Forage: Drunker

“There is a lot of them.” I heard a wolf spoke out upon the following silence while I turned to his attention and frowned, perhaps in silence. The wolf in question remained silence and stated nothing else other than his stare back towards me which I exhaled a sigh and break apart first before raising myself up into the air and stepped towards the door; the entrance to our small little room however. “Where are you going? We have not made a plan yet.” “We should not need one however. Not in this situation.” I responded without hesitation, while my eyes avoid gazed towards him. Just kept towards the door in front of me. The following silence looming over us before it was shattered by the wolf behind me, whom grunted but stated nothing as I heard something moved. Then footsteps.

Shifting my attention over my shoulder, I turned to wonder what the wolf was doing. But all he was, just a gun in his paw while he grinned to me mercilessly or something along that line. This in turn had caused me to wonder silently upon what he was doing. But reassured upon myself that he would take care of himself, regardless of whatever was indeed out there. We both gave a nod to one another, nothing to state or say while I grabbed hold onto the door behind me. Then opened it and allowed him out. I followed afterwards and shut the door after while the wolf responded to me silently, or more like a whisper or something. “You should head straight towards the capital. Find out there who is response for unleash this out into the public.” “What are you doing?” I questioned the wolf, but he just smiled onto me and lowered his gun “Going to find someone and hightail out of here. Maybe live off into Virkoal Forest or something southern. Other than here.

“Right.” I mouthed without hesitation as he just gave a chuckle to me. Then we split apart from one another. He started heading south just as he had promised while I head to the opposing direction than him. My heart was pounding in a mixture of excitement and fear while the adrenaline was coursing through my own body; up towards my head while my eyes shift towards the first road from the alleyway that I had popped out of however. I had noticed, rather quickly of the moonlight that was shining dimly in the night skies. Stars shone alongside the moon. Something flew on by; but I guess I paid no attention to it however. Approaching the end of the alleyway, I halted my steps immediately and turned my attention towards the right and left of me, gazing outward onto the street. Staring down onto whomever maybe there. But sure enough, the streets were empty and I just shake my head and walked out. From the alleyway onto the street and sprinted off from there.

We did not know how this had happened however. Canine and Reptile realms were at peace temporarily before we were struck by a sudden invasion that submerged out of nowhere. An invasion that neither faction had put out for they were both invaded at the same time. Reptiles and Canines alike were forced to head into buildings or temporarily leave Hounds and Vaster cities behind which created an abandonment upon the city. Something that no one had wanted at all. But despite the insanity and chaos that had been brought, everyone’s question was surfaced ‘pondering about the cause of all this: the main source that had been led into this state realm problem.’ Thus, there were many possibilities however. But perhaps, neither of them were ever right at all?

I frowned pondering about it too however while unknowingly my breath seems to increase rapidly as time went on. My snout was becoming more dryer by the second. Yet my body continued to move fast; sprinting across the grounds of the roads underneath me without any problems at hand. But to go look for the problem at once. I continued down the road; reaching crossroad after crossroad. There were alternative paths that branched out from the main road that I was on, leading into different destinations of different parts of the Canine realm’s Hounds city however. But the sight of white and orange blockage prevented me from ever bypassing these roads at all. In addition, there was a new sign that was imprinted upon the surfaces of these blockage. A diamond shape sign; showcasing a canine with a cross overtop of it.

I had ignored it and just moved on. By passing more crossroads that sport that same thing I had saw moments ago while my eyes narrowed; my ponderance increased inside of my own head, sporting question after question in wonder of these new strange signs. But at the same time, wondering about the cause of all of this. By then, I had already reached the edges of the northern canine realm’s Hounds city where a line of buildings stands before my wake. A series of alleyways were in between of them; a couple of familiar eyes inhabited these alleyways it seems. Yet nothing too particular however considering that they only lurked within those parts anyway. I turned my attention towards the sharp turn of the road which was leading further westward. Straight towards something that was to my side. And I glanced over there in wonder, ignoring the sounds that these canines were creating however.

For there ahead of me was a large building; Taller than any other building that was surrounding it. I saw it and faintly smile, pondering if ‘this was the one indeed’. Though without hesitation, I sprinted off straight towards it. Hitting the roads with my feet that were loud enough to draw the canines from their lurking spots. For soon I started to hear sounds from the eastern direction, from the alleyways it had seemed that had forced me to turn my attention over to the right. Gazing down onto the hordes of canines that were to the side of me. The sight was rather disgusting; as their fur was never cleaned. From head to toe; were the dirty patches imprinted upon their fur with flies hovering all around those patches. The face and snout of a canine was a bit broken too it had seemed also. Their tails were pointing downward or rather hanging at the time, the patches of dirt had somehow reached down there too also.

All of which had made me disgusted that I just wrinkled my nose and darkened my snout; though a small frown surfaced upon my own face. I had tried very hard not to show it; but it was difficult for me to express it at once. Despite it, I just sprinted off. Continuing to lure more and more of those canines out into the open as I continued to head towards the tallest building in my sight. But as I had continued sprinting off through the roads, my ear flickered upon hearing something. A loud familiar sound erupted upon the fields of grunted and unintelligent noises that the canines were somehow making and creating that had forced me to stopped and instantly turned about to look behind me in wonder of what that was.

Yet nothing had came up. That sound was still there however. Lurking and persisting upon my ear like an ear worm that does not want to leave despite being forced to. I frowned, thoughts surfacing my own mind in wonder. Though I felt my heart beating against my chest; that sense of fear riding through my silence while I had continued to watch, to look upon the horizon at the back, staring down onto the street and the buildings that stand parallel on either side of me. But when nothing had came up for at least a long time, I shake my head to remove the additional thoughts that were upon my mind. Closing my eyes and briefly turned around before opening them. Setting my sights to that building once more. I sprinted off; resuming my running down the streets that I was on as my eyes raised high into the horizon. Staring onto the building.

For when I had came upon the entrance of the building, I stretched my paw immediately outward and grabbed hold onto the door in front of me. Pushing it opened and walked right inside. The first thing I had noticed about the place was that it was empty from the get go. The lights were flickering; water was pooling underneath the flickering lights. The place was a mess. For there were a mixture of old and new papers lying upon the grounds scattered across the flooring. The lights around the room, except for the one at the center was broken and not working which did plunged the entire room into total darkness that is. I had frowned upon the upstate of what I had found myself upon.

But I just take a breath and slowly drew it out; opening my eyes once more and raised my head up towards the ceiling horizon before me and walked on forward. I passed through the fields of papers that were upon the floor. The wet sounds that each of the papers make upon contact of my foot; it was grossed at least for me. I shivered upon the impact and just continued walking forward, eyes up front to the horizon still. Ignoring everything else that was around me now. I descended the small little steps underneath me that were upon closest to the center of the room. Hitting now the wooden stakes underneath me, their loud sounds rose to my flickering ears and to the hallows of the empty messy room. I stopped with every step; shifting my head about in wonder about the responses that would come forth. But it had seem that the entire room was just empty. Gone were the employee about while my attention was drawn back to the horizon where I had noticed a brown door in front of me now.

I walked through the wooden platform; stopping every time that I had created a noise from underneath me. But I continued on. Step by step through the platform until I had reached upon the other side of it. Ascending the small steps back upon level ground and sprinted the rest of the way. Straight towards the door in front of me where I grabbed hold onto the knob of the door and immediately opened it, allowing myself to enter right inside. Yet I never thought about anything else other than what was beyond the door and the following doors that I might encounter. When I passed through upon the door; the door closed automatically by my release of the knob as I instantly turned around and glanced behind me. Staring onto a similar room with another door that was opened. For there was something small touching upon the small cracks underneath the door. But nothing else was stopping it.

As my eyes stared onto the opened door; I find myself hesitated and I had wondered about it however. ‘Were it because that something would pop out from that door? The room in process for the door? Or something else?’ I thought to myself; instantly shifting towards the right and left walls on either side of me. Then towards the grounds flooring beneath me. But I had found nothing there. I was a bit nervous. Shivering often upon the following wordless thoughts that popped onto my mind shortly after while my head slowly drift back to the horizon again. Back towards the fields of the room before me. With nothing being there except for myself. For with a sigh and a exhaled that came one after the other, I walked across the room and awaited for anything that may happened or unfold.

But upon reaching the center of the room. The room remained empty and abandoned. Looking ‘normal’ as I would say and this was making me quite nervous.My eyes shift towards the left wall beside me, glancing to the ripped posters that were there imprinted upon the wall. All but one were still there; intact and fully. I stopped for a moment, glancing towards this particular poster and stepped forth towards the direction of it however. Finding myself closer towards the wall; I raised my paw high and touched upon the wall before me, anticipating some sort of hidden passageway or something. But nothing had came up. Everything was the same as it was beforehand and I just looked like an idiot to whomever was watching me. With another sigh escaping from my own lips, I resumed my path forth towards the opened door, all the while looking around the room in hopes of finding anything that were there.

Bypassing the room now; I had ended up upon a hallway. It was in a similar state to the two rooms behind me too however. As I looked outward towards the hallway’s horizon before me, I stared onto the pure darkness that now however above the hallway. Preventing me from being able to see whatever was up ahead of me. I turned my attention towards the walls now; looking to the thousands of doors that were there. All of which locked; by indication of the red color locked stuck upon each of the keyholes of the doors. I frowned; knowing fully well that I would not able to explore each of the rooms therein and there was only one thing for me however. Thus without hesitation, I immediately turned my attention back up to the horizon before me and take a step forward.

Then something underneath me started moving. A soft humming erupted the pure silence looming over my ears while I was ‘projected’ forward by the ‘machine’ underneath me. I stumbled initially, but gained my stance afterwards. I only blinked for a moment before lowering my eyes gazing upon the moving flooring beneath me while it continued ‘carrying’ me forward. Forth towards the other side of the hallway and, in addition, through the fields of darkness before me. There was nothing upon the darkness when I had initially entered right into it. But there was one thing that I had noticed however. The doors on either side of me were opened; the noises were coming out from them. White eyes started appearing from different spots of the opened doors; all directing their attention towards me.

I shivered upon seeing them. Yet pondered about their sights however. As I had recalled that someone had also ‘fought’ against these ‘white eyes’ monsters or canines also and had lived to tell it to others. What were they? No one knew for rumors only circulated about throughout the cities of Hounds and Vaster and into the realms of Canine and Reptile about them. I only stared onto these white eyes monsters or canines in silence; ears flattening against my own head, I started whimpering. Fear was barely showing through my posture however. As I rarely had made any eye contact with any one of them, I instantly just turned my head back towards the horizon in front of me. Hoping that, for the rest of the way, I would be able to ignore them and just continued ‘moving on’ all the way towards the end where I was met with another door which I had grabbed hold onto and opened it before walking right in.

There were a lot of things that I was anticipating when I went through the door. One of which was the return towards the room, or into the hallway once more where I would be able to ‘fight’ against the white eye monsters that were awaiting for ‘visitors’ there. Or I would be somewhere new; like the rooftops or basement of the building that I was upon. But when I had came through from the next opened door; both my theories were shot down, for I was neither in the room nor the hallway or somewhere new like what I had mentioned beforehand. But instead, this is where I ended up upon. A large room that stands before me. Two fire torches on either side of the throne in front of me, following it were thousands of steps that fell right in line towards level grounds to where I was. The walls on either side of me were tall; reaching towards the skies above me, towards the moon that was there. No ceiling apparently; so it was just opened skies.

A carpet was rolled over to me, something that I had stepped over to avoid ruining its continuity. As it had stopped right behind me, I immediately turned back to the horizon. Gazing towards the throne in front of me. I walked forward. Step by step forth towards the throne, my own heart pounding in my chest whether it was by excitement or fear or something that I was unnaturally feeling however. I still walked forward. Straight towards the thousands of steps that was in front of me to where I had suddenly stopped however. With my eyes lowered, gazing to the foothold of the thousand steps before me, I had noticed something was there. A small white string. Poised out into the open apparently, dangling like a glass blade amongst the fields of the plains. I had immediately grabbed onto it without even thinking too much about it however and yank it free from its prisonhold from the depths of the flooring beneath me.

I find myself staring onto the open blank black square before me. Nothing was inhabiting it however, yet I was really unsure if it was ‘safe’ to do so. I glanced around upon my surroundings; shifting to parts of the walls and then towards the flooring beneath me. Then to the throne in front of me. But nothing had happened. ‘Were I safe?’ I thought to myself while a shiver went up my spine in fear, the heat submerging from the back of my own neck while my ears flattened upon the surface of my own head as I instantly returned my attention back towards the empty black square beneath me.

I take a breath. Maybe a second one before being bravely went right into the sink of the square before me. It closed following after me as I had found myself upon the abyss. Darkness was gradually closing in onto me. Making it harder to breath somehow. I felt my own breath being chock from my lungs, it felt as if I was underwater somehow. But there was no water nor space about upon this abyss. While my eyes gradually closed, welcoming the enclosure of an unconsciousness. I heard something from my ear. It grew louder and louder while I winched and flinched upon hearing it. Frowning all the while as my eyes struggle to keep close; but they had remained opened all this time.

For onto the next second, I had found myself back upon the well lit room. Sitting onto the box, staring onto a familiar face. ‘Wolf.’ I thought to myself, raising my paws up towards my face, removing any sort of dirt that was imprinted upon the surface of it. “Glad to have you awake then, Why did you fell asleep upon the gas that was put out?” “Gas?” I questioned him, the wolf gave a quiet nod to me. Ears flattening against his skull as he answered me, “Yeah. Just found you off heading straight north towards the HQ of whomever was behind all this. But you got hit by something of an security measure. A trap most likely however. Glad it did not get into your immune system otherwise you would be trapped….

‘Trapped into the abyss…’ I thought to myself with eyes widening, ‘So all of that… All of that were true?’