Invane: Sensual Innuendos

So we were very bored that day. Us, just longing around. Staying by the grasses underneath us upon the warm winter day of the Intertwine. “I am honestly surprise that it is this warm, despite the season being cold already or winter in this case however.” Commented Haizyo while Huzizu and Horizoki gave their nods towards him, shortly before curling up to sleep or nap upon this wonderful morning. “I would had never thought that it would be warm. In fact-” “Can you shut up Haizyo please?” Questioned Harkell whose voice was projected from a tree hole after he was recently wolf napped by an owl, thinking that he was some sort of big chick that it was looking for. How that happened, I was honestly not sure, it just happened.

Regardless, Haizyo did shut up after that response as the peaceful silence held overhead and only the ringing echoed upon our own ears. I exhaled a breath, sighing before opening up my eyes and stretched my legs outward. Getting up while turning my attention towards Huvlut, who was the only wolf remaining adjacent to me for some reason and I lowered my head and shout upon his stomach; getting him awake. He yawned also, very loudly that it had startled the other wolves, some birds and someone whom was spying on us from the bushes however. I glared upon the introducer whom was there, tempted to just haul him out of our set where he can just bother us another time. But another yawn had stopped me immediately just as Havlut questioned me, “Is it our turn now? What are we doing now?” “Have you read the notes?” I questioned him, “no.” He responded, before getting himself up once more “Are we doing the thanksgiving one or the regular one?” “Regular one apparently.” I started, seeing that we were back into Virkaol Forest.

“Great.” Commented Havlut, “So I guess this mean we are doing a fair then huh?” “Fair?” Interrupted Haizyo as he turned his head over to us, a sparkle of glimmer upon his eyes as gave a huge grin that stretched from ear to ear. Meanwhile, Harkell just groaned loudly complaining “Why do we have to do the fair? Remember last time that it had failed?” “Yeah.” I responded, agreeing with the british wolf “Last time, we were ran over by ostriches. Or something like that.” “Actually…” Trailed Havlut, raising his paw high above his head glancing to me as I met his eyes, “I thought it was pink elephants.” “How are there pink elephants?” I blinked, a bit surprise. There was no response afterwards. “Nevermind.” I commented shaking my head responding to my own question as another exhale escaped through my snout and immediately turned towards the trio of wolves in front of us, “We are doing the fair.”

A mixture of exclaim excitements and dreadful moanings filled the silence of the skies while Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki sprinted out from the forest entrance, leaving me and Havlut behind as he had started complaining “Why!” “Just because.” I winked at him, he just gave me a dead stare for a moment before turning around and heading straight out of the forest. Thus, I walked over to the tree where Harkell was held ‘prisoner’ by the motherly owl whom was staring at me. I dig my head inside the hole and started having a conversation with the owl; though it just mostly one sided and I was getting a bit angry with it. To the point that I had ‘fought’ with the owl then after. However, in the mists of our ‘epic’ fight, a voice called out towards me which had forced me to pull my head out of the hole with the owl stuck upon my snout, flapping and wooing crazily as it had attempted to get free. I turned my head over, spotting Hankun. The shewolf whom I ‘dumped’ by the trashcan earlier.

“Oh its you.” I commented, starting the conversation while Hankun gave a small nod. Red blushes were upon her cheeks as she found herself staring at me before lowering her eyes down; gazing at the grounds. “So… um.” “What is it?” I questioned her, flinging the owl towards the side which flew in an arc; hitting upon a tree branch somewhere high and hiding that I cannot see it anymore. “Hunter?” Questioned Harkell, “Be right there!” I yelled back in response to the wolf behind me who was still stuck inside the hole. “I will get you out.” “Hurry up!” He commented, “I think we are taking way too much time here!” “Right…” I muttered and turned immediately, snatching onto the furcoat of the wolf within the hole and pulled him straight out. It was not that hard however, due to his fur being slick and easy like butter for some reason. As I had tasted the butter in my snout, I questioned him “Did the owl lick you or something?” “Ugh.” He frowned, swatting his paws upon the ground as he laid down and wiggled himself like dogs would do.

Me and Hankun stared at him momentarily before exchanging looks to one another in silence. Then she spoke, “Why did you do it?” “Do what?” “Carry me bridal style and then threw me into the trash earlier?” “I do not know.” I remarked, unable to recall such a thing as she blinked, a bit surprise upon my response and growled, shaking her head. But I had saw a brief blush upon her cheeks; something that I had not seen beforehand however while I stepped over to her and licked it, hoping that it was just some sort of paint or fruit or something. Afterwards? I got smack for it. “Idiot!” She screamed, before sprinting away while I held my paw onto the place where she had hit me. Behind me, Harkell was laughing a bit, perhaps in my innocents or something around that however. “Now that is over with.” I responded, turning back to Harkell who gave his nod, a little smirk of confidence upon his snout while we fled from Virkaol Forest and out onto the plains where the rest of the Hunters were gathered amongst themselves.

I had saw Huzizu, Haizyo and Horizoki together with a horse. Havlut was sitting alone, grumbling something to himself. It had seemed that he was a bit frustrated by the turn of events however, or was it something else? “Go and talk to Havlut.” I muttered Harkell who had immediately turned towards the other wolf then towards me before nodding, peeling himself off from me as I went over to the trio of wolves with a horse no doubt as Huzizu was the first to catch me however. “Hunter! Right on time!” Huzizu remarked while the other wolves turned their heads over to me. I gave a smile straight in response towards them. Before questioning, “What is going on here?” “We got a horse!” Haizyo sang, “Bought it with some stolen money that was lying around upon the ground. “I do not think that is right however.” I frowned looking to Haizyo who gave a blink to me before turning back to the horse in question.

“So now. Lets test drive it now!” Remarked Huzizu with a fistpump as he started smirking, the rest of us just stared onto Huzizu silently. Wondering how the hell did he get those words and strung them together? But Huzizu ignored us completely and dropped down from the horse’s back, landing upon the grounds below him. Crouched down onto the ground flooring where he attached eight small metal boots onto the horse’s legs and a jet back at his back. “Wait.” I commented, a bit surprise by this as Huzizu gave a grin before picking up a device upon the ground and pressed a red button. All we heard was an echoed screaming ‘nay!’ as the horse started ‘flying’ off into the horizon, disappearing afterwards. Me, Haizyo and Huzizu just stared at the horizon with opened wide stares, our snouts opened in disbelief as if we could not believe that we had just saw. It was a few more minutes of silence before Haizyo tackled Huzizu upon the ground, snarling “That was our only horse, you dolt!” “Where are we going to get another one then?” Haizyo questioned me as I started frowning before remembering something. “Quick, Haizyo.” I said as he looked towards me, “Use your psychic powers!” “You mean magic-” “psychic powers!” A long groan escaped from Haizyo’s snouts as his paws started glowing and…

Pop! Another hose came by. “Now. Let’s ride this horse!” I exclaimed and a record scratch from out of nowhere as everyone returned back to me, a bit surprise upon what I had just said with the silence hovering long above us and I questioned everyone, “What?” “We do not ride the horse, Hunter!” Screamed Haizyo, “Was this not safe for work? What if the audience get the wrong idea and think that we are ‘riding’ the horse-” “Calm down Haizyo.” I swatted his snout as I grinned, “I do not mean literally bree-” “Shut up.” Haizyo said as he suddenly zipped my mouth with a zipper; something that I was surprise about that I stumbled back a few inches away from him as he smirked confidently towards me. A few moments of silence had came after that incident, whereas we had started to get food, other entertainment and games and such.

We had interviews of many different animals that had wanted to work here at our fair. From Wolves, Coyotes, Foxes, even cows, pigs, roosters, chickens… “Er wait.” I remarked, pointing something out while I had interrupted something. Both the chicken and Huzizu were turning to me. A brown large desk was between them with two blue chairs on either side of the desk; Huzizu was wearing a necktie, glasses that he wore upon his snout and his ear flickered in annoyance as he spoke towards me, “Hunter. This is a professional meeting spot. You cannot ‘interrupt’ this however.” “But I am just saying.” I complained a bit looking to Huzizu, then towards the chicken in silence. “Why are there other farm animals here besides the reptiles, dragons, canines and other wolves and foxes like species here? Where the hell did you even get them from?” “Stole them.” “From a farm?” A nod came from Huzizu; a short silence emerged upon me, I just shake my head sighing and left immediately from the invisible imaginary room that the meeting was held upon. “Forget it.” I muttered, heading out the door.

The festival was a mess. The locations of attractions and games were cluttered in one spot and there was no spaces inbetween for visitors or anyone to continue playing the game. I had even seen one of them went overtop of one of the broken arcades that we had taken from the junkyard and played using that as a stool or something. I just shake my head again and sighed; I held my paw upon my own forehead and frowned. Pondering about everything in the past twenty minutes or four hours; I cannot tell anymore when a time skip had immediately happened before I could even speak about anything in the moment. Regardless, I glanced away from the attraction and games; looking towards the rides that we have. From a rollercoaster that just kills and murders people; to a Ferris wheel that just broke off from its stem and started rolling away towards Vaster city, screaming visitors and whatnot were taken for a ride too from this Ferris wheel apparently too as they and it had disappeared from my own eyes.

And then there was the farm animals; which was divided into a pie like structure or peace sign symbol if one were to look from above however. The pigs; cows, goats and other farm animals were unequally divided which made it harder for some animals to even live property thanks to this. Some of the farm animals had died as result of this; while others continued being stressed. To the point that Huzizu, I had believed, had grabbed some of the farm animals and started putting them on trackers, cars and roller coasters and let them go ride onto it; because, as he had said, ‘they had need to let loose and have fun.’ I wanted to facepalm because of that however.

So things were going smoothly; despite the fair being a total mess and total disorientation. We made lots of money that it had started reaching in the millions however and reached upon the skies above. It was almost as if we could build some sort of tall building that would rival the buildings of both Vaster and Hounds however and I had pondered about doing just that. But before everything had gone wrong, I was called by Haizyo once more whom I had started turning to. Suddenly, I felt some clothes upon my fur. A black suit; no pants, a white necktie and a top hat. Additionally, I was given a stick that he gotten from a branch. “Sorry, budget cuts.” He would say as I glanced at him perpetually, wondering about the budget cuts however while he just raised his shoulders and frowned, stating nothing more than to push me off into the public and called “This here is the new manager of the fair!

And customers and visitors were chasing me down, I sprinted off from them. Fearful of my own life while I held the tophat with my paw overtop of my own head. My eyes widened surprise and in shock while they chased me all over the fair, screaming and complaining about the violations about the fair and something like that. Demanding their money back also while I just continued running off from them. Yet I never gotten that far however as I had tripped over a rock. Yes, you read that correctly. A rock. A stupid isolated rock that was somehow conveniently place upon the spot of where- Oh sorry. Anyway, when I stumbled and fell. Hitting the grounds hard. The customers and visitors jumped me and a large cloud erupted from where I was.

A long silence of ceased activities while the Hunters immediately turned towards the cloud in silence. Then jumped in themselves; though I was not sure whether or not that it was for me or to join in onto the fight respectfully. Regardless, the cloud dispersed after an hour or so and lies upon the grounds before the rock were six wolves, defeated and unconscious for the time being as time had definitely moved on from this ‘disastrous’ event. It was a long time before everyone had came to. A headache erupted upon everyone’s heads while their paws were held up to the side of their foreheads, frowning. “What the hell just happened?” Questioned oozing Harkell, Havlut and Haizyo just shake their heads silently before falling down onto the ground, dizzy and seeing yellow stars amongst their visions. “That is a good question.” I remarked, responding after comprehending the question as we just sat around for a few minutes, hoping that our visions would clear up and headaches would be gone.

It had did the work however. By evening’s call, we were already aware of where we were at momentarily. Our eyes widened in surprise, shocked upon what had unfolded before our eyes. The entire fair was torn down; the tents sizzled and flattened upon the grounds. The ferris wheel was already gone, likely taken by the real circus freaks downtown. The games were all shattered and stormed up; and the store prizes were raided. All of it were gone. “Well that is that I guess.” I concluded, forseeing this all happened in our lifetime while the others just exchanged looks to me then towards one another before shifting their heads back to the fair results before us. “Say.” Huzizu questioned the rest of us “We did not make any money, right?” “We had million of dollars beforehand.” Commented Haizyo while he pointed towards the huge stack adjacent to him, “But now it had gone to three thousand now.” “Not a lot however.” I commented, which the others gave their nods upon before another field of silence erupted and I exhaled a breath before getting up onto my feet and spoke.

“It cannot get any worst than this right?”

“And that is where you are wrong there, bud.” Spoke a voice which we all immediately turned towards to. Haizyo, Huziu and Horizoki’s eyes all widened as they held one another in both fear shocked and something else. Harkell and Havlut blinked to one another, shortly before turning their attention towards the trio then towards the farmer before nodding silently to themselves, “Now where is that horse that you ‘stole’ from me?” “I thought we paid for it?” I questioned him, as the farmer turned immediately towards me. “Sure yeah. But it was fake money.” “Fake money!?” I shrieked, surprise before glaring over to the trio “Alright whose bright idea was to do that-” “Him.” All three responded at the same time, pointing at one another as their heads were facing me and the farmer at the same time. Both of us just glanced to one another before I gave a silent nod and allowed the farmer to stepped forth to get ‘justice’ from the trio then afterwards.

Another cloud erupted from the silence; as the evening skies turned into night and the moon was peaking from the horizon. Stars shone dimly, twinkling in the night skies as I, Harkell and havlut just stared at the ‘beating’ before we turned to one another and shrugged silently. So without hesitation or warning to the trio and the farmer, we just handed the rest of the money off to the farmer and walked away, leaving fate to the hands of the trio wolves and the farmer this time around.

It was well into midnight by the time we had started hearing the bells rang into our ears. Me, Harkell and Havlut raised our heads up from the table that we were sitting upon, immediately fixing our attention towards the other trio of wolves standing before us. They were grumpy; frustrated and pissed. Their furs were torned up; fur was standing upward in spots. Their eyes were bloodshot and blackened and have a runny nose. Neither of us stated anything while me and Harkell moved over to get the trio into the seats which they had done so immediately.

A long silence was held upon our horizon; neither of us had talked or conversed about anything at all. It was eerie silent however and I was a bit nervous for it. My snout opened up to speak out towards the rest of my pack; yet before I could, the bell rang. This froze up Haizyo, Huzizu and Horizoki while they held their heads high into the air; gazing towards the door, a few feet away from where we were at. Yet they relaxed, when they had saw that it was just Hankun again. I exhaled a breath and dropped from my seat walking up towards her while she stared onto me. We sat in silence, upon the flooring beneath us as she spoke, quietly towards me.

“What the hell was all that about?” I gave a chuckle, “Insanity. Want to join in?” I offered her a choice.