Lune: Simplicity

I stand upon the entrance of Virkoal Forest, within the nighttime hour it had seemed. With my eyes looking directly towards the entrance that is in front of me, I had started to frown. My face darkened to the point that sometimes I had not wanted to take part upon this however. But it was mandatory at the time and sometimes I had wondered why it was. So, without any sort of hesitation, I had decided to see what was the fuss all about within the forest and I had started walking right inside. Bypassing the forest entrance, the first thing I had noticed was how pitch dark the entire place was however. I could not see anything surrounding me at the time. I could not even see the bushes, the tall trees that were there on either side of me. The only thing that was visible, was the dirty road that stretched forward. Straight towards the horizon that was before me.

Yet before I could even take a step forward, I had spotted a brown sign that was a few inches from where I was standing at the time. And I had frowned, pulling my ears backwards when my eyes were directly upon the sign in front of me. It was to the point that I had decided to ‘read’ what the contents were written upon the sign. And, stepping right on forward, closing in onto the sign in front of me, I had squinted and glared towards the sign in silence, reading it out loud upon the soundless silence surrounding me now. “Beware; The Hunters prowl the place.” I had frowned once more in response, my mind pondering about this so called ‘Hunters’ that had been the thorn to everyone’s side lately, including the Kingdom as well. There were rumors about them either; stating that they were psychos, but were able to get the job done eventually in the end. No matter how much destruction that they had caused behind them however.

I only shuttered, and shivered as something of a brief breath of a cold air was running down my spine. My eyes were closed, but reopened them afterwards as I returned back towards the horizon that was before me now. All was peace and tranquility it had seemed, that perhaps nothing would happened at the time, right? I only shake my head upon that thought however, but nonetheless had moved on forward. Step by step through the dirty grounds of the road that was before me now whereas my eyes were raised high into the horizon, gazing towards the pure darkness that was there however as I had now walked on forward. Because of the silence, I had now began to feel a bit worried about upon my surroundings now. that often times than not, I had immediately turned my attention towards the right and left of me, gazing towards the forest that was there on either side of me. But saw nothing.

‘Were I just hyping myself for no reason?’ I had pondered to myself as I continued on walking down the road; eyes shifting from one part of the side forest over to my right and then towards my left; in hopes of seeing something that would be there however. Yet for so far, everything was quieted. it was not until that I had gotten far within the depths of the road, that I had immediately stopped in front of me. Turning forth towards another brown sign that was there; another sign was there, words were imprinted. Warning me about the dangers of the wolves, the Hunters to be more precised however, as they were found roaming the area surrounding this part of Virkoal Forest now. While I had kept my eyes upon the sign within the silence, I unknowingly, raised my eyes high from the sign. Repointing towards the dark horizon that was before me, I frowned in response. But just sidestepped and walked on forward, bypassing the sign however and walking onward. All the while, keeping mindful about the dangers of the wolves, the Hunters actually.

So about fifty steps forward through the empty and the silence of the road, was the time that I had stopped myself. Ears perking out from my own head, shifting my attention towards the sounds that were coming by. The light footsteps that were gradually approaching from where I was however. I had frowned, but my eyes narrowed. Gazing towards the left first of me, towards the shadow parts of the forest which had already covered up the trees that were once there. Gone, through the pure shadows that had now covered it up it had seemed. As I hear the sounds of the footsteps approaching towards where I was in the moment, I had glanced my attention towards the two nearest trees that I could hide myself upon. For I had knew that, I had only one choice in the matter. Any other would get me killed by the Hunters. And even me changing spots at the last second would as well however.

So without any hesitation, I had turned my attention towards the left side of the path. Immediately, dashing forth towards the tree that was there, immediately placing my back upon the surface of the bark of the tree that was now behind me. And now here was where I had waited. Waited as my ears perked, flickering as they had listened to the sounds surrounding me; the slow footsteps that were fast approaching. It had seemed that there would be about thirty seconds left before they would have arrive upon the moment. yet I had remained where I was right now, remaining here as I had felt my own heart racing through my own chest, my eyes narrowed, gazing towards the sounds that were at the distance. But somehow were closing in onto where I was as of right now. Thirty seconds had already passed and I had already noticed the pair of wolves that were already crossing over upon one another. The four wolves; all of which were bearing serious faces upon thier own snouts. Eyes met upon one another within the silence, all four had agreed that nothing had happened; perhaps in the last two hours since they were starting the patrol it had seemed. And they had all in agreement have moved on, down the road where they had regrouped. But somehow had split towards somewhere else it had seemed.

I had tried my best to know where they were heading at the time, but due to the pure darkness therein, it was rather impossible, due to the pure darkness already covering up the four wolves at the time. Gone were they upon my sights, disappearing towards random directions, wherever that was however. While my eyes can no longer see the wolves, I take a deep breath to calm myself down in the meanwhile however. Frowning while I had pushed myself out from the tree that I was hiding behind of and, starting to walk on forward. Up towards the crossroad was the time that I had started hearing footsteps out there upon the distance. But somehow it was covered by something squeaky or something slickery. I was not sure which ever one was it at the time. But I had chose to ignored it afterwards and have immediately, turned my attention back towards the crossroad that was in front of me now. Towards which I h ad noticed a road block in front of me; orange and white mixture of colors; yellow lights imprinted upon the edges of the traffic blockage as I had kept staring upon it within the silence.

Seeing though that the road blockage was blocking the road in front of me; thereby the crossroads that was in front of me at the time. I had immediately turned my attention towards the right and left of me. Gazing forth towards the pure darkness that were there; upon the distance, was the covered of pure darkness therein. however, something in the distance, I was not sure what the object was at the moment, was shining dimly upon the pure darkness thereof. it had exactly, caught my attention at the time that I had narrowed my eyes upon which and have pondered quietly to myself at the time. I had walked, unknowingly towards the left. Bypassing the borderlines of the dirty roads and the grass that was now underneath me, and have entered into the woods therein now. Of where I had immediately stopped myself before I could go any further at the time. Mainly because I was already hearing the sounds of footsteps to my left; going louder and soft in a pattern that somewhat am I kinda familiar of at the time. Thus, I had turned my attention towards the woods that was to my left; separated by the road that was in between. Staring towards that same wolf that was already weaving through the pure darkness. In and out, repeat. My eyes have noticed some distinguish features about that wolf, compared to the other wolves there afterwards too. For the wolf was missing one eye; and had to wear an eye patch over that injury it had seemed. His ears were perked; and listening very carefully upon its surroundings, which perhaps tell me that he ‘had done this before, somehow.’ When? I am not sure, nor would I had wanted to find out at all as I had kept my attention towards that wolf however and waited.

That wolf was indeed weaving through the pure darkness thereof. Moving in and out as if it was sowing something. Like a cut or something upon a sweater; or I do not know what. Yet what I do know was that the wolf was in a complex matter that it was quite easy to figure out how long had the wolf stayed in between the visibility and disappearance. Both of which were within a fraction of a second, which rounded down was a nanosecond. ‘This wolf is really quick however.’ I commented to myself, staring onto the wolf quietly as I had studied its pattern however. Then once had I gotten that down to a science, was the time that I had immediately turned my attention towards my surroundings. Towards the soundless, other than quick footprints of the wolf that was before me, and had found something out. About some meters away from where I was at the time, was a stick. I walked over towards it and immediately grabbed it afterwards and, immediately threw it into the arc. Straight towards where the wolf was minding its own business at the time. However, accidentally, I had hit upon the wolf afterwards and he had became dizzy as a result of it. I was shocked, perhaps surprise by the accuracy of my own throw however. But at the same time, was a bit surprise about how far and accurate were I able to throw that however too.

Something that I had just shake my head upon, and while the wolf was dizzy at the time. Sprinted forth, through the dirt of the road that cuts upon the woods into two, bypassing the dizzy wolf afterwards and immediately entering straight into the woods that was in front of me now. As I had sprinted down, weaving through the trees and branches that were upon my wake while I had gotten deeper within the forest, was the time that I had slowed down because of my heavy breathing that was indeed coming up before me. To the point of exhaustion was the time that I had gasped quickly; and dry air was already escaping from my own dry throat at the time. I had frowned upon this, but even that was short lived at the time. I was panting in the end; heavily too. My eyes hanged upon the grass that was underneath me, watching them stand still before me as if waiting for thier ‘king’ to somehow continue at the time. The only good thing about this however, was that there was no more wolves. The four wolves that I had left behind me were still patrolling there; making rounds, minding thier own business at the time. As I had take a step forward, eyes raised towards the horizon, gazing towards the clearing that was before me now.

Of which I had blinked suddenly and frowned, raising a paw up towards my forehead and slapped upon which before reopening my eyes and taking in upon the visions and the surrounding that was before me now. The clearing was not much that I had suspected at the time although. Despite there being two wolves at the time, sitting around, minding their business as they seem to be having some sort of a conversation with one another, I immediately shift my attention towards the opposing side from them. Towards the lakes sides that was before me, and a couple of puddles and streams that were running through the grounds, straight towards the large lake that was before me. Additionally, it had seemed that there were no hiding spots about. Only the trees; but even then, those were only a few and were scattered at the time either. The bushes and among other objects were not there it had seemed. Making this quite difficult at the time.

Yet while I was pondering however, my ear flicked upon hearing someone already pressing the button at the time. And immediately, the entire lakeside scenario that was before me, changed into a forest setting. Into a wood types of a setting however where it still retains the clearing and the plains however. yet the lake, the pool and everything that I had saw beforehand were gone; replaced by what seems to be traps scattered everywhere and worst of all, spotlights that were shining from the night skies above the forest. I had frowned upon this, but in the corner of my own eye, was the time that I had immediately turned my attention towards the right; gazing towards the two wolves whom were already raising up towards their four paws at the time, acknowledging one another before they had briefly turned towards the woods before them. Towards where I was standing at the time, shortly before they had departed. Disappearing into the shades of the shadows before them now.

And somehow left me alone there. My eyes narrowed, I shift my attention back towards the clearings that was before me now; gazing towards the patches of where the trees were once were. The grass that stretched far and wide, covering upon the clearing it had seemed. Yet my attention was drawn towards the spotlights that were somehow moving in odd patterns. Something that I was quite uninformed of at the time however too; something that I had frowned upon in response, yet just shrugged and closed my eyes afterwards. Shortly before, heeding straight towards one of the closest trees that I could find. Immediately stopping right there however. So when I was hiding underneath a tree now, my attention was drawn towards on either side of me. Towards the other trees that were there; standing put. Awaiting for something to happen at the time.

The spotlight that was moving in an odd pattern was closest to me however; and now I had been studying that spotlight before making my move at the time, I had indeed noticed that the spotlight was moving in some sort of a basic shape. A basic shape that was the circle. And somehow, that was when it had hit me afterwards. For immediately, I had turned my attention towards the other spotlights that were scattered around the clearing surrounding the woods and forest that were therein, every single one of them were moving in some sort of basic shape. The second spotlight was moving in a square; covering two trees at the time. The third was moving in a star shape; covering five it had seemed. And so on and son on.

Seeing this, somehow I had knew that I had a ‘fighting’ chance somehow. And with a smirk that was plastered upon my own snout, I waited until the right chance to make my move past the first spotlight that was surrounding me now. Which, surprisingly was a large gap of time it had seemed and it could be anytime, other than what was in front of me it had seemed. So by the time that I had bypassed the first spotlight, I had stopped upon the center of the three trees where the second spotlight was at however, moving in a rectangular. Which, is somewhat of a square, right? Regardless, I had watched as the spotlight was moving away from me before I had make my move once again. Yet before I could however, I had tripped over something somehow. Fallen upon the grounds afterwards with a hard thumped upon the ground, I had growled in response. But, at the same time, heard a click from behind me following that was a ‘ding’ sound. Forcing me to widened my eyes shockingly as I had knew what that was however. Thus, a loud wailing screamed through the tranquility of the forest which had alerted the other wolves right towards where I was however. I hear running and sprinting about, my attention glanced over towards the other trees. Towards the non existing bushes at the time. And I had frowned upon this moment however.

With panicked already settling right on in, and the sounds of footsteps already approaching towards where I was at the time, I had made my move. It perhaps would be my last one at the time, since I am already caught however. So with a sign, I had pulled out a shovel that I had kept for emergencies and dug a hole through the ground. I had to make sure that the hole was huge enough and deep that I would be able to safely escaped from the Hunters however. And once it was, I already hear the Hunters already approaching upon the spot of where the alarm had been tripped. I had no time to lose, it had seemed. And thus, quickly, I had fled underground through the sounds of the suddenly silences that was hovering and covering my own eyes at the time as I had escaped from Virkoal Forest at the time.