Invane: Pontiently Thief

“Lets have it lunched.” I started while looking down onto the rocket that we have in between us, Haizyo just stared at me for a few moments of silence, before a nod came from his head and a grin following afterwards “Sure. But where are we going to find a lighter than?” “Do not have to worry about that.” I remarked, upon his curiosity as he turned back to me instantly as if he had wondered what I was searching for. But upon my grinning to him, Haizyo just started frowning as I started pulling away from the rocket and Haizyo for a moment and screamed out at the top of my lungs, “HEY LUNCH!”

It was a typical tranquility morning; where the sun was rising gradually from the horizontal line within the skies. The orange and red, was faintly showed tainting the blue skies while white clouds hovered overhead. A few moments of tranquility peace submerged with the birds chirping somewhere and a gunshot fired off closed by. Following this, came a loud screech and some thunderous steps that shake the ground and from the submerging horizon in front of us, came Huzizu. “LUNCHING!” He exclaimed, jumping a few inches in front of himself; where a brown plant in front of him was above the gray stone rock. One side was tilted higher than the other, but that was about to change real soon.

Thus, both me and Haizyo heard a loud crunched and we both turned our attention to the source of that sound. Noticing a huge flaming burning small pebble out in the opened air, flying in an arc. Heading straight for the rocket that was built in between me and Haizyo. Whereas it had landed a few inches in front of us however, rolled that same inches forward and hit upon the brown rope that tied the rocket altogether. Then, our event has started. Fire touches the brown rope whereas sparks sparkled amongst our eyes. Inching closer towards the rocket, until it disappears within the rocket’s butt and the rocket started rocketing high into the air; and pulled out from the ground whatever food was stored in there.

“Achorns?” Haizyo frowned realizing what was below beneath us and I gave a nod towards the wolf adjacent to him just as I reached over and snatched one of the achorns, “They are rich in vitamins. But that is not what we are actually after however.” “Then what is?” He questioned me and I responded with nothing. Immediately throwing the achorn away from the stem between us whereas a hook was found at the center of the squared. I grabbed onto it tightly and pulled; revealing the meat that I had stored within. “This.” “But this looks like-” Haizyo remarked, staring with eyes widened upon the tasty meat beneath him, “A hundred year old meat? Which meant it is probably expired by now? Yes.” I explained with delight. “And what we are going to do with it is-” I trailed, but before I could even touch the raw meat beneath us, Haizyo immediately went for it. However, before he could launched himself for it. The meat was suddenly grabbed by someone underneath; a mole or a gopher who knows! And it was buried upon the ground.

“My meat!” I exclaimed, “My lunch!” Haizo cried sadly while I just find myself staring at him with burning eyes and a darkened snout and he flinched upon me, stating nothing more than he hanged his head. But I just exhaled and shake my head, “FIne. Lets just find the others and go ahead then.” “To adventure!” Haizyo cried as we turned around and head back towards the lake. It was indeed a few feet away from where we are and by the time we had arrived upon, we had noticed that all of the wolves were already lying upon the ground, eyes closed and ears flattened against their skulls. Tired perhaps from the morning swim, whatever that was however. Rolling my eyes and exhaling another sigh, I went over towards the others and buried my head upon their flanks. Hoping that would stirred them up. Haizyo, on the other paw, decided to wake them up the traditional way and that involves using a disk, a player and a needle. I bet you knew where this is going however.

Thus, the end result? Everyone jumped into the air; eyes widened, ears now alert while their legs scrambled to run sprint or even walk amongst the fresh air beneath them. For by the time they had already fallen upon the grounds, landing. They all immediately turned towards Haizyo who flattened his ears immediately. A short chase was on and they ran him over so many times now that Haizyo was barely recognized for he was already reduced to nothing but a rag. It was kinda funny now that Huzizu, Horizoki, Harkell and Havlut had weapons such as driving toy cars, trucks and amongst other that you could probably think of however. But before they could have fun with rag Haizyo, I called out towards them and they turned towards me just as I had spoke, “We need to grab our breakfast however.” “What happened to it?” Huzizu questioned me, Harkell and Havlut blinked their eyes; looking onto me with curiosity upon their snouts. I dipped my head and stared onto the ground briefly, answering them. “A gopher stole our breakfast.”

“A gopher? You sure?” Huzizu acted shocked, a bit surprise while silence fell upon the other wolves. Then briefly ran over Haizyo once more before they brought themselves out of the car again and stepped towards me, a gathering of some sort as I had continued nodding onto them “Yeah. A gopher no doubt about it. We need to rescue our lunch, I mean breakfast.” “Then lets do it then.” Started Huzizu with his paw up into the air, “Where are they heading?” “I believe down North, straight towards Hounds city.” “Straight there?” Huzizu questioned me whereas I responded with another nod to him. “Then lets go.” So we left Haizyo there by himself while we were out onto an adventure, heading northward and straight towards Hounds city. I am sure he is fine, no doubt about it.

By the time, we had already reached upon Hounds city, we were a bit surprise by how busy the streets and sidewalks were. Thousands of canines walked or sprinted down the streets, each of them already holding onto a turkey or something that resembles a turkey or a generic meat as a matter of fact; they turned corners heading straight into their homes where they would be greeted by their family, or down the alleyways. Regardless, the place was packing and upon which, Huzizu started frowning onto this asking me “How are we going to find a small miniature gopher in this hot mess?” “With a handy device!” Commented Horizoki while everyone turned towards him, whom was holding a golden key for some strange reason. Upon noticing that key, I started smirking confidently at him “You mean high tech, mediveal weapons that we could use to detect our enemy?” “High tech?” Questioned Horizoki staring onto me, “I thought this is the-” “Enough.” I growled, interrupting him immediately as he flinched, but gave a nod in response before turning around and inserting the key into the entrance gates of Hounds city.

And thus, the next thing we knew; we started sprinting away. Why? Because of a stampede that was unleashed. Yet it was not bulls, cows, or sheeps that would normal due the stampede. Oh no, it was much much worst. “How the heck did you stuff so many ostrished inside one small little box?” Questioned Havlut, glaring onto Horizoki who raised his shoulder, frowning. Ears flattening against his skull as he was unable to come up with a response, “And how are they miniature?” Havlut additionally asked, glancing back towards the small invisible box that appeared at the entrance, already opened somehow while Horizoki shot back to him, “How were you able to see that small invisible box?” “That is invincible?” A shake from Horizoki was Havlut’s response. Though the two never delved into it afterwards as we just kept on running.

The miniature stampede was upon us; following close like hatchlings to its mother. A large gray cloud of smoke rise into the midair, following the stampede of a thousands miniature size footsteps that were loud enough to cause somehow an realmquake for some reason. Regardless, we kept on running. Sprinting down road after road; crisscrossing and turning to other roads while we ran away from the miniature sized ostrishes behind us. Up until we had arrived well into the park. Where other pups, their parents and other wolves were glancing towards us. All movement was froze just to see what we had looked like however, and we were a messed even after running and sprinting all that time. From head to toe, even our tails, we were dirtied. Muds were imprinted upon our furs; scattered across upon our bodies and legs, while seaweed were upon our foreheads; circled halfway that somehow we kinda of looked like robots however.

Yet the stampede of minnature sized ostrishes turned the other way and we had finally lose them however, this is what we had looked like to the public. To the public of canines that just stared onto us, horrified by what we had looked like. For thus onto this exact moment, we were ambushed and we never knew whom had arrived to apprehended us however!

Darkness soon covered my eyes until something wet was taken off from my eyes; I bore into the blinding light and gave a yawn, but immediately turned my attention towards the room surrounding us. Walls looked old and rotten for some strange reason and I turned my attention towards what was in front of me, where a clean looking desk was a few inches away from where I was. I raised my head, staring onto a coyote who darkened face paints his snout as his eyes looked directly onto me. “Who are you guys?” “We are the Hunters. A pack that came from Virkoal Forest, I was surprise that you do not know us considering that we had came here countless of times beforehand however.” “Countless?” Questioned the coyote, still staring onto me in disbelief or something else. With a few moments of silence, the coyote shake his head before responding “Fine, you are free to go.” “What about the other wolves?” “The others are still being interrogated. But…” The coyote had started frowning, shifting worriedly over to the other side of the wall adjacent to him where the other wolves were located. I had find myself staring onto that wall for a moment, a brief silence hovered above us before I felt my paws immediately grabbed by the coyote in front of me and hauled out the door.

Whereas I had landed upon the solid hard grounds beneath us, I felt dizzy but none the less alright from the impact. A few moments afterwards came the rest of my pack; Huzizu, Horizoki, Harkell and Havlut all leaped out from their respective doors; landing upon the hard solid grounds adjacent to me, sporting that same dizzy spell that I had been inflicted upon. Yet luckily, they seem alright after the impact just as they had turned towards me. “New plan!” Exclaimed Horizoki, but he was determined at least. We all had walked out the door instead, and back into the sunlight where it was hanging upon its apex. Without anything to do, we had decided to follow in onto Horizoki’s planning. Whatever that was however.

Our eyes widened with shocked upon what was in front of us. Live electricity which sparkled amongst our eyes, dancing upon the ground where the live action wire was exposed to the fresh warm air surrounding it. Harkell and Havlut shift his attention to Horizoki and immediately shake his head just as he and Huzizu walked over to the live wire and lowered themselves that they were crunching upon the grounds. Extended a paw forward and-

The entire city goes out. I am not even kidding. All the buildings; all the wires surrounding Hounds city. Everything was out and darkness invaded upon the entirely of the realm. I was kinda shocked about it that my eyes widened with astonishment and fear, but I kept my eyes surrounding the scenario surrounding me. So did Harkell and havlut, but they were looking more worry for Huzizu and Horizoki however as the pair of wolves had became puff balls. All their fur were standing right out; fluf that it looked like they had gotten themselves into a cleaner for some strange reason. I started laughing, Harkell and Havlut just stepped over to the two puff balls and dragged them out from the life wire that is dead. But that was the least of our worries. “Hey it is them!” “Get him!” “Stop them!” We started hearing murring sounds of concern angry voices; all pointing directing their attention towards us; I cursed underneath my breath while Harkell and Havlut nodded their heads and we make like ants, sprinting away from the hoard of canines whom were tailing right behind us, all in a mixture of shocked angry and frustrated by our actions as we were chased all throughout the time.

Oh yeah; and halfway through that chase too, we had the miniature ostrich chasing us also too. So we ran and we ran like hell. Sprinting down the streets, hoping to find some sort of safe havon from the angry frustrated canines that were behind us, all screaming and shouting upon our faction name. Thrown their paws into the air, screaming whatever message it was. I had flattened my ears to avoid listening to their screeching however as I had continued on sprinting away from them. Thus high the hillside and turning immediately upon the corner of the street, we had found ourselves upon an talent show presentation and as it had turned out some she-wolf was preparing to perform her act.

Though the act was midway through, she had failed because she had started throwing up. Books; shelves, papers, even a blue dragon silver underbelly who looked with rather confusion as he turned his attention around himself and then glanced to the shewolf and then to the stunned audience. We actually ran them over; with the crowd running over the shewolf. In her place, because for some strange reason, I had already snatched her from her spot and now she is hitting against my chest, was Horizoki who looked on with shock upon his face as he glanced around upon his surroundings. Both me, the shewolf and the remaining Hunters had not sticked around to know that he had performed his act and was promptly kicked out for becoming the late act of the show, despite their show rocketing because of his wizardly skills.

Anyway, we continued running straight down the path; towards the border in front of us where it shined a brown sign in front of us; telling us that we were about to leave Canine, which is hounds city, and head into Vastertown, which is Reptile. I exhaled a stressed sigh, having remembered about our antics over there while I immediately shift my attention towards Harkell and Havlut, both of which gave their nods towards me in silence. We all more the same just entered through the border and had arrive safely into Vaster. Oh yeah and the shewolf that I was carrying her bride style of course. She was blushing like mad now to the point that she started harshed hitting square upon the chest and onto my neck; tears were coming from her own blurred eyes as she had continued screaming nonsense however, to the point that me and Harkell just decided to dump her somewhere else. In all actuality, we had dump her against the stone wall that was coming up, completely missing upon the trashcan that was there. I exhaled a breath, wondering if I would be able to hit my target from now on.

Anyway, we had arrived well into Vastertown where we had arrived upon the intersection. There were whistles and something screaming in the background while harsh loud footsteps erupted upon the busy streets of Vaster, just as Harkell and Havlut turned their attention towards me. Oh, and upon this time, both Huzizu and Horizoki were able to lick their furs clean of all the fluff that had erupted upon their fur coat, so they were now looking like a regular wolf as a matter of fact. Anyway, I shake my head and turned my attention towards the two british wolves in front of me, “Hunter, maybe we should indirectly approach this problem using some toys and items from the store nearby. Search and capture this gopher that we had needed and secured our breakfast which is probably right now lunch.” “You are right about that.” I declared immediately, nodding for strange affect while the two british wolves just stared onto me silently, eyes widening as they had pondered what they had stumbled themselves upon. But nonetheless, just went with it regardless.

Thus, we had turned around, or rather, I had turned around, and we had walked upward through the street that we were upon. Bypassing several houses and buildings, until we had reached upon our destination, at hand. The toy store. “It had been a long while we had been here however.” I remarked, both Harkell and havlut gave their nods towards me just as Huzizu pointed out “Actually, we had been here beforehand… remember-” Then he was stuff with a pillow by Harkell, how he got one, I would never understand. But it did shut Huzizu up remember? Anyway, we entered in. Take a few moments to look around and buy what we had need and get out of the store. By that time, we had already spent at least a few hours inside and came out upon the evening. “Wow.” Exclaimed Huzizu, raising his paw up towards his eyes; gazing towards the skies in silence. “I had not ate.” “Same.” Remarked the rest of the wolves in Hunters, to whatever order that they spoken about. I just shake my head in response before ordering them,

“Alright, place down the objects at hand and lets see what works in capturing that gopher however.” “You sure most of these would work, Hunter?” Questioned Huzizu, a look of concern upon his face. Something that I just gave a smile upon and said nothing. From the store, we had bought five distinctive unique toys. A glider, a pog go stick, a kite, a toy car and some random throwing machine. “I… what?” I remarked, blinking at the random throwing machine, then immediately glanced towards Horizoki who smiled faintly towards me and explained, “I needed it.” “I thought you have that sling shot?” “Still broken.” “How?” I questioned, tilting my head to one side while he remained silent. I exhaled again and just turned back towards our options and spoke, without delay, but also exhausted and just wanted to get this over with because of the pain and suffering that would be inflicted by some of these machines. “Go ahead and pick your poison.” I stated and it was even not a second before all five wolves had picked their ‘poison’. Huzizu with the glider, Horizoki with the kit, harkell with the toy car and Havlut with the pog go stick. “Now go!” I exclaimed and the ‘race’ is on!