Forage: Gained

My attention was drawn towards the brown table in front of me. Staring onto the cluster of papers that were there, scattered upon the interior of the table. While in the event that I was not able to read any of it however, I still tried it but it was rather all confusing. I raised my head up from the table beneath me and exhaled a breath, trying to release everything that I held within my own stomach. Long before just shaking my own head and returning back to the papers at hand where I continued to do my research.

It was a day after my meeting with Rannar that we had agreed to switch places. Me taking Rannar’s spot as leader of the Canines and the leadpost for the canines in general to look up to and seek advice upon. But I was unable to understand anything from the written notes upon the papers in front of me. Even more than to look onto the following note and other notes that were there. Another sigh escaped from my lips unknowingly it had seemed. I did find myself scratching my own head trying to understand the leadership with the canines in general. But all it was just so confusing even for myself. At another ping of a headache coming, I just raised myself from the sitting spot that I was upon and just storm right out of Rannar’s room instead. Returning to the shadow hallway that awaits for me then.

The long abandoned hallways did aid into clearing my own head and gathering some unwanted thoughts about Rannar and the teams that he had led. In addition, the canines themselves. They had instantly knew that I was a different werewolf. Perhaps by the smell of it however, I think. As my thoughts ventured towards the smell category, my attention was towards the small little window at the very end of the hallway. Staring down onto it, I blinked rather several times onto it. But never moved or so as my eyes lingered onto the mirror. For there; a big red moon was into the top corner of the window. Staring back onto me. I was a bit fearful about it however; having noticed being watched. But I just chose to ignore it instead and just head right in back through the doors once more. Entering right in front of the table and the bunche of papers in front of me however.

For I had spent a great deal trying to understand the paper and the understatement through the canines that live here. After an number of exhales and head shakes, an headache was coming on and I growled to myself tightly trying to refocus my attention back towards the papers. But a loud sound erupted the silence, making me jump and flinched one after the other as I find myself blinking and turning my attention towards the door. Pondering whom that was. I rose to my feet, a collection of snapping sounds erupted upon my kneecaps and ankles while I walked a few steps forth towards the white door in front of me. Grabbing onto the knob, tilting it towards the side and coming right out once more. Where I descended the steps; straight towards the frontal white door in front of me, I ignored the yellow note that Rannar had left me upon and just opened the door.

I was a bit surprise upon seeing a big eye staring back onto me. I blinked a couple of times before closing the door. Reopening it again to reveal a coyote standing in front of me. I exhaled a breath and raised my paws up towards my head; rubbing it to clear away anything that was upon which. We conversed at least for a little while; talking about our day, passed day and the troubles that we had encountered. But down the road, we had talked about that ‘red moon’. It was something that I was frozen about which the coyote in front of me had already noticed about as I spotted what seems to be a smile upon his own face. I was rather nervous; afraid even that I unconsciously, went for the flap of the door. But the coyote had stopped it immediately. Still addressing me as ‘Rannar’, he questioned me about my motivation of sealing the door when in fact, it was passed down by generations of watching the big moon. The red big moon.

Uncomfortable, I slammed the door in his face. The doorbell continued ringing, by I just ignored it then afterwards. I turned around immediately and head forth the stairs behind me; climbing up towards the second floor in hopes of returning my own ‘studies’. But just as I had reached onto the apex, the door behind me swung opened and I turned around, gazing towards that same coyote that was standing there, grinning widely and abnormally that my eyes widened in both fear and confusions before sprinting down the hallway. Straight towards the door; slammed it behind me and jumped out the window. Now normally in this instancy, it is not normal to jump out the window when I was being chased by something ‘friendly’ it just a ‘game’. But this. This was different somehow and I was not sure why or how however.

Thousands of thoughts impeded upon my own mind while my head refocused upon the horizon. Gazing towards the white fence that was ahead of me, something that I just jumped over and continued to run down the sidewalk. I glanced towards the neighborhood; glancing at the cluster of houses and buildings that was lined up together down the line, straight towards the other side of the neighborhood it had seem. Where a crossroads was once there, leading towards a different path and a different destination wherever that maybe however. I never cared, for my mind was clouded by my own thoughts as I sprinted. Never caring how fast or far had i gotten from, for the ‘coyote’ that was behind me was still tailing behind me somehow.

Eventually, I had reached onto the other side of the neighborhood and immediately turned towards the right; heading up the hillside that was somehow closer towards the heart of the city. Here was where the forest trees were on either side of me and a brown fence that was blocking my visions and whomever was perhaps living onto there. The other thing I had noticed was that the streets of the roads I was walking upon was abandoned and empty. For no other canines were walking or running about; it was just me onto this midnight hour apparently. Looking back onto my shoulder, I had noticed that I had lost the coyote behind me. I slowed down, having not noticed that I was panting however. Till I came into a complete stop was the time for me to glanced around the place, the environment that I had found myself upon.

A few inches ahead of me was another crossroads; down the road, intersecting that crossroads was another neighborhood and it had led straight down into the southern part of the city, closest to where that white gates was upon. My head instantly tilted upward; gazing back towards the red moon in question. Thousand of thoughts were upon my own head; the majority of it were questions relating to the moon in question. As I had theroized and thought about it some more, my head turned towards the crossroads before me, I walked up towards the center of it and immediately turned towards the left. Heeding down the hillside; straight towards the bottom where I had continued onward; continuing dow another road. Towards a building that was awaiting for me apparently.

A building that was huge in comparison to the other buildings adjacent to it. It was also wider than them apparently too however. A parking lot was adjacent to the building; but like the roads, streets and sidewalk that I was upon. It, too, was empty and abandoned. For only four lampposts were hanging around; scattered amongst the lot. But somehow were at an equal pace of one another which was unheard of however. I just shake my head, ignoring trying to think up something more to the parking lot in question and just turned my head back towards the building in front of me and walked straight towards it. The first thing I had noticed upon approaching the frontal doors of the building was a white sign that was implanted upon the surface of the door. Reading it, my eyes widened in fear for I was scared of the ‘ferals’.

I think it was later because of some movie that me and Rannar watched last week or something. I cannot remember because it had felt some time ago. Ignoring the other thoughts that were in my head, I opened the frontal doors and entered right in. The cold breeze washed over me as I shivered; but take another step through another set of doors afterwards and I find myself upon the library. Thousands of books were relocated here; all organized and neatly placed upon their respectives shelves. As my eyes scanned upon the surrounding books and amongst other things too, I had noticed that like everything else, this was abandoned too apparently. I exhaled a sigh before doing what I had needed to do. But right onto the first step that I commit to do; a loud laugh erupted upon the impeding silence surrounding me and lurking within the library building as the lights above me shut off; sending the entire place into darkness.

I groaned perhaps in annoyance in having to deal with whomever was here and hoping to gather the books that I had needed. ‘For the research on the big red room.’ I thought to myself as my eyes narrowed and I resumed walking ahead. I was rather confused by how the structure of the building was; that at some point I had gotten myself lost within the building. Stuck upon several deadends and a couple of wrong turns later, it had taken me a long time before I had came across a book that I had needed to know about. I picked it out; or rather grabbed hold onto the book and pulled it out harshly. Forcing the other books to tilt towards the right and left, in an attempt to fill in the hole that the book somehow left behind upon. Hanging my own head, I glanced to the book that was underneath me and flipped through the pages; reading the contents within. It had taken a good ten minutes before I had found what I was looking for however.

And onto that moment was when I unknowingly grabbed something hard adjacent to me. I turned towards the side; towards the source of it and spotted a feral jackal in front of me. Snarling with its eyes staring out towards me; I gasped, a bit surprise upon seeing a jackal here and slap the book across its face, making it unconscious to my hit while I sprinted away from the feral behind me. Yet somehow that sound had created more as more noises bursted out through the silence. A storm was approaching fast behind me as I never glanced behind, in fear of what was tailing behind me however. I sprinted across the fields of the library; bypassing several alleyways of books that were there. More and more had popped in upon the corner of my own views, something that I had plaintly ignored beforehand and just continued moving forward. Still hearing the chattering and chittering behind me as the ‘sea’ continued raging onward.

Thus, I continued running for a good five to ten minutes or until I had reached upon the white door that was in front of me however. Of which I had entered in immediately and shut the door behind me was the time that I stepped towards the side in hopes of avoiding getting hit by the door being opened. The sea crashed onto the wall and the door before me; the door started cracking suddenly before bursting opened and out came that sea of critters before me. Following this, I started hearing something in the distance and I turned to whomever was talking at the time. To my surprise, it was a wolf wearing some sort of white coat. He was charging through the alleyway that was connected to the room that I was upon; revealing himself to me, I blinked in rather response as he just ignored me and threw his paws high into the air, still snarling and shouting as if he was the only one here.

I turned my attention towards the wolf in question. Still continuing onto him biskerting and shouting and amongst other things however. But at the end of his rant, he had immediately turned his attention towards me and stayed silent. At least only for a few minutes before he started raising his paw into the air; starting to point straight onto me however and snarled. Thus he was ranting once more as he brought out a bat and started taking swings onto me. I gasped; trying to reason with him. But it was perhaps too late for that however. For sooner than I had realized that he was attempting murder onto me, I turned around and spotted a brown table that was somehow adjacent to me. Onto the opposing corner was a black thing there. A white note was above it however.

I was chased around the table several times and somehow I do not know why. Were it because of the satisfaction of me being chase because of the loneliness that I had became? Or was it because of something else? ‘Hard to tell however.’ I thought to myself while continued to run. An additionally five more rounds had came and went before I had realized that a black thing was onto the opposing side of me, towards that corner from which I had started from. Thus immediately, we circled around the table for one more time before I snatched onto the pistol and fired at the wolf behind me. He was shot somewhere and I heard a confirm grunt following it was a flop and silence came afterwards.

I exhaled a breath, sighing following it while I turned my attention towards the flooring. Gazing at the blueness of it all however. I raised my head high back again and turned myself around; heeding towards the broken door once more. To which an alarm had started sounding and wailing through the silence of the library as a roar and howl came in response for it. Cursing silently, I sprinted back into the room behind me. Running across the room and onto the alleyway where I started sprinting in suddenly pure darkness before me. But after about thirty seconds and the soundings of the alarm was at a distance behind me, I started to slow down and immediately in confusion, I turned my head back over my shoulder and glance to the void that was behind me. Nothing was there; the howls and roars were at a distance, same with that alarm however and I faintly smiled onto which before walking down the alleyway.

By truth, I was given a minute to rest myself and to catch my own breath apparently as I walked down the corridor. Up upon the very end of the corridor was the time that I had noticed a bright little exit in front of me. A door followed rather behind it however. Smiling faintly once more, I walked towards the door. Grabbed onto the knob, tilting it towards the side before pushing into it. The door unlocked and allowed me through while I had pondered where I was at in the moment. I glanced around. Finding myself upon the backend of the library building where I had noticed a trash can in front of me and a white fence behind that. The trail was split; both leading onto opposing heads and different destinations towards somewhere apparently. As the door shut behind me, I choice rather quickly.

I take the right path, it had seem longer than the left and perhaps it would provide me some more time before the ‘hoard’ comes forth and chased after me once more. My thoughts returned to that wolf in a lab jackal, that same one that I killed beforehand however. I had wondered about his relationship with the ferals and wondering why he was ranting and frustratedly growling. But nothing had indeed came to mind. Upon another exhale of a breath, I just continued walking down the chosen path. Reaching onto the end where another white arrow as pointing the way towards the right as it was implemented upon the surface of the trash can apparently. Turning towards sit and glancing towards the intended path, I followed it instead eventually, reaching the streets once more.

I paused here. Eyes looking towards the sides and in front of me, staring onto the environment that stands before me. Everything was the same as it should be however. The grass closest to me following the building. The line of houses behind me. The road looking clean yet abandoned with no one except for myself around. I breathed a sigh, eyes were closed before reopening them again and turned my attention towards the horizon. With the wolf dead, the only thing I had to do was head down the road and back towards Rannar’s place. Thoughts impeded my mind in wonder of what that other werewolf was doing. But my head shake to rid of that thought aside. With nothing inside of my own head, I resumed my walk forth. As my eyes lingered onto the horizon in front of me, listening to the soundless and the quietness therein while I resumed my walk once more.

I heed down the empty street. Listening and watching for anything therein. But the slight ringing echoed upon my ears; impending upon my mind as silence rang on. I only frowned onto this moment; before returning back to the horizon once more as I continued walking for hours without end. It was getting eerie the more time that had passed as just the ringing in my ear had told me to relax. I, onto the other paw, cannot. I was too tensed, too scared for anything apparently while my head unknowingly glance towards the sides on either side of me. Towards the white fences and other neighborhoods that I had bypassed on by. I only frowned onto this point, I had wanted to run. To sprint and get away from the silence before something had ‘jumped’ out onto me. But nothing had came and that only drove me to continue sprinting down.

I continued sprinting for minutes before my exhaustion had indeed caught up towards me. To which I was breathless that I cannot run anymore and just walked only. I had wanted to growl; to ground my fangs tightly in frustration. But neither of those two were either an option for the moment. I obeyed upon the ‘command’ that was given to me however and walked on until a fog had started rolling right in. I paused, a bit surprise by this. Eyes widened in fear; wondering about the dead wolf had somehow came alive? But that was not true. Oh no, it was something rather worst. Something that I had dreaded at least for the meantime however. As instantly I turned around; a mirror as the same that I had saw beforehand emerged from the grounds before me. Red eyes followed within the dense fog which I was a bit surprise about. Something came by; someone whom I am familiar with. My eyes widened; realizing that I was faced to face with ‘Rannar’ a feral werewolf of the bloody moon.