Mischevas: Ailing

I walked walking down the road on my own. Minding my own business at the time while my eyes held to the horizon before me. A clear skies of a day while it was morning however and I rounded the corner and headed straight into the game booth. There were a lot of games here apparently; all of which were classical and easy trivial games however. For example, the water gun straight into the target types of games; or the strength test and anything else in particular. You probably get the idea anyway. While I gaze towards the water gun games that were in front of me however, I had spotted a group of gray wolves; of which I presumed were the Hunters at the time’s being however. They were playing the water pistols booth of a game and were having fun upon themselves it had seemed. These Hunters were located somewhere deep within the game booth actually; it was rather a surprise that I was about to spot them however. Shaking my head, clearing my thoughts of the Hunters at the time. I had spotted the mafia whom were walking down the road; one of them was holding a bear plushie apparently. Apparently won? I guess. I smirked and walked up towards them so innocently and minding my own business like however, up to the point that I had taken their plushie at the last second, something that one of them was surprise about as I break into a run. I ran down the remaining length of the road, rounding the corner and heading towards the left side apparently. Disappearing from their sights.

Thus, as a result, I heard a scream; then another scream, and another scream. Thus I laughed in response and shook my head throwing the plushie that was upon my paw with a huge smirk upon my own face; thinking that ‘this is way too easy however’ I thought to myself while I walked down the new road before me. A couple canines and reptiles walked down in the opposite direction of me as they stole glances towards me, all in mixed response and reactions however. Though none of them stated anything in response, for they just continued down the road. Up until, I was hitting upon the end of the road was the time that I had started hearing someone screaming behind me. I immediately turned around and gaze behind me; spotting that same mafia gang zipping by my visions and disappearing onto the other side however. I stifle a laugh in response to this; laughing until there was dryness upon my own snout that I immediately stopped laughing afterwards.

Until silence, drawn upon me, was the time that I turned my attention towards the left side of the end of the road of where was I however. Gazing down the new road before me, looking upon the water park that was before me however. Apparently, someone else was going through here too it had seemed. A new group whom I had never heard of however; of which sported eight different combinations of canines and reptiles all at the same time have decided to enter into the park too. I grinned and ran towards the park in response, following after them. But before I could get far and enjoy the scenery that was before me, I was captured. By whom? The fox gang apparently. “I figure you guys might be here.” I commented towards the fox gang before me; Ficko growled narrowing his eyes onto me while he responded, “You saw nothing. Hence, we captured you immediately and it was easy.” “You figured that I would be here?” I questioned towards the four foxes before me, of which everyone had started nodding their heads and growling all the same. Something that I just laughed about however Thus, without any sort of responses or any more words that came from me however, I tug onto the net that they had captured me with and threw it towards them, shortly after zipping away from the water park in general. “GET HIS ASS!” I heard Fechko growled and pointed his paw towards him, as the other three chased me down immediately. All I could do at this point was just grin.

So I sprinted down the length of the road before me, retracing my steps back towards the end of the road and the end of the carnival however, and turned the corner and ran down the road. Returning back towards the game booth that was surrounding me. Lyrro and Yuro were on my tail actually; chasing me down quite actively which was a surprise however by the time that I had turned my attention towards them. Fickro and Alba tried to ambush me from the side; but they had failed honestly whenever I stopped just inches in front of them however. They have repeated this several times, to the point that I just grabbed hold onto one of them and threw him into Lyvro and Yuro; both of which widened their eyes in response noticing Fickro heading straight towards them and knocking them all down onto the ground. Groaning and moaning in response just as I had laughed upon them and continued sprinting down the length of the road, rounding another corner and heading straight away towards the roller coaster that was before me. There, I had stopped afterwards and pulled onto the ruler that the sign was holding in his paw; ripping it apart from its stem while I had wondered what to use with this however.

Hearing the running and the sprinting once more, figuring that the fox gang was on the prowl. I cracked a grinned and started heading into the roller coaster that was behind me, entering in immediately into the line that was practically non existent at the time and I had climbed closer towards the other end of the line. Of which, I had not decided to enter into the roller coaster however, but to turn my attention towards the right. Towards the dark and creepy hallway that was in front of me. Upon the other side of the hallway was a brightening light. Something that had taken a hold upon my gaze as I had pondered what was upon the other side. Yet I never had to look long when in fact that I just take one step towards the side and looked; spotting that same light from the other side, down into the pits of the forest below us. Giggling, I sprinted across the dark and creepy hallway before me and turned my attention towards the opened door, of which it was the brightening of light that was in front of me. Sprinting on, I leaped from the opened door and unfolded the kite that I had plastered behind me, gliding towards the left while I had started hearing some sprinting up the line.

“Where is he?” “I thought he sprinted through here?” “Did he disappear or something?” Were the words that I was hearing, I smirked silently, just as I had landed upon the soft landings before me; of which I was towards the right from the festival in question however. So I sprinted down the short length that was before me and have immediately entered back into the festival once more. Having not realized that it was already evening and with the sun sinking down into the horizon, and I had spotted that same eight mixture of canines and reptiles, walking down the length of the road; heading towards somewhere actually. Of which I just raised my shoulders and said nothing in response for it however and just continued down the length of the road before me. A few minutes later of silent running and my ears flickered upon hearing something in the distance however; that I had turned my attention towards the side and gaze. Spotting two robots in the distance, rap fighting over one another. They had a music box and everything it had seemed, something that was rather surprising however that I had paused and watched the rap battle for a few minutes, long before hearing something that was approaching behind me however.

When I turned around, I had noticed that the foxes were gathered upon a jeep. They looked very frustrated however and they were coming close towards me it had seemed. Tailing behind them, were the mafia however whom were also riding their own vehicle tailing behind the foxes it had seemed. Also mirroring that same look; I just chuckled silently to myself before long sprinting down the length of the road that was to the right of me. I continued running, feeling the breath increased with each heavily increasing steps it had seemed that before long I was almost close to exhaustion anyway. Yet somehow that did not stop them however as they drew closer to me; closing the gap rapidly than I should had figured. And for the first time I-

However, before they could run me over, I was caught upon something however. Something that was speeding on by which I opened my eyes and fixed my attention towards whomever was my rescuer however. The gray wolves; all eight of them apparently gathering into one jeep; the one whom was driving was strict however while the other one adjacently to him was sticking his tongue out from his own snout. Something that I was rather surprise of however. Yet chose to just ignore it and enjoy the ride. As I do so however, I had turned my attention back towards the spot of where the mafia and the fox gang were; and both of which were crashed upon a huge white wall that was in front of them. Both jeeps were there, crashed. Yet the mafia and the fox gang were somehow gone however.. Before I could think about where they had went, I felt myself being lifted into midair and thrown into an arc. Straight out of the festival behind me, and towards the forest once more. This time, without any sort of kite or safety that would aid me into landing safely however and I crashed hard upon the ground.

It was a few seconds before I had regain conscious however. To the point that I had opened up my own eyes and frowned. I had a splitting headache apparently, something that would not go away as I lifted myself high onto my own two feet and scanned around upon the horizon before me however. I gaze towards my surroundings; noticing that I was in some sort of clearing within the forest; four paths stands in my wake; four paths leads into different destinations actually. While I groaned and raised my paw up to facepalm, I had decided to take the northern path before me and entered into the forest maze. The first thing I had noticed, was that the entire scenery was pitched dark regardless if the sun was almost gone upon this point however. I walked straight into a wall in front of me, then turned towards another path and walked towards another wall in front of me. I had repeated this long and hard; but I could not get myself out however.

It was hours and I was already stuck inside of the forest, I was starting to frown. My ears flickering upon the soundless that was surrounding me, with the ringing upon the interior parts of my own ears. I shift my attention this way and that; in hopes of finding some sort of path that would lead me quite out of this however. But well into nighttime, and I had no luck however. But in the meantime, I had did found some matches, lighters, blades and other goodies that I had found lying upon the ground. Something that I had thought it would be some sort of rpg game or something; I only blinked upon this point however and just shake my head, exhaling a breath and just continued on forward. I weaved through the maze; turning this way and that through the purest of darkness that was before me. I could not see anything then; nor would I be able to due to the lighters and matches that I had found were completely empty at the time’s being. Something that, I just growled upon.

So I continued on, eyes up front into the horizon before me. Staring well into the pure silence of the darkness that was staring at me back. The constant ringing echoing in my ears apparently while I rounded the corner and headed straight into a new road that was before me. Several bushes were here which was something of as I hanged my head and noticed a blade and shield just inches from where I was however. I blinked and gaze onto the weapons that was in front of me and suddenly groaned out loud. Embarrassed, I went to picked up the blade and shield from the grounds beneath me and stepped on forward to kill the bushes that were in front of me. After murdering third one, a path opened up before me, revealing an extensive part of the road ahead where it had split into two different paths. One towards the left, the other towards the right apparently. As my attention was drawn towards which, I just shake my head silently and take the path towards the right. Only to found out that it was just a dead end instead, so I had taken the opposing way instead.

So there I was, heading down the path before me. Murdering any bushes and tall creatures that was in front of me. All the while hearing some extensive loud irritating music from some sort of a famous game however. Something that I should not name because of copyright however. But I just shake my own head and moved on, resuming the path once more while my head was hanged high towards the horizon before me. Gazing to the night skies that were there however. As I continued on, seeing nothing but the common enemies that was in front of me however, my ear straightened up and I was starting to hear something that was behind me however. Something that was far and at a distance that had forced me to glanced around and turned my attention towards the horizon before me. Whereas I had saw nothing there besides my own visions of the night, and that it was clear that no one was about however, I just found myself shaking my own head and discard any thoughts that rest upon my own head. Continuing on without hesitation.

The roaring continued and I am starting to hear some footsteps behind me however. Of which I had started to blink and cast my eyes back towards the souses of that sound however, that I was starting to frown and flattened my own ears upon my own skull. Taking a step back, shaking my own head upon which as I just sprinted off. Huffing and puff while my breathing increasing, closing in towards exhaustion. I had wondered what that was; wondering what was out there however. With thousands of questions residing upon my own and me panicking all of the sudden too, I just kept going. Sprinting and running as far as my legs could carry me however whereas I weaved, turned and tried to find my way out of this place. Out of the maze of the forest that I had now realized and found myself upon and had wanted out.

I kept on going. sprinting down the length of the road before me. Continuing running down the path while my eyes stared outward into the horizon. I hear the roaring constant in my own ears; the sounds of it closing in onto where was I however. To the point that I had thought it was coming close, coming clear however. I just shake my own head and frowned; moving down the path and turned the next corner then heading down the road. That was when I had noticed the exit in front of me. It was close, I was running down the last path and for some reason, I felt excited about which. How and why is beyond me. But it was something that I had never cared for I continued on until I was closer towards the end; that a sudden door appeared before me and closed itself directly upon the door that was in front of me. My eyes widened in shocked and surprise upon which; I was starting to become angry. To have that hope dashed away in front of my own eyes however, all I could do was just growl and snarl. Yet I had turned my attention towards the sides of either in front of me however.

Spotting two roads that were on either side of me, split up upon the fork in the road. Both of which leads to somewhere, where? I was not sure, but it was something that I am willing to take for the meantime. Thus, without even taking a consideration of which path that I would be taking however, I sprinted down one of the two paths before me. Running down the path of my chosen and ran it straight down onto the other end of the road whereas I had turned around at the corner of the end path and came across upon a new one. It was some sort of a zigzag however. Running down from one length of a road towards the next. It was endless too apparently either. Something that I had never liked however. I growled upon this thought; but shake that aside and continued onward. Down more lengths of the roads before me, hoping that I would be close towards the end somehow.

Apparently, I was close towards the exit of the forest. All I had to do was bypassed the last path that was before me and headed straight towards the goal. The running, the sprinting was approaching fast towards my position. For I had guessed that whomever it was that was chasing me down had figured that also however. It was doing all that it could to track me down and capture me. Yet I was not going to let that happened however. Thus, sprinting down the final path before me. My ears stretched out from my own head and listened to the sounds of the approaching rapid footsteps that was closing in onto me. For it had seemed that it was just about three or four lines behind me, trailing and tracking me down very fast however. Yet at the same time, I was gradually approaching exhaustion for I had felt my own breath leaving my own snout behind as my snout, in turn, becomes drier and drier as time accumulates however. There was no time to sprint full speed; nor were there any time for me to catch my own breath. I had needed to get out of here before whomever that thing catches me. I need to do it. Quickly.

So, without any sort of hesitation or doubt upon my own mind; and the fact that my own body was becoming warmer by the second however, I sprinted. I sprinted down the length of the path before me. My breathing becoming quicken, the approach to exhaustion was fast and it seems that it was quite closing right on in. I kept on going despite my legs hurting in pains and needles; feeling as if they were on fire for some strange reason however. I continued to sprint, down the final path. Closing in onto the exit where I had noticed the white pure light that was approaching me; illuminating my fur as I closed in onto it, my eyes widened as the brightest of the light consumes me now.

I made it.