Forage: Double Flip

I had recalled beforehand that I had never wanted to do this or to commit to this lifestyle ever again. Instead, to just run away. Escape from the intertwine realms and head southward that was beyond Virkoal Forest and stay right there for the time’s being anyway. Yet here I am, staring down onto the jail cell in front of me. Staring down onto werewolf that had caused everyone grief and suffering through that stupid campaign against the reptiles. For whatever goal that was ingrained into that mind of his. I exhaled a breath and raised up my paw. Inserting the silvery key that I held inside of it, one that I had already taken from the likes of the guards that had bypassed through here. Thus shivering the key into the hole and turning it swiftly towards the side. We both hear a click and I continued to deepen my frown as my attention was raised, gazing to the werewolf in front of me who just smiled faintly. Completely opposite of what I was however.

I remove the key then afterwards and allowed the silver door that was a part of his cage to opened. To my surprise, it flopped upon the ground with a hard slam, a sound that had echoed throughout the chamber surrounding us while the werewolf stepped forth towards me and commented, although I was not sure if it was a whisper or directly telling me at all however. I only shake my head at him, completely ignoring whatever he was stating and just turned around immediately. But before I could take a step forward; I felt a paw upon my shoulder. I was spinned automatically which had greatly surprised me and I soon shortly faced the werewolf after.

He only faintly smiled onto me before responded, something about aiding him into escaping from this jail cell and escaping southward out of Canine. “But where would we go from there?” I questioned him just as he had spoke to me, “To Virkoal Forest instead, I am certain that the wolves there would obliged to our rule or state of mind.” I tilted my head to one side in question, but he just shake his own and take a step. To my line apparently to which I just glanced at him while he added in onto his sentence and break the silence that loomed overhead, “However, I need for you to know that you are with me for this.” “For the escape attempt?” “For something else once we reach Virkoal Forest.” “And that is…?” I trailed after him, hoping to gain something more than just whatever he was going by. But nothing. He was silent as his lips soon sealed off; his attention was towards me. But it had seemed that he was just looking at something from beyond from what I was. I only narrowed my eyes onto him and growled just slightly to gain his attention; something that was achieved however as he flinched and lowered his eyes onto me. Frowning. But I never bought it however.

Instead of just delved into whatever he was going to state, I just turned around and immediately walked away. I raised a paw onto the side of my head and tapped onto my neck as a signal or something. Something that the werewolf behind me had taken for granted as he gave a nod in response, following me from behind. A good three or four steps actually while we make our way through the hallways. Towards the entrance of the jail cell and outside into the moonlight where the chilly winds had blew against our furs making both me and the werewolf behind me shiver upon the impact. I turned towards him and questioned, “Alright, do you know the way down south then? Down south towards the entrance of Canine that is however.” “Down there? Of course, does not all canines does?” The werewolf responded to me, that smile turning into a smirk or smug as I felt the warmth coming from him however. I only tilted my head to one side towards him; silently staring onto him wanting to know if he truely does or just lying from his own snout. But after a good pause in silence, I just shake my head and answered him.

“Fine.”

Thus the werewolf smiled faintly in response to me; takes a couple steps forward and bypassed my line as he now takes the lead forth towards our goal. I immediately turned around and faced his backside; my heart beating fast and excited while I felt my fur standing up suddenly. Fully feeling the effects of setting my trust towards this werewolf however. But somehow, within my own mind, I felt something different about the guy. Though I only shake my head, I respond to the silence looming overhead “Well come on then? Let just go.” “Give me a second to bear my surroundings.” He answered me, I only rolled my eyes in disbelief and immediately set my paws high onto his back, pushing him afterwards. He take a couple of steps from me, stepping right onto the road then after. As he gasped shockingly, he immediately turned around towards me. His eyes narrowed; he snarled lowly at me. But I snarled right on back to him while I motioned my paw in a circle. He just grunted at me and turned just as I had asked him to do and started walking forward, heading straight into the alleyway adjacent to us and was closest to where we were standing.

I was a bit surprise about him already moving and already heading straight into the alleyway. While I take a glance back towards the streets and the buildings that stand surrounding me, I only exhaled a breath and just immediately followed him from behind. Also heading straight into the alleyway as well while my visions darkened to match the atmosphere of my own surroundings. The alleyway was a bit thinner than I had anticipated. It was also a bit crowded within either too. I find myself growling because of it; complaining towards the werewolf that I was following close behind whom just ignored everything that I was making or hurling his way however. For he just continued through the alleyway; straight towards the other end where it had ended him up upon a street that I was unsure of. I exited out from the alleyway, rejoining him again while he eyes the road and looked on to the horizon beyond him.

After a short pause, he spoke and raised his paw into the air “Over there is where we had needed to go. Come, lets escape from this place finally.” “Do you think we would be caught by the factions of canine?” I questioned him, a bit concern and uneasy settling in my voice as he paused and shift his head towards me and shake his head as if answering my question with just one before the silence came over once more. I huffed at his response and frowned; ears already flattened against my skull while I just followed him from behind. We walked southward along the road. I had realized that it was long. For it had taken forever into reaching the next crossroads that was far ahead of us. In the meanwhile, I had looked towards the sides. Gazing upon the buildings that were there. Staring onto how tall they were and how each of them were aligned into a straight line that ran down parallel to the road, towards the intersection ahead. Each of the buildings were one of the same color; nothing was different about them. The only thing that was different was their features. Some of the buildings had brown fences with a black sign that had red letters written upon them. Others had a white dog house but no one was inside. A white bone was in front of the house. But nothing else.

When we reached the intersection, I find myself staring at the crossroads. Staring down onto the three other paths that we could take, each of them heeding into their own destinations and paths that leads straight into the destination. I lifted my eyes towards the werewolf adjacent to me and questioned him, “So where should we be going?” “Continuing down south.” He said without another word, I had find myself blinking at him suddenly. I had wanted to protest; but no words were coming from my own mouth. Staring onto his backside just as he crossed the roads; heading into the continuation of the road that we were upon, I shake my head slowly and frowned in response. Yet followed him after as I caught up to him in about some steps; downhill towards the level grounds below us.

I felt my heart pounding in my own chest as I find myself freezing in place. My ears were only hearing the sounds of my own partner heading forth towards the other crossroads ahead of us. The distance between us was gradually growing. My head was hanged at the moment; just staring onto the grounds in silence. My mind was pondering about the decision of taking this case. Foolishly thinking that it would be easy money and easy murder. I felt my paw tightened underneath this thought. I growled unknowingly apparently which caught the attention of the werewolf ahead of me. Thus before I knew it, my ears perked upon his sudden words that I snapped into attention and glance towards him in response. He stared onto me after; no words followed. His eyes narrowed onto me as if he was poised to kill or something along that lines. I only flinched and just walked on. Closing the distance between us shortly after as I soon realized that I was upon his side once again. He questioned me; that same wording through his mouth. I responded to him quietly, stating nothing in return however. He gave a nod and continued on afterwards with me trailing behind him.

I glanced over my shoulder, pondering about the use of such traps and weapons that would be useful against werewolves however. Most particular, this one however, as my eyes continued lingering to the shoulder on my side, I did not know that I was heeding passed the werewolf that I was suppose to follow. Already hitting onto the next crossroads to which I had stopped immediately after hearing the werewolf’s words called out towards me. I turned towards him, our eyes met before he raised his paw high onto his level head and motioned me. I obeyed and stayed by his side as a result of things before he lowered his head down towards me and questioned, “What was upon your mind? Something that you wanted to share about?” “Nothing.” I growled lowly at him, he said nothing but a pat onto his own shoulder as he raised his head back into the horizon, staring hard onto it just as we walked together down the road.

Time was already running out. I had soon realized this when we are fast approaching the exit southside gate of Canine. My eyes narrowed into this; yet I felt my heart increased its rate to the point that my ear were now hearing it only instead. A sense of coldness was biting down my own throat giving me the realization of what was unfolding upon my own head and eyes, of course. As I felt my body shiver upon the coldness and the damps that was integrated onto my own fur; I immediately stopped. The werewolf paid no attention in mind and just continued onward; a small fainted smile plastered upon his face was exposed. He seemed to be walking calmly however; for his straight posture had showed that. As the distance between us began to grow, I immediately head towards the right. Into the alleyway that was closest to me and was between the two houses that we had already bypassed by now. Thus, I found my vision darkening once again which forces my eyes to narrow while I lowered my arm and paw downard as the bag that I was carrying hit the grounds.

My heart raced; I felt sweat falling down upon my own fur and face as my attention was drawn towards the entrance of the bag which now met my eyes. I shivered in response and shake my head; immediately attaching my paws towards the side of my bag. Pulling it apart immediately as I saw the hole entrance in front of me grow rapidly. Thus it was large enough for me to fit through which I commit to do afterwards where I threw one of my paws down through the hole and grabbed whatever was there. Thus pulling it out from the bag, I turned my attention towards the bear trap that I was holding. I set it towards the ground adjacent to the bag and immediately plunged into the bag afterwards. Picking up after trap, weapon and anything else that was within there. For shortly after, the bag was completely empty and in front of me and surrounding the bag; was everything that I had needed. Traps, weapons, ammo and other supplies for other needs and uses in the event that the werewolf was taking too long to even reposition itself into the intended targeted places that he would be. I muttered something underneath my own breath and immediately turned around.

Where I started to see a pair of eyes staring back onto me; causing me to flinched and threw whatever was upon my paw up into the air. A scream unknowingly escaped from my own lips as I felt my own heart bursted through the surface of my own chest. Luckily, it was only short lived while my attention was drawn back towards the corner of the building in front of me, towards the entrance of the alleyway where I had hidden myself away from the outside world of canine. Realizing that nothing was there and it was jut something of my own imagination, I just chuckled awkwardly to myself and exhaled a breath to calm my own nerves and something more than that too. With my eyes hanging onto the grounds beneath me, I fell silent. Only hearing the ringing in my own ear before I raised my own head into the air; narrowing my eyes upon the horizon that was now covered by the building in front of me. A stepped out from the alleyway had landed me back onto the road once more as my attention was drawn to the direction of where the werewolf was once was. Now disappeared from my visions as I mentally panicked, trying to remember where he was heading straight into.

For immediately, I sprinted down the roads. Following the curves and the sharp turns that came with the road. All the way down towards the next intersection where I had planted my own feet there, fixing my attention towards my surroundings. Gazing to the emptiness of the two other roads that were there. I find myself exhaling a breath; feeling a different something swelled within my own stomach. As my eyes narrowed, gazing to the two other roads therein, I immediately thought of where was the southern entrance gate and having remembered that it was in the south; somewhere close by however, I turned towards the left. Hitting down the road ahead of me as I sprinted across the surface of the road. With hope that I would be able to stay ahead of him in the final sets of the canine realm. Along the way, I had noticed that there were already set traps. Bear traps that stick towards the corner of the alleyways’ entrance. Spikes and hanging safes were above the intended target that was filled with steak and meat. Something that all canines had loved.

As I continued on, I had noticed more traps that were already settled here. A net trap; a water trap and even a plank trap. The third option was bewuthered even for me because it was something that I had never understood at all. Even to the point that I had some trouble understanding why someone would laid that down however. But without delving into it further and breaking my own mental mind, I continued down the chosen road, already deeper upon the road than I had already anticipated because the next crossroads was a few steps ahead and already visible from where I was. At the center of it, I had noticed a unique trap. A white sign was planted upon the road; cracks formed surrounding it however. There was no words written onto the sign, just a plastered red arrow pointing to the ground or to the bottom right hand corner of the sign. I had tilted my head to one side, frowning upon seeing it. But was unable to comprehend it.

Finding myself to shake my own head, I immediately stopped and turned myself towards the side. Gazing at the alleyway entrance in front of me. It was empty which was good for me however. I find myself smiling because of this while I immediately heed into the entrance of the alleyway. Entering into it. I saw my vision darkened to the point that I was only able to see anything that was closest to me. But I guess that it had never mattered anyway since I was close to my own true objective however. Thus, I walked down the alleyway. Down towards the other end where I had submerged from the other entrance, reappearing back onto the road as I glanced towards both sides. Looking down onto the entrances that were there in front of me. Yet to my surprise, I saw that the streets were empty. Gone as if I was the only one standing. I saw no werewolf at all as I had pondered of where he had went however.

With my paw stretched upright onto the top of my own head or to my own head, I scratched it in confusion while my eyes stared curiously towards the empty roads. I had indeed wanted to investigate further and find out where the werewolf was really is however. But something inside of my own mind was holding me back; telling me of something twisted that waits at the very end of the southern entrance, something that I should be contained within the canine realm. Yet I had ignored it; wanting to know if the werwolf had already escaped from the canine realm. My plans would be dashed if he does however. I growled and ran down the road; heeding right side towards the closest entrance that I could find. Having not realized that the darkness was already confined upon this part of the city and realm already; rending everything in darkness and pitch black; making things impossible without the street lights being able to work again.

I felt the winds blowing against my own fur. Harsh and howled through my own ears as I continued sprinting across the hard cold roads underneath me. My mind began to surface thoughts inside my own head; having a strong and mental conversation with itself as it had discussed about the werewolf’s finding and where he was however. I had thought long and hard about this ‘conversation’ I had upon my own mind that I had not realized that something was already attached to my own foot. A loud snapped clamped tightly around it while my mind snapped from its own thoughts. My eyes widened in fear and surprise as I felt warm blood running down the side of my leg. I shivered, realizing what had happened. But I did not want to look down and see the damage at all. Fully knowing what it was however. My ears flickered upon running footsteps and… calm walking distance footsteps that I had found myself looking outward towards the horizon before me. Looking to the werewolf that had came up onto my own visions. A dark smirk exposed to me from his own mouth as his eyes met mind. I had wanted to speak or say something straight towards him. Yet my own words were caught at my throat; and sooner than I had realized, I had found myself sobbing because of it.

I felt a paw patted against my back; he leaned forward that he was upon my own ears and whispered something. It was really hard to hear because of the pain that I was feeling. But I did strained my ears to hear him of what he was talking about. However, I only heard halfway about till I closed my eyes. Flopped in front of the werewolf as I felt my entire world covered in pure darkness that had awaited for me.