Invane: Life

Far away from the reptile and canine realms lies a little small town where I had grew up in. This place is called Wolftown where my normal family and I used to live. As I had recalled, I had two other siblings which we had already met some stories ago and inside of a fields upon our hometown. Now, here I stand upon the entrance of the town. Staring out onto the horizon, beyond the two brown poles that stands before me. I exhaled a breath and frowned, shaking my head following after while I pondered what insanity would ruin the perfect day of the place where I had lived.

As I had remembered, the streets of the place was always empty an so peaceful with the tranquility of the air always hovering and looming over the town. The huts and houses here were all the same, just as I had left it beforehand all those years ago that I felt my visions was being blurred up thanks to the tears that had fallen upon. With a breath that exhaled from my own snout, I immediately turned my attention over my shoulder. Gazing now onto my packmates in wonderance of what they were doing at the time.

Noticing them climbing high above the small hillside; Harkell and havlut being sweaty all of the sudden that their tongues were struck out of their own snouts. Huzizu and Haizyo was above them, wearing some sort of king crown over their heads and wielding some sort of golden rod upon their paws. They look royalty if not for the accessories that we had gotten them beforehand, back upon the store we had bought within the realm of the canine. As Harkell and havlut dropped the two wolves off from their backs. The two sat upon the grounds and rose themselves high onto their four feet; throwing away the staff that they were holding as their attention was drawn towards me.

My eyes narrowed onto them in response; no answer or question was exchanged between ourselves For thus a nod was responded from the two wolves as if they had understood an assignment or something along that line that I just shake my head upon them and immediately turned around. Waving a paw towards Harkell and havlut just as the two had already caught their breaths and advanced towards my line. Now the three of us stared out onto the entrance gates before us as I spoke towards my own packmates, “Now remember. Just as we had practice beforehand.” “Royality. Respect and discipline” Responded Harkell and Havlut; Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki repeated it back towards me while I gave a nod to them and marched forward. Entering through the gates of the wolftown as I glanced around the entirely of the place surrounding us.

Just as I had said beforehand, the entirely of the town was empty. For no wolf would ever dare to step outside of the comfort of their own homes and this was the reason why however. The heat from the grounds beneath our own paws was heating up; that Horizoki, Huzizu and Haizyo started yelping and screaming despite the professionalism that I had kept for them. Harkell and Havlut, in the meanwhile, had tears upon their eyes and frowned while their attention was drawn towards me. I, on the other paw, was used to the heating process of the town. Perhaps it was thanks to my parents or guardians whom had allowed us to go play outside when we were pups or something. My head shook to rid of that memory however as we continued, torturously, walk across the lands of the town. Straight towards a hut that was painted a different color than all the rest and was planted at the heart of the town. I groaned, having remembered that we were indeed kings and queens of the lands at one point. That suppressive memories of me being bullied had surfaced. But I kept those in bay while I raised a paw; hitting onto the door in front of me while I waited for anyone to open the door.

Twenty seconds of silence had passed and already two knocks later that I was starting to feel a bit annoyed. Harkell and Havlut tilted their heads to one side, only one of them spoke out towards me. Yet I had ignored them however and proceed to knock anyway. But I was stopped when the door was already opened. But no greet was on the opposing side of the door. “This is starting to feel like a scary movie or something.” Commented Huzizu while Haizyo added onto that comment, “Are we being recorded or something?” “There are no cameras about, you two. Quit being chickens and follow Hunter.” Growled Harkell while both he and havlut entered following me from behind. The three wolves gave a nod towards him and entered into the hut where we had ended up upon the living room.

I blinked gazing at the small room surrounding us. A sofa was sitting behind us; parked adjacent to the high window there. Adjacent to it was a hot iron and some sort of surf board too. In front of them was a television that was turned off; for the plug was out from its socket apparently. Wrapped around itself and its fangs already removed. I blinked while feeling a nudge from one of the wolves that I turned to face Harkell who muttered something, loud enough for me to hear “You should howl. Get their attention.” “Which one?” I questioned, whispering back while my ears stand erected, hearing a sound out in the short distance. It was not a sentence or a single word; but rather a howl that felt distinctive than what I was used to with my own pack however.

The sound started off onto an high note and dropped slightly down to a low before circling back up into high. It would continued on for a while, stopping afterwards as there were movement afterwards. I felt a nudge against the side of me and I growled lowly towards Harkell who just narrowed his eyes onto me, urging me to howl. Yet I continued to resist and refused his request as we just sat onto the ground, awaiting for something to happen however. With the sounds dying off and the followed up silence had came, my ears heard upon movement that approached upon us. A loud sounds that erupted from nothing, scammering straight towards the source of where that howls was. Thus, that was when I had noticed one of the wolves coming straight for us. His was the same coat as I am. Just a bit darker however. His ears were smaller than I; his tail was longer and his body seems to be a bit thinner than what most wolves were however. I could see some bones upon that body; but I dared not to question it as I find myself groaning and closing my eyes following it before howling in response to the sound that was made two or three seconds ago.

Thus came this response, “Hunter is that you?” “How they know it was you?” Questioned Havlut glancing towards me while I gave a shrug and frowned, wondering that same question also. At another howl, I responded with my own and heard a response came from one of the rooms “Come straight into the kitchen room, Hunter. We are all gathered here.” “You heard her or him.” I responded, glancing towards the others while Harkell and Havlut nodded; Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki frowning in response towards me. But nonetheless we follow the howl straight into the hallway in front of us where a pure darkness hinders our sight. But we made it towards the recommended door anyway. Without hesitation, I grabbed hold onto the doorknob and twisted it. Opening the door then afterwards had allowed us to entered through, into a room where the other packs were gathered here. In addition, my guardians as well.

“Well well look who it is?” Responded a familiar voice, one that I already knew who as I had cracked a big smile upon my own snout “Cooper! Where is Amber by the way?” Cooper just faintly smiled onto me and nudged his head off towards the side which had prompted me to glance over towards the opposing side of the room, gazing to where Amber was at. For she had looked busy, gathering around with others minding her business upon that group and being oblivious to the surroundings around her. I find myself shaking my head because of it, Cooper chuckling to in response before returning to me “So why are you here? Celebration for our pack’s mother’s birthday or something?” “part of it.” I responded while Harkell and havlut stepped to my line, greeting instantly to Cooper who rather looked surprise upon them, “I see you have brought your pack. Mother will be pleased.” “She will be.” I mirrored his smile, Cooper chuckled again and shake his head. Departing from me immediately as I led my pack to weaved through the sea of wolves in front of us.

It had taken some time before we reached the other end of the room where the mother wolf was in front of us. As I find myself staring onto her in silence, an explosion erupted from behind us which forced me to turn around immedinately and glanced towards the trio of wolves whom were preparing their own sight of fun amongst the party they were in. Finding myself shaking my own head because of it, my ears perked upon hearing the wolf behind me spoke out “Hunter?” “Yup!” I exclaimed, excitement ran through my flinching body as I stepped forth closer towards her while she lifted herself from the bed she was laying upon and glanced at me. The wolf had looked quite old however. Living upon her thirtieth year or something. I shake my head seeing her like this; but knowing well that she had gotten better during those times when we were not doing a story or something.

It was rather hard to hold back a smile; a faint one as a matter of fact however. I did find myself drawing closer towards her and spoke, “Missed you so much.” “Aw.” She responded, clamping upon my snout while I looked surprise upon her. But backed off after when she had released, questioning me again “Did you get suitors yet for your pack? What is your packmates now?” And thousands of other questions that it was rather hard to keep up with her however. But none the less it was enjoyable to conversed with her. That is until, my ears perked upon hearing something behind me and immediately I turned around looking, noticing five she wolves that were behind me. Bright smiles were upon their faces, grinning evilly or something along that lines. As their eyes met with mine, I frowned. Flattening my ears, knowing them actually.

These five suitors had came from my high school back then. All those forty years ago and counting; less I had forgotten how long ago was it exactly however. Shaking my head upon the exact number of it which was shrouded in mysterious and darkness, I did find myself backed into the bed that was behind me. “Hunter you are alive!” “We had thought that you are dead.” “Come mate with me!” “Er, no thanks.” I responded sprinting off from their sights. Out onto the door behind me which was adjacent to the bed that she was lying upon. I heard a chuckle that came following me out from the room; but I had dismissed it as something else however and just continued through the remaining of the hallways presented before me. Out the door then afterwards and back upon the township. I had not noticed that I was panting heavily and indeed too much. For I had noticed that my breathing was short; dryness had covered my entire maw while my eyes popped out of their sockets. I stay like that for a while, catching my own breath. But as I do so, I heard someone whispered onto my own ear.

“Hey Hunter!” She screamed, I yelped flinching and even jump backwards while I turned towards the source of that voice. Immediately noticing that it was Amber whom was laughing at me. I narrowed my eyes onto her and growled, muttering something underneath my breath while Amber spoke out loud “Got you good! But why are you out here by yourself?” “The five suitors had came back from nightmare school.” “Oh those. Do not worry, Cooper is handling that now.” “And how is he handling?” I questioned her, raising an brow while she breaks into a smile. A pause of silence and then I heard something behind me. A loud crash or something that banged against the wooden doors; someone shouted from behind the noise. However it was muffled and I flattened my own ears in response towards it. In the meanwhile, Amber sang “You should run.” “Duty noticed.” I responded immediately, sprinting off down the path.

For few seconds later came a large sound that erupted upon the tranquility of the silence hovering upon the fair town. Luckily, I was a few feet away from whatever it was. But indeed find myself panting heavily once again as I muttered growling to myself, ‘I should sprint from now on. I cannot be exhausted all the time.’ I thought eyes already narrowing while I heard a single shell shot fired into an arc across the blue silence air. Exploding somewhere far from my own position while I watched the shell flew into an arc, landing somewhere upon the plains far from the town. I had grew with whiteness and perhaps paleness as a matter of fact while my eyes widened in fear. I shake my own head and sprinted away from the source of the blast, heading eastward, running in an random direction.

Another shell was fired and following it was another blast. This cycle continued for a few more times before all I could hear was the pure silence that had came. I was scared. Perhaps for my own life however as I never returned to the spot of where that thing had bursted out from. I was a bit more surprise too that the shewolf was able to accept this kind of deal also. Shaking my head, ridding that thought of from the surface of my own mind. I find myself frowning and slowly down casually as my attention was drawn towards the general direction of where that thing was. Additionally, to what direction had it fired its shell. So I stayed put; eyeing upon the horizon in front of me. Thus spotting something in the distance, coming close to where I was.

A field of wolves; five from mine and five from the opposing were all sprinting down the hillside. Growls, snarls and yelps were erupted upon the following silence as my ears perked upon hearing Harkell scream out towards me, “Run Hunter!” Hearing that scream, I turned immediately around and sprinted across the fields. Running away from the township while the ten wolves were sprinting after me. From being me, there were loud crashes and screams. Explosions and eruptions. The ground beneath us parted; large cracks were starting to form and deepen as a result of this ‘fighting’ behind me. Yet I had ignored it all and just sprinted far and away from the battlegrounds behind me, wanting nothing to do with it while more yells and screams were heard. From somewhere in the back of my own mind, I heard similar screams and yells from somewhere, constant as they were while my mind jumps from one fragment to the next. Jumping from scene to scene that were unfamiliar to me except to my own mind. But as far I had gone into and with the silence hovering over my own head, I started hearing something humming.

We all immediately turned around; noticing Cooper in his motorcycle. Diving passed the ten wolves and immediately grabbing onto me. I was surprised about the wolf having some sort of bike; but he just winked at me and raised his paw onto his snout, silencing me silently while we continued driving onward farther away from the town. Towards the middle of nowhere where nothing was about; no familiar landscape or building or fields of grass or trees were around. For all that was left was the sounds of silence and the deseret as a matter of fact. I frowned in response towards this, although I was a bit surprise as I find myself turning to Cooper whom removed his helmet off from his head and turned towards me. “How did you afford a bike? Our mother would not allow us to go on dangerous rides at all. Remember what happened to her step sister-” “Yeah I know.” Cooper responded without hesitation, shaking his head in agreeance towards me. Yet remained silence after as I just stared onto him and frowned.

“So what about my packmates?” I questioned him after a pause of silence; Cooper responded to me immediately “They should arrive onto here by now. In the meanwhile, I should let you know about something.” “From our mother?” I questioned, Cooper gave a nod to me. He strayed silent while he watched me; like a father telling important news towards his cubs or something. As he exhaled a sigh and frowned, turning his head away and glancing towards the horizon before us, he spoke out of the blue “You were not actually a wolf. Our mother had found you off into the riverside close by of our town. Your tag…” He explained, before handing me that same silver tag that he was talking about, “Was left by onto your neck. It is kind of surprising of how you had survive even after all of these years.” “Then I was a warwolf?” “Worst.” Cooper shake his head at me, faintly smiling as his eyes met mine once more.

But before he could state anything, we immediately turned our attention towards the horizon behind us. Noticing my packmates there, sprinting but already losing their breaths and stamina as their eyes grew tired. Bodies becoming tensed and their legs aching in pain and needles as a result of all of that running. But they had arrived rather quickly towards me and I smiled faintly towards them, running up to them and setting my head upon their backsides. “You guys are alright…” “Think you going to lose any of us?” Questioned Huzizu with a small grin, ears pulling back while Harkell and Havlut just find themselves glaring onto Huzizu who just shake his head, laughing onto them. Cooper watched us as I find myself faintly smiling onto them, removing my head from Harkell’s back and stepped back before responding, “Alright. So we rest here and wait until all of you gain your breath?” “Just please promise me that we will return home. I hate ‘fighting’ off them.” Started Haizyo, whining while Harkell and Havlut rolled their eyes. Huzizu nudged Haizyo with a growl, muttering something inside of his ear which he forced himself to glance his way. A smile surfaced up upon Huzizu causing Haizyo to worry for some reason.

As laughter came between us, Cooper stepped forth towards us and my pack immediately shift their attention towards him. Yet Cooper himself laid his eyes only onto me and commented, “You were a wardog. Born as a pup which you have became a wolf. Or rather you are a hybrid of a dog and a wolf, no one cannot tell and we cannot find a perfect doctor to aid into our mysterious case that we held upon our paws.” At his silence, everyone gaze onto one another then back onto Cooper. Silence loomed over us before I break that silence and questioned him, “I was a dog?”