Banni: Underheet

I found myself staring at the border of Reptile realm, more specifically Vaster city. There was an ongoing rumor about the reptiles being able to figure things out and were hiding something big at the depths of their realm. What that was is very unknown however, but I dared not to find out at all. Or maybe I could, at least for myself. I had clenched my paw in ponderance, wondering where my recruit was already as he had already been several minutes later into the nighttime period however. But seeing that he was late to report to me, I just released my paw instead and exhaled a breath before raising my head back up towards the horizon before me and started to walk forth towards the border line in between of our own realms.

And as I did so, I had wondered about the ‘weapons’ that reptile had. That could be unleashed upon our realm and in addition to that, where had he gained such weapons however. But I guess I could take it one at the time for the time’s being and I crossed upon the line in front of me. Already reaching upon the interior of the reptile realm as a fresh batch of air swirled around my own body; I inhaled this fresh air upon my own before exhaling it out and stepped forth now again. My eyes locked upon the roads that had now presented themselves to me while my attention was drawn towards the crossroad in front of me now. Three paths branched from one another; two towards the side and one up front. Heading deeper within the reptile realm, which was something that I had needed.

Thus without even thinking about it, I walked on forward. Bypassing the crossroads in front of me and headed down the chosen path that I had taken in hopes of getting closer towards my ultimate goal upon arriving onto the reptile realm. But after I had crossed the line; I turned my attention back towards the sides of me. Towards the buildings that ran parallel and stretched across; straight to the horizon ahead. These buildings were the same as mine; The various of heights; the various of colors, almost everything. That canine realm was merely an extension into the reptile realm however. I had wanted to frown upon this; raising my paw onto my forehead while all I could do was just focus upon the mission. The mission that I had self appointed myself.

It was something that I rather see to its ned. That ultimate goal. Thus I moved on without hesitation; step by step hitting the hard cold grounds beneath me as the cool air washed against my own body, brushing against the fur towards the side. I walked far into the straight ahead path; just to reach upon the first park that I had ever saw. For I turned my attention towards the park upon silence, just as it had emerged upon view and have noticed that a couple of dragons were upon which. Some were gathered together into larger piles, they were talking, having some sort of conversation with one another, while the remaining just stands at their respective spots. Viewing the park entirely. None of them had ever looked my way or in the general position of where I was however and sometimes I had wished that this was a good thing. At least for me. While I smiled briefly upon this acknowledgement, I turned my attention away from the park and instead, look towards the roads in front of me as it led me towards another pathway over upon the other side of the park.

Immediately, I turned my attention towards the side. Fixing my attention towards a white house that was somehow here. Standing adjacently to two unknown buildings on either side of it; the house was a bit taller than normal building and a big bigger that the alleyways on either side of it were gone or reduced to shrinkable sizes that would be impossible to get through however. While my eyes remained upon the house, I had noticed that there were three white pillars standing at equal lengths to one another. Red ribbons make up the length between these pillars. I walked up towards the first pillar, closest to me and take a step forward. Hitting my back upon the surface of the pillar behind me.

I heard nothing; except for the ringing of my own ears while the silence fell overhead and spread throughout upon the park and elsewhere it had seemed. I turned my attention towards the flooring beneath me, noticing that they were also white as well. It was something that had struck me odd; considering that the sidewalks on either side of the white house would retain their same color. But having it white was… I paused in my thoughts after hearing a shuffling of wings behind me, I turned my attention away from the pillar, turning back towards the park in front of me. Staring towards a new batch of dragons that were here now.

And among them was a familiar red dragon whom seemed very frustrated about something while his arms were crossed over his chest; his eyes narrowingly while surveying the surroundings of the park. His wings folded behind him while his tail was wagging about. I had wondered why he was here. But it was rather no time to dwell upon the thought however while I shift my attention towards the side; turning towards the other closets white pillar that was adjacently to the pillar that I was hiding upon and sprinted forth towards there. ‘It was just a few steps forward.’ I just realized upon hitting my back upon the second pillar behind me. Some eyes turned towards the white house; but they looked elsewhere it had seemed. With wings flapping nearby, my own mind was racing in wonder about the aerial dragons that were above me.

But never minding that now while I dashed towards the third pillar before me now and repeated that same response with the pillar that was now behind me. I was barely out of breath it had seemed; while my own heart was pounding against my own chest, my legs burning slightly upon the steps that I had conjured to get to here. But also the same time, hearing no one from the park side moving at all as they just kept their eyes everywhere and elsewhere it had seemed. For I was in the clear, just barely for the time’s being as I began to crack a smile, silently laughing to myself as I sprinted away from the last pillar behind me. Dashing straight towards the alleyway that was nearby and walked down its length. The space in between the two buildings on either side of me were not that bad than I had suspected. Both were at a reasonable spot; giving way towards a breathable alleyway or room as a matter of fact. Yet because of this, the alleyway was also empty and cleaned out. Seeing that there was no trash about or anything.

But what was in front of me was a bright blue door; a single light hangs above from this door apparently while I walked closer towards it. Reaching out with my paw unknowingly towards the knob of the door; latching myself upon which and gave it a good turn. Hearing the door opened, I realized that the door was unlocked. Whether on purpose or not however, as I pushed the door back just wide enough for me to enter right on in. I had found myself upon a single large room. No one was here. Yet there were tons of empty chairs about and a desk that occupies it too. Everywhere was the same old features it had seemed while my eyes fixed upon the chairs and tables that were here, glancing and peering upon them. Noticing that each of them were empty and having no information other than being empty. I waltzed my way through the maze of tables and chairs, all the way towards the other side where an simple arrow was hanged upon the wall in front of me. Pointing towards the left; where I shift my attention towards. Spotting a door that was ‘magically’ there somehow. Blinking just for a moment, I walked forward towards the door. Pushed upon which and immediately exited from the door.

I had found myself in another alleyway. A white piece of paper was in front of me; there were words written upon it. Small; that it was rather impossible to read. But the very top; the headlines of which was loud and clear. ‘Warning, spirit imminente.’ I had pondered about what they had meant by the so called spirits as they were only found within the canine realm. Within the origin of how canine realm had became what it was to begin with. Thus while my eyes stared upon the headlines, I gradually turned my attention towards the right. Noticing a fence was there and a figure that resembles an otter; ‘Javyon.’ I thought to myself, remembering the name of the otter as I stepped forth towards the fence where the otter was. It immediately drew its blade, right upon my own neck. I froze in response, eyes widening as my own ears pulled back in response, or shocked. Or something inbetween.

Without hesitation, the otter handed me a note. Or rather, he slapped it upon my forehead and jumped backwards from the fence; disappearing into the other side of the alleyway while my attention was drawn towards it leaving and to the note that was somehow left behind. Gradually, I threw my paws up towards me and ripped the note from my own forehead. I yowled upon this response, but manage to pull it free thereafter while I reel my head back and lowered my head downward, staring onto the note that was in front of me now. There was no words; no message upon which. For it was empty; plain and seemingly unused. I grounded my fangs, pondering with narrowed eyes upon the reason. To that point that I had immediately threw such piece of paper over my shoulder and turned around to head out towards the exit of the alleyway that I was upon.

And as I did, I had noticed that the alleyway was somehow becoming more silent in almost every minute that had passed. The crickets, combining with the ringing, combining with the tranquility of the atmosphere looming over me was overwhelming that I slowed my speed down just as I had reached upon the exit of the alleyway and flattened my own ears with thoughts racing through my own head in wonder and thought upon something. For the silence of reptile realm’s Vater city was unheard of however. Something that could not be done, even with a werewolf, a canine or anyone else that was non reptile however could be in. And upon that thought, I had froze so suddenly. My eyes widening as I had pondered upon a single theory that could be proven true. Less the universe itself had something against this however. Thus upon that thought, I immediately ran towards the right; not knowing where I was going. But it had seemed that I never cared; for I hurried through the streets. Sprinting down them getting deeper into the city.

‘I just hope that I was not too late!’ I thought.

For in the luck of the moment, I had speedingly ran through countless of roads and alleyways that were in front of me or were in my way; each or rarely some of them had some notes to spare that would spill or hint upon the ‘weapon’ that Vaster was creating. This had lead into some many questions that reside upon my mind. None of which were answer as a matter of fact; because mainly, I had wondered to see for myself what it is and how it works. Which perhaps leads into two scenarios that I had anticipated upon my own head. But as I was running and pondering about these things, I had not realized that I was dangerously closing in onto losing my own breath. For I was dangerously close into being exhausted. My breathing was rapid and heavy; taking long breaths inward than outward through my snout or nose. My eyes became watery, as tears were already forming from the bottom of my own eye, running down the cheeks. My ears were flattened. Wondering what was I anticipating was either true or false. But I had hope that it was the first one indeed.

I continued down the last road that was in front of me. Buildings had casted large shadows upon the roads, preventing the moonlight was even reaching upon which. Only traces of the moon were found; but they were upon the outskirts of the buildings only. I felt eyes dawn upon me; laying upon my fur and my body itself. But when I looked upon the sources, the eyes were already gone. Faded perhaps into the shadows of the moonlight therein. I was looking more pale by the second either too as as matter of fact.

Yet I could not let this deter me however. While I resumed my own sprinting and ran down the roads; almost gliding down them as my eyes shift towards the horizon, staring onto the bleak skies ahead where only the black skies revealed itself towards me. No stars were upon which however. I had noticed it. The targeted building that was ahead of me. It was really big and wide that I sometimes would mistake it for a warehouse or something along that line. But no, it was not a warehouse however, it was a regular building or an apartment, as indicated by the recent notes that I had came across from, that where the reptiles and dragons were planning for their ‘experiment’. Their ‘weapon’ that would perhaps ruined the entire realms as a whole. Upon the mention of ‘weapon’ I pushed myself harder and further. I was breathing really hard apparently that dryness had struck upon my own throat. I felt my stomach vibrating about something. But I had ignored my own issues just as I had drawn myself upon the entrance of the apartment building that I had needed to be.

I stopped; allowing one last step to hit upon the grounds while my attention was drawn towards the door in front of me. I spotted the pair of lights on either side of me; illuminating upon my eyes and its surroundings. But nothing more than that. With a line of bushes underneath the pair of lights, I turned my attention back towards the entrance of the building in front of me. Take a step forward. Extend my paw outward towards the knob; twisted and turn. The door now opens and I was allowed inside. I took this chance to head right on in. A small fainted smile plastered upon my own snout as the drifts of the winds washes over my own body.

The apartment interior was what I had suspected. Normal and simple apparently. Nothing out of the ordinary and nothing unique, something that I had to smile for however. While chuckling briefly, I turned my attention towards the stairs and started ascending up towards the next flew floors in hopes of finding where I had needed to go apparently. After about some hours, I had already found out where I had needed to go. The third floor apparently where a unique door spawn right on in surrounding itself with the normal doors that where there. With lightning strikes and some VPD allegiance symbols being plastered upon the surface of the door, I formed a grin and grabbed onto the doorway. But somehow, upon my own interaction. The door somehow opened for me. Revealing the pure darkness that was on the other side of the doorway, I take a moment. Gazing upon the pure darkness that had awaits for me while I take a breath, calming my own heart and take a step forward. Through the doorway I had gone myself upon as the door behind me shuts and locks itself tight.

I had knew now that there was only one way going forward. One way of seeing this through the end and I had immediately took it for granted. Upon hearing the door slammed behind me, I take a breath to calm myself down of any sort of excitement or nervousness that lingered or clinged onto my own body and moved on forward. I walked through the tunnel; the hallway that the unique door had led me through while my eyes were fixed to the horizon, staring down onto a single light that was there. Attached to the wall, illuminating only part however. I walked myself closer towards the light; my own heart beating faster in excitement while my attention was drawn towards the archway in front of me, adjacently to the light. I stepped forward and hanged my head, staring upon the abyss that was beneath me.

Below were the dragons; the familiar team of the VPD. The blue, red, pink black dragons were there. Gathered amongst themselves, they were not talking however. Perhaps preoccupied with something that tainted their minds. I stepped close towards the edge of the archway that I was upon until my own feet became visible from the outskirts of the edges. While my attention was hanging, still staring down onto the dragons that were there. I had also noticed, upon a second look, that they were on breathing at all. Stone similars of the reptile VPD were in their place, staring at a particular direction or having a ‘conversation’ with one another. It was something that I was rather surprise upon. Something that has made this entire journey more dreadful.

It had gotten to the point that I sprinted back towards the door. Immediately opened it and found myself back upon the hallway where a loud trail wailing sounded behind me. I turned around, a bit surprise by which while the train continued to draw the closing distance between myself and the train in front of me. I turned tail and ran. Sprinting down the hallway while the wailings were behind me; louder and louder the closer it was towards me. It was rather, unbearable at the time that I had flattened my own ears because of it while my legs carried me through the hallway that me and the train were upon which. We kept on going. Going through the hallway until I had reached upon the end where immediately, upon hitting the exit, that I turned upon the pillar that was adjacent to the door and narrowingly avoided the train that crashed through the door. Diving head first down into the abyss towards somewhere until it had faded from my sights.

Gone as it was. I exhaled a breath. Contemplating about the things that I had saw. In addition to, the weapon that the VPD were using at the time.