Forage: Two too

I had gaze outward towards the horizon, staring down onto the moonlight that hanged in midair before me. There was silence and tranquility all around, to the point that I had immediately turned my attention towards what was behind me. Gazing towards the students and kids that were suppose to be there, gone from my sights in the next second however. It was rather surprising, to see the empty spot behind me. To the point that I just narrowed my eyes onto which before immediately turning my head back around. Looking back onto the horizon, towards the road that was ahead of me now. I decided to start walking down the streets. Walking through the parallel buildings that were towards my side; the lamppost that was hang upon the corner of the cross streets, very well lit apparently.

However just as I had entered through the entrance path before me, I had stepped onto something slick underneath me. That had forced me to blinked and hanged my head upon the ground. Gazing onto the grounds beneath me where I had noticed a piece of paper underneath me. However, the paper itself was not a regular white coloring. It was rather, something more than that. I lowered myself upon the ground; grabbing onto the paper itself while raising myself up. I turned the page over; noticing nothing written onto it however and have started frowning at the time’s being.

Thus I had scratched my own head, but my ear also flicked upon hearing some ominous music that was coming from somewhere. Immediately, I shift my attention around. Gazing onto the directions of the road surrounding me in hopes of finding whomever was there. Yet it had seemed that the entire atmosphere of where was I at, was completely clean and cleared up. For nothing came out from the shadows. Nothing but the pure silence that was surrounding me. The constant ringing that echoed upon my own ears. As I do so, I turned my attention back towards the entrance of the path that I was walking towards and raised my head high into the horizon before me. I walked on forward. Step by step forth in wonderance, yet my mind was clouded with thoughts somehow.

I walked down the road, my eyes shifting from building to building, from alleyway to alleyway and finding nothing there. I even saw the shadows that were gone completely; shredded and completely covered darkness that it was impossible to know what was ahead or even beyond of the shadows therein. Regardless, I walked on forward. Step by step forth. Straight through the road before me, not noticing that there was no end over upon the other side however. But a traffic light that was somehow waiting for me. Here was when I had stopped rather completely and have fixed my attention towards it. The light was red at the time. I flattened my own ears, wondering. Before I had dared myself to make the move. I walked on beyond the white line that was underneath me. Walking a step over towards the other side and onto the oncoming ‘traffic’ that was come forth towards me, nothing had happened.

It was as if the silence held its breath and all that was just left was just the constant ringing echoing in my own ears. I kept my eye towards the traffic light which was now behind me however; still on red I had presumed and I faintly smiled onto this, realizing that it would not work anymore however. Thus with a breath, I just exhaled a breath and smiled only faintly, turned around and walked on forward. Couple of steps towards the new street that I had found myself upon. Up until, I started hearing something in the near distance. It had sounded like roaring which erupted upon the sounds of silence surrounding me; which now filled my own ears. I flattened them and turned around immediately, gazing towards the horizon behind me, but found nothing there.

I blinked, my brows rose. I kept my eye onto the horizon; anticipating whether or not would I be able to see him however. But it had seemed, nothing would have come. Thus questions popped onto my mind in wonderance while immediately I turned around and just shake my own head, frowning while I walked down the path, resuming my one walk down the road. Heeding into the purest of silence that now hangs above me however. I continued down the long length of the road; flicking and awaiting upon the soundless atmosphere surrounding me, hearing nothing but my own self. I was growing more and more anxious by the second however. I felt a cold shiver running down my spine apparently; but it was nothing to consider however.

Thus I just shake my own head; taking deep breaths as I could for the time’s being while I walked on forward. My steps faint even upon myself while my eyes shift from one part of the building towards the others, finding nothing there besides my own self. I kept on going, regardless of the purity silence that was hanging above me apparently while I just walked onward. Up until I had found myself upon a dead end, was the time that I had stopped immediately and turned halfway around. For there before me stands an alleyway now; leading straight into a white door, above the short set of stairs that was underneath it. Some black railings were adjacent to the stairs, greased and oiled apparently. Something that I was rather surprised about however.

While I walked on forward, straight towards the entrance of the alleyway before me, I had immediately stopped and turned my attention towards the corner of the my eye; towards the entrance of the alleyway before me. A note, indigo piece of paper was in front of me. Another note was adjacent to this indigo paper too, a violet piece of paper. I had happily take the two of them altogether before turning my attention back towards the door in front of me, walking down the length. Heading straight towards the door there, where I had grabbed onto the doorknob and tilted it towards the side, opening the door. I entered right on in and glanced around upon the place.

Like the atmosphere outside of the building; the building’s interiors were in darkness that it was nearly impossible to see anything there. There were a couple of pillars scattered all over the single large room before me. A corridor was parallel to where I was position with another flight of stairs heading high up however. I glanced upon the walls surrounding me, staring onto the gray marked steel that was there. But found nothing posted or tape upon the walls; nothing but the cleanness and clearing amongst which while I just shake my own head and proceed forward now.

I walked down the perpendicular of the square room. Now upon the entrance of the corridor where I had immediately entered right on in. There was no hesitation when I entered and walked through the corridor as eventually I had reached upon the stairs that was before of me. Red bloody words were written upon the surface of the door, warning me “Do not let him catch you!” I had wondered what this ‘being’ is however. For with a smirk or a smug that was plastered upon my own snout, I reached for the doors and grabbed hold onto the knob, pushing it forward. The door creak suddenly amongst the sound filled silence that surrounded and loomed over me. And I heard nothing in response. There was no response, which perhaps was a good thing however.

Something that I just smiled about and climbed the stairs towards the second floor. Adjacent to me, by the exit of the apex of the stairs however, was the yellow page. I turned towards it immediately; immediately ripping it off from its place. A cold sense of fear now washes over me, I felt something stingy against my own fur. My fur stood on one end with my ears flickering and buzzing about while the ringing constantly ring to keep the silence out. I shift my attention over my shoulder, I look towards the bottom of the stairs. But yet I had found nothing there. I felt my own heart beating increasingly against my own chest; I had not noticed that I was breathing quiet fast.

For without any sort of warning, I fled the stairs. I entered into the hallway before me while I turned my attention over my shoulder; looking towards the stairs in hopes of finding anything there. But the quietness hovered my ears, the sounds still ringing as I ventured into the fields of pure darkness within. I never looked back when I was inside the hallway now. The doors of the classrooms were not closed and locked; yet I saw faces of dead students plastered upon the windows of each. They all pressed themselves against it; I kept going. Trying my best to ignore them all however.

I ran down the hallways; down towards the other side of it where it was an immediate dead end in front of me. Yet turning my attention towards the side; yields a red door. Something was posted upon it. Something that I had completely ignored and just entered in completely. For now I am in the dark; the sounds of silence hovering above my own flickering ears; my steps staggering and knocking over one another in an attempt to knock me down onto the ground. Everything and all, sometimes I could not believe it however.

I descended the stairs. Hitting the bottom floor now; yet water was up to my ankles now; covering my feet while my attention was drawn towards the horizon. Staring well towards what was there. Yet upon the room that I was in, nothing was there except for a carriage on the other side of me. A blue piece of paper was plastered upon which, something I walked over and snatched from the surface of the carriage however. Swagging right back into spot, I retrace my steps up the stairs and back towards the red door before me. Immediately opening the door and stepped right outside. The hallway were now flickering now; but a pair of doors stood on my left side. I was a bit surprise upon seeing them now there, but I did not want to admire it any longer.

For I pushed myself through the flaps of the doors, entering right into the staircase room. I hit upon the railing, gripping upon it immediately and hanged my head down. Gazing right down int the black mists of the abyss before me. I even squinted my eyes; noticing something scribbling on the flooring that was now so small for me to even read. Yet while I do, something dashed right past. I flinched a bit surprise by which; I felt my heart pounding fast within my chest. I mentally panicked and frowned, shaking my head as millions of emotions runs through me. I had decided to ignore the note or whatever it was written upon the flooring and turned around and head for the door. Now closing from behind me now and locked as I dashed down the corridor. Running, sprinting, fleeing from whatever what that thing was.

I retrace my steps down the flickering of lights down the hallway towards the staircase. Only to find out that the stairs were even blocked off by a table. An red arrow, blocking the other path ahead of me was pointing towards the path over to the right and I turned my attention toward which, gazing down the normal looking hallway that was now before me. I had squinted my eyes, narrowing them not trusting the arrow at all. Yet my own heart pounds against my chest, fully knowing that I do not have a choice in the matter. For with a sigh, I just shake my own head and moved on. Inching myself forth towards the entrance of the hallway before me. Entering right on in, walking down the hallway then.

There were a lot of questions receding upon my mind. A lot of questions that had needed to be answer and not popped up anything more than it for my head to be clear. But as I walked down, I felt nervous for some strange reason. For I was not sure if something was chasing me down. I glanced over my shoulder, gazing towards the horizon before me. I stared towards the brown door that was there. Something staring out from the classroom apparently. Yet I was unsure what or even whom that was. Not wanting to take my eyes off from which, I turned myself around and kept my eyes upon this stranger upon the window. I continued to walk backwards, moving inches down the halls; in hopes of already reaching the end.

It was a long staggered tensely silence by then and all the while I was already sweating and muttering something underneath my own breath. My own eyes’ visions hurt and blurred; often times flicker upon the figure that was standing by the window. But nonetheless kept himself still, staring back towards me. Back to meet my own eyes. I do not know what else would I suspect here however. Yet I felt the chilling presence behind him. I only shake my head to prevent that thing from emerging upon my own mind. By ten long antagonizing minutes, I had already reached upon the other side of the hallway and hit my back against the wall behind me now. I immediately turned around and faced the wall; where an arrow was pointing towards the right. Fixing onto a flicker of light that was shining through the exit door just inches away from where was I.

I kept my eye upon the exit room, shake my head and immediately turned around and have started to walk down the hallway, opposite of where the arrow was now pointing into however. Into the fields of darkness had I as all I could see were the pitch blackness surrounding me and hearing only the constant ringing that was blaring out from my own ears. I walked down the hallways with heavy anxious steps; as it bounced from one wall towards the next, continuing down towards the other end of the hallway. Towards the exit that was on the opposing side of the hallway that I was in.

I reached for the exit shortly afterwards; I grabbed hold onto the knob and pulled back towards it. A fresh evening air washes down upon me, I felt it. It felt nice however. I take a step forward, allowing the door to close behind me, where now I had found myself facing the crossroads before me now. A single piece of paper was lying upon the center of the crossroads; from a distance. I knew that was the green that I was missing. I walked towards it. Grabbing it from the ground, and smiled when I have collected everything that I had needed. It was ‘nearly’ time for me to go and go and escaped from the unknown street I would be going.

However, something was a bit off. Something that I had ever understood. While I shift my attention towards the seven pieces of colorful papers that I held now in my own paw, I glanced upon the pure silence that was hovering above me now and upon my own surroundings. I gaze towards the darkness from the hallway; the darkness that was coming from the roads in front and in back of me apparently as I pondered and frowned. But raising my own shoulder, perhaps in response to the pure silence that was held above me now, I take a step forward and that was when I had started hearing something behind me.

A chorus of laughter; screaming and roaring from behind me, or rather surrounding me apparently while I blinked, shocked upon seeing what had now unfolded before my own eyes, I had immediately turned my attention towards the alleyway that was towards the north of me now and have entered right on in. I had not expected to see them ever. These midgets were closing in onto where was I; their still laughter filled the night air surrounding me while we ran down the halls, rushing through the purest of darkness that was now held above me. I eventually reached the other end of the hallways and turned immediately towards the left. Heading down the road that was before me, rushing and running as my legs could have carried me at the time’s being. The laughter from behind, all emerged from the shadows and continued their chase.

It was like being chased down by a hoard of zombies, extending their paws outward in an attempt to reach towards you; eat or kill you or anything else in between however. For the context of which, sometimes I had believed that it had something to do with the seven pages that I had grabbed however. As my attention was turned over my shoulder and I looked towards them, I had noticed silver poles off towards the side; adjacent to the fence that was keeping out water coming from the building there in.

I kept on running, turning the corner eventually at the other end of the roads and returned back into the hallway. But as I did; I had noticed at the corner of my own eyes that the midgets have turned immediately towards the corridor that was adjacent towards mine and were preparing to attack me from both ends of the hallways. Biting my snout, I pulled my ears back and snarled. Not liking this one bit however. But at the same time, something over in the corner of my own eye had reappeared itself towards me. Something that had to do with stairs; and a red door that was there. Something was imprinted upon which however. Yet I never cared and stomped upon the ground, turned immediately towards the side and descended the stairs. Hitting the ground and breaking through the door just by running into it however.

And as I had entered right into it; I ran into the familiar of the hallway before me. The lights had turned on here for my safety however, which thanks goodness however. I ran down the hallway; turned immediately towards the right and headed down the next hallway that was there. A red circling portal stands before me, in place of the entrance doors that were once there however. The red circle portal swirls and hums very brightly as I closed right on in; but at the same time however, it had seemed that the midgets was also approaching quite fast behind me.

Yet I take a leap and went right into the vertex. Disappearing right inside just as the portal closes itself, with me disappearing before their faces in a blink of an eye.