Forage: Placing God

I sprinted down the road; running as I had heard about the machines destroying the two realms. Canines and Reptiles screaming, now faint upon my ears as I ran along the distance. Far away from where I no longer hear the voices however. I stopped, slowing down. My eyes gazed towards the horizon before me, then towards the grounds beneath me, I did not know what else to do however. How or why? But I did knew one thing. ‘I was to get towards the factory’. Why? For someone had told me that the key to my question would be there; into unlocking the mystery behind the machines that were destroying the realms however. it was perhaps, my only chance here. Something that I would take persay however. So with renewed breath, I kept sprinting down the path before me. Rushing down the dirtness of the roads; hitting the grounds, kicking us a dust as I kept my eyes up ahead towards the horizon before me now. There were a ton of questions reciding upon the mystery, some of which I would perhaps find the answers upon this mysterious building that everyone had kept talking about however. Or perhaps something else.

I would not know, for I kept to myself about upon the news however. The sounds of it, the rumors of it. All kept from me. Thus it was only now that they had decided to open it up however. I growled in response, clenching my fangs while my eyes narrowed. All of the anger pushed towards them, that I had hoped that they all would die upon the machine-

I only shake my head upon that suddenly thought; cutting it off as I had suddenly, remembered that I should had been saving them instead of wishing death upon which. For onto that moment was the time that I exhaled a breath silently and just moved on. Step by step forward, heeding through the dirty of the roads before me. With my eyes held towards the horizon above, towards the bleak darken of the clouds that were therein however as everything had became silent and to the T. Something that i had kept to myself, while I kept moving on. Now about to rain; I frowned upon being drenched by such. But also, noticing how the factory was before me now. Closest to where I was, just only a mere step or two ahead of me. Something that I had perked my ears upon however. For I stepped on forward, closing the gap between ourselves and have promptly arrived upon the door before me where, I had entered right into it afterwards.

It was purely dark inside; I could not see anything within. yet my eyes adjusted to the pure darkness, something that I was glad I had werewolf genes however. Yet shaking those thoughts aside, was the time that I had kept scanning upon the flooring that I was upon. Where the staircase was adjacent to me, yet the entire fir flooring was empty, and just having machines here and there; all hooked up to some sort of black ropes heeding towards the flooring above. In addition, where I had looked towards the second floor above me, was the time that I had noticed that something was there. SOmething was watching me somehow. I could not tell what it was or whom it was however, for the pure darkness had exceed upon my visions, preventing me from being able to see properly. yet that figure was staring at me with those bright yellow eyes. There was even no smiles coming from the figure either. Something that was eerie scary about the whole thing however

But as always, I just ignored the figued. Lowered my head, directing my eyes straight towards the horizon before me. Straight towards the empty flooring that was there. With the machines off towards the side, I had walked besides them now. Then turned my attention towards the left side; gazing onto more empty spaces that were there. But at the same time, I had noticed a light in the distance. That was somehow flickering; ‘perhaps it is signalling towards me?’ I thought, curious however. I was tempted to walk up towards where that light was; yet stopped after a step. I had frowned, admitting that perhaps I would fall straight into a trap or something. ‘Or an ambush’ I thought to myself, adding it onto there. And as I frowned, I had immediately turned my head away from the flashing light before me. And just walked on a bit, some steps later up until I was met with the shadows once more. Ahead of me was a short path ahead; that curved over towards the right. A light was brighten upon the right hand corner of my eyes; something that I had taken noticed however and have wondered what or where that was coming from.

Thus I walked on forward; step by step forth through the path that I was walking on. Closing in onto the light that was before me, shortly before stopping right before hitting the light with my feet. Thus, leaning forward, I looked towards the right and gaze. Yet I could not see anything there. There was indeed nothing except for the blinding light before me, and it was quite annoying at the time. Frowning, but reeling my head back was the time that I had frowned. Yet pondered upon the queitness, where the ringing echoed upon my ears. I take a step forth; entering into the light. And that was when I had started hearing a loud honking sound that erupted through the shadows. Starling me as I sprinted across the road, straight back into the shadows afterwards where I had found myself breathing heavily, my eyes widened in shocked; though I had wondered what was making that honking sound however. I dared myself to popped my head back upon the light, yet to my astonishment, that light was gone however. Poof. Gone. as if it was some sort of magic. It was a surprise; however as I had started frowning, turned around and moved on through the shadows that was before me now.

Weaving myself through the shadows therein, I heard silence and ringing mixing together within my ears which flickered often upon the night. The sounds were silenced or quelled; as if holding thier breaths about something however. ‘Whatever that is.’ I thought to myself quietly and continued moving on. Step by step, my eyes landed upon the roads before me as it was stretched far into the horizon before me. Far into the holes and pure darkness that was therein up to the point that I could not see anything there. Something like that was rather surprising, at least for me. Whereas I kept on going, I was a bit anxious and nervous. Having seen nothing else besides the bright light and the ‘honking’ sound that I had witness beforehand. Everything else was pretty much normal, persay however. And this silence had continued onward through my journey through the maze. Up to the point where I had submerged from the entrance before me was the time that I had turned my attention towards the clearing that was before me now.

Someone was laughing at the distance; Something that I was afraid of however, yet knew not of what that was. i remained still upon where I was, awaiting and looking upon the direction of where that sound was coming from at the time. The following sounds that had came shortly afterwards were ceased and fell upon the sea of darkness. All except for the laughing that I kept on hearing. It was rather unorthodox to hear however, having only hear the laughter cut through the darkness. yet it was clean as the night, there was no distortions, no enhancers or anything. It just felt like a natural regular laughing point. Something that I was rather scared of however.

I was anxious and worried at the time; But I kept moving forward. Step by step forth while my eyes were raised towards the clearing before me. I continued moving through the clearings, up until that I had noticed some bushes scattered across the clearing it had seemed. All at and upon a random location and position and from distance of one another, It was rather starting to look rather random at the time. While my eyes peered upon the bushes, the laugher came by a thirt time, this time it was sounding much more louder than the last one and that was when I had started to feel some cold air brushing against my neck, making me shiver somehow. I shivered in response while scanning upon the clearing, soon came up upon the nearest bush that was closest to me and I promptly dive forth towards it however. I hid myself upon the bushes; my eyes raised towards the horizon. Gazing straight towards the direction of where the being was, of which I had now saw it with my own two eyes. Something that I was rather surprise about however.

For the being was huge; bigger than I had suspected however. I could not tell what its body tone was, but the figure looked as if he was somewhat thing. He weilds a knife which was held upon its left hand? or something which was kept spinning about while the figure continued manuring around through the clearing. It was clear, that the figure was looking for something. Whatever it was, perhaps it was not that good however. And I frowned upon which, watching him while he continued moving. Through and through upon the fields before me. He had seemed to be moving in a somewhat circle or square pattern somehow. Just heeding towards spots of interest however. Upon that pattern, was the time that I had noticed that he was only covering some bushes therein. Four or five of them; the rest were just outside of the pattern. Something that I could take into consideration however. For with a smirk, was the time taht I draw myself forth towards the other bush that was north from where the previous bush was. Then move towards the eastward one, diagonal from the previous bush them. I would move in a diagonal direction, Northeastward heeding straight towards the outside perimeter of his pattern of where I had stopped however. Why?

Somehow, he had spotted someone that was manuring through the bushes. Someone that was perhaps like me somehow. I was shocked when somehow he had noticed that in the corner of his eye or something else entirely. Of which I was forced to freeze upon the spot where I was on, less I would be taken by him however. I froze, waiting. My eyes fixed upon the figure before me, waiting as he kept his attention towards the spaces in between of the bushes there in, scanning the area upon his south. But found nothing there other than silence, and emptyness at that. He just resumed his pattern again; only modified this time around. For somehow the figure was including the five other bushes that was north from him. And two more that were towards the east from where he was too. Covering up at least two thirds of the path it had seemed. Something that I had noticed and frowned upon; and despite my heart pounding in my chest, I still continued to wait for him. For as he was towards the extreme west, was the time that I take my move. Heeding towards the bush that was closest to the two bushes that he had included in his pattern, forcing the figure to stopped once more and gazed towards his surroundings. Looking, yet finding nothing once more.

Yet surprisingly, somehow he had kept his pattern. I do not know why he would, but it had seemed that he did. For he just kept circliating himself through that same pattern, which allowed me to maneuver past him once he was south of his pattern. I rushed towards the bush ahead of me; then dared myself towards the next. Where I had stopped, because I had started to hear a whistle blew through the night skies. I froze in place, and waited accordingly, while my ears flickered upon the silence of the night, listening to something that was barking at the distance. To what had i suspected were regular dogs, I had immediately turned around in my hiding spot and fixed my attention towards the horizon. Of where I had widened my eyes in surprise, shockingly as I had noticed what it was. And it was something that I could not believe however. For there were hellhounds coming straight for me. Sprinting forth wit its eyes trained upon the bushes that I was upon, leaping once as they closed in. I only used that last moment in time, to slide away from the bush I was upon. Hitting upon the adjacent bush and hide myself there. Yet the figure anticipated that and saw where I was.

Now, he was enraged. It was a shock when I had noticed red lights blaring out from either side of the walls. The clearing of what I had anticipated upon was just another huge room of the factory however. Something that I had widened my eyes upon shockingly, for without any sort of hesitation, I sprinted out from the bush of where I was hiding from. And ran like hell. The laughter turned into psychotic; it was as if that the being, now a hellcrow, was coming after me. Swinging its scythe back and forrth as it could, chasing me down. We ran along the ‘clearing’ before me, my eyes were raised towards the horizon before me, as I had gazed towards the black grayish door that was there; wrapped it seems with a black and yellow tapping around the wall it had seemed. I had figured that, this must be the spot of where I should be going however. So I ran, in the only direction of where I could however. We sprinted down the clearing before us, as my attention was held towards the door. Yet the problems did not end there, when I had started hearing the distorted howls that were coming from the distance, along with the sounds of the psychotic laughter that was coming up behind me. All rushing, homing in onto the position of where I was suppose to be however. I had frowned, anxious as my heart began pounding against my own chest. My legs burning with the flames as I kept on running. yet somehow I was closing right on in towards the exit.

Yet they were closing in towards me somehow.

I pushed myself further; kicking up a storm. my head tilted backwards that I was looking up towards the ceiling below me, which somehow now clicked and I was already hearing the sounds of the ticking coming descending from the ceiling above. I kept on running, sprinting down the path of the clearing before me now. While my eyes were closed, my breathing grew heavy now and it does feel like I was going to passed out by any second now. I never knew what was keeping me alive at the moment, the sounds of the laughter and howls behind me or me sprinting? Regardless, I was closing in onto the door which suddenly opened up before me. There was a hallway there; rather short, as another door was upon the other side of which. I leaped forward, straight towards the opened door before me just as it had closed behind me. A loud bang was the response. Yet following it afterwards, a scythe of a weapon cut through the door immediately as the hellcrowd glared its red flaming eyes straight towards me, bearing me as I tried to look away from me. But somehow I could not.

I was lingering there, lying upon the grounds therein. my legs were already on fire and burning, my breathing was rapid and heavy and it had gotten to the point that I could not do anything anymore at the time. I gazed towards the hell crow before me, it smiled in response. Cutting through the door between us as more and more pieces were cut down immediately; pieces crashed upon the grounds, making holes within the grounds as my ears perked up upon hearing something at the distance. or rather that was behind me however. Thus I had turned around and looked; my eyes widened, quickly noticing that the hooks of the pathway that I was upon was giving way. Perhaps likely due to the flames of the pieces from the door that the hell crow was doing however. The hellhounds popped through the holes, leaping through as they had landed upon the hard flooring before them. All bowing thier heads, prying thier ears backwards and glared towards me as they growled. It had seemed that they were ready to pounce or attack or something. Something that I was rather shocked about and waited. waited for something to happened as the hellhounds leaped into the air. And thus time was going so slow however.

All I could watch as the hellhounds landed upon the tilted drawbridge path that we were all upon now. Yet they had lost thier footing and dropped to the abyss below them, whimpering and scared as their eyes watched upon the ceiling and perhaps towards me. Descend were they through the abyss of the shadows as their flames were completely gone at the time. Until all that was left was the shadows therein. Thus, I was the only one left. On the plus side, somehow I had gathered my breathing and was able to run. On the worst side however, I am weak on balancing. Frowning and realizing that, this is what it all comes down too however. Was the time that I take a breath, calmed myself down and gradually raised to my feet. Immediately turned myself around and gaze towards the door that was now before me. And promptly walked on forward. I had imaged that I was upon that white tightrope that I had performed on years ago, long before that I had been official fired for being such a incumbent on tight roping however.

I take a breath. One foot over the other, walking forward gradually as my paws were pry on either side of me. I kept my focus upon the tightrope that was before me while I had continued moving. Gradually forward, despite the reality being that I was walking on the drawbridge however. The laughter behind me was kept; when the last of the door was broken down and while I kept on walking gradually, already a third of the way through somehow, the hellcrow leaped on forward. Hitting upon the grounds of the drawbridge and hooked its scythe straight through the other side of the drawbridge, allowing a humming sound to echoed through the sounds as I was temporarily snapped out of my focus, out from the tightrope that I was upon and, with one foot raised, began to slowly lose my balance somehow. My paws were fraying on either side of me, my eyes widened in shocked as I opened my mouth and hanged my head gazing towards the grounds beneath me. I could not maintain or rebalance in time however and promptly fell. Hitting the hell crow in the face however as we both fell into the abyss afterwards.

To where? Who knows. But for one certain thing however. In the aftermath of things, when I had returned back to Canine realm, the robots and machines were gone. And, I never knew what happened.