Lune: Lockat

I had growled to myself. My paws sweating because of the recent failure that had unfolded before me and now our boss had blamed it upon me once again. My eyes narrowed while my attention was drawn towards the horizon, gazing towards the plains in front of me while the evening breeze washed over my fur. I gave an exhale of a sigh; frowning while I had pondered what to do next and in anticipation of what would my enemies would commit. However, there were rumors that the two main factions would be here. This had raised a lot of questions; not for myself but for everyone else that lives upon my home town. ‘Why? Why would they want with this place?’ I shake my head, lowering myself upon the ground surface of the building’s ceiling that I was upon, raising my eyes up towards the bleak skies before me where the huge moon hang in the air, staring at me back.

Things were quiet over my homeworld. That nothing else had ever happened here at all. Sure there were a lot of crime that had happened; but the police of our town were able to apprehend them at once. Our crime rate had did lowered as as result of it. But my mind’s attention was turned towards the two main factions and their purpose upon this town while I just shake my head and raised myself up. Fully knowing that it would be useless to know and anticipate for them to come from the horizon, straight towards here as a matter of f act however. Thus, I had decided to come towards them. In hopes of learning about their goals here and plan accordingly.

Onto that note, I gave myself a small quiet nod and raised my paws above my own head before sprinting forward. Leaping as I was inches away from the edges of the building’s ceiling that I was holding position upon and allowing gravity to take part at once. I descended at a faster rate; my eyes pulled towards the grounds beneath me and gazed upon which while my paws were pulled towards the side. I had landed without difficulty, bending my legs forward while I rolled a few inches forward to secure myself a safer landing as I had felt the dust particles flew up into the air surrounding me. Landing moments later on while I waited upon the silence.

With my eyes narrowed and gazing ahead of me; I acknowledged about the two buildings that were right there in front of me. A hole in between them apparently. But nothing else was blocking its way; when that moonlight had peaked through that hole. Shining upon the newfounding area that it could reach. I sprinted quietly towards the wall; hitting against the surface of it. Hearing the soft sounds erupted upon my own ears as the silence had soon followed behind. I waited a few seconds more before inching myself forth towards the hole in front of me. Then peaked outward towards the moonlight skies. Nothing. The streets were abandoned apparently, which perhaps was a good thing however. A smile went across my own face before I calmly walked out into the opening. Eyes scanning the area twice in hopes of not overlooking anything that was there. Yet it had seemed that the series of streets before me, and the buildings were abandoned.

I gave an exhale to calm myself down; to calm my faster speeding heart while my eyes opened up. Scanning the area a third time before sprinting down the series of roads. Straight towards a nearby white wall that interconnected with the building adjacent to it and immediately stopped afterwards. For here I pressed my shoulder blade against the surface of the wall; feeling the coldness seep from surface to surface as I shuttered. But kept myself calm while my attention was drawn back towards the horizon. I frozen immediately, having hear them. The voices. The all so familiar voices that I had heard back upon when I was scouting around in Vaster and in Canine realms; that my eyes immediately went narrowed while a smile was form upon my own lips. I felt my heart beating faster within me as if I cannot contained myself at all. For I sprinted down the next length of series of streets, heeding towards the next white wall that I could find. Climbing over it immediately and leaping forth towards the next wall that was closest to it. Straight towards a nearby ruined building where the side of it was already blown off. Cut from the rest of the building.

I stayed here momentarily; scaling the wall. Reaching to the rooftops above where I sprinted to the white railing on the opposing side. Then leaned forward, gazing back towards the horizon in front of me. Still staring out towards the horizon. I had saw them. Two groups: reptiles and canines. Both of which were separated from one another. Both were quiet; each pondering upon their own minds as their scales and snouts hardened and darkened with every thought popped upon their minds. The reptiles even shuffled their wings quite nervously too apparently. I had choice to ignore it and grabbed hold onto my knife at my leg’s pocket, drawing it out and exposing it into the moonlight where its reflection was aim towards the side of my own face. I had stared back onto it silently; a small smile appeared upon my own face. But that faded afterwards as I leaped over the railings.

Scaling down the building’s walls, I reached upon the grounds where I kick up dust and head straight on towards the enemy, knife already in paw. I grinned with glee upon the ‘revenge’ that was upon my own mind; satisfied from the humiliating defeat that had been handing to us at the hands of the VPD, reptiles and those drastic wolves. I weaved through the buildings; still maintaining speed while I had do so. Thus when the army of reptiles had came up upon my visions; I charge at them. Knife raised high above my own head as I had readied myself for the ‘greatest’ blood bath that anyone would ever saw. However, before that ‘victory’ was assured, something was greatly wrong. I did not know it until I had reached upon the reptile army before me that I had started swinging my knife in front of me in hopes of attacking the bodies of the reptiles in front of me. My eyes opened up wide while I had yelled out; screaming in hopes of murdering them.

But I had realized thus that everything was fake; everything was just a decoy somehow. When the first of the many ‘balloons’ had started to fizzled out, letting off the air that each one contains. Flare upon the grounds, dry upon where it had stands. I breathed out heavily after halting my steps at once; eyes still widened upon the gradual realization that hit upon me. But there was no other time to fall back, to retreat and regroup, or to even continue attacking at all. For explosions erupted from the buildings adjacent to me, even some of the ‘balloons’ and ‘inflatable objects’ that resembles the VPD and the reptiles’ were starting to blow up also. I was caught up into the blast. I did not knew this was anticipated at all as I had found myself growling and hurt. A bliss of red and black was upon my visions while continued explosions had continued on and on. Blocking my visions, preventing me from escaping at once. But I guess that never mattered at all, no?

Thus in the aftermath, I found myself laying upon the grounds. Black and blue; burnt to crips additionally. Thankfully, both my arms and legs were intact and were now blown off by the explosions that had erupted. Yet when I had came too, for some strange reason I was still hearing ringing noises inside of my own ears. I frowned, raising my paw high onto my own head. Knocking onto the entrance of my own ear in hopes of removing the ‘ringing’ that was there. Yet it was somehow persistent and I frowned to myself. For with another exhale that I cannot hear; but felt upon, I decided to withdraw from this ‘attacking’ site. I ‘sprintined’ but it seems more to be limping away thanks to my energy already blown to bliss thanks to the explosions that had happened around me. That perhaps it had taken some thirty minutes before I was able to safely return back onto our line at once.

That was when I had decided to look back; to look onto the explosion site behind me. Staring at the ‘balloons’ and other ‘inflatable objects’ that were ruined now, sacrificed just to ‘cripple’ me? I shake my head. Fully knowing that this perhaps was not their intention at all while I just returned my sights back towards the front in front of me and started to limp away; further away from the explosion site.

There was some hours before I had fully recovered; I find myself upon the rooftop once again. Staring towards the black skies above me. The moon was hiding behind some sort of dark clouds that it was nearly impossible to see what the moon’s phase was however. ‘Not that it matters’ I thought to myself, shaking my head while lifting myself up towards my own feet. Stretching my arms above my own head and closed my eyes tightly; before releasing that form afterwards. While my thoughts had returned to that same old memory of me being exploded by the explosions made by the balloons and inflating balloons, I growled to myself and clenched my paws. Narrowing my eyes as I had vowed to ‘take it slow’. For it was unusual for me to speed up and sprint to start an ‘attack’ onto the enemy’s formation at once.

Nodding onto this, I had jumped over the railings of the rooftop’s edge surface that I was upon. Scaling once again upon the building’s walls and reaching forth towards the grounds beneath me. I had glanced around; staring upon the streets as they extended further away from me. Towards, different other destinations and pathways that intercrossed with them however. But I had ignored that; wanting to know the ‘exact’ locations of where the enemy lies, especially the Reptiles and the VPD. My eyes narrowed upon the mention of their name; growling responsively as if they were a vain to my own side. Something that I had wanted to kill/murder immediately and without responsive or reaction from either of them. For it can be satisfying to know that they were already wipe out thanks to your efforts. ‘But first.’ I thought to myself while walking down the streets; glancing left and right down the alternative paths and alleyways that emerged and appear before my eyes. Noticing how each of them were already empty by this time.

It was some minutes of searching that I had halted my steps immediately. Frozen up upon my own progress and just leaned against the wall of some random building that was luckily behind me. My eyes lingered towards the grounds; staring at the rough roads beneath me. Yet my mind and vision was wondering about something else; something other than the VPD and the Reptiles. For at the beginning of their invasion, I had knew that both main factions had came from the horizon: both Canines and Reptiles, but only the VPD had came alongside the reptiles too. There were a lot of questions and rumors based upon which; but I would not share them out loud in case of a lurking or stray ear that might overhear upon what I was stating. Instead, I kept a lot of those questions, thoughts and rumors to myself while my eyes resumed its narrowed gaze. Lifting my head high from the grounds, I stared onto the bleak skies above me. Thus once more, I scaled the walls again and reached upon the apex where I cast my eyes out front towards the horizon. Gazing towards the right side of me.

I had noticed that the reptiles and canines had reached upon the heart of the town. They were gathering into their respective camps with two bonfires set out before themselves. Enlightened upon the night, both were visible to see, for myself and for anyone that was surrounding them. Allowing the others to ‘take care of them’ I had immediately shift my attention and my goal towards a different perspective. Towards the eminence of the VPD. I returned my attention back towards the visions of the sky lit town before me; gazing down onto the sea of buildings that ‘float’ before me. But I had not found them either-

I heard a shot just whizzed by me. It had somehow came from behind me. Immediately turning around, another shot had came erupted from the sounding silences of my surroundings and thiers and I duck in response onto the rooftop that I was upon. Now lying onto the wooden flooring that makes up the rooftop of the building that I was upon. I continued pondering; knife already drawn by now. My thoughts circulated about the distance of that shot and wondering where in the town would they be. It had taken some shorten time before IE had realized that they were far from where I was; somewhere within western South and Eastern South apparently and that was my key. Before they would fire again, I leaped over the railings of the building and landed upon the grounds beneath me. Now sprinting forward.

I weaved through the building’s paths, getting myself into shortcuts that I can. Thus before long I had reached upon my destination. It was indeed some hundreds of feet away from where I was initially standing, within the rang of SouthWest and SouthEast apparently. I was in front of a building which I had perceived as the targeted hide out of the VPD and thus, gradually smiled to myself upon which while I scaled the building gradually. Reaching towards the top where I allowed my head to poke through upon the opening above me and watched; staring down onto the enemy VPD before me. Then immediately, I climbed over and charged forth upon their position. Slashing onto their scales and underbellies. Watching as ‘blood’ leaked from the deep wounds that I had inflicted and I went towards the lead. But I suddenly froze somehow. My eyes widened, upon the realization as I gradually turned around and glance. Staring onto the same balloons and other inflated objects that were there; now shaped as the reptiles and dragons that I had slashed upon.

I cursed silently and snarled. Immediately before any shot was taken, I climbed over the railing and immediately fled. Just as the explosion upon the building had erupted. Bricks started flying everywhere; the railings flew into the air before coming down gradually. The door flopped down; hitting the grounds immediately whereas dust started flying in every direction there is. I was at a distance, away from the site. My eyes stared onto the building that was once proudly standing there. My paw tightly gripped upon the knife in anger; as if I had wanted to shout or scream. But I know I cannot because ‘they’ are still alive somehow. Thus immediately I fled from my position; fleeing westward through a random number of buildings there is and, immediately hid upon one of the alleyways.

There were some tranquility silence looming over my head. The sounds of crickets forming upon my own ear. I was motionless while I stared at the streets. Gazing as the moonlight was now upon its apex. I felt my own heart pounding against my own chest while I had listened to the steady breathing. I was anxious and nervous; yet I had pondered upon where the VPD might be station next and take aim towards me. I had wanted to growl or do something in anger that was already building up within me; but nothing had came into mind at all. Nothing serious or trivial that I had clenched my knife tightly once again. I felt an temporarily increase of my own heartbeat as I do so; but I gradually calm down afterwards while my fangs were tight within my own mouth.

For a single thought reside upon my own mind; that one thought that was persistent. No matter how much had I tried to deny it at all. “How was it that they are always one step ahead of me? Even worst, they have the advantage over me?” I thought, growling lowly while I felt the vibrations of my own throat echoed upon my own ears. My eyes staggered and stared onto the pale grounds beneath me, I was breathing too rapidly apparently that my mouth opened up suddenly to release that excess of the air out. I was at a disadvantage, that I acknowledged considering that the VPD were able to quickly move from spot to spot in a quick second or two while I was scramble about trying to find a good position to hide myself from, only to knew that it was also an disadvantage over them.

Thousands of following thoughts followed one after the other, until I had found myself screaming so loud that it had filled the dark air surrounding me. A shot was fire; adjacent to where I was. Clear upon the vision and ‘correctly’ aim. Something that I had jolted and flinched upon when hearing that shot at all that I just froze with anticipation, eyes already growing big upon where that shot had landed upon. Mentally, I tried some calculations. Only to realize that they were some hundred feet yards away from where I was. North or west; from the right angle of the moon. I glanced up towards the skies; seeing that the moon was tilted to its side. It was way passing midnight apparently and I knew I had to finish this rather quickly.

So calming my heart. Breathing to steady my breathing. I stepped opposite of where the shot was taken place, towards the other side of the alleyway that I was upon and sprinted. Diagonally towards the next alleyway. Then the next. Then the next. Repeating this cycle until I was halfway through upon the hundred yard distance. My eyes peered upon the horizon; gazing upon a defensive position that was already formed up. Fences were built surrounding the railing that the sniper gun was gone or hiding from my own sights. My eyes narrowed upon the exact position of where they had hole themselves up before while I continued zig zagging through the road; slowly coming up upon them second after second. Up until I was just about ten yards away from where they were standing and no shot was fire at all. My thoughts alternate upon my own head; I began having some seconds thoughts onto this sequence. Wondering now if it would be my ‘death’ right then and there.

But clenching my paw. Snarling out loud, I sprinted down the last ten yards. Scaled the building and hopped over the fence and railing. This time, this time I was ready for anything.