Lune: Letter Hand

A large explosion erupted upon the peaceful silence of Vaster. Prompting all of the lights within the surrounding areas to turn on all at once. I, on the other paw, was covered in snoot. From head to toe, blinking while staring out onto the horizon, frowning and sadness lingered onto my own face as I had pondered about the actions that were committed. However, it was not too long when I had started hearing voices out into the open and the distance wailing from somewhere that I had returned myself to the reality of where I was. Promptly turning myself around and headed straight into the alleyway behind me, disappearing and fading from the public eye.

I had no idea why I was ordered to be here. The higher ups had said something about some sort of letter that I would be receiving in the air. Something that I should not open up at all. For curiosity and wonderment were upon my mind by the time I had; thus this had started. I exhaled while closing my eyes briefly, opening them up afterwards when I immediately turned my attention back towards the streets. Staring towards a gathering that was starting to form and chatter amongst the crowd while a red orange dragon with a pink dragoness had landed adjacently to the growing crowd. This was my cue, however and I had decided to take it to face value.

I turned around; set my back against the crowd behind me and sprinted off the distance of the alleyway. Straight towards the wall that was in front of me. At my speed, I leaped forward and ‘climbed’ the wall. Hitting the apex with relevated ease as I had found myself faintly smiling because of it and my attention was drawn towards the building that was in front of me. With another sigh escaping from my own snout, I had immediately turned my attention towards the forming brick line before me and lined myself up, following it down in hopes of finding some sort of exit there.

It had taken some two minutes before I had arrived onto the other end of the wall; whereas I had found myself climbing down onto the ground. Hitting someone’s yard at the same time while I turned my attention back towards the road that had cut across upon my own horizon. It was empty at the time, something that was good however. I break into a smile; I sprinted forth. Closing in onto the road and started to cross it, straight towards the other alleyway in between of two buildings before me. Onto this time, my ear flickered behind me, listening to the sounds of sirens wailing closed by. The sounds of wind blowing underneath the wings that were just folded as the following reptiles and dragons had landed upon the ground at the site of where the explosion had begun.

I was a bit worried. A little bit because of the near distance from where the site I was beforehand. I hid myself upon the depths of the alleyway and crouched down onto the ground, burying my face against the nest within my own arms. My ear flickered to listen to the surrounding sounds; conversations were heard at a distance. But they seemed whispers to me however. A pair of footsteps were jugging along the sidewalk; bypassing the alleyway that I was upon. I waited for the two of them to bypassed me. But it had seemed that they would not. For they had stopped; halted in the middle of their ‘walking’ and shift their attention towards me whom they had now precede as someone who was ‘abandoned’. Although both were a bit hesitated, due to the nature of my own species, being completely different than themselves, only one of the two walked up towards me. I felt a paw against my own shoulder, I lifted my head up from the nest of arms that I was laid upon, meeting the eyes of a dragon that was in front of me.

We shared a silence conversation while the other spoke from behind him. I started nodding; whether or not it was within the context of whatever this dragon was saying to me however. For he just faintly smiled onto me before grabbing me by the waste. Hoisting me up onto his shoulder and dragged me out into the moonlight shines. Once I was upon the sidewalk, the two had joined together again and resumed their walk once more. Heeding towards a station that was not far from where they were however. Yet it was closer to the border of the canine reptile realms, far from my intentional goal. I started groaning mentally; frowning while I just completely ignored the conversation that was going on underneath me. My mind was preoccupied with thoughts; pondering and wondering of the gathered crowd and the pair of dragon officers that were conversing with them. I fidgeting nervously; wondering if they had already found their ‘guy’.

Into the next few seconds was the quiet walks amongst the pair as they led me into the station where they had drop me off here. They walked on by, waving upon me before they had faded from the corner of the road. I find myself staring onto them in silence, just as they had left my sights. As another exhale of a sigh came from my own snout, I had immediately turned my attention towards the entrance behind me. Lifting my eyes high; towards the apex of the entrance. Staring down onto the black letters that formed a single word there. I only shake my own head and departed immediately. Fleeing from the entrance and running through the sudden road, backtracking to where I was before being caught beforehand. To the familiar alleyways’ ends, I immediately stopped upon the spot of where I had mete those two dragons that were on their walk. Shifted my attention towards the right; heeding straight through the next road before me, into another alleyway that was there. A new wall was in front of me, appearing upon the end of the alleyway. I ran straight towards there; climbed the wall and continued running across the apex of the wall.

I still hear silence all around me. The slight ringing that only echoed upon my own ears while I heard my own footsteps heaved onto the surface of the wall beneath me. The sounds of my own footsteps held up upon my own ears, quelling the silence that lingered into it. But also, occupying the same space with the slight ringing that I am still hearing apparently. For onto this time, I started hearing winds howled closed by and at the distance; as more conversations echoed through the silence. I only frowned, fully knowing what this had meant but just kept on going nonetheless. For as my heart pounds against my own chest, I will still continued onward towards my objective. Escaping from Vaster and weaving in between the holes of the police as I make my escape towards either the Northern or Southern part of Vaster however.

Things have gotten better the more I put myself away from the clutches of my enemies. It was to the point that I had not started to hear anyone about and around me. That I had eased my muscles and was relieved; breathing a tensed sigh that was lingering longer upon the surface of my own throat than I had realized of holding it. I shift my attention towards my surroundings, gazing about upon where I was now. I stared onto the followings roads that were there; the buildings and trees that were in between it had seemed. But, also, the officers that lingered overtop of the rooftops, staring downward onto the roads and alleyways that surrounded them. I frowned upon realizing this; taking a mental note about their positions in hopes of getting some sort of weak point that would hopefully be easy for me to cross.

From what I had saw, there were at least five officers here. Not counting that black dragon that was flying in the surroundings of the five officers. Yet despite me not counting that, my eyes lingered onto him with a slight ponder of wondering if he was also part of that group however. Though I had shook my own head to discarded that thought from my own mind, I had immediately turned my attention back towards the scenario that was before me. Back towards the five officers that were positioned upon the apex of the rooftops. Three were over to my right; the remaining were to my left. All of them formed, some sort of ‘W’ formation apparently. Or that it had looked like it however.

With that position and formation in mind, I immediately fixed my attention towards the right and left of me. Towards the farthest building that was at a distance from their formation where the crossroads were and a red sign that was planted there for a reason. I immediately sprinted, heeding straight over there. But had stopped halfway through when my ears warned me about something. A march of footsteps; sounding like a series for some strange reason was approaching to the crossroads. I was a bit surprise by this; nearly cracking a smile but had that suppressed after a while while I listened to the ‘march’. They drew themselves closer towards where I was. By passing me a few seconds later while they closed in onto the crossroads in front of me. I take a step forward to positioned myself in ready for a sprint across the road. Towards the other yard at the other side of the road in hopes of getting into an alleyway and escaping from this predicament however.

But something had stopped me and I never knew why. There were two options them, one was related to the two lingering enemies that stayed behind and were planted upon the roads. Poised to find me then. Or did one of the edges of the formation, extended their gazes towards the outskirts of their formation. Promptly staring onto the ‘march’ and lingering onto it a few seconds more before returning back to the gaze? I cannot tall at all; even if I were to backtrack into my hiding spot once more and take a glance over my shoulder to stare straight towards the five officers that were lingering onto the rooftops. It would take some time and then more for me to return back onto position. Onto when that happens, another ‘march’ maybe formed and I would have to wait longer. During that ‘wait’ someone may be able to catch me with easy. Thus, game over upon my part however.

Gently clenching my paw while I snarled upon the silence surrounding me. I only had to smile faintly upon the predicament that I had found myself upon. A hole or a corner that the officers had draw me forth into whereas I was trapped; imprison mentally and psychically with no other to escape, other than to draw myself out and exposed myself to either the ‘W’ officers or the ‘marching’ officers. In addition, I was not able to identify if the ‘march’ was indeed the officers in disguise or were they ‘truly’ a ‘marching’ band? A headache was forming and I groaned to myself having to achieved it suddenly. While my eyes closed briefly to suppressed the headache then. I went for my ears and waited until there was no other sounds to give me the ‘alright’ sign that it was safe to continue on forward.

When silence lingered overtop of me, to the sounds of crickets and soft buzzing sound lingering into my own ear, I take the chance. I take the risk and fled out from my hiding spot. Exposing myself into the opened; into the road that I was running across from and into the other side of the road; I head straight into the alleyway that drawed me in. Welcoming me into the darkness embraced as once more I had felt the silence coming back and the darkness looming over me, covering me like a blanket as once more I had concealed myself to the public outside. Yet I had felt my own heart beating faster in silence; I felt my fur damped upon the lingering heat that was drawn outward from all that running. But I guess, I never cared anyway. I had escaped. That was all that matters anyway.

I drew a breath, relaxing myself while taking a step towards the deeper ends of the alleyway that I was upon. I ignored the silvery trash cans and black and gray bags that were upon the corners of the alleyway, leaning against the walls of either building besides me. I walked down the alleyway; straight towards the other side where I had found myself back upon the other entrance to the same alleyway that I was upon. I looked outward into the horizon, noticing that those white poles were larger than before, which perhaps indicates that I was drawing closer towards ‘freedom’ and I smiled only faintly while I drew my paw across my own chest, listening to my heart beat in sync upon my own breathing when I opened my eyes afterwards.

I had kept telling myself. Encouraging myself and siking myself for the inevitable. When I would be caught by the dragons and reptiles in blue. Knowing about whatever tricks that they were going to pull against me, I faintly smiled. Making a mental note about it later that would be relayed back to my own kind back home. I formed a fist against my own paw while I returned my sight back upon the reality unfolding before me. The first thing I had noticed was that the streets were once more empty; I lifted my eyes high into the horizon, staring down onto the rooftops of each of the buildings. But found nothing there. No officers; nothing. Thus, I had pondered rather slightly about what my enemy were about to do. ‘An ambushed?’ I questioned myself, fixing my attention back towards the streets before me. Gazing down onto the alleyways that were there. But found no one lingering at the entrance at all. I only frowned onto this point, seeing that nothing was there.

But I never gave up at all. Quickly, I ran up towards the entrance of the alleyway that I was upon and take a step forward. Temporarily exposing myself to the streets and public there in. but found nothing there; except for mirrors of myself. Dressed as blue; like the dragons and reptiles themselves. I was startled by it that I immediately drew myself back into hiding. Back onto the alleyway behind me where the pure darkness had held me prison. I had only breathed for a few minute smore while my mind began racing with thoughts. Pondering about upon what I had foreseen. Yet my mind began questioning it at all. To prove to myself that they were ‘real’. I had immediately drawn my head out from the edges of the alleyway that I was within, staring to the other alleyways where, that same head of mine was peaking through from the alleyway. Mirroring me all of the sudden.

I immediately drew myself backward. A thought popped onto my head; curious about a third time. Though I was hesitated, I had walked myself out from the alleyway and once more onto the streets once more. I kept my eye upon the alleyways entrances in hopes, with dread upon my own face, that I would not be able to see my own reflection against them. But something else had indeed popped up instead. For onto the next second, I heard an immediately scream that had pieced through the silence of the atmosphere above us. It had me sprinting away immediately and heading down the alleyway that was in front of me. Yet to my surprise, I never slowed down at all and continued racing through the alleyway. Heeding towards the other entrance over to the other side.

I ran with the winds pushing behind me while more shouts escaped into the horizon. Footsteps echoed hard against the hard grounds beneath everyone while I had turned my head around, looking over my shoulder to stare onto the officers that were there. Trailing behind me apparently. Red, Pink and lightest of blue were the ones trailing behind as a new familiar noise was added into the silent horizon and my ears perked upon listening onto it that I had forced myself to look up into the horizontal skies, spotting the blue and black dragons were flying overhead. ‘They are good.’ I thought to myself, my mind still wondering about that trick from before. ‘How were they able to commit to that trick?’ I wondered, returning my mind back towards that third blockage or obstacle that was set before me.

Shaking my own head and returning into the reality of things, I had fixed my attention ahead. Gazing outward towards the crossroads, staring onto the emptiness that were there. I had sudden drew my attention towards the horizon, gazing outward to the blackness skies where I had noticed that a red and black flag was there, imprinted adjacently towards the entrance of the southern gate of Vaster. ‘I am close apparently. A few more steps or more; crossing through several then I should be there…’ I trailed, a gradual smirk was forming against my own snout just as I had cut through the corner of the crossroads that I just entered into. The officers behind me split up; so I was only left with the pink and light blue dragons now. Above me, the black and blue had immediately left. Heading somewhere where I would not be able to find them. ‘Where that would be…’ I pondered silently to myself while I ran down the street.

I had not time to think at all; due to the stress that the officers behind me were following at a distance and they had maintained that distance all the way through. My breathing was becoming more frantic, to the close point of exhaustion however. I could feel it within my own chest and stomach; there was indeed sense of dryness somewhere within it. Or was it my throat? I shake my head upon that thought while forcing myself back into the reality again, gazing outward into the horizon. Staring down onto the next crossroads that was at a distance from where I was. I take the risk and decided to sprint a bit faster in hopes of losing the officers behind me. Yet to my surprise, they were catching up rather well however and I was growing more desperate. More stressed as I had wondered about the other officers that were following me from the air and ground.

I did not had to think rather long just as I had turned immediately towards the right and started gunning for one of the alleyways that was closest to the crossroads therein. I take several steps when I was within the familiar shadows, hiding myself underneath the cover of darkness once more while my attention was drawn back towards the entrance of the alleyway behind me. I had waited a few seconds more before I had noticed the officers that were chasing behind me, bypassed the alleyway that I was upon. I had started to grin; thinking that I had fooled them however. But a soft click had caused me to flinch and immediately turned towards the site behind me. Gazing now onto the blue dragon that was there; at a good distance away from where I was however. A mirror grinned was upon his snout while his attention met my eyes. I groaned rather silently and held my paws high into the air. Perhaps already defeated. ‘But not just yet however.’ I thought to myself.

“Who the hell are you, stroat?” The blue dragon questioned me, his gun was drawn. Poised in aim straight towards me as I just find myself staring at him back, that smile still lingering against my own face before I responded to him. “None of your business, reptile.” Then immediately, I threw down a rectangular item that I was holding upon the surface of my own palm which cracked opened and spilled out gray smoke in all direction. I take this time to flee at the moment’s notice, disappearing from his sights but also making a run for it. For who knows… maybe now I would be able to reach the gates by now?