Forage: Zenline

There were silence. Silence that was too quiet to hear. It was something that I was rather surprise of however as my eyes raised towards the horizon; shifting my attention towards the black pair of doors before me. My ear flickered upon only hearing the ringing echoing in my own ear while I bypassed through the entrance doors behind me, walking now into the cafeteria where I was suppose to be. There was even no breakfast to be serve apparently. Nothing except for the fresh smell within the air. ‘It was rather odd.’ I thought to myself silently, stopping upon the other end of the cafeteria and gradually turned my attention back to the cafeteria again, staring onto the brown tables that were there. The opened door over to my right, leading straight into the food selections. But nothing had seemed out of the ordinary however which was gradually making me anxious and afraid.

To the point that I just take a step forward through the line of the black doors in front of me, was the time that I had reappeared back upon the hallway once more. I turned my attention back towards the cafeteria room once more. Gazing towards the emptiness of which while swallowing a gulp that lingered around my own snout. Following this, I immediately turned myself around and headed out the stairs instead. Heading straight into the next floor above. Ascending upon the stairs, I had reached upon the next floor; where once more the hallway had greeted me with silence and emptiness as if there was no faculty or students that was willing to surfaced and greet me then.

With my eyes narrowingly, gazing upon the horizon in front of me, I only frowned. There were thoughts circulating around my mind in wonder and ponder, but none of these thoughts had even made it out of my own snout. For I just kept silent. Quiet and just continued to walk onward. Resuming my walk, I headed down the hallway and reached its end where immediately, I had turned myself around and faced upon a new hallway that was in front of me. A longer one; heading straight into the horizon where the darkeness had covered while I kept stare onto this darkness, but continued onward.

I walked some unknown steps towards my own office; where I had stopped immediately and turned facing upon this brown door. Staring onto it, the words of my own name faced me. Yet I had ignored it however and immediately went for the knob beneath me, grabbing it tightly and turning its knob. Hearing a click and pushed upon the door afterwards where I had opened the door. The room was mostly the same; everything was neatly piled upon the office. Not one thing was ever out of place however. I faintly smiled as I had let go of the door knob adjacent to me, releasing the door while he closes on its own, clicking before the slam as I headed forth towards my own desk.

Where I had flopped down upon the solid soft chair, I lowered my head down, fixing my attention towards a piece of black coal that was in front of me. It was glowing brighter too for some strange reason and I pondered about it; the temptation within my own head was great that I had unknowingly reached for such stone. Grabbing onto it silently and lifting it up against my own head; staring onto it while it started glowing and glowing, becoming warmer and warmer until it was too hot to even handle it anymore. Thus immediately, I dropped the coal altogether now and it breaks upon the flooring between my legs. How was that even possible? I would not even know. But what was interesting was that the million pieces rocks continued to glow brighter within the second and unknowingly, I had picked one up and place it upon the depths of my own fur. Afterwards, I had went on with my day.

Everything had became relatively quiet these passed few minutes that slowly I was becoming a bit disturbed by it however. I shift my attention towards the door just outside of my own room and kept staring onto it for a good moment within the silence. Push my chair back and stepped forth towards the door; reopening it again and peaked outside. The hallway was even cleaner and emptier than i had original thought. I started frowning, not realizing that my own heartbeat was already racing while I take a step forward and glanced around, fixing and exchanging for one hallway view for the other. But regardless, I had found nothing there.

It was at this time that the door automatically closed behind me and locked itself then. With a new sign replacing my own name. I immediately turned towards the door just as it had started closing and went for the knob; tried to grip upon it. But hanged my head after the double click that I had realized there was no knob anymore. I was perplexed for a few more minutes before shaking my head and narrowed my eyes. Taking a step back, I tried to slam the side of my body against the surface of the door; each hit grew painful and heated upon my sides. Thus, I was already aching after several times and gritten my fangs in response; staring well onto the door in front of me before I had decided to just depart from it however.

The glow within my own fur grew brighter the more that I had walked away from the door of my own office. Grumbling and growling as I could, while my eyes were growing red and my ears were standing up straight, listening to the constant ringing that was now echoing through my own ears. I continued down the hallways; footsteps becoming stomps that perhaps shook the grounds surrounding me. Hearing vibrations of glasses and other stuff upon the corner of my own eyes and ears while I just continued moving. Ignoring everything that was going on surrounding me while my eyes shift towards the horizon before me. Until I had reached the other end of the hallway was the time that I turned myself around. Now facing the stairs before me, I walked on forward. Descending down two flights of stairs before reaching upon the second floor afterwards.

Where I raised my head into the ceiling above me, staring onto a sign that was facing me. Brightest of green with words sticking right out of that light however. I blinked at it; realizing that it was just foreign words or just symbols or something as I just shake my own head, ignoring it and just turned my attention towards my surroundings once more. There are two paths before me: one leads straight ahead towards another hallway filled to the brim with doors and other stuff there, and the path towards the right; heading immediately into the hallway, but I was not sure where it had lead however. While I was wondering of where I should be going, the glow of the pieces of rock that I had smashed earlier had started glowing once more and immediately, I had turned my attention towards it. Grabbing it from within my own fur and brought it out for the public to see.

It started glowing; burning green deep within my own eyes. It held my gaze for a few minutes, then silence came afterwards as the glow died and the pieces of rock, just became a rock instead. I frowned while my eyes stared onto the object that was in my paws; shaking it about for a few seconds before exhaling a breath and, I had attempted to discard it. Yet somehow it was stuck upon my own paws; just like that however too! I was surprise by the amount of stick glue that it had used, to the point that I had found myself being angry by such a useless thing that I had wanted to throw it away; or give it to someone who might care for such a thing.

But gazing around, through and through upon the given hallways before me, nothing and I was just left with it however. A sigh of resentment washes over my own fur; over my snout too while my ears flattened upon the thickness of my own skulls. Hanging my head, staring onto the rock before me, I had pondered what this thing would be doing however. ‘Besides the point…’ I thought to myself, having remembered that I had needed to pick through a hallway and stick with it towards its end. While my head raised back to the horizon once more; fixing my attention towards the two hallways that was in front of me. I had made my decision and started, instantly, heading towards the right. Throwing myself into the immediately hallway where I was temporarily blinded by the lights shining brightly above me. I turned my head up towards the horizon; gazing towards the white wall that was there. A short path was in between us; something that I had started smiling however as I resumed my walk on forward.

Yet something clicked; which had caught my attention somehow while my ears flickered upon the noise, I turned my head towards the wall before me. Staring onto the smooth white soft wall before me, unknowingly that I had stood still however and waited. And waited. But nothing had happened. A puff of air had escaped from my own snout as I had found myself shaking my own head in disbelief, chuckling rather lightly and well into confidence while I walked the rest of the way forward. Towards the other end of the hallway, reaching a simple room. Empty however, with another opened door before me. I kept my eye upon the room surrounding me; seeing as there was nothing here however. Nothing but the cloths and dirt upon the room that I had no other reason to linger within here any longer. Thus, onto that note, I had decided to walk forward and stepped into the room before me whereas the hallway disappeared behind me as I continued walking across the room, hitting onto the other opened door before me.

But what was surprising was that I was back in front of the door. In front of the office door before me. There was still no knob; something of a faint and whispers were conducting from beyond the room. But there seems to be nothing out of the ordinary however which this had me greatly confused but also experiencing fear at the same time however. While my attention was stuck upon the door in front of me, I had attempted to reach for the door; but had to pull my paw back, after remembering that there was no knob about. Gone. Just like everything else however. Just the reminder about the pack that I had once led had brought some tears flowing from my own eyes, but I had whipped them off and kept my eye upon the door in front of me.

For instead of opening the door the traditional way, why do I not open it forcefully? I had grinned to myself; the warmth had spread across my own fur while I take some steps backwards and charged right in. Though the door was opened at the time just as closed in the distance rapidly upon the targeted door. I had stopped immediately and stared upon the room that was in front of me. Only that the room was not my office anymore. But rather a bedroom. A single entity was sitting straight up from the bed; eyes glowing brightest of red however, looking onto me with those soulless stars that i had felt shivers and my own fur standing up for what seems to be the first time than ever. Without evening thinking, I stepped away from the door, waved towards the entity before me and hitailed out of there. I sprinted across the hallway, heading towards the closest exit of the hallway that I could find, which was the leftmost of the office door of where I had started. Turned the curve and is now heading down the stairs.

Once had I reached upon the bottom of the stairs, I had stopped and raised my eyes high onto the horizon. Gazing well onto the empty space of air that was hovering above me now. Within this, the combination of silence and constant ringing was now echoing through my ears. But in addition, I was starting to hear something beeping in the distance. It had sounded like a microwave. Only that, there was no rumbling or vibration sounds of something heating inside. It had sounded like, something was giving me a head start. For onto this noticed, I turned tail and sprinted away. I ran far into the hallway towards the other end of it where I had turned around, and heeded down the next flight of stairs. Heading well into the floor below me now.

By the time that I had stopped to start listening to the sound surrounding the school yard; I had noticed that everything had gotten quiet somehow. The ringing and the silence were the only thing that accompanied me for the time’s being that I had find myself blinking and turning my attention back towards the stairs; staring onto how empty it was. Indeed, there was nothing. No beeping of the sounds. No noises. No nothing. It had truly felt I was in some sort of abandoned room. Or something worst than that. I kept my eye staring well onto the horizon; waiting for something to happen upon the soundless atmosphere surrounding me. But everything was quiet. Dull and the constant ringing was getting really annoying somehow.

While I kept staring onto the horizon, I had turned my attention towards the piece of stone that I had shattered moments earlier on and stared onto it for a good moment before, wrapping it around my own claw. Onto an outside perspective, I was really unsure of what I was doing however. But somehow, in some sort of way, this was right regardless if I was right or wong however. With the stone brightening up upon my own claw; I felt something sting upon my own mind and my eyes opened up. Immediately, I turned my attention back towards the horizon. Towards the silence and the ringing that were there. But instead of silence, loud thumping sounds that sounded like foot stomps of some hatchling or pup being angry was approaching. Faster and faster as it draws right in. I froze, a bit surprise by which. But turned around immediately and left. Left from the spot of where I had stand and sprinting across the hallway. Down towards the other side where I sharply turned the curve and entered into another hallway once more.

But, my curiosity had gotten the better of me somehow. Somehow, I had wanted to know about these foot stumping and the source behind them. While I just remained upon the corner of the hallways, staring up towards the horizon, suddenly, I stepped back. I had no control over myself for it; it had just happened somehow. I growled and grounded my fangs rather tightly. For my eyes narrowed in response to such as instantly, I turned my head around. Kept my eyes upon the previous hallway that was now laid out in front of me. Dare I see it now. A figure whom resemble me was staring at me back; meeting my eyes. But its fur was more darker than mine. Its eyes realistically bloodshot that it had looked as if someone had spray painted some image off from the internet and had replaced my eyes afterwards. It was rather surprising; disturbing too additionally as my eyes met up with this figure; neither of us had moved. Neither of us had interacted to one another. Just pure silence therein.

I had pondered about the mefigure, wondering why it was here as thousands of questions reside upon my own mind None of which could be answered however, due to the lack of answers and evidence that were show around the school yard however. While my eyes were staring to this mefigure, I exhaled a breath and stepped back. I stepped back another time, removing myself from the corner of the hallway whereas I turned around immediately and sprinted away. I fled down the hallway; turning immediately towards the right upon entering onto the intersection that was there, a few feet away from where I was at. As the continued thumbing and sprinting across the hallways was echoing behind me, I flattened my ears to avoid listening to it. Kept my eyes staring up ahead; up towards the horizon before me. Looking to the ceiling. I turned the next corner of the short hallway that I had found myself upon and sprinted across the following one. Down the line where the hallways now converged with the next hallway and now the stairs were adjacent to me somehow.

I glanced towards it. My eyes raised towards the apex of the stairs. I gulped, having not realized that my own heart was racing within my own chest. At the decision, I had made my choice after some unknown seconds and race up the stairs instead. Heading straight towards the apex of the stairs where I now find myself upon the second floor; the same floor as to where I had started with beforehand while the sounds of thumping and clashing was underneath me now. Faint, but were easier to hear. I take a breath, exhaling. Trying to relax as I had finally gotten out of the paws of ‘me’. The faintness of the thumping and clashing underneath me faded until silence was the only thing left. With the constant ringing and silence hovering and looming over my head now. I immediately turned my attention back to the horizon. Back towards the hallway that was right now in front of me and started to walk down it.

Calmly turning the sharp curve and heading down the new hallway where; I had stopped immediately halfway through. For I turned myself around to face this door and reached for the knob which somehow was there this time and entered right on in. With the door closing behind me, I firmly locked it and turned off all the lights there afterwards. I promptly fell down onto my chair and exhaled a breath; eyes staring forth towards the wall in front of me upon the soundless with my paws resting upon the chin of my own snout as my arms hits upon the surface of the table underneath me. Everything was fine for a few hours then; until I started hearing the thumping and clashing sounds once more. Louder and louder it had became while my attention was turned towards the door. It approached; closed right into the door. Then a sharp silence following afterwards.

I held my breath while the door crack and then I saw me once more.

‘GoodBye’