Mischevas: Atanafar

I walked out of the clearing. My eyes staring out ward into the horizon before me. Noticing the clearing that was at the nearest distance before me. For with a smile, I stepped on forward. Out from the forest that was behind me and turned my attention towards the pyramid that was in front of me. Additionally, I had noticed that the Hunters were there too however. Already pole vaulting their way above the broken bridge that was beneath them, already making it towards the other side apparently. While I had break into a smile watching them, however, I reached overhead from me and grabbed onto my own unique pole that I would be using in the meantime however.

I turned immediately towards the right; heading down the hillside that was before me. Of which I had started to notice the fox gang that suddenly popped from the main road that the Hunters were using beforehand. My eyes squinted upon which and I had started to smirk upon them. Thus, dashing on forward, kicking up a storm behind me, I fled down the hillside. Closing in onto them while Fickro and Lyvro immediately turned their attention towards me, shocked upon their snouts however. Drawing to the level grounds, I sharply turned my attention towards the broken bridge that was in front of me. Dashed on forward, mirroring with the Hunters had done beforehand and already reached upon the other side however.

Of which I had landed upon the grounds, turning my attention back towards the fox gang that was behind me, where they were growling and steaming red however. Narrowing their eyes upon me before they started dashing forward, closing in onto the edges of the broken bridge and tried to leap forward towards me. However, came up too short. They had fallen into the ravine beneath them, fading from my sights as I waved upon which, still having that smirk upon my own face before turning myself around and headed towards the pyramid in front of me.

At the same time however, a big explosion submerged into the horizon and a huge black smoke rose towards the skies. I stared onto the source of the sound and gave myself a smile, fully knowing that the Hunters were already well onto their way within. Thus, i had decided to follow them right inside. But first things first however, I had needed to find them however. So, by the smoke rising into the day skies before me, I walked forth towards where the source of the explosion had began. Thus, in front of me stood a huge hole. I entered in immediately.

Pure darkness had welcomed me inside as I had fixed my attention towards the horizon before me. Staring down onto the hallways; six pillars stands on either side of me and there was an arc on the other side of the hallway it had seemed too. I walked on forward, through the road. Bypassing the six statues in front of me and bypassed into the other room. Of which I had entered myself into a new room where that same six status were there; but only the heads were gone. Only the bodies remained by my level visions as I began grabbing my pole. Dashed on forward and slapped the stick against the first one; placing my foot upon the surface of the statute in front of me as I leaped towards the next few ones.

It had taken some seconds before I make it towards the other room. Of where I had landed upon the ground and smiled faintly perhaps towards myself however. I rose my eyes up towards the horizon, gazing towards the tunnel that was in front of me. I walked on forward, for about a few minutes or so before my ear flicked upon hearing something behind me however. Suddenly, I turned myself around and glance over my shoulder. Spotting a vehicle that was behind me however, my eyes widened in surprise shockingly to see such a thing and flee. I sprinted down the hallways.

I felt the winds blowing against my face even though there was no winds blowing at all however. While I eyed towards the arc on the other side of me, I still hear that honking behind me however. I still kept on going; running. Sprinting at best I could, my own eyes raised as I eyed the entrance before me, getting closer towards me. Up until I had entered through. I glanced towards what was ahead of me. Quickly noticing that it was a huge rink of an ice before me; I had blinked, a bit surprise to see that here upon the pyramid of all places too however.

And as I blinked upon which, I just shake my own head and gave myself a smirk. For the last time I had remembered, I did some sort of skating competition beforehand too, I think. I was not sure whether or not it was for the roller skate competition or pure ice however. It never mattered anyway. And I take a step forward, inching towards the entrance of the ice rink before me that I had immediately stopped and glanced around the ice rink in silence. There were thoughts popping onto my own head, pondering about the enemies or something that would come out, exactly as it was beforehand in some purple dragon games however. Sometimes, I had forgotten what it was called at the time however.

But nothing mattered to which anyway that I forced my own head to shake so suddenly, that I stepped forward towards the ice rink beneath me and stood upon the surface of it. I waited a few more seconds, awaiting for anything that would happened at the time. But it had seemed that the silence was pure and was hovering above my own head apparently. Something that I had grew accustomed to however. I frowned in response and just ‘walked’ on forward, skating myself forth through the length of the ice rink, shifting my eyes both sides of the rink; glazing towards the sides in wonderance of where was the ‘action’ however. Or something else.

But all I could do at the time was just shake my own head, with a small little smile that was appearing upon my own snout just as I had reached upon the other side of the ice rink and was about to hit upon the other side of the entrance before me. It was a few more seconds that I had reached upon the other side and was about to stepped off, when my ear flicked upon the silence that I had forced myself to turn around immediately and glanced back towards the ice rink behind me however. There onto the other side of the ice rink were the fox gang. Fickro, Lyvro and Yuro does not seem too please however and for good reason too.

Something that I just tilted my head to one side and gazed onto them in confusion, pondering as to what they were so frustrated and pissed about however. But while watching them stepped onto the ice, suddenly the lights went off. Rendering the entire ice rink to pure darkness therein. My eyes widened upon this shocking prevail that my ears suddenly stood up in interest and wonderment of what would befall upon our fellow fox friends however. It did not take long for the lights to turn back on. When it did, I was shocked to believed that the ice rink was now filled with pillars and tires that were scattered all across the ice rink however, everywhere I had seen were junk and things. Neatly organized and were standing in some parts of the rink.

While the foxes were equally surprise by this than me, I raised suddenly back onto my feet and sprinted back to my usual spot, which was by the entrance of the tunnel before me now. Turning my head back towards the rice rink, seeing that the foxes would be taking a long time here upon the ice rink, I just gave a confident smirk towards them and shake my own head, turned back around and departed from the room altogether now and entered into the tunnel. While the sounds of buzzing, someone screaming frustration and something else all mixed in together to create some sort of melody, all of that were faded from my own ears by the time that I had reached deeper into the tunnel that was in front of me however.

I continued walking through the path; my eyes up into the horizon now. I gazed towards the tunnel that was in front of me, quickly noticing that an arch was there just a few inches from where was I and I began to sprint forth towards it. Bypassing it then afterwards where I had ended up upon a poisonous snakes pit that was standing before me. I looked upon the pit that was before me, noticing that it was huge and wide that it would nearly be impossible to reach over to the other side without getting bitten by any which snake however. I only frowned onto this moment and immediately turned my attention towards a white pole that was covered in dry stick glue or something, cast aside towards the wall where it now rested upon the ground.

I gazed towards it in silence, then immediately turned my attention back towards the pit in silence. Leaned on forward and lowered my eyes down to the surface of the pits that was before me however. The pits indeed was filled with snakes, I even could not see the bottom or the surface of the grounds beneath these snakes however. Furthermore, they all looked a bit frustrated however as their attention was raised up towards me. Frustration and seeing red were lit upon their own eyes as they flickered their tongues, ready and poised for action it had seemed.

While my attention was turned towards the snakes and I was deeply pondering about what to do then, my ears flick upon a sudden sound that was erupting behind me however and immediately, I turned my attention towards whatever was behind me. Quickly noticing that the foxes were coming forth from the depths of shadows from the tunnel of which I had submerged from however. Running forward, never stopping. Their eyes painted purely red; steam comes from their ears. It was clear that they were frustrated or mad about something. Something that was unsure of however.

Regardless, they came forward. Surfacing from the tunnel behind which. They continued running forward, off the cliff of which I had stand upon and upon midair, right over the pit it had seemed. While they had stopped midway through, and lowered their eyes so suddenly beneath themselves. They sprinted off, forward. Reaching upon the edges of the cliff side upon the other side, they turned and started breathing deeply, but said nothing else while the silence took over their lungs and voices apparently and entered through the tunnel right behind them.

I stared towards their accomplishment, though a bit surprise by it however that I started smirking and shaking my own head because of it. I then take a step back, backward towards the tunnel entrance behind me and started sprinting on forward. Mirroring exactly onto what they were doing however. THus, before I had knew it however, I was already upon the other side of the pit. I take a breath in relief and smiled faintly towards myself; fixed my eyes upon the pit beneath me and immediately turned my attention back towards the tunnel before me, entering right on in however. So I had begun following the fox gang forward, but it had seemed that they were a bit ahead before me apparently.

It was to the point that I had noticed they were just little dots in front of me now. Just about to submerged into the last room before them. I sprinted a bit forward in hopes of catching up towards them too. It never took that long however when I had already reached the room that the other four were upon. That we all turned our attention towards whatever was at the center of the room and before us however. An orb that was glowing really brightly however; yellows insides were swirling about it had seemed. And covered the entire mass of it apparently. Immediately, Fickro grabbed onto it and held it above his own head while the other three foxes clapped for him however.

As they taunted me, the vibrations of the pyramid shook violently and everyone’s head rose towards the apex of the ceilings and something else however. I had watched the gang faded into the tunnel before them. Afterwhich, I had started hearing some screaming that was faint however. Then a few seconds later, gone were the sounds of them screaming and I was left alone upon the pyramid while it was starting to shake however. While my attention was turned towards the pedestal that is standing before me, quickly noticing that it was empty then afterwards.

I had immediately sat onto the pedestal before me and raised my leg, crossing it with the other while my own arms crossed amongst itself however. With the vibrations of the pyramid shaking violently around me and brick after brick falling into the grounds surrounding me now, I kept still. My ear flicked upon hearing some sort of metallic sound that was to the side of me and immediately, I turned my attention towards it. It was an arm or something; at its edge, was somewhat of a piece of paper. Something that I had immediately grabbed without hesitation however. Turned the paper over and read upon its top, straight heading down to the bottom, my eyes gradually went wide.

I could not say anything at all in the time’s being however. But I was shocked beyond belief upon what had I just read and witnessed upon me standing still here with the crumbling and fallen of the pyramid surrounding me however. As more and more bricks fall from the ceiling above me, creating some sort of hole in the ceiling that the sun was able to passed through and entered, burning a hole upon the piece of paper that I was holding however. I panicked, yet I was interested. Mainly because something was coming out from the piece of paper however. I was not sure what it was, though. It had looked like some sort of golden brick of a key or something; showcased by the huge large circle that was staring back onto me however.

More and more of the paper burned away, up until I was left with something that I was unsure of. It was not a key; rather some strange object however. A large yellow circle was upon the right side of this object; following that was a short stick pointing towards the left with some sort of two more small line attached to the other end of the stick. I only tilted my head to one side, staring at it for a moment then immediately turned my attention towards the side. Towards the wall that was before me, lifting myself up onto my own feet and slowly walked forward. Of which, I had now noticed a wall standing before me now.

I stared onto this wall in silence; my own ears were pulled back so suddenly for I was a bit surprise upon seeing this here however. Immediately inserting the ‘key’ into the hole, I heard a click that submerged into the pure silence surrounding me that the wall before me ‘clicked’ and immediately parted from one another. Revealing a pure darkness that was before me. I was shocked, surprise and a full of other emotions however that I was not sure whether or not to expressed them all at once. Yet, nonetheless, I take a step forward through the wall before me just as it had closed on its own. Then darkness.

The lights turned on. I found myself in another hallway; but it was not the same hallway that I had thought of when pondering about the pyramid however. For the walls to my sides were purely white; black lines run parallel of one another and the pathway that was before me, straight towards the other side of the hallway; where I had noticed some sort of sphere ahead. It was bright white; something that was quite unusual of however. While I walked on forward towards it, a soft humming sound erupted into my own ears. I blinked while walking closer towards the sphere, and more and more of that sound vibrated and hummed into my own ears.

The sound was overwhelming apparently; that I was unable to hear myself think or come up with thoughts for anything at the time’s being however. That I just shake my own head and frowned, pulling my own ears downwards, surfacing onto my own skull as I approached upon the strange sphere that was before me. With only a step now before I stand in front of the sphere, I gulped rather nervously as my own mind raced; while trying to ignore the sounds of the vibration and humming that was now persistently loud in my own ears apparently. I continued on, one more step up until I was-

By this time, I snapped back into reality. I groaned, remembering that my own head was spinning and an ongoing, now acknowledged, headache that was screaming through my whole consciousness apparently. While I gradually rose to my own feet, I had immediately shift my attention towards my own surroundings. Realizing then, I was in some sort of pit before me. But it was not the poisonous snake pit however, it was rather something else. I was not sure where was I however as my own attention was turned towards the walls on either side of me. Towards the path that was ahead; it had somewhat looked as if it was resembling some sort of hallway however.

I only shake my own head and continued, walking on ahead. Wondering where was I, how I got here? Where was the fox gang? And what was my primary objective however. None of these would be answer immediately as I still wandered around the dark; fixing my attention this way and that upon the silence as I continued on forward.