Lune: Nivlot

The moon shone dimly above the tree that I was upon as my own eyes were casted out to the horizon surrounding me. I stared to the forest trees; standing still against the windless night and the grounds underneath me swayed upon the short gusts of winds that blew them. Keeping my eye to the horizon and surroundings, my own mind turned to the attention of the voice that had recalled about the brief information of this mission that I had long accepted however. I exhaled a breath and still my beating heart before jumping down onto the grassy plains beneath me.

The night was cold; but it was calmer than yesterday. At first, I had noticed no one around. For the forest trees yield nothing but my own. I had wondered slightly if, it was going to be an easy one. Additionally, easy money as well. Though shaking my head at the short distraction that my mind had turned towards; I fled across the grassy plains beneath me, running with my short tiny legs forth to the direction of where I had needed to go. For the sounds of silence was upon me; tranquility hovered which meant things were still as if they were holding their breath for something unimaginable.

For those who do not know where I am; I am upon Virkoal Forest. My enemies were revealed to me in briefing. Yet having remembered them, I was still in disbelief that I nearly shake my own head to discard any sort of thought or comment that was upon my own mind. I kept running, weaving through the series of trees and bushes that were in front of me. Drawing far from the edge of Virkoal Forest where the plains ceased to exist and the night skies was covered up by the forest trees. Feeling the winds brushed passed my own fur, my eyes focused upon the horizon line before me. Straight Northward where I had hoped my own objective was there. I sped up uncontrollably, overconfident about seeing no enemies here. But sometimes, I had wished to be proven wrong.

Continuing my way through Virkaol Forest, I had came across the first obstacle in my own path. A river, of which I was not sure how deep it was that would cause me to drift out of the forest or allowed me to drown. Of course, it was a bit to wide for me to even jump across it without even getting caught into the waters beneath me. I exhaled a breath and opened my eyes; scanning my surroundings around. Looking for something that I could use to get across. In my sights, southwest from where I was: a log was lying upon the ground, adjacent to the bark. I walked up towards it. Wrapping my paws around the width of the log and tried to carry it up; it had been proven too heavy for my size however. For in an instant, the log had fell hard upon the grounds. A loud sound erupted from the silence of the night; interrupting anyone within the distance of a good night sleep. Thus, that was the time that I had started hearing rapid footsteps.

Quick on my feet, I fled towards the nearest tree that I could find in a second. Ran up its bark and hid myself upon the set of leaves within it. They were thick that it was easy to get through them without any sort of problems. I leaned back after sitting upon the branch beneath me; my eyes turned towards the introducer that had came. Quicker than I had imagine that instantly I had thought that they were the wolves and coyotes that I had to worry about. For surely, I saw only one there. Tensed, his fur was flared up like a snake or something similar to that. His attention was drawn to everywhere; and his eyes were narrowed that he looked to be shooting daggers out from them. He scanned the area for anything; that includes intruders however it had seemed. But cannot find anything else.

Someone else shouted out towards him too: and he immediately turned around glancing to the source of it. Another wolf was there; sprinting after him. Although he seemed a bit tired; he tried to hide it however. In Between his pants from his own snout, he initiated a short conversation with the other wolf whom had his head hanged and nodded afterwards, whether or not that was in approval or something, it was hard to tell. Regardless, the two had turned around immediately. Departing from my sights and faded into the forest of trees ahead. They had left me alone, I exhaled a breath. Faintly smiling but anxious at the same time however too while a single thought popped into my mind. But I shook my head and jumped from the branch that I was on; landing onto the grassy grounds beneath me with my own two feet still standing.

Thus, I returned my sights towards the direction of where the two wolves had left me at and decided to head straight there. For by now, I felt my heart pounding fast in my chest. Dampness was upon my own pits within the feet and arms of my own body. My head seemed to be pounding too at this point onward also as I had reached upon the pair of bushes ahead of me, immediately entering in afterwards. Once entered, I had immediately noticed how the skies had turned pure dark. I cannot see anything about without using my own flashlight that I had smuggled upon this mission. I knew instantly that I should not use the flashlight for the wolves and coyotes can know of my location and position upon Virkoal Forest. Instantly, trapping and corning me before ripping me apart. I shivered upon visioning that and only kept my eyes surround the pure darkening surroundings before me before returning my sights to one of the trees that was adjacent to me.

I ran up it. Up towards the root of where all the branches connect to one another and immediately turned my attention towards North. To where the branch was isolated from the others. I take a step forward. The branch wobbled in response and I threw my paws outwards to my sides hoping that I would get some balance. It had worked. I take another step forward. Then another one until I was upon the end of the branch. Awaiting for me was another connecting branch from another tree and I stepped onto that one. Like the previous branch that I was on, the branch instantly wobbled and wiggled. I circled my arms forward and backwards hoping to balance myself. It had only worked for a while before I felt something beneath my own feet.

Letting off a gasp, I was thrown to the side. But immediately snatched the branch with my right arm. I still held on very tightly; yet my eyes were tightly shut. To when I had reopened them, was the time I had noticed that I was still pretty much alive and still upon the branch that I was trying to get onto. A breath was my response as my hoisted myself up. My ears stretched out instantly to listen to the ringing outside of my own body as I walked the way gradually and carefully down the branch until I make it towards the other root of the tree.

I had repeated this several times by now. Each of those times, I had nearly fallen off but instantly grabbed hold onto the branch above me. Even without hesitation at all. I was still worried and anxious however. Even fearful that white paleness was coursing through my entire body. But despite it all, I just take a breath and continued onward. I continued until I was deep upon the forest that I had started noticing the wolves packs in front of me. A few of the coyote packs were here also. They all were gathered around, laying onto their paws or upon the grounds. Deep sleep had overtaken them however. Lifting up my eyes to the horizon, I had noticed several more branches in front of me. All of which were stretched towards other trees and bushes. Some of those branches even tilted downward towards those bushes that were nearby. Some of those wolves were adjacent to those bushes even.

Additionally, it had seemed that I had noticed something upon those trees and branches as well. Something of a light blink that flashes inward and outward at steady times. Kind of like flashing a light from a device or something. As I stared onto them, I gulped nervously for this was mentioned in the briefing as well. Blinking lights indicate security lights and they are well scattered strategically across Virkoal Forest. While it was to deterred some introducers and victims away from the heart of Virkoal Forest, it was also in good fun for the wolves. Mainly, the Hunters and Hourans however. It was something that I cannot understand at all; being an entirely different species outside of the unknown world that I had stumbled upon.

But never minding that now, I take a breath. Smack my cheeks with my own paws and bravely take a first step towards the branch in front of me. Watching it wobble underneath my light weight, I carefully make my way forth across the branch as my eyes turned to some of the nearby wolves and coyotes that were adjacent to me. I knew I cannot make sound, even a gasp would perhaps stir some of the canines awake due to their highly sensitive sounds upon the silence and given that it was nighttime too. I shivered while my eyes closed; But i felt some sort of gravity pushing onto me that I opened my mouth to let out a gasp. My paws were stretched instantly outwards to my sides and frailed like a fish to keep my steady. I had noticed a couple of wolves and a few coyotes stirred in their sleep. But only a few of them yawned, returning right into their sleepy lands.

I felt my heart beating fast. My eyes stared down onto the seas of wolves and coyotes beneath me. I held my breath. Yet the sweat was already damping my own fur and my own legs were shaking that it was nearly impossible to even across. But I just continued my way across the first branch even with all that shaking and missteps that came along the way. Till I reached upon the first root of the tree was the time that I had noticed the flashing of red into my own eyes, it had instantly caught my attention that I had found myself staring onto it for some strange reason. Shaking my head, I refocus my attention towards the other branches that were there, surrounding the red light before me. I walked; gazing at each of the branches. Before taking a path forth; no hesitation.

I weaved through the maze of the trees and branches; often times losing my balance as it wobbles about in an attempt to throw me off from its stem. Others I had reached upon the root of the trees and accidentally hit against the red flashing light upon the center. Awaiting for the sound to alarm, I was a bit surprise to see that nothing had happened at the time; that I had thought that many of these alarms were just- But the sounds of high pitch wailing erupted the tranquility of the silence night and my own thoughts as well. While I find myself slapping my paws against my own ears; running blindly into a random direction forth in an effort to remove myself from views of the enemies beneath me. I hit against the bark of the tree before me; I felt the dizziness overcame me. But that was shortly gone afterwards as my attention was drawn towards the previous tree where I had hit that red alert.

I had noticed how the coyotes and wolves were a bit disappointed; some were frustrated that their faces visibility show it however. As I watched them, a thought crossed my mind. Reminding me of what I had committed and my eyes opened up in fear because of it. It does not aid in me accomplishing my own task when the wolves and coyotes jumped down from the tree and all scattered amongst themselves. Nose to the ground, sniffing hoping to get the scent of whomever was the trespasser here. It never takes them long to get the scent. My scent, actually. For them to coordinate their barks, howls and other dog noises that they have in common of one another that they had splitted apart. Leaving the scene altogether.

They all had left me alone; isolated upon the tree. Standing frozen; eyes widened. No bulging out from its sockets. I felt the cold drifting down my own spine, making me shiver as it had dawn onto me how instantly hard the mission was. I was panicking. I felt my entire form shaken with a mixture of fear, anxiety and other emotions that I just want to leave Virkoal Forest and try again at another date and time. Or at least until the wolves and the coyotes went right back to sleep; which in this case, would never be. But my fears intensified when my ears perked upon hearing a familiar voice. A voice that I had listened to in the sample records beforehand. The voice of the british wolf.

“We got to find that trespasser and bring him to justice. Or something along that lines.” “Will not be that hard to figure out who, Harkell.” Spoke another british wolf, a smirk of confident upon his snout “The wolves and coyotes of Virkaol had already identified whom the trespasser was.” ‘Harkell’ turned to the wolf beside him, I ignored their following conversation while my ears flattened against my own skull. Recalling how screwed am I here with the two famous wolves of Virkoal Forest. But I shake my own head; returning my attention back towards the mission or rather the objective at hand and continued onward. After a short walk across the root of the tree that I was upon, I reached the next branch that was in front of me.

There was no leaves here apprently. The vision was out clear as day which meant that ‘they’ can see me just as much as I can see them. ‘This is a problem.’ I thought to myself, gazing back towards the sprinting canines that were darting from one tree to another; from one area of grass towards another one that was nearby. I only frowned at them that I was starting to hear my own heart beating against my own chest; I returned my attention back towards the horizon; back towards the clear vision that was in front of me and…

Sprinting across the branch as it wobbled and shake underneath me; but my feet were too light and comfortable to the lightweight of the branch beneath me. As I had sprinted, I had overheard some of the canines muttered amongst themselves about something while some had pointed up towards the branch that I was upon. It was already too late since I had reached the next tree before me; but I am already panting just lightly which meant that I was rapidly losing my stamina and breath. ‘Perhaps it would not take long for me to become exhausted.’ Another thought circled around my mind while I returned to the branches that was in front of me still.

I still hear shuffling and rapid footsteps about. Loud barking and ruffs echoed through the peaceful silence of the night. Additionally, the sounds of the two british wolves were still conversating with one another as their eyes were turned around upon their surroundings; in an possible attempt to find someone out in the open. I was too scared and fearful of these wolves and coyotes, even my own eyes were upon them. Focused upon their positions and movement; watching as they scramble around like the ants they are. But I turned my attention back towards the branches in front of me. Towards the paths that perhaps would lead me straight towards my own objective at hand. Without hesitation or even thinking about anything at all; I was on the move. For I darted forth towards the branch that was ahead of me. Straight through the branch and onto the next tree over on the other side.

Perhaps this had been repeated for quite some time; still the voices and rapid footsteps were about. Only faint upon the distance behind me; even some of the wolves and coyotes were even exhausted that they drifted to sleep. More and more of them had ‘died’ off until it was just the two british wolves left. For in an instant, I had thought that I was in the clear that I was able to move on once more. Yet my ears had picked up upon something it had seemed. More familiar voices; even one or three of them altogether that was insane. For instantly, I turned my attention towards the right. Gazing down onto five other coyotes that were in a pack and the three other wolves that were adjacent to them. One of them yawned it had seemed; perhaps irritated about all of the noises that were erupted somehow. I only shake my head and continued; realizing that I was deep upon the forest. For the lake was close to where I was.

Ignoring the conversation that was initiated, I continued my way forth towards the next branch that was before me. However, the tree that I was on started visibly shaking violently that I held myself down onto the flooring of the tree beneath me. I heard someone yell out below and my eyes shot wide at the insanity of what these wolves were committing. But never minding that! I rose to my feet fast, sprinting across the circumference of the tree and leaped forth towards the next branch. I even stretched out my paw towards its edges; grabbing just bearly onto it. But by now, I was already exposed. The wolves and coyotes knew who I was. There really was no point into hiding myself to the silence of the night anymore.

“A storat?” Responding ‘Harkell’ “oh.” Spoke one of the wolves whom I presumed was holding some sort of axe at the time, “I was a bit disappointed that it was a stroat; thought it was another jackal, Dhole or Koral.” “What the heck is a koral?” Spoke another. I took this short time to run. I sprinted off onto the next few branches that was in front of me, running on all fours cause that was stroats do, right? I shake my head at the next thought that had came. Continuing running through the branches, feeling it wobble and shake underneath me while the Hunters and Hourans chased me down. I was panicking; wondering how this mission had gone wrong or some alternative thoughts of how should I proceed with this plan carefully. But there was no time at all however. I only needed to run, sprint and get towards safety which was of course the lake of the Virkoal Forest.

Thus speaking of which, I had already seen it. Visible to my own two eyes and well underneath the moonlight. The lake was vast; bigger than I had anticipated however. I only smiled faintly upon noticing it that I picked up speed. But also, never noticed that there was another wolf in front of the lake. Staring out towards it in silence; perhaps thinking about something. The series of barks, yelps and among other noises then caught onto the wolf’s attention that he had already turned around questioning. But I stopped upon the edge of the branch. Right above the water lakes which was beneath me. Immedinately, I dive right into the surface of the lake; feeling the pressure rise into my ears as my eyes opened. I looked to the flooring; spotting the target at hand. But before I could swim down to grabbed onto it; I felt something grabbed onto my back and waist pulling me up to the surface of the waters.

I was caught.