Invane: Notine Furry

Another early morning where the sun was barely shining through the cracks of the forest trees, we stand a round upon Virkoal’s edges, watching while Horizoki and Haizyo were playing amongst themselves. Tackling and playing rough as they rolled along the dirt of the grounds underneath them, all the while laughing and cheering upon themselves. I just shake my own head and turned my attention towards Huzizu, a bit surprise that he did not join in onto the games itself. As the tranquility fell inbetween the cracks of voices from the two wolves, I stiffen a yawn but turned around upon my surroundings. Gazing to the pure darkness that were weaving through the cracks of the forest trees before me.

As I had said previously, everything was silent. Too silent however for our taste anyway as another yawn surfaced and I cannot stop it. With Huzizu shifting his attention towards me while I had tried to block the yawn, he smiled for a little bit before responding to me “You a bit tired? Sleepy?” “Just bored of watching them.” I responded, no hesitation while he rose to his feet and sat adjacent to me. “You should lie down then.” “Back upon the Virkoal Forest lake? No thanks?” I commented which Huzizu laughed a bit, “The two british wolves giving you a hard time?” “They were snoring loudly by the lake!” I exclaimed to Huzizu who still continued laughing at the time.

So the conversation was short and to the point; as silence had fallen upon both me and Huzizu when we had turned our heads over to Haizyo and Horizoki who were still ‘fighting’. But it had seem that the playing had already finished; when we had noticed that the two wolves were overtop of one another. Haizyo was lying upon the ground, feet spread and arms out wide as if he was some sort of angel or looking for someone to hug in the meantime. While Horizoki just laid overtop of him, eyes already closed on the latter as his tail was curled forward to protect something between his legs. As the two slept, we shift our attention towards one another and shake our heads; snicking quietly before we had departed from the two. Weaving through the forest a short while later until we had ended up upon the lake; where Harkell and Havlut were found laying adjacently to the lake. Haioh and Hazzar were there it had seemed: but the two were more worried about the two british wolves adjacent to them.

“I know.” I muttered when I drew close towards the two wolves. They flinched upon my words that Haioh turned his attention immediately to me, eyes already wide. Hazzar, meanwhile, just stand there watching the two british wolves then followed Haioh as he spoke to me, “How long are they going to be like this?” “For a while.” I started, raising my paw onto the blue daylight skies above us as the two turned to where I was pointing to, tilting their heads to one sides and frowned before one of them commented, “And what has that ‘daylight’ had something to do with-” But I just silent them in the meanwhile anyway.

Upon the next few hours, the evening had already fallen. The daylight sun peaking through the cracks of the forest ceiling was gone and faded from our sights. Replaced with only the moonlight that now shone into the night skies. Four wolves were already awake at the time: as Haizyo and Horiozki had came charging straight to the lakeside at the heart of Virkoal Forest. Meanwhile; me , Huzizu, Haioh and Hazzar shift our attention to the now awake Harkell and Havlut as the latter two yawned loudly before stretching. Turned their attention to me suddenly as they gave off a paw towards us; “Evening everyone.” “Took you long enough.” Responded Haioh despite Harkell and Havlut blinking at him, I just softly chuckle at the two before coughing as in the corner of my own eye, I noted Horizoki and Haziyo coming forth towards us. To which I responded out towards the tranquility of the silence surrounding us, “Great. Everyone is here now. We can proceed with the next planning then-”

But before I could state or start anything; something crashed behind me. I was startled that I jumped into the air, turned around immediately and glance towards whoever was behind me. Yet to my surprise it was not Huzizu, Haiziyo or Horizoki: for the three were just behind me however. My attention was drawn towards the blue golden box or chest that was sitting in front of me. Locked; whereas the golden key was missing. “Oh look treasure!” Exclaimed Haioh which Haizyo and Horizoki charged up front from their spots; bypassing me and tripping over the treasure chest in the meantime. Behind me, Haioh started laughing while I walked up towards the two and tapped onto their stomachs, questioning them. They just barked and I acknowledged it afterwards.

‘Turning my attention to the chest at hand…’ I thought to myself as I committed to the action; fixing my eyes upon the locked chest before me and then glancing around the chest hoping to find something like a key to open it. But nothing was indeed there. While I huffed, growling perhaps in frustration or something, Huzizu take a step forward and spoke out rather proud and smugly however. As his voice caught onto the other wolves at hand; we all turned towards him while he rose his paws into the air. Muttering something underneath his breath and ‘threw’ his paws out in front of him. Nothing had happened. And Huzizu started cursing before repeating the cycle again which produced the same result. Just as he had tried a third time, Haioh grabbed onto his wrist and slowly shake his head as Huzizu turned to meet his gaze. With a disappointed face, Huzizu just stepped back into line while I turned immediately towards the box.

I was a bit surprise into seeing: Horizoki and Haizyo trying to open the box with their fangs. Shouting out powermoves that perhaps only works in fiction. Breaking their fangs in the meantime additionally. I shake my head, groaning before walking up towards the two and grabbed onto their necks. Just before they could shout any more stupidity upon their own snouts, I cast them behind me. They hit the ground, sliding a few inches away from where they had landed. Hitting Harkell, Havlut, Haioh and Huzizu at the same time of which they all tumbled down. Someone from somewhere shouted “Nice Throw!” But I had later believed that was coming from one of the two wolves I had thrown anyway. Ignoring the following outburst, screaming and other things; I suddenly turned my head back upon the chest at hand before reaching out towards my back; grabbing something from the hidden tools that I had kept for the same keeping.

‘...And for emergencies.’ I thought additionally while I had brought out a wrench. It was some sort of a silver to gray coloring; two sharp edges on the side of the wrench. Additionally, I had forgotten to mention that the wrench was very short; meaning that it could fit into the palms of someone who had smaller paws. ‘Like yours truly.’ I thought with a smirk when the silence followed from behind me and I kept my eye back upon the chest at hand. So like any video game character committing violence, I gripped the wrench’s silver metal handle with my two paws. Feeling the warmth from each of my own paws transfer straight into the length of the wrench, I ‘swung’ downward. Hitting the surface of the chest hard; but did nothing. It only gave me a hard vibration from the wrench itself which transfer straight into my arms, body and head as I felt my entire form vibrating suddenly.

“You alright?” I heard someone spoke from behind me. Although I was not sure whom it was however, I just spoke in approval to whomever it was then before adding onto that “Get me the flamethrower at my back.” “That one that you stole from that island years ago?” “Yes.” I started and I felt the paws of the wolf digging through my fur. Grabbing onto the object at hand and replaced the wrench that I had in my paw with it; I flick the black switch. Bursts of flames submerged from the hole of the flamethrower; hitting onto the surface of the chest. But did nothing at all afterwards. I continued to ‘burn’ the chest until I had nothing left in the tank. Of which I just threw the weapon upon the ground and snarled. “My turn. My turn!” Exclaimed someone from behind me, which I perceived to be Haizyo at the time. “Be my guest.” I responded in kind, taking a step to the side as Haizyo charge up towards the chest and grabbed onto it.

Whereas he gripped upon the lips of the chest and strained himself into opening it however; I heard something behind me. I turned around; noticing that Huzizu was already casing some ‘magic’ from his paws. When his eyes opened wide, he fling his paw forward. That ‘magic’ was ‘thrown’ straight towards the chest. Yet nothing else happened afterwards after which, Haizyo immediately turned towards Huzizu and growled at him, “it is my turn, not yours Huzizu!” “Sorry!” He growled back, equally frustrated and mad at why his magic was not working and Haizyo being a nuisance at him. Me and the others just rolled our eyes at them; shaking our heads and just watched the entire scene unfold.

So the two wolves: Haizyo and Huzizu started arguing with one another. Throwing insults, casting spells and fake ones. This ‘fest’ had continued onward until one of the two wolves snapped. That wolf whom snapped was Huzizu as he stomped his way forth towards Haizyo and the chest before him. Grabbing onto the fur of Haizyo and tried to pull him out of the chest. Haizyo, at the same time, tried to bite onto Huzizu. But he cannot crane his neck far enough for it to work however. For it always snapped and popped as result; producing injuries and some other things that I never wanted to mention otherwise. For I just kept my snout shut in the meanwhile. Horizoki, Harkell, Havlut and Haioh were all eating popcorn from the big bag of popcorn that they had brought with them. Yet I never knew where they had gotten it from however.

Ignoring it, I just shake my head. Returning my attention to the ‘battle’ while pondering about ‘how to get the chest opened’ For I just exhaled a breath and flattened my own ears, whining at the number of possibilities that I could do. Yet none of them were within the realm of the reality. Yet this one was for some strange reason. What I meant was; I thought i had saw the chest sprouting some eyes, hands and feet like a hooman suddenly. These little features were small that the chest was only a child or something. It looked around the scenario it found himself it; casting its eyes back towards us; then towards Haizyo and Horizoki whom were still arguing at the time. Then, it would do what I had thought it would never do at all. ‘Ran away’. “Someone stop that chest!” Exclaimed Haioh whom was the first to notice, follow by Harkell and Havlut while Haizyo and Horizoki suddenly shifted their attention towards the chest and ran after it. I could only blink, perplex by the sudden appearance of a ‘human’ face that I just shake my head slowly and walked up towards the lake. Splashing a few drops of water then after as the fresh breeze ‘dried’ it up. With another exhale of a sigh, I just shake my own head. Lifting my own head high into the air before casted around towards my own surroundings. Having already noticed that everyone was gone.

Bitting my tongue, I cursed mentality before sprinting towards the right. Entering now into the forest whereas I had found myself weaving through the forest trees; raising my head up into the evening skies which was blocked by the forest branches and leaves above me however and continued running through hoping that I would be able to catch up to my own packmates. It had taken a while for me to catch up towards them and when I do; I casted my eyes around the surrounding around us. Noticing that we were already in the plains. Outside of our own forest. I fixed my attention Northwestward; gazing to the two realms that were there. With a thought of ponderance, I only cast my eyes back to my own packmates in wonder of what they were doing.

I was a bit surprise upon seeing them trying to ‘catch’ the fleeing ‘chest’ before them whom ran circles around them however. Harkell, Havlut and Huzizu were all tired out; passed out upon the plain grounds. Unconscious or exhausted at the time. The remaining wolves had slowly drain of their energy and speed that they were mildly to heavy panting. Sweat were already falling upon the furs of some of the wolves. When the silence was shattered by the time I heard Haizyo screamed out loud “Enough!” Thus, he pulled out something from the back of his fur and immedinately threw it to the ground. A large blast of white coloring submerged from our positions which formed together and casted itself to the heavens above us. Fading overtime, I blinked my eyes as I had opened them. Gazing at the surroundings of the plains; noticing that the color had suddenly changed.

Another scream submerged; this one I had presumed to be Haioh who tackled him suddenly. The two ‘tumbled’ through the ground, louds growls whines and snarls came from either of them as the other wolves, plus the chest form a circle around them. Watching the entire thing unfold. At the noises fields of the two wolves; Harkell, Havlut and Huzizu were arouse to awareness. Each of them yawned, smack their lips and turned their attention towards the source of the noises. Where they had form up with the chest or Hazzar and watched the scene. I only shake my own head; and stepped up towards them before growling which had caught onto their attentions otherwise. Everything had became silent that everyone just turned towards me. I, on the other paw, pointing towards the chest and reminded them of what was suppose to unfold.

The wolves committed to the cause; and resumed chase after the chest who screamed. Scurried away on its two little legs, sprinting fast through the valleys of the plains. Westward towards a certain destination however. I blinked in surprise; a bit surprise upon seeing the chest knowing exactly where to go for some reason alone that the anger and growling had turned into curiousity. I only signaled to the others with a howl; my wolfpack nodded suddenly and slowed down their chasing speed as they followed me along through the valleys and abysses. Coming up shortly upon the destination at hand.

We blinked in a bit surprise, our eyes raised towards this abandoned building that was in front of us. Of which, Huzizu and Havlut turned their heads over to me. Yet I remained silent for the time being. Only shaking my head, unsure of how to proceed this. Upon this time, Huzizu stepped forth and through the opened doors of the building of which he had disappeared from our sights. Following him came: Harkell, Havlut, Haizyo, Haioh, and Hazzar while me and Haizyo and Horizoki stand grounded. I only shrugged and stepped in after them; Haizyo and Horizoki followed behind me otherwise.

We entered into a dark room. It was rather pitch dark inside. I scanned the area around me, noticing that it was smaller than I had expected however which made me wonder if this was really a building or a shed or something smaller. “Like a rental room or something?” Questioned Havlut shifting his attention to me of which I met his eyes; stated nothing and just shake my head. Walking a few steps forward to Huzizu’s line while he turned to meet me, I only smiled faintly at him. We had found ourselves at the center of the abandoned empty room; nothing was here except for the odd decorative wallpaper that form upon the walls enclosed around us.

“There is nothing here.” Responded Haizyo as his attention was drawn to me and Huzizu; the latter just gave his nod to him while turning to me suddenly “Well what now then? How can we proceed through this?” “Keep looking for that box? Chest? It is bound to be here somewhere.” “I do not think it is here to begin with.” Commented Haioh as his voice was carried through the silence of the atmosphere. Each of us turned towards him suddenly; blinking perplexed as if we were a bit surprise by his antics or what he had suggested otherwise. To which the others just shake their heads and sprinted across the room surrounding us. Zooming through the corners of the room, across the diameter of the room, up and down the stairs and out the window where we heard a sudden crash or shutter somewhere above us. Everyone froze so suddenly that I lifted my eyes into the ceiling above us; blinking a couple of times before walking to the sides of the room we were in. Towards the staircase that I neglected to find otherwise.

I was as bit surprise upon seeing this here that I suddenly call out towards the other wolves. They came charged at me; to the stairs. They fled upward; onto the new flooring above as they had faded from my eyes. I followed them suddenly; up the stairs. Towards the second floor where it was actually known as the attic however. There were many stuff here apparently; stuff that was useless and not worth mentioning. As I just find myself shaking my own head, Huzizu take a step forth towards the broken window, North of us and stand his grounds. Sitting down. “Guys. Check this out.” “Looks like we had found one of our wolves fleeing the scene.” Started Haioh while Havlut nodded his head frowning, his own ears flattened which Harkell questioned “Did Hazzar fled?” “Who?” Asked another. No one stated nothing otherwise as we all glanced at one another in silence before looking out towards the shattered window before us.

“Before we all dive into the window and ‘magically’ hurt ourselves.” I responded which caught the attention of everyone. I opened my snout and prepared a few words of safety that would ensure to our lives being intact for the next story otherwise, I heard someone screamed out and filled the empty silent air surrounding us of which we all suddenly turned our attention towards the source of that voice. Noticing Horizoki sprinting across the attic grounds; the winds harsh upon him hoping to prevent him from ever succeeding in whatever he was committed to do. But as he charge; he stabbed the ground with a magically long yellow pale pole which created a hole in the ground and hoisted himself into the air. Hitting the ceiling too and creating a huge long hole above us. The entire building rumbled and vibrated suddenly as I flattened my ears and frowned, cursing rather silent of which the entire building crashed down. Leveled. Until nothing was left.

“You idiot!” Exclaimed Huzizu whom tackled Horizoki to the ground. Thus once again a ‘fight’ amongst the two had started; I just exhaled a breath and shake my head, Haioh and havlut started laughing. Harkell just stay silent. And everything had went right back to where it had started.