Banni: Wilding

I stand at the entrance of Canine realm; looking outward into the horizontal plains before me. Staring outward onto the peaceful silences that had came over the plains whereas the nighttime had fallen and the peace loomed overhead. I had exhaled a breath, immediately turned around and stared upon the buildings and roads in front of me. My eyes narrowed upon the horizon as my ears flickered; in hopes of listening to whatever was this ‘music box’ was that everyone had complained about over the past few days. Standing before me was the road which stretched outward into the pair of buildings in front of me. There it had disappeared due to the shadows of the buildings and underneath the nighttime while it had continued on onward.

There was silence; only for a brief moment before I flicked my ear. Then that music came; that same sources that so many have complained about and onto that, I grinned from ear to ear and prepared myself to move forward. To tail onto that music in hopes of finding out about the source and getting the arrest that I had needed. I followed the trail downward; straight to the pair of buildings in front of me. I entered inward; finding about the shadows already engulfing me. Swallowing me down upon its throat as I continued on, continuing to follow the trail down straight to the intersection that was ahead of me. It was only a few inches away and the crossroad itself was split into many roads; branching out and heading into their own direction and destination that I was unsure of where each of them would lead.

Perhaps it would be a while before I had familiar myself to them. But this was not the time however. For instead of wondering my mind upon the thought of exploring all of the paths before me, I stretched my ear outward and listened to the sounds echoing upon midnight. In hopes of hearing it and following it down once more. Just so that I would get a sleep already by the time this was done. Thus, the music continued. Faint as it was upon the distance from me however; but it did not matter at all as I had heard it only upon my left ear. Thus I turned myself towards that direction and take the left path instead. Driving myself away from the crossroads behind me; I ended up upon a series of buildings on either side of me. Each of them a different size. But all sported the same one color; something that I was unable to identify at the time. But I just plain ignored it anyway and just moved onward. Bypassing every house; every tree that was upon the side of me. Down towards the road where it had curved towards the right; and headed uphill towards the horizon before me.

More and more buildings were here; A single tree was closer to me than those buildings however. I glance towards the tree, having noticed that it was smaller than what I had anticipated. Though it was decorated with white flashy silvery rope that wrapped itself around the tree. A single yellow star was shining dimly upon the apex of the tree. I stared onto it for a moment; but turned my attention back towards the road; towards the hillside before me as I had resumed my own walk ahead. I stretched my ears in hopes of listening to the music; hoping that it was the right path. It was indeed faint and hard to hear; but the path rang true to me and I just continued forward. Up the hill I had gone, panting slightly upon the energy exerted upon such. As my legs became infected with pains and needles that struck upon the flesh upon the insides of my own leg, I had reached upon the apex. Thus there I had decided to break short and rest upon the apex.

Staring ahead of me was another road; It was shorter than I had realized. Yet it was filled with many houses and buildings here. A couple of mailboxes were in between the houses and buildings. Of those; some were opened, revealing a black hole upon them inside. Curiously, I walked up towards one of the many opened mail boxes. Intended to see whatever was inside. When I had approached one, I reached in automatically and immediately: feeling nothing but the blank opened enclosed space within. ‘Just a pure darkness.’ I had thought to myself quietly before moving on; half anticipating that all of the opened enclosed mailboxes were the same. I continued moving on. The doors of the houses and buildings were purely white; some of them had paw printed imprinted upon their surfaces. Yet the doorknobs of all were gone or at least disappeared. I had ignored this and just continued. Heeding to the other end of the short path ahead of me where it all became downhill from here.

I slid down the hillside; reaching high speeds that perhaps would rival a race car driver or bike. But upon reaching the bottom, I rose to my feet and take a step forward. Hitting against something hard underneath me. I blinked and glance down onto the grounds; staring onto a large instrument lying upon the ground. It was black; the instrument resemble as as gun or something. Yet there were no bullets attached to it; and there was a purely green flickering screen attached to the top of the ‘gun’. I grabbed hold onto it and raised it high onto my own face; leveling with my eyes so I was able to see what the ‘gun’ radar was. A soft ping echoed through the night and silence; only my ears were able to hear the soft pinging sound. I erected them in response, tilting my head to one side. Pondering about the radar as it continued pinging and a black dot appeared upon the screen.

That was something I was interested about. The ‘identity’ of that black dot however. Many thoughts appeared and popped upon my mind; wondering and pondering about what that was. So much so that I had decided to not think anymore and just moved on. Following the path down to the next crossroads; immediately turning towards the left and take another right after bypassing a few roads that were upon my left. I had reached upon the heart of the realm; the black dot was indeed in front of me. But at a distance somewhere however. The pings continued; but there was something new that had came from the black dot. A series of yellow rings was circulating around the dot; extending further from it and to the ends of the radar. Upon the same time, the dot was moving. Moving away from me apparently. For it heeds towards the left and takes another right; halting its steps completely close by.

I blinked, and decided to follow the path. But first, I had needed to get through the path that I was on first. Thus setting aise the ‘gun’ for a moment, I had immediately raised my eyes and head up from the ground. Turning now towards my environment around me. I had noticed more buildings; more trees. But also more white pieces of paper that were attached to the trees and buildings. Additionally, there were some red and black paints sprayed across the surfaces of the buildings’ walls; warning me about something. ‘Do not follow the black dot!’ ‘It is fake’ ‘Do not be trick!’ and ‘the music box is bait!’ Of all the quotes and messages; the last one was what intrigued me the most however as I have unknowingly muttered it several times inside of my own head and mind; even mouthed it at times upon the point that I had immediately familiarized myself with it. But a thought was put upon my own head: ‘Why?’

I shake my head, ignoring everything more as I continued down the path. I find more and more of those signs; imprinted upon paper and the walls of the buildings. The trees’ branches were laid out upon the front yards of some of the buildings and homes, spelling out that same messages for anyone passing by to see. Additionally, the further I walk, the more things and unnatural things that I was now starting to see. A dead canine on the ground; carve marks upon its hide; blood leaks from the letters and words formed. The lawn was cut in a shape of a message. The numbers were found missing from some of the buildings and homes. And perhaps more that I was unable to identity or say. I unknowing move faster. Feeling the cold winds blew against my own dense fur, the fear that was slowly rising from the back of my own throat while my own legs and body shook violently in either being cold or due to the unhinged fear that was bright on.

All of that and more; but I did not dwell onto it for long as I had unknowing already reached upon the very end of the path. Two paths were stretched on either side of me; one towards the left and the other towards the right. Remembering about how the black dot was moving, I had decided to follow it down and take towards the right in the same time as the dot itself. Thus I had find myself somewhere upon the white gates of the canine realm. I was a bit surprise by this too when I had already arrived. But stopping my movements and glancing outward towards the plains in front of me; I swear I thought I had saw it somehow. Shaking my own head upon my own disbelief of seeing it however, my ears caught upon the ping echoing upon the sounding silence surrounding me and instantly, I turned my attention towards the ‘gun’ in silence.

Indeed, the black dot was moving far away from the realm. Perhaps somewhere within the deeper ends of the plains; closest to the Moon kingdom ahead. I removed my eyes from the radar for a moment; take a deep breath and narrowed my eyes. For all curiosity was upon my own thoughts. I take a step forth; hitting myself upon the white gates before me. As it ping and glow mostly white; it had registered me from the list and had allowed me to stepped forward; which I had committed to do so. Once I was outside, I sprinted across the plains.

I do not know what I was expecting at all. From the moment that I had released myself from the bonds of the canine realm; now able to roam freely upon the northern side of the realm. Inbetween of the canine and moon where I had thought was the black dot located upon. As my thoughts ingrained upon my mind; retelling about all the information that I had gained from just ‘overviewing’ upon this dot; a thought did crossed my mind. Something that had forced me to stop entirely as my eyes widened upon the realization of it however. Thus immediately, I turned tail and fled. Fled back towards the white gates in front of me; back towards the familiarity of the realm. Thus onto that time was the time that I had already heard a great roar which vibrated upon the grounds. Shaking it violently that there could be cracks forming there. But I had already made it passed the white gates by now. Already to the safe heaven from the dangers of the northern plains. As my attention was drawn back towards the horizon, towards the plains in front of me however; I blinked, a couple times like now and noticed something was there. A pair of white eyes; no pupils was already staring back onto me. A wide thinning grin formed underneath the white eyes. It sprinted. I panicked and turned tail and ran.

‘Indeed I did not know what I had expected.’ I continued running. Sprinting down many paths and roads before me. All at random order; it was to the point that I did not know how I came to here. But I knew where I was however within the realm of canine. Far westward; closest to the border where the white line reside in between the canine and reptile. I stared onto the line in silence, then gradually raised my eyes up towards the horizon. A pair of dragons; dressed in police uniform were flying by. Eastward, towards a destination somewhere. They had came shortly and passed by shortly; for the next thing I had knew, they were gone by the instant. I shake my head. Gradually growling towards myself in an attempt to wake myself up and upon the reality that I had found myself upon.

Yet my heart was pounding against my chest as my attention was drawn straight toward what was ahead of me. Staring onto the bleak atmosphere; the blackness that had came overhead to the realms of the reptiles. I continued staring onto it shortly before hearing another ping on my radar. This had forced me to raised my ‘gun’ up level ground upon me. Staring down onto the radar then. There, I had noticed that the black dot was moving. Inching closer at a random pathing. Perhaps to find me or to find a new victim somewhere. I frowned, having noticed this that I had wanted to close my eyes. Reopening them again and turned back my attention to the radar at hand. Noticing now how the dot was already closing in onto where I was, generally. I blinked, with surprise. Turned tail and sprinting down the road that I was lingering on. Bypassing the amount of buildings; mailboxes and among other things that had came by with a blur. I fled straight towards the farsighted intersection found upon the end of the path with the buildings at and immediately turned towards the right; heading down a new path then.

The silence had came. Only briefly it had seemed. As my ears perked upon the ringing echoing upon my own ears, I listened to the pure silence and tranquility that hovered above me. The sounds was a bit smoothing however; if not for the rapid footsteps that were clanking upon the hard cold grounds beneath me. Still, I continued forward. I continued moving onward. Down the path towards its curve to the right and heed down the next road that had followed it. Only stopping afterwards when I know that it would not find me then.

I stand upon the bottom right hand corner of the canine realm where a single tree stands upon the corner of the road. The path sharply turned towards the left; which was now ahead of me now and straight into the horizon it had gone itself upon. A white fence was behind me; or rather it was a white half tall wall. Anyone, including a bunny or a reptile, can ‘jump’ over this wall and invade upon the canine realm. But none of them would try it at all. I thought back to the passed events that had happened and the invasions that had erupted because of them. A sight curve of my own lips was what silenced the soundless atmosphere; forcing my own laugh to join in onto the silence. Yet shortly, I had silenced it while the ping had echoed upon my ‘gun’, increasing in volume at best while the dot had came closer. A recent memory of that white pupil less eyes and a smile came back to haunt me and I sprinted down this path again; fleeing. By midnight; I was trying hard. Trying hard to get away from it or him. I had continued the process. Continuing running and sprinting down the roads; exchanging them for other roads and other pathways that would ultimately lead me away from it. Along the way had I met others whom were already out into the open. Those canines that were also taking their own walks and running; against the cold summer night that had fallen upon our fair city.

I had sequentially requested them, to ‘blocked’ the figure that was coming after me. Tailing me down in an attempt of capture. Though many of them were a bit skeptical about the situation that had fallen upon them; so few of them had agreed and stand upon the spot of where I had met them or just continued onward. Pitching forks; knifes and among other stuff for assassination and attempted murder in an attempt to make the city and realm more peaceful once more. I had mouthed them all agreeing a word of thanks while I just continued sprinting on by them. Widening the gap and putting some distance away from me and the figure as I had felt the cold breeze washing over me. Nipping already upon my fur while I had sprinted by. Eyes already up front to the horizon, staring down onto the moon that hang in the midnight atmosphere.

Things perhaps had gotten better and cool down as a matter of fact however. I had to mentally thanked the canines that were willingly to aid me into hindering the process of whomever was that figure was. However by the time that I had slowed down and stopped upon the dead center of the realm; already out of breath from talking and sprinting so much anyway. I had decided to halt my movements and stopped immediately. Standing still upon a large building in front of me. Something that was already still close as a matter of fact. Staring onto the large building in front of me had indeed given me some sort of idea and I walked towards the frontal entrance of the large building; grabbing hold onto the handle of the door, opening it up suddenly and ‘allowing me through’. But I had stopped just inches away from the door’s line and gave a small smile. Noticing that there was already a brick there in front of me. Quickly, I had grabbed hold onto it. Placing it down adjacent to the door and removed my paw from the door’s surface.

A few seconds had passed when the door remained still; and now my trap was suddenly set. I turned my attention away from the door. Gazing out towards the two corners of the crossroads, hoping that no one was there to see it in action. Happy and please to see that both remained empty, was the time for me to leave rather quickly. I did just that as I turned the corner of the building. Hiding myself plainly upon the wall behind me and stand right there.

It had indeed taken a while. A long while however before the figure showed up. It was kind of surprising what the figure was about. Smaller than a regular Fennec fox; but it was not a canine or a reptile. ‘Was it a bunny? A prey? Or something?’ I thought to myself; rounding the corner as I eyed the individual whom turned its eyes towards the door’s opening before it. A small smirk was what erupted from its mouth while it turned immediately to face the door’s entrance. I hide back upon the wall; doing my best to hide and remained hidden from the ‘enemy’ therein. But there were a lot of thoughts inside of my mind. Some of which had wanted answers. But I just shake my own head to remove that thought instead and waited until I hear the door shut.

Time had ticked by; the minutes perhaps had already turned to hours by now. My own legs were aching, burning because of the amount of force I had exerted upon them. But despite my shaking; I remained still as best as I can. Shortly, my feet was burning too and a slight pain and needles was implanted upon the interiors of my own feet. I responded with a tight grinding of my own snout; pushing both my fangs together while my eyes shut tightly close. I felt the pain and needles rising high up towards the thy; but it had remained there ever since. For with a breath, I had pondered about the figure.

‘Where was it now?’ I wondered.