Invane: Risenal Fans

It was the eve of thanksgiving. A holiday where people get to relax from work. A special day where families get together to celebrate everything that they had wished for that had unfolded upon them in the current year. A day to eat turkey, have conversations and have fun altogether. Unless of course you are the Hunters…

A chaos erupted upon the wolf family; within the house where all the wolf members lived in. Where toilet papers were thrown onto the ground, food were scattered everywhere and the entire house had looked like a mess for some strange reason. I was sitting by the table within the kitchen room, ears flattened against my own head as I looked towards the curtain in front of me, tired and exhaustion was written upon my own face apparently. As I gave an exhale of a sigh, I sometimes pondered about me being an exceptional upon the wolf family and yet other times, I had wondered about deserting the place and escaping back to Virkoal Forest with my own pack.

Looking across the table, towards my right was Cooper, my own brother. He was sporting the same expression and feeling as I, but perhaps for a different reason however. As the two of us exchanged glances, neither of us stated nothing while our tired eyes blinked very slowly apparently through the chaotic scenery that was surrounding us. It was to the point that I had wanted to groan or do something to get away from this building; this family of insanities. But I am stuck here apparently. Time, seemed to have gone slowly while we were exchanging looks and glances. Paws upon our cheeks; supporting our heads while we stared upon one another. It was going to be a long day however.

But that all had changed in the mists of the chaos surrounding us; for a voice spoke out through the clattering of sounds, perhaps even screaming at the time’s being, I guess. “Shoot. We do not have the turkey.” “I got it!” Both me and Cooper exclaimed simultaneously as we jumped up from our own seats. Immediately turning our attention towards the shewolf whom looked a bit startled that her own ears were pulled back apparently. But nonetheless, gave a silent nod towards us before she walked across the flooring of the kitchen room, grabbed hold onto a pen and paper and scribbled something down before handing it to us. In the meanwhile, we howled to call our respective packs: Hunters and Trackers whom came sprinting down the halls; charging straight towards the kitchen.

Despite me looking over to eight wolves of my own pack; I had immediately shift my attention towards my brother’s pack; the Trackers, whom were only composed of three members at the time’s being. Curtis, Cairo and Cooper himself. Curtis was wearing a big brown hat over his head; a brown vest and a golden yellow star over his chest. He wore a proud look upon his snout; perhaps related to his achievements or something at the moment. In accordance to my brother, Curtis is best friends with Cooper. On the other paw, we have Cairo, he wears a jacket over himself complaining how cold it was around him despite it being the opposite. Additionally, he wears a hood over his head and a black mask over his snout. Or was it just a shirt or something? Cooper and Cario complained a lot to one another; which had led to their silence at some point however. Despite it all, the two respect each other much.

“I did not know you have a pack now, Cooper.” I remarked, getting Cooper’s attention as he gave a smirk to me and a quick nod, “This pack, The Trackers, will capture you and your pack. Earning me the victory!” “But we are not in the mainstream yet.” Commented Haizyo, pointing something out while silence held over our heads as we glanced towards Haizyo who darted his head from me to Cooper; before Cooper exhaled a sigh and nodded, “He is right however.” “I thought so.” I smirked, Cooper just rolled his eyes. Once the introductions was over, we all; eleven of us, immediately turned towards the shewolf who was rather a bit surprise and startled by the large crown in front of her. Regardless, she immediately turned her attention towards me and Cooper and handed us two pieces of paper; each of them sporting the same list. “Got it!” We both exclaimed, grinning as we sprinted out the door. Into the forest. Then towards the plains. Then to Vaster city. Then to the parking lot of the market. Until we had entered through the market.

Where a fresh breath of air washed over our furs; making both of us shiver at the same time however. We turned to one another and gave a silent nod. “You ready?” I asked Cooper who kicked up his feet, smirking “I will not lose this.” After the exchange, we sprinted off from the doors. Speedingly down the aisles, ‘throwing’ away the signs and prices that stands upon our way where they were upon the grounds somewhere. The reptiles, dragons and canines all dived and sidestepped out of the way; rather looking surprise however. Additionally, in the corner of my own eye, I had thought I had saw a group of foxes wearing white masks that looks similar to the Kistukas somehow. Dismissing the thought, we already reached halfway through the store where we had found ourselves within the snack area. “Coming through!” Someone exclaimed behind us as we kept our eyes peeled upon the horizon in front of us. Immediately smacked upon our butts and tail holes as we were immediately flung into mid air, crashing onto the inside of the basket then afterwards where we raised our paws upon the edges of the push carts, grinning.

“Did not know that they had push carts like this.” I exclaimed, feeling the winds blew against my own fur. Yet Cooper was a bit concern however as he questioned, Huzizu and Curtis whom were behind us, pushing the carts. “Why are there rocket jets attached to the back of the carts?” “Do not worry about it.” Responded Huzizu and Curtis while Cooper went pale; frowning as he had repeated the question again. I had ignored the repeated cycle of conversation adjacent to me while my eyes lingered into the horizon, staring upon the food section that was upon the other side of the store, closer towards us apparently. “There it is!” “And now we activity the boosters.” Huzizu’s voice called out as I turned immediately to Huzizu, “Boosters? What you mean-” But suddenly, I was cut off when the rocket boosters kicked in after the silent whirring sounds, extended themselves until they were huge that they looked like those pod racers from a certain trilogy. Blue flames then lingered and followed past as we gain hyper speed. Speeding through the rest of the market store, straight towards the food section very fast apparently while both me and Cooper screamed, held tightly upon the edges of the cart and shouted towards Huzizu, “Turn it off! Turn it off!” Yet it was already too late.

For we crashed onto the huge wall in front of us; right by the dairy apparently. Two huge black holes appeared in our wakes as we groaned and frowned; our entire bodies aching from the pain there afterwards as my eyes opened up, visions started dancing all of the sudden. Before me and Cooper shook our heads again and turned, looking to our surroundings. Dragons, dressing themselvese in white with a chef hat overtop of their own heads, immediately fixed their attention on us. Never knowing if whether to be impressed, shocked, frustrated, mad or something else for their snouts were stone face apparently. “We are in the food section.” I remarked, gazing towards the frozen chicken, meat, and a bunch of other stuff that were lying on the flooring and within the freezer. “That we are.” Cooper responded, despite his head being dizzy as he fainted. Hitting the grounds beneath him, I jumped from the cart, but my right foot got tangled up upon the edges of the cart that I somersaulted around and hit my head upon the ground.

We woke in a few minutes afterwards; both me and Cooper as we were lying side by side upo the dirty flooring beneath us. A pair of black flowers were attached to our paws; just as we had opened our eyes. Eleven wolves, eight from my pack and three from Trackers, gathered around; each of them bowing their heads, crying or something else while Haizyo was holding a black book and started speaking or muttering about something. At this time, we were lowered while we screamed out loud. Yet we were never heard at the time’s being and then buried alive then afterwards. With both mine and Tracker’s departing, both me and Cooper dug ourselves out of our ‘graves’ and threw our paws up into the air while someone screamed out, “Run! It is a zombie out break!” Then chaos broke real fast.

“Do not run! Do not panic!” I screamed responding, “But do not shoot, Huzizu and do not use your magic on me, Horizoki.” I growled at the two wolves in front of me, preparing already that. “I guess he really is alive huh?” Commented Havlut while Haizo nudged Huzizu to use that shot gun that somehow spawn or appeared upon his paws, A gunshot was then fired; straight towards me and Cooper as we felt it pierced through upon our furs. We both hissed, growling through the pain while I glared towards Huzizu and Haizyo; both of which were raising their shoulders frowning at us, “Sorry. We thought you were undead.” “You watch way too many movies apparently.” I hissed at them, grounding my fangs upon the pain. “Do not worry.” Haizyo remarked, his paws glowing at the time. “I will aid you two!” and he proceed to heal us both at the same time with me and Cooper exchanging a thanks onto him. We tackled both Haizyo and Huzizu to the ground as a large cloud emerged upon where our ‘fighting’ had taken place.

We had moved the fighting spot to different places across the store. Additionally, at this time, I had believed that Havlut Harkell and Curtis have already set our orders and were just waiting around and about while they watch the fighting overhead. Meanwhile, we bumped into different aisles and places; knocking over dragons reptiles that were upon our wake and even Kyro and Natty respectfully. Following the pair was some otter whom was screaming and running away from us while we continued knocking away the chips, dips and among other stuff that was organized upon the aisle.

Thus when we had came through, both me and Cooper were already tired and exhausted again. Huzizu, Haizyo were defeated; laying upon the ground bruised, battered and among other things. With their tongues sticking out of their own snouts. We had turned to one another and laughed; for a good moment before raising ourselves up into our own feet and sprinted back towards the food section where; both the turkey and the chicken were already cooked and ready to serve. There were two pieces of blank notes attached to both the turkey and the chicken apparently; both having our names or rather pack names upon it. Hunters for the turkey, Trackers for the Chicken. “It kinda makes sense.” I remarked, commenting while Cooper gave a nod as we went over, grabbed onto the two orders and sprinted back towards the front of the store. Thus, onto this time; Trackers were keeping Hunters in line, but they have kept on losing the trio; Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki as the latter three were gathering up coupons from the red little baskets that are scattered across the store, sprinting back to the front of the store where both me and Cooper were at the time.

Immediately, they ‘handed’ us the coupons that they had grabbed from the various respectfully locations astound the store. Both me and Cooper, stared upon the coupons that the trio of Hunters have gave to us then raised our heads up towards Huzizu, Horizoki and Haizyo. All of which were grinning and smiling, innocently as they could while we slowly scanned; the chicken and Turkey that were held upon our heated, hot paws. Yet somehow; the machine would not take it. And even after an unknown number of tries, us hitting upon the white machine in front of us and even scanning rather quickly upon the machine. It popped up an alarm that wailed through the store while every dragon, reptile and whomever else was here too was turning their attention towards us. “Oh crap.” I muttered underneath my breath while Cooper just stared angrily at the machine for a moment, kicking and hitting upon the machine until a long metal arm that sprout from the machine’s screen. Then four metal legs sprout from the side of the machine, gradually raising it up while the ‘eyes’ of the machine squinted at us, a glitter of white, reflected from the sun shined upon the camera above it.

“Run!” I screamed, “Scatter!” Cooper ordered and all eleven of us sprinted in various directions while me and Cooper still held onto the chicken and Turkey for dear on life. Red lasers propped from its camera, zipping upon the grounds in front of it as flames erupted from the line, hitting the sprinkler from above which had turned on immediately and sprayed upon the machine. It frazzed and spazzed, electricity was visible showed around the machine and before long it was shattered. A long decreasing sound of a whirr was faint, but long gone afterwards. While all thirteen of us halted and gaze towards the ‘dead’ machine in front of us, there were a lot of complains and growls coming from the different reptiles and dragons all around us however. It had seemed, additionally, that Kyro and Natty had also decided to join in onto the fun too.

A new wave of terror was upon us; yet we looked onto them frozen for a good moment before we saw our escape from this encirclement before us and was closing rather fast. Quickly, I snatched Cooper on the paw while he held his other paw up and was showcasing his golden sheriff badge to them. Telling them to ‘calm down’ ‘its under control’ and a bunch of other police stuff therein, but it did not good however when the dragons and reptiles were seeing red and I do mean pure red however. “Get them!” Someone screamed through the mists of the chaos, just as me Cooper Hunters and Trackers escaped from the now ruined market store behind us and once on the streets, with Chief Yang already landing upon the streets of the parking lot, looking shocked that her eyes were widened upon the chaos that was spilling out from the store itself, she facepalmed and exhaled. I met her eyes briefly when we bypassed her and just shrug, innocently as we continued sprinting down the parking lot.

We were chase all over town. From the north, heading into a tunnel where we were weaving through the heavy traffic of dragons shoving and grunting and growling at one another as Zander was at the center of the crossroads; waving and moving everyone about. From the east, where the underground forces were preparing their own set of tranquility thanksgiving dinner. Quickly ruined by Haizyo’s bazooka rocket which blew their dinner up and perhaps killing some of their members. To the south, where an electric fence appeared upon the entrance southern gates that lead straight into the plains. Suddenly, Hunters and me have silver metal poles while Cooper and Trackers looked on with disbelief upon us, even Cairo was questioning upon us this logic. But we had completely ignored them as Harkell and Havlut immediately snatched onto the Trackers and Cooper and pole vaulted themselves over the line of Vaster city and landed safely upon the plains.

Where we rolled on for a few more minutes before halting upon the bottom of the valleys, Hunters, except for Harkell Havlut and me, started laughing with Trackers and Cooper just staring upon us, widened eyes upon the disbelief that had just unfolded rapidly upon their eyes. Though there were silence between the six of us; Cooper just smirked at me, laughing as he suddenly smacked onto my back, responding “That was one hell of a ride!” “Imagine having to run from insanity all the time in every episode and story.” I commented which Cooper ignored me as I turned around towards the trio, stepped up towards them and nudge onto their hides. The three of them immediately stopped, turned their attention towards me and gave a nod, before raising themselves up onto their feet. Now walking straight home into Virkoal Forest.

By the time we had already reached our house and opening up the door before us, we were surprise by Ambers and Amber herself; whom already was sitting upon the table. Grinning widely to herself and to the rest of us just as a large gathering was surrounding her. A golden crown was placed upon her head; I squinted my eyes wondering what it had said. Yet Cooper spoke it outloud “Our number one winner saving us!” “Saving us?” I questioned, fixing my attention towards Cooper who raised his shoulders, frowning at me. “Perhaps from a ruined thanksgiving I guess?” “So we had spent four pages, in chaos, trying to grab the chicken or turkey and our sister beat us to it?” I asked, a deadpan upon my eyes while Cooper paused for a moment, then gradually nodded onto me. “Drat it!” I echoed, kicking onto the door on the side of me which had aroused the other wolves to turn towards us, “Both of you are right on time!” Spoke that same shewolf whom had sent us towards the market place, “Did you grab the ingredients that we had needed.”

“Ingredients!?” Both me and Cooper exclaimed, shocked as we looked towards her for a good moment, then towards one another, then lowered our heads upon our respective papers. And thus, behold it does say ingredients! From flour, gravy, food coloring and- “Alright enough.” I growled, slamming the piece of paper upon the ground. Storming right outside of the house while Cooper and the shewolf stared silently before Cooper excused himself. Hunters and Trackers soon followed us from behind as we make our way back to Virkoal Forest instead.