Forage: Tour

I had found myself nervous about the whole tour thing that I had found myself standing at the entrance of the building in front of me. Staring down onto the door before me upon the pure silence that was hovering high. I had wanted to shake my head, frowning. Not wanting to join whatever insanity that I would be able to meet upon the duration of the tour; but does it matter anyway? I had frowned upon this point, my own mind recalling about Rannar, whom had suddenly left me here. citing that there was something else that he should be doing now than to participate upon the tour and left me upon the spot. With thousands of questions receding upon my mind in pondering about this so called ‘activity’ that the werewolf had claimed, all I could for the moment was just to stare at the door. Quiet and quelling that now held overhead and I take a breath, shaking my head before raising my paw upward in front of me. Staring to grabbed hold onto the door handle therein, where I gripped upon it tightly and pulled backwards. Now entering right in through the door.

I was met with the tour guy apparently; a wolf whom was waiting for me. While his attention was drawn towards me, I just stared at him in response. No words came from either of us with the silence still hovering about us however. It was a drawn out some minutes before the wolf immediately spoke out of the blue and turned his attention towards me now, ‘Welcome to the show that we are having as of right now.’ I just tilted my head to one side, staring onto him. Pondering about this ‘so called’ show that he was talking about now. Something that I continued staring back onto him as he fidgeted and frowned, but nonetheless fell to silence afterwards. Another drawn out minute before he turned himself around and started walking down the hallways before us however. The wolf was somehow a nervous wreck; he was shivering and shaking. His sweat surfaced upon his fur that stretched down towards his body as if he had ran some sort of marathon or exercised his own body apparently. Something that I did not know that wolves could do at the moment’s time.

I followed him down; tailing behind him in the silence of the hallway while neither of us spoke at all with the soundless hovering above us right now. Only our footsteps echoed through the chamber of the hallways, a sound that I would have to get used to for the time’s being now. So as we walked towards the end of the hallway and now down the stairs towards the first floor beneath us. We had arrived upon the stairs, of which a blue silverish door was in front of me, something that the wolf had opened afterwards and stepped towards the side, fixing his attention to me. I met his eyes silently, unsure whether or not to enter in, but the wolf’s barking adjacent to me had made me snapped back towards him. He motioned his paw forward; making a gesture of a ‘welcoming guest’ for some reason and I just stared back towards him in response, then shortly entered right in on as the door closed behind us however. We had found ourselves in a huge empty room. Thousands of chairs sit across the room; stretching from one end towards the other. There was aisles in the center of the chairs; a blank space with a single chair sitting at the center. Underneath a spotlight that was shining upon it however.

While I stared, I turned towards the wolf whom stepped on forward through the chairs, and walked towards the center of the room where he had taken his seat upon the center. His eyes met with mine and me motioned for me forth towards him. Something that I automatically walked forth towards him however and just stopped right in front of him. He lifted his eyes up towards him, I looked down onto him. We were like this for a few seconds within the pure silence surrounding us, up until he had suddenly grabbed hold onto my paw. I was a bit startled by this and tried to retract my paw from him. Yet somehow it was already too late apparently as the chair sinks into the grounds, together with me tailing behind it however. I had wanted to scream, shout or do something however. But all I could do for the moment was just struggle and wiggle myself free from the wolf’s tight grip onto mine as we faded from the surface of the room. Down towards the darkness that now awaits for us.

By that point, I opened my eyes and frowned. I shift my attention around the room. Wonderieng where was I upon the silence and darkness of the surroundings around me however. In addition, it seems a bit colder here too as I had noticed some white particles and something latched onto my fur, melting down into water which damps it a bit. I kept my eye upon the white particles in silence, then turned my attention towards the surroundings once more again. Noticing how I was in a square room; nothing was here as had mentioned previously. Except for a brown door that was somehow camouflage along the black walls surrounding it. I stepped forth towards it; grabbed hold onto the door and opened. Revealing that same wolf that was upon the other side of me, a soft smile upon his snout, gazing onto me with that same eyes from previous however. This particular wolf was a bit different than the other wolf however; as he spoke in a rather confidence voice.

‘Welcome to the underground.’ “What the hell is going on here.” I growled at the wolf who seemingly ignored me and turned around, starting to walk on forward through the hallways that stretched so far into the horizon however. We walked down the hallways, towards the end. But I had noticed onto the sides that indeed it was the underground however. With fire torches on either side of us, equal in spacing from one another. It is a wonder of how the wolves were able to pick this location than of all the dungeons and undergrounds that I had recognized in the past however. But before I could marvel upon the simplicity of the fire torches surrounding me however, we had ended up upon the other side of the room where the wolf turned himself around facing me, making a gesture while I take towards the knob immediately and pulled it opened now.

What I had expected, was totally different from the reality that was before me. The same number of chairs; all lined up that there were a couple of aisles in between now. All the chairs were spray painted a different color than the last. But everything was positioned and facing towards the center; where the wolf weaved himself through the sea of chairs. Taking a seat towards the center while his eyes eyed upon me. I avoided them and looked around the room. The room was the same size as the previous. There was nothing special all throughout the place, which was odd considering that it is eerily the same room as the previous. I frowned onto this suddenly before taking a step forward; where the door shut behind me immediately. As I turned around towards the door behind me, I had noticed that it was a steel metal door; not anymore the brown door therein. I frowned upon this suddenly and shake my head before turning back towards the room before me. My attention eyeing towards the chair therein where the wolf was currently. He still kept his eyes up towards me, maintaining that eye level which was making me uncomfortable however. Regardless of the decisions that I had upon my own mind, I just shake my head entirely and just stepped forth, weaving myself through the chairs again. Down towards the wolf whom looked up towards me just as I hanged my head down towards him. For without hesitation, he extended his paw out towards me, something that I had grabbed immediately and onto the next second. I had blanked out.

I had returned back towards the entrance once more. Back towards the beginning of the outside just before the building in front of me. That same wolf was staring back towards me, a small smile plastered upon his snout upon silence. Stating nothing in response, but a motion of his paw towards me, something that I stepped up forth towards him as he opened the door before me however. I was now hesitate upon entering right in; having noticed that it was purely black now. There was nothing there besides my own reflection of the shadow darkness that had now filled up the room however. I only frowned onto this point, I pondered but turned my attention towards the wolf whom was still looking onto me still; a smile upon his snout just as an ear of his flicked impatiently however. While I leaned forward, I felt something touched upon my backside and I stumbled forward. Right into the room itself somehow as I gasped, eyes widening before I rapidly turned my attention back towards the door. Gone from my sights and even that wolf that I had met earlier on was even gone too. I frowned onto this, my eyes peering onto the wall before me. Ringing now echoing my ears, with the sounds of the silence hovering above me now.

It was all nerve wracking; something that I had not wanted to enjoy and just leave from this building. To head somewhere else, far or near, towards somewhere pleasant or something that was less creepier than this however. Yet I turned around, towards the door behind me. I walked up towards it and grabbed onto the knob, pulled it opened and now walked right inside where I had found myself now inside some sort of a hallway now. To my knowledge, additionally, the place resembled some soft of school. Whatever that was however, I just shake my head upon and ignored it. I began to walk down the hallways; my eyes shifting from one brown door towards the next that was leaning against the walls besides it. The lights flickered above, but remained quiet therein as the ringing grew louder upon my ears, the sounds of the silence hovering above me. I was becoming more nervous and scared, more anxious and fearing of what was to come however. For my own mind anticipated about that same room I saw previously; countless number of times it had seemed.

I continued to walk down the halls. Meeting up with various of brown doors and an seemingly endless white wall that ran parallel to me somehow. There were no windows towards the left and right sides of me, even when the walls stretched to the ceiling above either. All was quiet. All was silent. It was nerve wracking however. I shivered while I drew closer towards the door which was waiting upon the other side of me. The lights ahead were turned to darkness; leaving only that door shining and illuminating through the darkness. I kept my eye towards the door, unsure of how to proceed and firmly planted my feet upon the solid white grounds beneath me as my eyes were raised, staring onto the door. I waited for something to happen. I was not going to repeat myself ever again. To repeat myself through this cycle that was firmly planted upon my mind. And as I closed my eyes just briefly, that was when that my ears heard something in the distance. It was something of a click; a click that could be anything, mellowed upon the fields of silence, while my eyes opened and looked ahead. That same white door there staring back onto me; but somehow, I could not figure out that it was growing gradually bigger or was it just my own imagination however. I tried closing my eyes again; I heard a click, another click, and another as time went gradually by. Until I opened my eyes and heard that the click sounds had suddenly turned into banging. ‘Someone’ was now shouting from the other side, something that had startled me however of which I suddenly turned my attention towards the door which was now somehow halfway through the hallways; just barely upon the border between lights and darkness however.

For without hesitation, I reached for the door and grabbed hold onto its knob. I twisted the knob opening it and as it started moaning, I walked right inside. It was the same room; thousands of chairs were still here. About five hundred of them each taking a side on the other sides of the room facing one another. In the center was that same wolf, sitting onto the chair. Yet he was not moving at all; he kept his eyes towards me. A small smile plastered upon his face somehow. Now suddenly change to a frown and his ears pulled back behind his head as I draw forth towards him. Step by step, closing in onto the chair with the wolf; I watched as the wolf was tied up wit ha brown rope. Blinded by something and gag. He was whimpering to me somehow, awaiting for something, whether it be death or something far worst however. By the time that I drew closer towards him was the time that I pause and kept my eyes down upon him. Then, slowly, I glanced around the room. Each of the five hundred chairs sport some sort of bondage weapon, the whips, electrical guns and the zapper were amongst the few that were common. But then I had noticed a shaft blocker; some sort of dildo and many others. Something that I was even afraid of using at the moment while I turned my attention towards the wolf again whom was still whimpering, crying and something else that I had never heard him done, ‘pleading’

It was onto this moment that I had realized what ‘they’ had done towards him. Something that was far too intensive and quick; something that brought in death granted for him. Thus, I scanned the room again and looked for this particular object. Having said, after a few minutes, it had seemed that I had spotted it however and it had made me go pale however. A hook that was design as a knife; its tip was bloodied, yet there was no pool of blood anyway however. Nothing of sort while my attention was turned towards the hook and then back towards the wolf once more. Of which, I lowered my ears and frowned towards him in response, my own heart pounding in my chest upon the realization of what had exactly happened. ‘Yet would it be enough?’ I thought to myself, slowly walking towards the hook knife, grabbing it with my paw and attached it thus. Returning back towards the wolf once more whom was whimpering and crying all of the sudden now. I smelt the piss that was coming from him, filling the air while I drew slowly the hook knife towards him, just barely touching his neck now as I waited. There was crying and pleading from the wolf, my eyes closed and my ears flattened to avoid listening to such. And kept still for a good minute or two shortly before hearing a buzzer and that was the end of that.

The wolf and the chair dropped through the flooring before me, Yet he was already dead by then when I had forgotten that the hook knife was directly to his neck. For by the time I opened my eyes, I stared towards the head that I had detracted from the body. A lifeless head; with its eyes widening and mouth now gaping. The blood leaking from the hole of the neck, a spine dangling below it however. With blood dripping into the hole beneath me, the hole closed immediately and the door towards my right opened. Of which I walked through it and now ended up...

... Back towards the entrance of the school building. But this time there was no wolf appearing upon the entrance of the doors. Nothing at all now. The school building was empty. Abandoned as if no one had attended it, even though it was the daytime however. While my attention was drawn towards it, unconsciousness, I walked up towards the entrance doors before me and went through the normal routine however. Entering in through the entrance hallways, down the hallway towards the darker part of the halls and face to face with the door in front of me which I opened up and walked right inside. Nothing was new apparently at the room. The same five hundred chairs were taken to their sides, spread out to create some aisles in between themselves. Yet I had ignored all of them and raised my attention towards the center, the heart of the room instead where no one was there. Yet a white piece of paper was lying upon the surface of the table. Something that had caught my eye suddenly which propelled me to move on forward. Weaving through the sea of chairs surrounding me, up until I had reached upon that chair and now stood in front of it however.

My eyes lingered onto the white piece of note lying over top of the surface chair and as I stared upon which, I tilted my head to one side and frowned. For I was unsure whether or not to grabbed hold onto this and read the contents that were written inside. Yet as i kept my attention towards the note in question, I did turned my attention towards the side. Towards the side of the room where a door was suppose to be there. Not anymore; in its place was just a simple white wall before me. I nervously gulped, and my heart beats a bit faster within my chest as I turned back towards the note in front of me. I slowly went to grabbed onto its edge; turned it over and read the contents that was inside. Yet, I was shocked beyond belief into seeing what the note had said. Towards me. For I was unsure of how to comprehend this however, but at the same time, somehow, it had all makes sense. I just shake my head upon this disbelief, immediately fixing back towards the chair again. Debating whether or not to sit upon the surface of the chair. In against my better judgment however, I just take a breath and closed my eyes once more, shortly before reopening them once again and take a step forth, closing in onto the chair. Turned around and sat.

I waited for something to happened. I waited for anyone to come through from the door before me, of which now I am staring at however. I waited and waited; already hearing the hungry rumbles already coming forth from my own stomach, regardless if I had ate morning breakfast before coming into this ‘tour’. I waited until someone came from that door; the frontal door that was before me however and I gave him or her an ‘smile’. before mirroring the words, that the previous wolf had said beforehand.

‘‘Welcome to the show that we are having as of right now’