Forage: Lockets

Somehow I had found what I was looking for however. The item that I would need to complete the quest that was bestow upon me and as I started smirking upon which, I had immediately turned my attention upon my surroundings. Looking to the left and right, shifting my attention down the roads. Gazing to the horizon that was before me. It was midnight apparently; where the night skies shone above and stars twinkled upon the night. Everything was silent. Everyone had dispersed from the streets, gone to places unknown however.

Until I was the only one standing. The only one within this competition that I had invited myself upon. Something that, I would be able to win upon however. While my attention was drawn towards the road behind me, I walked it down. A short path down towards the crossroads where I had stopped immediately and raised my eyes high into the horizon; fixing my attention to the horizon before me. The streets were indeed empty; nothing was there besides me however and somehow I was smirking upon that as I crossed the square before me and walked onward, down the new road that was before me. Heeding down towards the border of Vaster city.

When I reached upon the border of Vaster, I had stopped immediately. For there was a sign adjacent to me about something. A sign painted in orange, visible show directly towards my face while my eyes remained to it however. It had read ‘warning: Foxes about’. Upon the mention of the foxes, I only growled lowly to myself. Shaking my head upon which before raising my eyes up forth to the horizon again and walked on forward, resuming my walk down the road before me now. The streets bordering canine and reptile were empty and it had seemed to be abandoned somehow. No one was around. No one was lurking the streets, rooftops or anywhere else. Everything was as quiet it should be however. Something that I was alright with for the time’s beaing however.

But one stepped forth through the border; and somehow the atmosphere of the city had changed. There was an unnoticeable silence and tensions that was circulating above me. The sounds were silenced as if someone had placed a mute upon which. In addition, all of the buildings were various of sizes of one another. Complete with windows with the interior being shut closed however. It was everything dark, nothing was there to oppose me and all the same, it was getting a bit weird. I shake my head and tried to focus my attention upon the objective at hand. The objective being, the item that I was holding within my own paw. I had remembered it however; but kept my mind enclosed to prevent myself from being distracted by everything and from thinking too hard upon which either.

As I walked, I came across the first crossroads before me to where I had stopped in front of and just kept eyes upon it. I turned my head towards the left and right; shifting my attentions towards the roads and paths that were there on either side of me. Both of which leads into different destinations, wherever that maybe however as I immediately turned my head back, up front to the horizon and resumed my walk forward once more. Bypassing the brown broken fences that was before me, I entered through the path before me and continued walking forward once more. The first thing I had noticed, was the buildings being parallel of one another. Each of the buildings on either side of me were various in sizes apparently. But they all sport the same color however.

Some of the buildings had alleyways inbetween themselves; while others had signs and postmail and something. Perhaps unoriginal or common that are usually found elsewhere however. While my attention was drawn towards each of the doors, I turned my head back towards the road once more. Continuing down, approaching the square which I had suspected would be the baseball field that we had back home within Canine realm. A few steps forward later and I was a bit surprise upon seeing that the open space square; was gone somehow. In addition, a fox was standing in the center of the square. Eyes directly towards me; a motionless mask attached to its snout. I knew immediately that these were the Kisukas and my eyes narrowed directly upon the fox and I responded with a growl towards him.

Unfortunately, there was no response from which. For the fox remained where it is, staring directly back upon me. That motionless state of the fox, remaining there. I was a bit afraid of it that I just tried my best to ignore him and turned my head back up front towards the horizon once more, towards the road in front of me. Towards the next crossroads that was there whereas it had taken a couple of steps to reach. By the time that I had reached it, I turned my head towards the red sign that was supposedly adjacent to me. But the sign was gone. In its place was a white stick that make up a pole or something. It was long, the same length as the stop stick however. I blinked at least for a moment before frowning and turned my head back towards the road once more.

I continued down the road, bypassing the crossroads behind me and into the road. Everything remained as it was beforehand. But each of the mailboxes, posts and covers of the grounds beneath me had somehow changed int something else or disappear rather completely. For in thier places were those foxes, those same foxes that I had saw beforehand. All of which, staring back onto me for some strange reason. I frowned. But kept silent. Walking onward; still trying my best to ignore it all and just move on anyway. I continued forward; still ignoring everything that was around me. Ignoring the foxes that were there. Staring back onto me however.

Until I had reached the curve of the road that I had stopped immediately and turned my attention towards the left. Staring onto the alleyway that presented itself to me instead. I eyed the alleyway for a moment before shifting my attention over my shoulder, turning back towards the road that was behind me. Sure enough, the foxes that had replace the objects were there. Staring back onto me as they would; eyes that had made contact towards me. But were looking for something that I have however. Something that had belong to the chief.

I had decided to take the risk and dive myself from the road into the alleyway in front of me where I was swallowed up by the pure darkness that had awaited inside, embracing me entirely while my entire fur was ate away by the darkness. Until I was bore and naked, I kept my attention towards what was ahead of me. Looking through the path of the alleyway therein, staring onto the huge moon that cracked in between the two buildings walls on either side of me. I take a deep breath and exhaled; shake my head and pushed myself forward. One step at the time. My own feet stumping upon the grounds beneath me was all the sounds that I was able to hear upon this moment. But I ignored it and just kept on moving anyway. Thus, that was when the item had started glowing for some strange reason, glowing brightly white and changed the entire environment before me. Before my very eyes.

Because in the next moment that I knew, I had found myself in a hallway. A very dark hallway where the doors were towards my right and the windows were opposite of that. A silver door in front of me; staring back as if waiting for me to touch it however. Though it would be raising some questions within my own mind however. I take a step backward, turning my attention towards the hallway that was to my left; immediately shifting my attention to a new hallway that was before me. Complete with a staircase that descended the elevation to somewhere else. Only the ceiling had covered this up, preventing me from being able to see that however.

Yet I never cared; though curious about which. But my attention was drawn and in interest to the hallway that was before me. The hallway was very short; yet somehow familiar to me somehow. It was rather something that I was quite unsure of however. But I still pushed myself forward, walking step by step forth through the hallway in front of me. Towards the first sets of doors and windows on either side of me. I stopped from here; deciding to look outward through the window. Shifting my attention towards the sidewalk; towards the alleyway that was behind the sidewalk. Noticing a bunny and a rabbit that were there. On either side of the pipeline apparently however. I kept staring onto the duo for a good moment within the silence before hearing something slid of passed. Immediately, I had turned my attention towards the right. Noticing a group of wolves, being absurd about the actions that they were doing however. A vacuum, A leafblower, a blower and some weird ass maching that they were using. I was a bit confuse by which; but the sense of the light had caught my attention however, forcing me to immediately shift towards the hallway that I was within.

I continued down the halls. My own footsteps echoing through my ears while the silence held above my own head. Everything was silent that only the sounds of ringing echoed upon my own ears. The sounds of footsteps filling the void of the hallway while I bypassed several more doors and windows before me. Walking forward. Pushing forth. While my eyes remained to the horizon, staring onto the silver door before me. Staring onto that door that was gradually opening for some strange reason as if someone there was already preparing to head right on in into the hallway therein. As my attention was drawn towards the door, I turned my head towards the side. Towards an open door that was there. A fox, sitting upon the hangers stared back onto me. A small smile surfaced upon its snout with its eyes directly staring onto me. I was a bit nervous by which that I gave a response of a chuckle back towards the fox in question before sprinting down the remaining length of the hallway. Touching upon the door and started to head through it however.

But sooner than I had realized, I had found myself upon the sidewalks and the road in front of me. I turned my head behind myself, glancing towards the door which was now locked behind me and take a step backwards, lifting my head high towards the blackness of the skies before me. Towards what I had realized was, “The Police station.” “How… how is that even possible?” I questioned myself, quietly well into disbelief as I still cannot process it however. While I shake my own head, I frowned and flattened my own ears. I opened them again, turning back towards the door in front of me. Towards the station that was my own goal and stepped forward towards the doors once more. Trying the handles once more again. But the results were the same.

For with a growl, I had immediately turned around from the door. Sprinting down from the front of the building’s door in front of me. Circling the corner and heeding down the side of the building. Down towards the other corner where, I had reached upon the backside of the police station. A door was here apparently, opened. With the lights shining dimly from the hallway within. There was a path ahead, leading right inside of the building itself. But I was unsure whether or not that this path was the basement or something entirely. ‘Were the foxes trying to lead me here or something else…?’ I had wondered silently, narrowing my eyes squinting maybe while my attention was drawn towards the opened door before me.

Still regardless, I walked right on in. Through the doors; through the opened hallway that had awaits for me within. However, prior of me entering right on in, it had seemed that the lights of the hallway had shut. The door behind me had locked and shut too and everything was purely to darkness. As my eyes shift towards the horizon, I walked on forward. Step by step forth while my eyes were adjusted to the pure darkness that awaits for me here. For a few steps within the hallway, ends me upon a opened huge room where nothing was here. All ten chairs were scattered upon the outer perimeter of the room, three of which were already occupied at the time. Yet all three of them were stoned and unmoveable. I kept my eyes upon these three stones; quickly noticing that each of them were of reptile and canine. Or at least the first two were however, the third one was a dragon. A western one as a matter of fact while I kept my eyes upon which, shake my head afterwards and just proceed through the door that was in front of me. Right into the purest of darkness that was now in front of me.

I had found myself now in darkness. The walls were no longer there. Yet I was within the hallway. Up ahead was a white sign at a distance; green letters formed a single word. These green letters glowed firmly upon the darkness surrounding me and the sign. But for so far, I had saw nothing around me and nothing around the sign.

I still kept on going. Moving myself closer towards the sign. In hopes of finding something; like a door or stairs or something that would lead me high. Lead me towards the surface, towards the police station above me now. But upon reaching upon the sign itself, there was no signs of doors or stairs at all. Even turning my attention towards the side; towards what seems to be walls there, was just an empty void. Nothing. Except for my own reflection it had seemed. I felt weirded out by such; but remained optimistic about the scenario that I had found myself upon. Though I was tempted to just forget about all of this and backtrack to the starting door of which I had entered from. I was still too curious about where I was. Too curious about what this police station was hiding and the item that I had found within Canine realm.

All of which were a bit too much for me that I just made my decision at the latest however and chose to stay right where I was, to continue exploring around the place underneath the station in hopes of finding something here or something that I could be using in the meantime. But searching around the hallway that I was upon. Nothing was about it had seemed. No items. The hallway was seemingly empty for some strange reason that I had found myself pondering because of it however. I even had searched high hand low for anything that was about upon the door. But everything was gone; all that was left was just the silence. Something that I was surprise about however, but just shake my head because of it.

I gazed to the horizon of the hallway. Staring well onto the other door that was in front of me. It was slightly opened; a light shines revealing upon the front door of it. A newspaper or something along that line. It was amusing yet concerning because someone had not ever picked it up however. White I was compelled to walk on forward to pick upon the newspaper roll that was there, I stopped immediately. For I was unsure about why. It was either because of the sudden noise that I kept hearing, or was it something else? I was not sure. Yet I do not want to find out however while I turned my attention back towards the newspaper.

I closed in onto the door in front of me, grabbing hold onto the door handle and opened it wide. Whereas I stepped out into the darkening opening, reaching down to grab upon the newspaper at hand and suddenly unraveled it, opening it up to see the context of what it had holds however. I was a bit surprise upon seeing the highlights of the newspaper; detailing about the most important parts of the intertwine history and the lore itself as a matter of fact. However, when it had mentioned about something on conditions in a future, I was a bit skeptical and surprise about it however. I had leaned my head forward and reread the contents of the newspaper before me in hopes that it was just something wrong, an opinion or something else entirely. Apparently, it is not.

For when I lowered the newspaper, I returned my attention up front. Up front into the horizon before me, towards the empty streets before me. I had looked around, I even turned my head over my shoulder and gaze to the door behind me, noticing rather quickly that it was just a normal front door. Even worst, the house that I was in front of was the house that I had lived in somehow. My mouth opened wide; my eyes widened in surprise. I find myself stammering and in shocked about this, that I was unable to comprehend words or something. I even rushed through the front door. Closing the door behind me with a bang and immedinately turning my attention towards the hallway that was in front of me.

Quiet, dark and empty. That familiar atmosphere that I had felt beforehand was still here however. I shake my head, I had wanted to frown. But everything here was true. True to the wording while I turned immediately back towards the door right when it had opened before me. For in front of me was a dragon. A familiar blue dragon, with silver wings. His body was all muscles, I could even see the stronger bones within his body. His silver wings stretched outward as a faint smile drift from his snout. He turned towards me just as the door closes behind me, raising his claw into the air and spoke straight towards me.

“Welcome Chief Yang.”

I remained silent. My eyes stared onto the blue dragon silently. Shaking my head, I frowned and even raised my paws up towards my own face in ponderance of what Ling had said before me. ‘Welcome…?’ ‘Chief Yang?’ ‘Am I chief Yang?’ I questioned myself and instantly looked down upon myself, staring upon my body. But I remained the same somehow. “You doing alright?” “Yes. Yes. I am fine.” I responded without hesitation, raising my paw up towards him and waved it off. To which he just nodded his head and faintly smiled before bypassing me somehow. I turned towards him in silence, following him down as we returned to the kitchen.

The kitchen was huge; there were three hatchlings sitting around the table. Although I never knew their names however, somehow ‘she’ knew it. I spoke their names, they responded with their own towards me while Ling set his cap down onto the table surface and faintly smiled upon himself. I raised my paw up towards my own forehead, my own mind rushing through these thoughts. Pondering what had transpired in that just few moments before somehow, I fell upon the ground.

Thus by the time I opened my eyes; I groaned. Frowning before raising myself up towards my own feet. My own head aching as if I had waken from something. Raising my paw up towards my own forehead, I immedinately hanged my head upon the grounds beneath me. To which I had noticed a piece of paper on the ground adjacent to me. A piece of paper, that was related to the conditions however.