Forage: Dreadnite

All had I known were the pure darkness within the supermarket of where I worked at however. Everywhere was pure darkness, there was not one that I had seen that was a speckle of light either coming from the lights above or somewhere else as a matter of fact however. While my attention was drawn towards the surroundings of the pure darkness around me, I had found myself shivering. I never knew if I was cold or something; or due to the cold air that was rising from the grounds beneath my own feet. Touching upon the heels of which that was making me shiver at the time. Regardless, it was the worst time. The worst time to be the last worker here upon the supermarket when everyone had left to do thier own jobs or life whatever. Left alone upon the supermarket, with nothing except for myself. I had frowned upon this, ears pulled onto my skull while I had pondered silently perhaps towards myself. For I grabbed the flashlight that I had towards the right of me, held upon the uboat that I was using a few minutes back prior to my shift just starting however. And when I do, I grabbed hold onto it in silence. Turned the button and the flash of light illuminate from the device at hand.

I scanned my surroundings around me; seeing that there was nothing there except for myself. The entire place was purely dark, except for the light that was shining in particular spots of the flooring or to the horizon surrounding me. Additionally, I had noticed that the entire place was silent either. For there was nothing except for myself; proving the fact that I am truly along upon the darkness of the supermarket that I am working for now. I kept on walking, taking a step out from the hiding hallway that I had started upon and stepped right outside while my attention was drawn towards the frozen food and markets that were off towards my left side; from meat, bread and among other stuff that were there; everything was neatly organized it had seemed. So perfect that nothing would be able to touch them. Or so had I thought however. When I had noticed onto how the meat smelled so rotten to its core. The bread falling stale now. Both the meat and the breath was getting a bit warmer now that the frozen code that wrapped upon both was gone; disappeared. Faded as if it was never there.

As I kept my eyes upon the the frozen meat and good that were in front of me, I saw a light flashed in the corner of the path. I did not know what or who it was however. Yet I called out to him, called out to whomever was there in hopes of an answer. Yet silence came back once more again. It was equally frustrating, yet there was nothing I could do about it however. For thus I had noticed that the spot where that guy was upon was gone from my sights. Gone from existence as if something or someone had gabble him up or something. I only shake my head and frowned, turned around and headed the opposite direction. Though in my mind, I had wondered if I would meet whomever it was once again. It perhaps would not take that long however due to the fact that the entire supermarket was empty and not that big to the point that it would just be two of us together stuck upon this place. It was rather something that I had hated and dreaded about however. Something that would cause panicked within myself if I would had not gotten myself out from this place and escape if I could. Unknowingly, I had sprinted down the white path before me. Rushing by the frozen lunch packs that was off towards my right. Along with some vegetables and carrots as as matter of fact too. And as I continued sprinting past, It had seemed that I had hitted upon the northern corner of the supermarket where I tripped over upon the black railing that was in front of me. And landed upon the lettuces upon my own snout.

I only growled frustrate when this had happened and my eyes narrowed; glaring onto the grounds below me. Straight towards the lettuces that was before me now. Staring back, ‘surprise’ as if I had fallen over them however. With a shake of my own head, I had immediately turned myself around and headed down the path before me, following me landing upon the lettuces however too, I had noticed that there was a black rug underneath me too. For when I had touched upon it, a sounding bell rang through the silence of the air, I flinched upon hearing it. So loud upon my own ear that I had originally thought that it was some sort of alarm or something that would ring out upon the hours. So upon hearing it, I tried my best to ignore it anyway and move down the path before me. Racing down alongside the vegetables, vegan fruit drinks and many others that were here too apparently. While I ran by them all, I had ended up upon the southern corner of the supermarket; where the balloons reign upon the ceiling above me. I lifted my eyes up towards them, noticing that they were scattered in all directions. The majority split between two paths while only a few were stuck upon the middle. After the ‘war’ of the balloons was desk; set in brown. A computer was adjacent the desk. A red door was behind the desk. There was something imprinted upon the red door however.

Gradually, I walked up towards the desk onto the other side of the ‘warzone’ that was before me and take up to position of the desk. Yet had my attention facing towards the red door that was before me now. Something that I reached over and grabbed hold onto, twisting it around towards the side and looked right on in. It was a single room; painted green. A white line runs along the stomach of the room. There was a green bed to the side right of me; with a station opposite of it however. Overtop were three jars; each of them were labeled. But I just closed the door regardless, seeing that the place was usseless for me after all. Forth upon which, I just shake my head and turned myself around. Gazing towards the desk again where I noticed another werewolf standing in front of the desk and in front of me as well. There was a huge smile upon his face; his nose wrinkling while his eyes were hugely opened as if he was putting on a huge smile for the audience however. He was looking upon me for some reason, it was rather unsettling however. While our eyes met, I shivered underneath his gaze and gaze away. Looking towards the green wall towards my side and walked up forth towards the wall. Where once again I had found myself back upon the ‘warzone’ of the balloons. The only difference this time was that there was ‘peace’ between which, it was not a surprise however when I weaved myself through the balloons and ended up back upon the white path that was before me.

I glanced back behind me, looking towards that werewolf that was still there. That huge smile of his stretched to the back of his head. His ears somehow standing upright as if he was ‘alert’ or something however. Somehow I felt a shiver that ran down my spine. Something that I just shake my head upon and frowned, walking past the aisle before me. Running down the white path heading towards the baking aisle upon the other side of me. Where I ended upon the tons of breads that was before me, I continued past them and walked onward. Down the path before me where the bread was to my right; and the farm stuff things were towards my right. Eggs, cheese, milk and amongs others were gradually getting warmer for some strange reason. I even flinched upon one pop that was so loud upon my own ear that I turned my attention towards it; immediately spotting that it was just one milk that had already gotten raw now. I was still shivering still, my fear rising high. White paleness was running through my snout, to the point that I shake my own face for some reason. Frowning as the result of things however.

I kept on going until there was one particular thing that had stopped me however. One blasted thing. Over to my right; I had noticed that there was a door. A brown door that was made of bread; I stared onto it curiously before taking a step forward. Gripping upon the bread knob and hearing a click, which somehow surprised me for some strange reason and opened the door. I looked inside, but I do not know where I am now. It had looked like a bathroom or something; yet there was no tub, sink or toliet however. Two silver poles on either side of me, stands attached upon the sides of the rooms. There was nothing in the center; except for some drainage pipe. So I had decided to look over towards my left and right now, where I had noticed that both these silver poles had silver chains upon them. I blinked upon which, a bit surprise upon them however. And stepped on forward into the room, which somehow flickered into a hallway for some strange reason now.

The hallway was huge as it ran down the halls. Straight towards something that was glowing onto the other side of such said halls. I was not sure what or what it is however. But I was somehow curious about it however. For upon my focus upon the horizon, where the light shone dimly from the other side of me. I walked on forward, step by step forth towards it. Until about some steps later; the light somehow turned red. I blinked suddenly as it had somehow faded from my sights. Instead, a piece of paper falls down from the ceiling above me. Hitting onto my face before I grabbed hold onto it and looked upon what the paper was stating me ‘Turn around’. I froze, my ears perked upon hearing something moving behind me. With my tail between my legs, I turned as ordered. I was faced with silver bars before me as if I was in jail somehow. A white grayish face was onto the other side; staring back onto me. He had that same huge smile look that ran to its ears. His eyes widened; ears perked like beforehand. I had thought that it was some sort of imagery or simulation or something that had caused that image to appear before my own snout. But no. No, it was the real deal after all however.

I sprinted, I did not know where I was running. There was silence, yet I was panicking. Sweat fallen upon my own furs; damping upon my armpits and body while I continued running. My legs burning up; my breath gradually quickening and my ears still perked, still hearing the silence that was tailing behind me. yet somehow, somehow that all changed when I heard a high pitch sound of a train coming forth towards me at high speed. It was coming from behind; there was no way to avoid it somehow and... Somehow I woke up. Sweat was falling from my own fur; the damps from my armpits were there. I was psychically panicking, yet I am alive. Alive for some strange reason. I had wanted to shake my head while I slowly got up onto my own feet. Wobbly apparently from being upon the ground for too long however. Yet perhaps it does not matter anyway now. I shivered. I frowned. While I turned around upon the aisle that I was upon. That same aisle that I had entered right into; the bread and dairy aisle apparently. The same atmosphere was the same as before; that same pure darkness that was hovering before me. I had wanted to shake my head; dismissed everything that had came across. Yet, perhaps it was not that easy however.

I do not know what. But I do not think I would be sleeping anytime soon now. Not by a long shot however. As I shake my head and continued frowning, I had immediately turned my attention towards whatever was behind me. Back upon the entrance of the bread and dairy aisle and stepped on forward. Up until I had exited out from the aisle itself and returned to the white path now. The bell continues ringing in the distance now; and I do not know where that other smiling werewolf thingy is anyway. my entire head was spinning because of this; and I did not know whether to be shock, crying or mad about this however. Despite me being indecisive upon what I was suppose to be, my eyes began to fog up and become blurred. I felt salty tears submerging from my own eyes. Rolling down onto my cheek, I wipe them away.

I only shake my head when I returned to the deeper ends of the white path before me. I walked on forward, my eyes up front towards the horizon before me. I looked to the emptiness and darkness that was there, noticing how soulless the entire supermarket was however. Yet somehow, somehow, I actually needed to stay. To stay and be a ‘dog’ to whomever was the owner of this place however. I shake my head in answer as I once again bypassed the aisles before me, one by one. Up until I had noticed that something was wrong. That chilly feeling in the air, or was it just me instead? I glanced over my shoulder, half anticipating that something would be there. yet there was none however. I had scratched my head, frowning but turned back around and moved on. Not even a step further that I whipped myself around and stared towards the other end of the aisle. There, I had noticed something was there. Something unnatural. I could not explain it at all, as my eyes widened beyond belief. I stepped back once more, one, two, steps behind and turned around and ran. I sprinted. I still could not believe it.

There was a wolf before me. It was nothing compared to the other werewolf that I had saw moments beforehand. No, this wolf was smiling normally; yet somehow his snout was winkled, looking as if he was somewhat old; like a grandmother or grandparent however. I could not tell at all, it was rather creepy at the time. I continued sprinting down the white path; returning back towards the fruits and the balloons that was before me. Of where I had returned back to the ‘warzone’, was the time that I stopped. Noticing that the werewolf was still there however; turned his head back towards me. That smile still stretched farther back now, bypassing his ear. I was shocked to see it. That my eyes widened, fear was installed upon my frozen body and I was unable to do anything to stop it however.

I remained where I was. Staring onto the werewolf and the wolf that had now sandwich from either side of me now. They were still grinning, still smiling as if they had thought of some sort of joke or something weird and creepy however. While my attention was drawn towards both, I had immediately turned my attention back towards the left. Towards the small space that was there in between of the two wolves that were on either side of me now. I sprinted, both wolves just stood there watching me go as I sprinted through the fruit aisle. Turning the corner afterwards and fading from their sights now. yet I cannot help but fear of what they would to do me. Or do to the supermarket that I was now working upon for my night shift, or graveyard shift however. I could not think. Nor process any words at all. Everything, was somehow bland for me now. But I kept on running. Kept on sprinting and advancing through the white path. Up until that I had reached upon the entrance of where I had started at, was the time that I turned the corner and entered immediately into the pair of silver doors that was before me. Entering in, and panting heavily to myself. After the realization of how out of breath I was however. But on the plus side, I had survive somehow.

I do not know what to expect when I was here however. Nor would I had ever realized that the place was huge and cold at the same time too. I shivered and wrapped my tail around myself, grounding my fangs while my attention was drawn towards the surroundings. Looking towards the backrooms of the supermarket store that I was in currently now. There were millions of aisles before me; each of those aisle had hundreds of boxes that were not put out at all. These boxes stretched far into the darkness horizon and perhaps beyond as well. As I kept my eyes upon the aisles before me, I was instantly reminded of the horrors that lies upon the backrooms also. Something that had struck fear amongst many and perhaps others too that was just outside these doors. I only shake my head, frowning while my attention was drawn towards the horizon. I stepped forward a few steps; stopping once upon a computer that suddenly brightened up, catching my attention upon which while I turned my attention towards it however. For thus, I had walked up towards the computer. Typed into something upon which and waited; yet my heart dropped when I had noticed a list of things that I would need to beat the two entities behind me however.

Thus, without any sort of delay, I gave an exhale of a breath and frowned, before trucking on forward. Taking a step forth past the line of the computer now. There was a lot of things that I would be expecting here. Every enemy that would be hiding from the ceiling shrudded upon the pure darkness therein. I take a step forward. Immediately turning my attention towards the second aisle; the one towards my left, and headed right into it. I waited while I listened to my own heart beat, my ears perked upon listening to the ringing that was now surrounding me. The sounds of silence thereby as I walked on forth. I often times stop and gaze towards my surroundings in hopes of not seeing anyone that was there. For when the cost was actually clear, I managed to resume my pursuit. There was a long hour and a half before I was able to grab everything that I had needed. And thus upon that time, however, I was already returning to the computer in silence. Satisfied about the job task completed however, I cannot help but somehow grin for some reason. While my eyes peered upon the items before me: Hammer, salt, red marker or paint and everything else that I had needed.

Thus was the time for me to get started right away. And no questions ask of course however.