cycle mentioned earlier on. While I had pondered about just cycle, I had raised my head up towards the horizon just as two pairs of torches were lit up upon the roads before me. A path revealed, over towards my right; heeding down a new feature this time around. A staircase. I had find myself blinking at the time while I had stopped and gaze towards the staircases before me. Looking down onto the abyss, straight down onto a far away position, towards another crossroads that were there; with two more torches lit beneath. This time, I was able to see whom was there. Two wolves, both grayish and something that I had recognized however due ot their unique clothing were just sprinting down the dirty roads after the stairs behind them; returning to the fields of darkness therein afterwards, disappearing right upon my sights once more.

My eyes squinting; curiosity was upon my mind as I had wondered if the Hunters and Trackers were in onto this ‘prank’ or ‘plan’ however, just to get back onto me from the earlier time that I had pulled upon them? But my mind countered me, reminding me about the recent counter-prank that had been down shortly before this story had even began and I just shake my head, dismissing that thought once more. Now, upon the reality of things, I was at a problem. Ahead of me was the staircase, leading straight towards the road following the stairs; into the crossroads just a bit ahead. Or, I could go the long way around and reach the same destination thereafter. I turned my attention towards the right path; fixing my attention to the left curve that was already moving into the path that connects to the roads below and I had found myself shrugging because of it. Thus, I turned my attention back towards the stairs and started descending.

But just as I had reached upon the first step upon the stairs; I had heard a sudden click and the stairs transformed into a slid, forcing me down it without any resistance of trying to stop or anything as I had find myself facedown upon the surface of the slide; grinding my face upon which while my body remained hot and moist upon the friction of the surfaces. Luckily, I was able to reach the grounds without any sort of problems. Yet; with my entire body shaped off, I was thereof naked as the fur left a trail behind my wake; upon the smooth surface of the slide behind me. I had find myself growling; blushing red because of it, while I threw my paws together upon my own body to cover myself up while I walked on forward nakedly through the path before me. Thereof, I had immediately turned towards the left, heading down the new road ahead of me.

For the past five minutes, tranquility had risen upon my own ears and loomed overhead. With the stars twinkling upon the skies and the moon still staring down upon the grounds beneath me, I had heard nothing surrounding me. For only the ringing in my own ears was the only thing that was accompanying me at the time. That and the soft cold winds that often brushes up upon my own exposed skin, since all of the fur was left behind upon that ‘slide’ that I had took suddenly. Regardless, everything had went rather well. And the silence continued on for another minute or two shortly before arriving onto another crossroads ahead of me. There, I was a bit surprise upon seeing a bridge already built upon the small stream of river that breaks apart the road within it. Soft croaking echoed through the pure silence and tranquility as my own attention was drawn towards the frogs in silence. Six, laid upon the smooth rocks; minding their own business at the time’s being. Yet the seventh was looking directly upon me for some strange reason. I felt a cold shiver run up my spine when I met this frog’s eyes and had remembered, somehow that was not normal.

I kept eye onto this frog for a good moment or two; well within the silence that was held inbetween of us however either. As I sidestepped to the side, continuing on through the path over to the right of me, I kept staring onto the frog before me whom somehow hopped in place; shifting its eyes and pupils straight upon me. Just as it had dose, it had opened its mouth just briefly too it had seemed. Within the mouth of the frog; for a split second, I thought I had saw a pearl with one big pupil imprinted upon which and I had thought that it was some sort of huge ping pong ball placed upon a mechanical frog or something, made to look real. But upon a second look; onto thirty steps afterwards when the frog hopped for what seems to be the last time however, I had saw that it was not a ping pong ball; nor was that a painted pupils however either. No, it had looked straight onto me as if it was alive or something and that had caused me to run.

I sprinted far from the frog. Far away to not hear it croak or ribbit upon the silence sounds that now echoed upon my own flickering ears. I shivered, but not because of the cold; rather of the fear that was coming for me however. I was far away from the pond; from the bridge that was there beforehand, now arriving onto another crossroads that I had no knowledged about. With a deadend standing before me. Yet somehow, it was not a deadend as a box of tnt were adjacent to me. It was whirred straight towards the deadend before me, poised to blow it up. But acknowledging the sound would trigger something; someone that I may have not known about. Just thinking about it had made me hesitate as if I was unsure whether or not to make that decision. To make sure that I would be safe; upon somewhere where the ‘thing’ or whomever was lurking, stalking me, would be gone in the meanwhile.

With owls hooting in the backgrounds while the hour strikes one in the morning, I take a breath and calmed myself down. Reopening my eyes, readjusting them back towards the ‘deadend’ before me and pressed upon the tnt button that was adjacent to me. To my anticipation, the sequence was what I had expected. Yet, there was no followed up sounds. No shrieking, no yelling or screaming and no anything else however. For the results were just dead silence just as it should be. I even take a look around myself in order to make sure; nothing was out of place. Even checking back onto the river with the six frogs that were there either; everything was ‘perfectly’ as they were. However, that somehow made me scared.

For even now, I stopped before I even moved and all I am staring at is the huge wall that was the ‘deadend’ however. Now an opened road through the purest of darkness, with a green sign appearing upon the ceiling of the cavern before me, ‘exit’ and pointing down the cavern walls. I kept staring onto the cavern for a good minute or two; shake my own head and frowned before departing from the cavern and instead, started heeding upon the left path adjacent to me and opposite of the tnt that was there too either. Going right through the path of darkness before me as it leads me down the road. Deeper within Virkoal Forest. Yet my mind pondered and wondered about what that cavern would hold however. With many questions pondering upon my mind and me constantly stopping and halting myself to even glance back to the path that I had just left behind, I have already reached upon the next crossroad before me. A four way was standing upon me this time around; two paths returns towards left and right destinations, but where they go was not of my own concern however. As my attention was drawn towards the path ahead. The path to the horizon before me.

I kept staring down upon this path; thoughts and rumors echoed upon my mind, in ponderance of whether or not this would lead me straight home or not. Following this thought, I had wondered about the cavern also. But have suddenly shake my head from side to side and take a step forward; heeding towards the straight ahead of path before me while my attention was drawn back to the horizon, gazing towards the huge moon that was there, hovering still. ‘Looking onto me as if it was some sort of person’. I froze upon that attention, a thought that was not mine however as I shot back up towards the moon once more. Yet it had remained silence, its dim lights remaining illuminating upon the grounds surrounding it and nothing was seemingly ‘off’ however. I just shake my own head, cracking a grin as if confirming that nothing was ever going on within the forest anymore and just continued moving on my own accord.

I kept going through the straight path ahead of me. Bypassing tree after tree and bush after bush that I had came across. Additionally, I had noticed that somehow the trees and bushes were repainted the same as they were upon the ‘earlier’ time that I had been through here however. A thought circulated my mind in wonder and I just had turned my attention towards the right side; gazing towards the fields within the woods. FInding nothing but the bushes and looking like as if it was some sort of ‘innocent’ forest being, I just chuckled and shake my own head exhaling a breath. For some strange reason, I was somehow confident and relieve; easygoing and something else that I was feeling while I had taken three some steps forward, before realizing it.

I blinked, my eyes opened up wide while I gaze towards the grounds beneath me. Staring onto the rocks that was upon the roads before me, stretched far into the horizon and disappearing such while my eyes followed the roads ahead. Gazing to the horizon once more, I kept silent. The tranquility hovering above me peacefully and quietly while only the ringing echoed upon my own ear. I then frowned; but somehow was happy at the same time and I cannot understand why or how that had happened. Thus, without hesitation, I sprinted. I ran fast upon the roads beneath me. Speedingly up through the roads; running deeper in hopes of finding some sort of crossroads; or something or a destination that I would be able to get into. But the roads all continued forward. Continued on to the horizon. Forever and ever without any signs of stopping this time around.

And somehow, the ‘moon’ was glad about it either upon the panicked and realization that had slowly dawned upon me.