Invane: Frizzed

“There he is!” One spoke into the air, “He is escaping!” Another responded through the following chaos. All other words surrounding me, following that quote were melted and blended together until it was just a chorus of words that make up into a song or something as I find myself chasing down the culprit in front of me, reaching out with my paw towards his back in hopes of grabbing him. But always ended up a few inches away from successfully grabbing him. Thus, I growled but that was short lived however due to the lack of breath that I possessed and the dry snout that my tongue had felt surrounding it. Gradually, I slowed to a stop and arched over, grabbing instead onto my knees as my eyes closed. Head hanging so that it was just staring onto the grounds beneath me.

We never knew what had happened. The events had gone off at a faster paced as the next thing we had knew, we had joined in onto some sort of ‘chase’ that the VPD had wanted us to catch for them. ‘Someone whom was fast as a matter of fact.’ I thought to myself with my eyes narrowing, gazing over to the horizon watching as the culprit fades from my sights. I shake my head, ridding of any thoughts that was inside of my own head. When I was fully recovered, I sprinted through the road. Straight towards the crossroads and immediately turned towards the right in hopes of catching up to it.

In all honestly, we never knew what the culprit was. Nor what he or she had looked like as a matter of fact. For all we had knew, one of the VPD members had gave us a flier about the culprit and away we go however. “And this had came immediately from yesterday too!” I said to myself, while also giving myself another nod. Remembering how that day had went beforehand. Yet I continued on running. Sprinting across the new road that I was on; I saw no culprit ahead of me so I had thought that he had escaped somewhere far ahead of me into the horizon where he perhaps had turned an unknown number of turns and such. I immediately stopped; and shake my head. ‘No more then.’ I thought to myself while the other wolves stepped forth towards me. Revealing themselves from their hiding spots however.

As I had noticed them, I immediately growled at them causing some of them to flinch at me and others remained silent. “Guess you were too slow huh?” Questioned Havlut as Haizyo commented “At least he lost some weight.” “On the stomach?” Asked Horizoki, tilting his head to one side while looking to Haizyo momentarily, he just shake his head in response to him and patted against my back. “No. His entire body.” “Enough.” I snarled at the rest of them, swatting away Haizyo’s paw while he looked a bit surprised. His eyes even went wide at the moment. “How are we suppose to catch the culprit this way? He is way too fast for any of us.” “Or you are just too slow-” “I said enough!” I snarled again, and the jokes were gone just like that.

September. A cold time for sure within the intertwine realms where the golden green leaves had immediately turned into a colorful warm colors such as orange, yellow and blue. Where fall festivals were starting in both canine realm and Virkoal Forest and canines, reptiles, dragons and a bunch of other animals were gathering to ‘celebrate’ such an event that befall upon the realms. I exhaled a sigh, wondering why we had taken such a job or assignment from the VPD from Vaster. For perhaps we were not meant for such events. Sprinting and running after culprits and wrongdoers. Those canines and dragons that commit crimes all they have wanted. ‘Were it possible that they were busy? With something else?’ I wondered, but the sudden conversation had drawn me out suddenly. So shaking my head, I immediately returned to reality and glanced to Havlut and Horizoki, both of which were leading the conversation towards something else.

“Instead of chasing after the guy, we should start using our own tactics against him.” “I thought VPD did not want us to vandalized their property around the town?” Questioned Havlut to Horizoki whom just swatted his paw and laughed, “No. They do not mind just as long as they have the culprit.” “Alright.” Sighed Havlut before following it up with, “Do you even have a plan?” “Four actually.” He started and immediately turned himself around, walking down the alleyway that was to the right of us. “Come this way!” “Sure!” Responded Havlut as he had turned towards us, everyone remaining by his side just shrugged. Just as confused as he was however. But nonetheless, we had officially rejoined Horizoki down the alleyway and into the spot of where he wanted to meet up.

Through the door, we have magically teleported us straight into the valley. Just a few inches away from Vaster. But far away from Hounds city. Virkoal forest was just behind us. But none of us were looking at it anyway. As Havlut turned to Horizoki, he gave a grin and raised his paw into the air. Pointing straight towards the old familiar weapon and transportation that we had always used in our past adventures. Yete upon seeing it, everyone widened their eyes flattened their ears and frowned. “Oh crud…” Muttered Harkell, “You can say that again.” Responded weakly Haizyo as Huzizu vomited adjacent to himself, “Oh come on guys, it is not that bad.” “Not that bad?” Harkell remarked, taking a step forth towards Horizoki. But before the argument could get any further, I stepped right inbetween them. Both of which immediately turned towards me.

“Let just get on it right now.” I responded, no hesitation and no hesitated pauses upon my sentence as both wolves looked directly onto me then to one another before giving a slight nod. “Alright.” Responded Harkell as he got onto the slingshot. He immediately set himself in front of the red string and pulled right back where Horizoki was touching him. Gripping onto his back tightly, he called out to Harkell. But it seems that he already released his feet from the grounds beneath him. Thus, the two flew off from the slingshot. Straight towards Vaster where they had landed somewhere else. “My turn my turn!” Exclaimed Haizyo while I got onto the sling shot afterwards. We repeated the process and flung ourselves out into the air and landed southwest of Vaster.

A loud dusty thud was what cushion our fall afterwards. Luckily, we were alright. Me and Haizyo separated ourselves from one another and immediately turned towards the surrounding around us. For the southern part of Vaster, was a bit too pitch dark for my tastes however. “This place is totally dark. Why?”” Questioned Haizyo as if reading my thoughts immediately. But I never gotten to answer his question when someone shouted overhead, we practically ignored it knowing that it was just Huzizu and Havlut flung into the air and landed somewhere else. “Come on Haizyo.” I grumbled, motioning him towards me as he gave a nod in response before tailing behind me. We walked westward, or so I had thought. Straight towards where Harkell and Huzizu had landed. I had just hope that they were both alright.

When both groups regroup with one another; we tried to make a plan in hopes of capturing the culprit whom was deem too crafty and too fast for our taste however. Despite Haizyo calling us ‘fats’ and ‘slow’ and Havlut hitting him at the back of his head, we already have a plan in place. Yet before we could executed it however, my ears flickered upon hearing something buzzing upon the flooring. Thus, all four of us immediately turned towards the side. Gazing towards Horizoki and harkell together, walking side by side with one another while Horizoki was holding a brush and crouching down, painting a line along the ground. “What the heck is that?” Questioned Haizyo pointing towards the brush that Horizoki was holding, whom smiled in response back towards him and added, “This is a brush.” “I know it is a brush.” I heard Haizyo responded, “But why do you-” “We are using this in hopes of making the roads slippery so that our culprit would fall and break his tailbone, or butt as a matter of fact.” “I got the ski masks and equipment for you guys; just as the right sizes too!” Horizoki added, handing us immediately those items as we put them on and blinked surprisingly towards him.

“I guess now we are ready.” I raised my shoulders to shrug; while the other gave a nod to me before we settled on dragging our ski down the leveled grounds of the souther part in Vaster. “Say, how are we able to see anything when it is pitch dark like this?” Commented Haizyo, but no one answered him however. For we have immediately turned towards the southern side of our right and, after a few hits upon the grounds, allowed our skis to propelled us forward. Sliding down the ‘hillside’ of Vaster, straight towards the level grounds and southern gates of Vaster. In addition, we had spotted our culprit. Also having skis too as a matter of fact and is currently sliding down the hillside, straight towards that southern gate which was in front of him. “There he is!” Exclaimed Horizoki, which caught the attention of the culprit as he had immediately turned his head over his shoulder; spotting us. “Get him!” “After him!” I heard two voices at the same time; yet I never distinguished which voice was which as my attention was more focus upon the culprit in front of us.

So we slid down the hillside. Weaving in between the houses and buildings that were in front of us; cars and other vehicles that sudden halted or stopped right in front of us and a bunch of other things. We soon gained speed and at the same time, we were gaining ground against our culprit whom was panicking just a bit while he often now glanced back towards us. Thus, I reached out with my paw towards his backside in an attempt to ‘capture’ him completely. Yet-

SMACK!

“OW!” Exclaimed Haizyo while everyone else groaned or grumbled in response. Horizoki formed a fist with his paw and hits it against the slippery glassy grounds beneath himself which formed cracks that grew larger and larger as the short time commissioned, until it was right underneath us that the ‘ice’ broke and sent us sliding down the hillside at uncontrollable speed. Everyone, including myself, found ourselves screaming at the top of our lungs as winds hit against our faces and snouts; flies and something insects flew straight into the maws of Horizoki and Huzizu; both of which cough and gagged upon impact. Yet surprisingly, we had gained insignificant speed just to instantly catch up to the culprit whom was alright right in front of us surprisingly. He too looked instantly surprise by our antics that his eyes went wide upon noticing us. Then we had ran right into him where he flew into the air and landed into the arms of Huzizu whom was somehow dressed as a bride for some reason. We continued screaming as we slid down the hillside. Straight towards the wall a few feet from where we were however while someone exclaimed, “Lean towards the right!” “That would not work!” “Just trust me.”

So we immediately lean towards the right and right in front of us was the southern gates. “We are going to make it!” Exclaimed Huzizu with a grin on his face, while the rest of us remained skeptical upon his actions. For no one wanted to response or conversed with Huzizu in fear of objectifying to the laws of whatever this insanity was. Thus as we drew closer towards the southern gates in front of us, we had noticed small electric that was passing through the two white poles on either side of the gates. Our eyes went wide upon noticing it however that Harkell grabbed hold onto Huzizu and snarled; wiggling him forth and back while shouting something against him. Thus, we were all electrified and turned into superheroes… Not really the superheroes part however.

It was a few hours within the day that we were able to get out of the reptile hospital. For from head to toe, we were burned. Our fur was thinning out and we were soon growing bold in some spots. Those fur that were remaining remained standing up as if stimulated by the electricity that was coursing through our bodies. Unfortunately, we never gotten any superpowers from this ‘accident’ however, which was a relief considering we never had to ‘fight’ crime and turn our story into a shameless general plot story that had been used repeatedly.

I cough, which interrupted my thoughts that were lingering out inside of my own head. While everyone else groaned or muttered or something; Haizyo raised his paw up and spoke to the rest of us “I have another plan.” There was a collective groaning and mutters of death surrounding Haizyo as he just ignored them and continued on, “What if we tried rigging the ground again? Form cracks and uneven payment upon the ground. Throw in a pebble or two onto the ground and see how our culprit would-” “Did not our culprit just escaped to the beyond already? He is perhaps already at the plains by now.” Countered Huzizu, I gave a nod “Yeah, I think he is right now.” “Then I guess we better get the plan in motion towards there.” “Do not think that is a good idea however.” I countered, glancing back onto them while Haizyo shift his attention to me and frowned, “Why?”

“Remember what he had promised the Hourans?” I said, “it was just an empty promised. Does not mean anything!” He argued at me, I just raised an eye at him, tilting my head backwards and stared onto the blue skies above me. Though I exhaled a breath mentally, I closed my eyes briefly and turned back to Haizyo. “Fine. But if Hourans saw this, I’d tell them you are to blame.” “Why me?” “Cause you told us your plan.” I countered. A huff later and Haizyo grounded his fangs tightly against one another, “Fine.” I gave a small smile to him as we headed forth for Virkoal Forest. Our own home. Upon arrival, we had reached upon the entrance of the forest. A brown dirty path was laid out in front of us, more shadowy darkness awaits us within the forest. Yet we were not scared of it considering that we were quite familiar with the place however, that we were able to know the fronts and backs of the forest like the back of our own heads… Or paws. I do not know. Anyway, without hesitation or any sort of conversations, we just headed right into the pure darkness of the forest that awaits for us which plunged our eyes to darkness and drives away the light that lingered upon them.

We walked along the dirty roads. Eyes scanning about upon the trees, tree trunks and stems and branches that fallen along our path. As we looked, Haizyo continued explaining his plan. “So we would need a digger or driller in order to make the payment or in this case, the grounds underneath us uneven and nearly impossible to walk or run on without falling or tripping over himself.” “And how is this a good plan?” Questioned Huzizu with an eye raised towards Haizyo; whom just gave a shrug afterwards and responding nothing. Or rather ignoring the comment entirely and just continued on and on about the plan. It was to the point that we had practically just ignored him at all. Up until, we were at the heart of the forest where Hourans were gathered, taking a nap surrounding the lake behind them.

“Oh that is right.” Whispered Havlut as I and Harkell turned towards him, “While we were gone and they were official on break, since the aut-” “Just get to the point.” I snarled quietly, having not wanting to hear any more of this useless stuff that the audience might not want to know, “Anyway, I ‘requested’ them onto protecting the lake from outsiders in the case, anyone, including the undergrounders,would dare set foot upon the entrance of the lake or even dive into the lake in general.” “And how is this a good plan or suggestion?” I questioned , Havlut just shrugged “I do not know. It was ‘just in case’ moment.” No one said anything at that point. For a few seconds of silence loomed overhead while every eye was staring up towards the horizon; staring straight towards the protective Coyotes in front of us and the lake. As I gave an exhale of a sigh before responding towards my pack, “Seems like our culprit was not here.” “I thought that might be, considering that he might have a ‘hatred’ towards canines in general.”

Onto that, we heard a rustle and someone stirred. But just turned himself over and continued sleeping at the time. “Welp,” I concluded without saying anything more than what I had saw unfolded before me, “Seems like our culprit is not here at the moment.” “Think we should find him somewhere else?” “Perhaps the beyond.” Suggested Huzizu which Horizoki gave a nod towards that, “No, I think we should look to Vaster or Hound again and check to see if they are there.” “Good thing that the lake was intact and pure.” Commented Haizyo though no one added onto that sentence just as we had turned tail and walked off. Back upon the dirty brown trail; returning to the entrance of Virkoal Forest.

Just as we had reemerged into the entrance of Virkoal Forest and into the plains, Haizyo asked “By the way,” Horizoki turned to Haizyo, “Had you already commit to the cause of magically turning the grounds and streets of Vaster into uneven payment and stuff?” A slight unnerving nod came from Horzoki as his tail was set between his legs and he frowned, “Er.” Was his first response, “Yeah.” which followed behind it however. “What of it?” “Cooper is coming for you then.” Haizyo remarked, and pointed his paw onto him as he gasped for breath and responded, “He is here?” A nod came from Haizyo and Horizoki sprinted back into the forest behind us. There was a few seconds of silence while the rest of us just blinked, tilted our heads to one side and frowned or looked on with confusion upon our faces. All except for Haizyo who looked rather proud himself as in the next moment, we heard someone shouting out into midair silence, “Horizoki” And following that, we felt a gust of speed as something gray and sprinted passed us and disappeared from our sights. Immediately entering into Virkoal Forest afterwards.

I had wanted to blink, so had the others too as we all magically turned towards Haizyo who wore a magnificent smug look of confident upon his face.