Mischevas: Break In

It was not that surprising that they had not invited me into the graveyard party. I was a thorn to their side after all however. Something that I would still keep on doing, just to see what they would do in the meantime. Thus, when I heard that there would be party involved right upon the graveyard, it was something that I have to join right on in for. Something that would justify everything about the fox gang however. So while I was sitting pretty upon the top of the hillside, fixing my attention towards the graveyard that was a few feet away from where I was. I had noticed that the two others were there also: the mafia and the phononas it had seemed. I had pondered why the two where here, of all places too, considering that the Hunters were indeed nowhere else to be seen however. yet I just shake my head upon that point in time and promptly rose to my feet, turned myself around and headed forth towards the first thing that had came upon my own mind.

Yes, it was a golden yellow box that was in front of me. Already opened apparently, with something already inside. That particular object was the pogo stick. Something that most children and adults would be using in either that time or in the past however. Something that I would be using to get into the grave yard, no matter what. For while my attention was turned towards the pogo stick, I instantly grabbed upon it suddenly and rose it into the air before driving it down onto the ground as I tightly gripped upon the two silver bars that were on either side of the pogo stick in question. What followed afterwards, was that the pogo stick flew upward into midair. Disappearing somewhere upon the night skies above, shortly before arriving back down afterwards. It bounced like a couple of times before dropping onto the ground and laying onto it side afterwards, hitting upon the grounds in silence. I stared upon such said object for a good moment or two before a crack of the grin formed upon my own snout. Of which I had grabbed hold onto the pogo stick once more and turned myself around, just so that I was facing the graveyard that was in front of me. And once that was accomplished, I hopped right onto the pogo stick afterwards and bounced.

I bounced forward, and closed in onto the graveyard in front of me. I saw the wall that was surrounding the front gates before me. It was very short apparently; something that I could perhaps get over with just a small leap forward. I controlled the bounces while the sounds of the pogo stick hitting the ground echoed upon my ears. I launched myself forward, forth towards the walls. Thus I gave one last good bounce and tried to hopped over the fence. Yet ended up taking a good high bounce that had launched me upward into the mid skies. Disappearing quite from the others that were below me. So I was now midair, feeling the rushing of the winds blew surrounding me and as I looked down, towards the ground that was now smaller within my own sights; I had frowned. For I could not believe that I was in this high into the night skies however. It was something that I just exhaled to myself and self facepalm upon my own snout. Lightly growling, I felt myself reached upon the apex of the jump that I had introduced and is now coming straight down into the graveyard or something.

I could not see whatever was below however. While my attention was hanging down, gazing at something within the graveyard that was there. Unknown perhaps to my own naked eye. But as the descent was coming along, and I feel the rushing winds blowing against me however. I began to notice what was I targeting. It was the huge hole that was a part of one of the tomb graves. Something that had forced me to widened my eyes upon which, a surprise that ran across my own visible face however. While I continued descended into the pit. And hit the grounds then. I bounced one more time into the air; losing the height that I had gain from the initial jump however. And thus hit a different spot within the graveyard itself. Bouncing leftward and perhaps away from the grave yard in question, when I had returned perhaps towards the outside of the grave yard now. I just shake my head upon this experience, when I had turned my attention over my shoulder, gazing towards the grave yard in question and frowned. I shake my head and returned my attention to the front; towards what was in front of me and promptly moved off. Moving away. Heading far away from the grave yard in question.

Normally, I did not know what to expect when I was using the pogo stick however. For I had thought that it would lead be straight into the party. Into the gave yard party that was now unfolding before my very eyes. I just shake my own head and frowned, pulling my ears back while trying something else however. And that something was a shovel that I had found lying upon the ground, in front of the entrance gates of the grave yard in question. I was a bit surprise upon seeing it however, yet at the same time, I was intrigued and interested upon using it. So what I did was, I snatched it from the grounds and quickly dug a hole in front of the entrance gates before me. Digging deeper, making a deeper hole before the gates. Until I was literally sure that it was just quite enough for me to get on through. For onto that note, I had immediately turned my attention towards the dirty horizon that was now in front of me however and stabbed upon the ground with the shovel; digging a hole in front of me now. However, unlike digging a hole straight down. The hole that was in front of me was much shallower than the other hole. For I only stopped after digging through the dirt and gaining like some feet off from where I was starting. Thus, I raised my attention towards the ceiling of dirt that was above me however and cut through it like paper. The dirt had gotten into my eyes, but it does not seem to be trouble as I continued cutting my way through the dirty and reaching upon the graveyard that was at the surface.

For onto this, I immediately shift my attention towards my surroundings, by the time that I had reached the surface. And glancing around, I had noticed the grave yard was in a bit of a panicked now. Tombstones were scattered everywhere it had seemed. The mafia were scrambling to grab one of their coworkers in while the other two were right by the door; trying to get right on in. For at first, I had pondered why things had gotten crazy when I had submerged from the grounds beneath me. Yet all I could be doing was to look up into the night skies and find out otherwise either. Which was indeed something that I had done however and noticed that something indeed was in the night skies. Something huge, and unexplained however. Something that I was rather surprise about that my eyes widened, shockingly upon what had I saw beforehand. For onto that moment, I just shake my own head and dive right back into the hole afterwards. Right back into the darkness that had awaits for me inside. As I retreated right back onto the entrance of the graveyard afterwards, I can hear the sounds of muffle screaming that were above me. The sounds of rapid fainted footsteps sprinting and running everywhere it had seemed. It had sounded as if it was somehwat chaotic however.

For onto that moment, I had reached upon the entrance gates of the graveyard and submerged into the grounds where I lifted myself up from the hole that I was upon and sprinted away. Back at a good distance away from the graveyard in question however just as the huge rock or something had smacked right upon the center of the grave yard in question. Thus, what had followed, was a pause of silence. A tranquility while my attention was drawn towards the grave yard afterwards, pondering and wondering about the workers and the mafia that were trapped within. And most importantly however, the fox gang in question either. Yet, I had remembered that the mafia had indeed escaped from the grave yard and were sprinting westward, and away from the grave yard in question however. They had left it all behind it had seemed. As for the fox gang, they were alright it had seemed. Now upon the frontal gates of the grave yard in question, they were rather a bit disappointed by it however. To the point that they had decided to take the party back to canine realm perhaps. So upon that thought in mind, they left the grave yard in question with me tailing behind them too.

So it was a long while before they had arrived back onto Hounds city where they had taken the first building immediately to thier left and hosted the party there. The building in question was a bit taller than the others it had seemed. But it was not the tallest building of all the buildings within the realm however. While my attention was drawn towards the building in question, my attention was turned towards the rooftop; the ceiling of the building in question it had seemed. And that was when I had noticed something that was up there. The party lights shining into the night skies; the sounds of music rocking through the tranquility of the night it had seemed. Something that had me smirking with confidence, now that I had knew where it is however. I could do it without any sort of hesitation. Without any sort of problems that would inhabit me from taking control of the party in question. Thus, without even thinking, I grabbed onto the slingshot and stabbed it upon the ground. Before hoisting myself up towards the red ribbons of it and pulled back. Thus, I released my feet off from the ground and threw myself, straight into the wall afterwards. It indeed hurt and I peeled myself off from the wall afterwards. Hitting onto the grounds a second time and lifted myself up again onto my own feet once more. For thus, I had tried again. This time aiming a bit higher than normal and overshot it however. Yet the fox gang knew what I was doing and have decided to drag the party towards another building that was adjacent to it. Or rather, towards a building that was far away from me now.

However, during thier time of moving off towards some other place it had seemed, I had noticed that ther was a ladder adjacent to the building. Something that I could used just to get up there effectively and without any sort of problems however. Onto this was the time that I just exhaled a breath and frowned upon which. Yet what was done is done after all and I just found myself shaking my own breath because of it. Shortly before returning my attention towards the east; gazing off at the distance where I had noticed where the fox gang were upon. Partying over some stories down the road; I saw the colorful mixture of lights that was failing out into the midnight’s hour. Something that I had smirked upon suddenly, shortly before sprinting off down the sidewalk. Heading straight towards where that building was. Yet, before I could, there was someone there apparently. Someone that I had recognized somehow. Something that had forced me to stop so suddenly however. While my attention was drawn towards this figure however, I stepped towards the side, entering right into the alleyway that was adjacent to where was I. Another ladder was here; something that was to my convenient however. And I find myself grinning because of it.

I grabbed onto the metal silver ladder that was before him and scaled the side of the building. Heeding up towards the rooftops of the building where I had immediately turned my attention to the front. Fazing down towards the party that was going on however. To the point that I sprinted a few steps ahead; heading towards one of the white air conditions that was placed right in front of me however. I reached into my pocket and grabbed onto something that was hard. Pulling it out, it was a small ball and I smirked upon which in response. Grabbing onto the slingshot that I had stolen, I aimed it quietly towards the party that was before me. However, I turned my attention towards the music player that was going on and let go of the ball afterwards. For the ball sailed into the air, straight towards the music player that was before me now. And everything had stopped.

The tranquility and peace arises upon the air; only the ringing echoed through. Something that I had enjoyed however. For while I slid back into my hiding spot, I listened to the conversation and mutters that were about. The sounds that echoed through the shadows of the night; upon the silence that had preceded it however. And sooner than I had thought, I had enjoyed myself that I slipped towards the silver ladder that was upon the side of the building, dropping down immediately upon the ground. Heeding straight towards the alleyways that was now beneath. Upon hitting onto the grounds, I sprinted on from there. The security guard that was there; was now gone from my quick sights. A surprise however, but I had paid none attention towards it. I kept on running down the road, some unknown buildings that were bypassing me, to the point that I quickly turned towards the side. Immediately entering right into the alleyway afterwards and stopped. Awaiting as the sounds of silence filled the atmosphere that was before me now.

While my attention was towards the road before me, I flicked my ear and listened. Listened to the sounds of silence that echoed through the sounds surrounding me now. Up until I had started hearing something faint. Faintly upon the distance before me. Something that I had smirked upon, grinning from ear to ear however while I gave myself a nod for and chuckled followed afterwards. For I stepped back deeper into the alleyway and got swallowed into the shadows therein; while my attention was still drawn towards the roads. Fast, loud footsteps echoed through the atmosphere, only getting louder as the time went on. And it had seemed, indeed, it was the fox gang that was looking for me however. Something that I had smirked, grinningly from ear to ear while peering out onto the road. Now spotting the four foxes that were there. Gazing about, looking. Their faces crinkled and darkened; they looked as if they were pissed or frustrated. Thier tails flicked to the side immediately, growling were upon their vocals while thier eyes narrowed. Glaring upon the surrounding around them.

It was to the point that, they had turned thier attention to the alleyway was the time that they had stepped forth through the entrance of it. Thier attention now towards the shadows and darkness that was before them, awaiting to swallow them whole just like as I did volunteering however. As I watched them, I stepped backward into the shadows. Not wanting to reveal myself just then while the gang continued moving forward. Drawing themselves further inward into the shadows; thier eyes peering into the shadows. But, for some luck; and to my astonishment however, they had stopped. Thier attentions were towards one another now; they were silent, as if complimentary about the situation that they had found themselves upon. Only somehow, dismissing it and just immediately turning thier attention back towards the entrance of thet alleyway again and walked on forward. For upon them reaching onto the entrance then afterwards, was the time that they had turned thier heads back to the alleyway and waited. But only shake thier heads, dismissing the thought in thier heads and moving off.

Thier faint footsteps was the only thing I heard; long before that they were gone in an instant. Faded until only the silence ate upon the words afterwards, I breathed a sigh and exhaled a breath following it before submerging myself out from the shadows that was behind me now. For I stand upon the alleyway, a smirk still plastered upon my own face. My ear flickering upon the following silence while I just shake my own head and laughed; thus afterwards, just stepped forward towards the entrance of the alleyway and immediately turned my attention towards the right. Fully knowing that they were heading somewhere. Somewhere fear from the party eventually and that, perhaps this was the time to cause some problems for them however. With that in mind, I dashed following them, whereever that it is they were heading into.

However, that was what I had thought. For by the time that I had reached upon the place of where they were stopping upon to search for the ‘culprit’ however. I, myself, have gotten myself lost somehow. For I just shake my head frowning, while turning my attention towards the side. Towards the alleyways that was towards the side of me, towards the pure darkness that were there. The entire atmosphere was silent, I could not hear anything at all however. Nor, that it matters anyway either too. For while I shake my own head and continued moving onward, my ears flickered to ear the sounds of something moving from ahead. I had figured, that this must be them somehow. With the tricks and targets set, I began running straight towards wherever the sounds maybe. My eyes held high, I stared towards the horizon before me while I continued moving onward. Down the road; towards the sounds where it was gradually getting louder, I had now slowed down. and I was breathing lightly when that happens too it had seemed. While my attention was drawn towards the source of the sounds, my ear flickered upon hearing the voices. The familiar voices that I had known however. Something of a smirk rises from my own snout while I turned my attention towards the source of where that sound was and started moving on forward.

Down towards the other sidewalk, parallel to the other sidewalk that I was upon, I walked a few steps forward. Down towards the corner of the alleyway where I stopped immediately. Taking a breath to calm my own heart down, I leaped on forward and immediately threw what I held upon my paw. Straight towards the four foxes that were in front of them. Shocked, widened eyes and something else as their furs were drenched in cold waters and they have immediately turned thier attention towards me. All mixed with anger upon thier expressions. Yet it was something that I had enjoyed somehow and smirked upon them, confidently while raising my paws up towards my own face; taunting them. Shortly before, I sprinted away and they have gave chase.