Forage: Overblow

‘What had I been expecting.’ I thought within my own mind; clenching my paws while my own eyes narrowed. Fixated upon the streets, staring onto the emptiness of it as all I could hear were the sounds of silence hovering above my own flickering ears. ‘Thought we could ride our way straight into FoxTrox, take them by surprise and capture the city.’ I had thought, but the sights of them had angered my mind. Causing me to see red all the time however, to the point that I was unknowingly and unconsciously growling within my own startling breath. My eyes kept on the streets, hiding away from whomever was out there upon the horizontal streets before me. Yet it had seemed that the place was empty; the road that I ran from. Empty. Away from the city that was of our own target. In hopes of ending this stupid little cold war that we had of one another.

Biting my tongue, I gradually stepped right outside from the alleyways and back upon the streets once more. My own heart was pounding against my chest, either by the excitement or fear that I was exhibiting however. I could just shake my own head once it was revealed that nothing was there. Nothing on the road and I was just overthinking almost everything, ‘just as I had always do.’ A thought popped into my mind as I gave an exhale of a sigh before turning my back away from the street’s horizon and fleeing from the straight ahead road.

Things had gotten silent where only the ringing echoed upon my own ears now. I felt the tension upon my own body, the burning upon my own legs while I continued sprinting. Backtracking down the road; towards an intersection that was a few feet away from where I was. Here was where I had stopped; paused and raised my head upon the horizon in front of me. Staring towards a blue sign that was somehow in front of me. Indeed, there were two paths. But I was told by our supervisor that we had to go back to the path that we had submerged from as it was only the safest therein. ‘Would it be?’ I pondered, questioning that quote and order while I dive right down towards the path over to my left.

I entered into the next road therein; the peaceful silence hovering above me apparently. Everything was silent that only the ringing echoed upon my own ear. Yet I remained attentive and aware of my own surroundings as I looked to the buildings and warehouses that were there. Blue navy mailboxes were in front of me, leaning close towards the road. Closest to me however. As my attention was drawn towards it, I kept silent. But continued walking on ahead while my eyes flick to the horizon once more again. Everything indeed, was silent. I walked down the streets, my ears stretched upon the silence surrounding me while i kept my eye upon anything that was there. Lurking in the alleyways or stranded by the streets, for I knew that I cannot trust anyone anymore. Not after what happened during our time in Foxtrot however. Just the name of it alone had gave me a bitter taste upon my own tongue as I still finding myself growling and clenching my own claws because of it and because of someone whom had betrayed us to the foxes. Just all that was enough, to find and murder him or her somehow. Whomever it was however.

But neverminding it now however, I just steel my expressions and kept it hiding within myself. While my attention was drawn to the horizon again, back to the silence of my own surroundings as I stared to the crossroads before me. I saw but a couple of buildings there; nothing else besides of them however and I just kept on running straight towards it. While I had approached upon the crossroads, I turned my attention towards the sidewalks, adjacent to me however. I stared to the buildings therein that were behind the sidewalks. I had something was there somehow and I was not sure what that was honestly. It had looked like a fox; but its details of fur and everything else was covered up by the shades of the alleyways therein. It was rather impossible to know if anyone was there as a matter of fact. Keeping my eye onto this figure, I had not realized that I had bypassed his line and have already reached upon the crossroads there of.

Returning my attention back to the crossroads; I had noticed that there were only two paths besides me. One to the left and the other opposite of it. Both lead straight into the horizon whereas their destinations were covered by the blue lit skies above themselves. I saw nothing, when I glanced over to the sides. Fixing my attention to the horizon, staring only now to the buildings thereof. I stood upon the crossroads for a moment, wondering about my decision. It was only brief before I knew where I should be going. By having remember about the initial destination of where I was suppose to go. Straight down towards Virkoal Forest where it was vacant at the time, though I was not sure why however.

But regardless of the decision and me shaking my own head to stop myself from making up theories and thoughts about where the inhabitants would be, I made my decision and turned instantly towards the left. Heeding down the new road before me while I raised my eyes up into the horizon; staring straight towards the blue lit skies therein while the purity of the silence hovered above me.

With the silence, came more ringing and more silence. It was unnerving to the point that I had wanted to scream or do something entirely something else. But no matter what, I was here. Here upon the roads. Moving on forward, up ahead and deeper down the roads. The road that I had chosen somehow. I exhaled a breath, briefly pondering about the decision that I had made, but at the same time, cannot help but wonder about the foxes that I kept on seeing from the alleyways over to my left side. Staring back onto me with those eyes; the soulless eyes. I had shivered upon being underneath their stars, that I just completely ignored them and moved on forward.

Step by step; footstep to footstep with the sounds ringing silently upon my own ears, I kept steady beat straight down the road. Straight towards the curve that was up ahead, leading into somewhere else. Somewhere, where I had imagine would bring me closer towards the end of this city. I pick up the pace; almost excited somehow as I felt my heart pounding in my chest. This excitement had mixed in wit the familiar feelings that was coursing through my mind. Feelings that perhaps many would had already experience by now. Thanks to the scares and such that came up upon themselves.

Reaching the curve, I turned immediately and heed down the elevation. Straight down towards the other end of the road where I had noticed another sharp corner there; and a yellow sign that was implanted upon the solid grounds of the sidewalk. A pair of legs appeared stretched underneath the sign, something that I stopped and paused upon. Unsure of what I was seeing and witnessing however. I had wanted to shake my own head and dismissed the attributes that I was seeing however. But at the same time, wondering what ‘sign’ had four legs altogether now? I approached slowly upon the sign, gradually becoming intrigued by what I was seeing. My own eyes lingered onto the sign; staring onto the black words that were written upon it. Up close; or perhaps at a good distance away from it, I could see the wordings onto there.

‘Caution.’ But nothing else was stated otherwise. Some silence breaks upon the horizon above me, looming now onto my ears which had started to ring somehow. Yet I was intrigued by the words spoke by the sign. I kept staring onto the sign for a good moment before hearing something moving behind of me. It had sounded like something was humming at a faint distance somehow. I snapped my attention back into reality and immediately turned my head over my shoulder to look. Quickly noticing that a huge circular thingy was fast approaching me; speeding up while it descends upon the hillside, rolling downhill straight towards where I am place. It had almost like a bowling arena almost. Something that I never knew that my own mind would flicker straight onto it. But it was there. It was there.

Returning my attention back onto the reality once more, I sprinted some three blocks ahead and away from the sign behind me. Before immediately turning the corner and hid myself upon the shadows of the alleyway therein where I was now engulfed. The rolling stone slipped passed me now; and a following up crash erupted upon the soundless atmosphere. Something click and an explosion unfolded afterwards. Something that had to do wit that spinning circle thingy that I had saw moments beforehand. I breathed a sigh; closing my eyes briefly before lowering my paw onto my chest. Checking my heart which was still beating at a faster rate, I immediately turned my attention towards the shadowy alleyway before me now.

There were true darkness within. All I could see was black, no colors and no illuminating lights at all however. It was rather disturbing knowing that it was dark and silent within the alleyway that I was in. More knowing that the foxes, out to kill me, were lurking upon them too. As my heat was still descending from its apex, I cautiously walked forward. Step by step while stretching my ears outward; listening to the slight ringing echoing inside of my ear. As my head was raised or lifted up into the horizon, into the darkening skies therein and I walked on forward. The alleyways were long and wide; empty too it had seemed. For there was no trash; garbage or anything therein. The grounds beneath me were smooth like a carpet, just minus the roughness surfaces of the carpet however.

I walked down the alleyway; half anticipating some sort of door there at the very end of it. Yet I was surprise upon seeing a crossroad here with three different paths branching out from the main path that I was upon. Left, right and straight ahead it had seemed as all of them were thrown into different destinations and horizons therein. Of where they go is very unknown. But it is clear of where I had needed to end up however and immediately knowing where that path was; I turned towards the right and continued its alleyway where once more, I submerged into the streets afterwards. At a different environmental place, completely different than the roads or places that I had once went through.

I turned my attention to the surroundings; gazing around in hopes of knowing what this place might be. I saw buildings everywhere and they were of different sizes and color. While some reached upon the skies above, others remained where they were. Small; shallow and perhaps easy to see at a given distance. What was lucky, is that the buildings were once more closer together which ave presents any more surprises therein. Something that I was rather surprise about however. For upon that note, I stepped forward. Confidence lingering onto my snout while I immediately turned my attention up ahead. Up to the horizon before me as it had revealed what the road had now became.

But even a few steps forward had stopped me immediately. Because of what I had saw therein. The roads were new; but that was not important however. No, there was a slight rumbling noise that emerged from the silence therein. Rolling straight down from some sort of hillside before me. I blinked, a bit confused by such. But lingered around to see something of a long roll coming downward from the hillside indeed. There were not anymore other than that it had seemed. But I did not dare to find out however. Noticing that the roll was only touching the ground and at its size was smaller than me; I jumped it over. I sprinted up the hillside. Ascending to the apex that now awaits for me there where I had notice that same figure was standing there. Awaiting or pause for a few seconds more before noticing me and departed rather quickly; I never new what that figure was, nor what had he wanted with me.

Even before I could voice my reasons towards the figure; it was far already too late and the shadows already departed from my eyes. Gone as I was alone. I kept staring onto the apex of the hillside; still staring as if the figure would some how come back and tell me or, pinpoint me about his/its reason for obstructing my path?

But I only shake my head onto this moment; riding of all thoughts that were upon my own head and ignoring any follow up questions or comments that I had while I climbed the rest of the way. Straight towards the hillside; towards the top where I had paused immediately. My eyes opened up; widen as I was surprise by what was given already. Down beneath me; towards the level grounds therein. I had noticed that two cones set upon the valley of the hillside. Both of them were different colors from one another. Red and white I so believed, I think. As I kept eyes onto them, my ear flickered again as if warning me about something as it had heard some sort of sound. Immediately, I turned my attention over my shoulder; fixing my attention towards the other valley that was behind me. That same red white color stripe cones were there too.

I had found myself blinking for some strange reason as if I was perplexed by what was unfolding before my ver eyes. While my attention was drawn towards the two pairs of cones on either side of me, I frowned. My heart continues beating fast as I am anticipating something. Something that would come for me. But yet nothing had at all which was worryingly. I give off an sigh; a stress breath that I had been holding for quite some time while I gave two glances towards the two pairs of cones on either side of me, shortly before turning my attention towards the alleyway; the alleyway that was in front of me. Upon the apex of the hillside it had seemed.

Somehow, I had not seen this beforehand as I had always thought to myself something of a familiar question however. But, nonetheless, I pushed on forth. Forth towards the entrance of the alleyway in front of me, until I had went right into it.

A sight humming echoed through my ears while my attention was drawn towards the horizon. A pair of white gates were in front of me. Out within the distance therein. Anything beyond that was just the plains; something that I could escaped myself into which. Without hesitation, nor caring whether or not this was ‘something’ I pushed on forward. I sprinted down the alleyways while it curved and twisted about. The buildings walls on either side of me changed color; but it was slightly more to its natural brown somehow. Additionally, I had noticed that there was no shadows within the alleyway instead. The entire place was cleaned out as if someone had ecocert everything that inhabited upon the alleyways. But I only shake my head; disbelief upon what I was seeing still.

I kept on running. Closing in onto the white gates before me as the humming sounds erupted louder upon my own ears. I heard no more of my feet; nor the footsteps that my feet were making upon the grounds instead as everything had became silent and ringingly clear with the time ongoing. I turned my head, over towards the sides. Pointing straight towards the walls either too; but found nothing there. No cracks; no nothing that were upon which. Everything was as peaceful and tranquility as it had become. Something that I had enjoyed the most.

Halfway through and I was not even tired for some reason. I never knew if this was a dream; a surreal experience unfolding for me or something else. Yet the gentle winds that were blowing from the gates felt real; biting onto my own fur. Brushing gently against them that I had found myself shivering somehow. I kept running. My heart was still beating, but not faster anymore. I had felt no sweat; no anxious or fear or anything about as I had drew myself nearer towards the gates.

I had bypassed it and was out into the plains. The greenness stretched far into the horizon in all directions. But I had ignored it, keeping my attention towards the forest. The forest where, I had believed was our safe spot and a debriefing at most and so I had calmly walked the short distance towards Virkoal Forest. Coming up upon the entrance of it and spotting a note that was hanged upon the brown bulletin board adjacent to the entrance. I stepped forth towards the note and flipped it over; revealing more words that were written on there. Yet instead of something innocent or playful; it was much worst than that as my eyes widened; rereading the contents again. Reading what I had saw before my very eyes.

It was not a note. Rather; a sketch drawing of two moon eyes staring upon me. There was no mouth; no nose or ears or anything that would resemble a face of a canine or dragon. But beneath all of that was as single realistic picture of a school. With a single word written adjacent to it.

“Run”