Forage: Ho Omo

Things were relatively quiet while I sat upon the front porch of someone’s home. Staring out into the moonlight before me, looking to the pure darkness that had awaited for me. I was nervous, afraid even because of the sudden note that I had received from a fellow werewolf, detailing about some sort of invasion that would come forth. I did not know what to expect. But I did hear that it was a disk for some reason that is related to this so called invasion. I exhaled a sigh and stated nothing; closing opening my eyes in silence while my attention was drawn towards the grounds beneath me. I remained like that for a few minutes more before flickering my ear, hearing something that was beyond me.

I blinked and raised my eyes. Glancing forth towards the lamppost that were there; or particular one that was ahead of me. Its light was shining brightly underneath the fields of darkness that had surrounded it that somehow I tilted my head to one side before raising myself up onto my feet and stepped forth to the lamppost ahead of me. There, I spotted a white note lying upon the ground underneath the illuminated light shining down onto it. I grabbed onto it and raised it towards my own face; reading out the words that were imprinted upon the note paper. It was short, to the point.

“Never allow any of the lights or devices to turn on. He will come!”

Now this begs the question; who is this ‘he’? I had wondered about that, wondering if he was some sort of entity that comes forth poised to kill or murder anyone that was into his way through the fields of the light. For onto that thought, I suddenly shift my attention towards the lamppost ahead of me; gazing now onto the light that was illuminating the place. I just stared at it suddenly. Then shake my head; returning my attention back towards the note in my paw before discarding it suddenly while I turned my turned to the other lampposts that turned on too. By two seconds, the line of lampposts were sporting their on light and illuminated part of the grounds beneath them. Onto this time, I started hearing something, coming from the lights themselves and fixed my attention to the fields of lights ahead of me. Now noticing a pair of eyes that were there.

I felt cold biting against my fur. My eyes widened in fear that I suddenly turned around and fled onto the scene. Sprinting down the road; straight to the crossroads ahead where I had suddenly turned the corner then. Here was where I stand, leaning against the building wall behind me. Lowering my eyes, gazing at the grounds beneath me. Pondering about something however. I only shake my head, growling perhaps at the cowardness of what I had already committed to and upon another light already turning on, I rounded the corner again. Back towards the crossroads. Facing the row of lights that was ahead of me. I started to hear more laughter come but I ignored it anyway. Taking a step forth towards the first of the lamppost rows, I grabbed hold onto the knob that was behind the lamppost and turned it around. For the lamppost died temporarily; but became lit once more. Stuck upon its light. I gasped in shocked before fixing my attention towards the pair of eyes that was now staring back onto me.

I fled. I fled like a coward. Retracing my steps, around the corner and then sprinting down the road before me. Straight down through the road until I was somewhere deep within the canine realm and hopefully await from the demon that had came forth. For by now, I was already too late to even stop it. But perhaps there maybe another way to do so however. With the laugher continuing through the roads, haunting the streets and filling the silence with its own sounds of voices, I chased down the nearest crossroads that I could find that was already hit with the lamppost being lit by now. I sprinted down the sidewalk; steps already becoming heavy and reached upon a spot where an hiding alleyway was upon. I threw myself into here afterwards.

Now in the fields of darkness, my eyes raised to the horizon. Glancing to the generator that was here. Vibrating and rumbling through, making noises at times. I stepped forth towards the generator and grabbed hold onto a black knob that was located at the side of the box. Swiftly twisted it around towards the other end of its dial. I watched as the generator became dead and silence; the lamppost behind me killing their lights while the darkness invaded the light. My eyes peered upon the end of the alleyway; staring now onto the dead silence of darkness that was now ahead of me. I only smiled faintly upon which before taking a step out from the alleyway and into the roads itself then whereas I walked towards the end of the road, hitting against the crossroads and turned suddenly left.

But it had seemed that the demon was now done yet. As laugher coursed through the silence atmosphere above me and myself already turning around suddenly. Back to facing to the first road behind me; I watched as the demon stepped into the alleyway, I chased him down. Entering immediately into the road then towards that hiding alleyway within the road. I tackled onto the demon; but somehow I phased through him. The demon itself just turned to me; a grin smile turning into a wickedness before gradually turning around and swipe at the generator in front of me. Already breaking it apart as the lights behind us flickered to light and the demon laughed once more.

Then, it had faded from my eyes. Gone like a ghost and never to appear ever again. I rose to my feet quickly, rushing forth towards the generator in front of me for I half anticipated that I would be able to fix it once more. But looking onto it now; it was rather impossible however and all I could do was just to growl and clench my own paw became of it as my eyes narrowed upon the broken generator in front of me. Immediately turning around and resurfacing into the road once more, I shove a paw through my coat of fur. Pulling out a walkie talkie and pressed the black button; I had contacted the VPD of the incident that had happened in hopes of getting them to cooperate with me and inform the other werewolf that I work with about the situation that I had now found myself upon.

Upon the nod that I had gave myself; my mind now switched onto a different topic at hand. ‘Keep running, never stop.’ I thought to myself. Then something clicked within me; for my legs have moved upon their own. My paws swing alongside my sides while I turned around and faced the end of the road. Running up towards it and immediately turning the corner, running straight towards deeper end of the canine realm. During my run, my ears flicked upon hearing movement all around me. Sprinting and running from other canines about; same goes wit the reptiles from their own realm apparently. As they crisscross one another and suddenly split apart very rapidly, I slowed down to watch all of their gazes in silence. Shortly before glancing to the left; staring now onto something that I had never wanted to see before in my entire life.

Another demon. But he seemed to flicker at times. His smile was a big than the previous demon that i had met beforehand. His head was even bigger than his own little body however either. His pupils were gone; only leaving behind the eyes that became white as snow. It was rather creepy looking however just looking onto it. That I immediately knew that the dragons would not be able to defeat it; no matter how powerful or mythical they were however. That instantly, I shouted out upon the sounding chaos that was surrounding me, straight forth towards the reptiles and dragons that were there; leading the way forth towards a battle “Stop! Retreat! You cannot beat that thing!” Yet somehow the reptiles and dragons ignored me, kept charging along the way.

Without any means for them to be stopped; I just turned and sprinted away. Like a coward. Like most the canines that surrounded me whom needed the reptiles for protection against any sort of traps or enemies that popped upon our own realms. I sprinted away far away from the ‘battle’ behind me. Lots of grunts, growls and rasps were heard upon the overhead where the moon shone its brightest upon the midnight hour as I just find myself far from them beforehand. Yet onto this moment had I already realized that my breath was cut short. I had found myself panting heavily, struggling to contain my breath at all while my head turned forth towards the horizon behind me, gazing at that green line that imprinted upon the night world.

My heart pounds against my chest in wonderance of what we should had been doing. Yet somehow only one thought makes logical sense upon the crisis at hand and somehow I sprinted back; retracing my own steps. Removing the progress of cowardness that had led up to this point. I kept running; running towards that exact step where I had saw the reptiles and canines interact with one another with one fleeing and the other charging passed. Soon, I had reached that spotted and immediately stopped as my eyes were held onto the horizon. Yet to my surprise I saw nothing; the lights were still on, flickering. Only the tranquility of the silence hovered over me. Something that I had grew to worry.

I stepped forward passing by the spot and glanced around. I stared onto the road on either side of me; still seeing the lights illuminate. But the demon and the set of dragons were gone somehow. I frowned. But smiled following it too; wondering if the werewolf had done it already. Capturing such said disk and already destroy it removing the demon and the curse that was laid upon this realm. However, onto the other paw, I had wondered where the two had gone themselves into. For I had feared that the two might joined forces against us; giving set to the destruction that might brought forth between the mythical creatures and the demon. But my head shook upon that second choice; fully knowing that it would not happened and faintly smiled following it in ponderance of where they were.

But at the same time; I immediately turned to the road in front of me. Eyeing upon the alleyway that I had came from. In wonderance of what I was about to do unknowingly, I just take a step forward. Immediately entering into the road and sprinted down, reaching upon the alleyway that was there where I entered right on in. That generator was still there; not broken surprisingly that I had found myself blinking in wonderance before looking over my shoulder once more. For additionally thoughts plundered my mind before I find myself shaking my head to rid of them all. Thus I stepped forward and closed in onto the generator in front of me. Grabbing hold onto the black button onto the side of it; pressing onto it hard. The whirring and vibration from the generator died until the sounds of silence had invaded through.

I turned around and exited from the alleyway; shifting my attention towards the lamppost that were then. Quickly noticing that all of them were purest of darkness; leaving nothing of the lit and warmth that rains down from the surfaces of the lampposts however, I began to smile and stepped out from the alleyway altogether now. Things were relatively silent for nothing had appeared out upon the streets. As my attention was drawn towards the pointed ends of the street, I did noticed that no one was there. Not even the demon from beforehand that sometimes I had wondered if I had already gotten rid of him or my packmate had already.

I exhaled a breath and faintly smiled. Kept my eyes upon the horizon in front of me, staring down onto the bleak of silence that was there. The moon still hanged high amongst the stars; dimly lit upon the night skies. As I look, I lowered my eyes upon the grounds. Gazing now onto the road that was before me. All was silent which is good apparently. Giving off an exhale of a sigh, my attention was lowered towards level ground. Now staring at the horizon in front of me where the moon hangs in the night skies, I stared onto the stars that were there. Shining dimly across the night skies. I stared onto the moon and the stars momentarily; then lowered my eyes back onto the road just as I had turned the corner. Already heading down the road, hoping to reach the headquarters of the canine realm.

But as I walked; I had noticed how the streets had looked empty upon the sudden silence, with the ringing echoing in my own ears. I shift my attention to the left and right; gazing now onto the alleyways that were there. But saw nothing therein. I frowned; feeling a bit anxious all of the sudden that I worriedly looked towards the sides once more, even turned my head over my shoulder. Gazing to the backside horizon behind of me. For some how in some way, I was starting to hear something in the distance. Coming close towards my position as if it was some sort of stalker or worst. I frowned recognizing such that I just closed my own eyes and turned away suddenly. Now gazing towards the alleyways that passed by me, I stared onto them. I stared to the darkened hallways and alleyways that were there. With the pair of eyes that make up the lamps adjacent to the deadend wall onto the other side.

I cannot say that I was a bit worried for my own health, For this type of typicality happens here all the time within the canine realm. That sense of fear, anxiety and nervousness runs deep within every canine and reptile that now lives here. Even though that were just visiting too. I kept my eyes upon the alleyways as I go further deeper through the depths of the road. Through the alternative roads and alleyways that I had exposed for myself that perhaps leads towards somewhere else. Thus I now started to her faster movement behind me. Speed running through the hard grounds as cracks of steps trump upon the silence of the atmosphere, gradually gaining speed as time went on. That was then that I cannot handle it anymore and sharply turned around; looking to the back horizon behind me. Staring down onto the horizon then; but found nothing there other than my own presence.

Unknowingly, I felt my own heart pound against my chest. Sweat already damping my own fur. I found myself panting; eyes already shot, gazing out to the horizon. But found nothing there. I gritted my fangs and growled; vibrating my throat light while my eyes narrowed. Staring upon the horizon there. I wanted to scream or yell or something. Urged upon something that was deep within my own stomach that I just found myself shaking my own head. Ridding every thought that was upon and paused rather suddenly. I blinked a couple of times before lowering my eyes down to the grounds beneath me.

With more thoughts flooding my own mind, I just barked right to myself. Startling myself afterwards in response before returning my attention to the front. Towards the horizon that was in front of me. By now, the moon was already sinking gradually into the horizon. The black and blue skies lit up with vivid colorings that somehow I caught myself turning my attention towards them. I stared upon the road in front of me; in the following silence and tranquility that had followed therein. My ears stretched outward from my own head; stretched to listen to the silence and ringing that was around me. Hoping to hear ‘it’ and wherever it had appeared.

Yet the sound never came. Just the ringing that surfaced and nothing else apparently. As I flatten my own ears and gave off an exhale of a sigh, I just plainly stared towards the horizon and the road in front of me. Through and through upon the road; until I somehow had already reached the building that I had needed to be upon.

I opened the doors through the entrance of the building in front of me. Feeling the cold swirls of winds blowing passed my own fur. I take a deep breath; exhaling it before opening my eyes slowly. Raising it high to the horizon in front of me; half expecting to see something familiar there. But I had found out something completely different. It was already too late to realized it however when the boring old short conversation was held between us and I had already turned around; taking three steps forward before pausing. Widening my eyes instantly and flattening my ears against the skull of my head. For I turned around gradually; retaking another glance towards the familiar figure that I had conversed with and only realizing it now that it was a different canine.

The demon fox apparently. He stared at me with a wide grin upon his snout; his eyes met with mine and somehow he seem to be enjoying our routine however. He never spoke; just kept on staring at me with eyes of his. I never yell or screamed just as he had pounced upon me. Onto the next moment, all I could see was blackness and the sight of the light above me which I had preceded it as the ceiling goes dark. Words had came from the demon; perhaps it was the only last words from him then as he leaned forward into my own ear and whispered,

“Good night.”

And that was when the alarm started; I woke with a cold stone gaze just staring onto the ceiling above me. The two words formed together into a single sentence haunted me. But I just shake my own head; growling lowly while I stepped out of my own den. Preparing to do the deed that Rannar had wanted me too in the morning however.