Mischevas: Frane

Upon the fine evening of the day, I had found myself walking down the bridge of the road. My eyes raised high into the horizon, staring down onto the forest that was ahead of me. It was typically boring persay however as I just shake my head upon which, gazing upon the grounds beneath me now. Noticing the different things that were there. But regardless however, I just fast approached upon the other end of the bridge. Closing right towards the forest ahead of me now. And as I do however, there was a group of foxes whom, I had recognized at the moment. The fox gang as they liked to call themselves it had seemed and shockingly, it had seemed that they held upon thier paws, something that was rather a bit tad too interesting however. It was a square shape, very small it had seemed. It was something that I had never saw before in my entire life however, which was shocking considering that we had seen many stuff that were there all around us however. But nothing that was the like of this.

So like the typical wolf that I am however, I sprinted forth towards the fox gang. Never hesitation or doing anything to slow myself down as a matter of fact however as I had found myself smirking and grinning upon which. It was the thoughts that were so blinding to me, that I was unable to figure out what kind of thinking or pondering that I was doing however. But I had indeed just tried to ignore it regardless and kept on going. So sprinting down the path; closing in onto the foxes that were ahead of me. Was the time that I leaped forward immediately into the air which the other foxes had taken noticed however, and turned thier attention towards me with a mixture of surprise and shock upon thier faces it had seemed. With their ears pulled back so suddenly upon seeing me was the time that I stepped upon the camera that Fickro was holding. Using it as some sort of platform to get me towards the tree tops that were ahead of us; straight towards a branch of where I had grabbed onto and hoisted myself up into the air. I had immediately turned my attention back towards them and smirked.

The foxes onto the other paw were seething in anger; I could see it in thier faces. Thier expressions somehow and it was gleefully satisfying to see however. I gave them a responsive smirk, something that I had not done in the meanwhile however and just snorted in response following after the smirk. And upon which that had broke them somehow; to the point that I had noticed that the black and gray foxes dashes towards the sides. Immediately disappearing from my sights while Fickro raised his pistol into the air and fired, But somehow it had missed me. I only smirked onto him as we had repeated this cycle time after time. But the results were always the same it had seemed. I only shake my head upon which, just laughing as my ears flicked upon the attention towards the other two foxes that were on either side of me now, and I just gave a responsive smirk upon them both and waited. Yet Fickro, below me, never gave me or us that chance of a silence. For in no time at all, he had immediately fire his pistol. But it was not aimmed towards me however, no; it was aimmed right for the skies somehow and in an instant, the two foxes leaped forward with their paws outward forth towards me as I leaped backwards, off from the branch. Descending upon the ground quickly, landing upon which before turning tail and sprinted away.

I was a bit surprise upon seeing the fox gang this angry before. This pissed off because of thier prize possession somehow. It was somehow making me smirk that I just snorted because of that however. Somehow just shaking my head and continued down the forest road before me, was the time that I had paused in my strives and shift my attention over my shoulder and gazed upon the horizon that was before me somehow. Gazing to the horizon, seeing that the fox gang was nowhere to be seen. Was the time that I just nodded to myself, laughing as I just turned around and shake my head in response. Yet, that was the least of my worries however when I had noticed some halloween decorations that were placed right in front of me somehow. They were everywhere it had seemed; and scattered as a matter of fact to it had seemed. Some were overtop upon the fences; the forest and branches it had seemed. Even to the forest trees high above too it had seemed, something that was rather a surprise. But I just ignored it and shake my head; dismissing that thought while I continued on forward.

I had not noticed that I had slowed down my walking speed; straight down into a crawl it had seemed. Something that was rather shocking and a bit surprise for me however. I walked down the path; my eyes fixed upon my attention surrounding me now. Gazing towards the forest trees there in; towards the Halloween decorations that were about. My eyes only narrowed; wondering what the foxes were planning this time around. I continued walking down the path; step by step through the dirty roads underneath me as the sounds of silence was hovering above me it had seemed. Only the ringing echoed through; only the sounds of silence hovered. It was eerier quiet; something that I had hated however while I just gulped. Nervously afraid; as my attention was turned towards the sides and the other sides it had seemed. Yet there was nothing there.

I only shake my head; trying to dismissed that thought however. Yet the thoughts and comments persisted somehow; yeiled upon my minds in kind. Tainted upon my line of thinking as the bushes began to move. Brushing against something it had seemed that I had immediately turned my attention towards the source of the sounds. Towards of which was the time that I had paused and waited; I felt my own heart pounding against my chest. I had wondered if this was what the foxes meant before this story was being written and developed somehow. While my ear flickered upon the night skies, I just shake my head in response; and into the quiet nights of the atmosphere that was hovering before me. Of the bushes that was still rustling besides me now, was the time that I had pondered if it was something more than that however. I only shake my head because ofe this thought; dismissing it at once while walking on ahead. Walking forth, trying to put the gap between myself and whatever it was behind me.

Yet that tactic alone did not work somehow; and I turned myself around. Almost immediately and gazed towards the horizon, staring out towards the fields of stars that were once there. Gone forever it had seemed. My eyes widened upon hearing a rumbled that echoed through the silence. Through the sounds that had erupted the silence and I just sprinted down. Faster and faster had I became, which the winds continued to blow down upon my own face, resisting me from even taking a step forward. From even advancing on through. I had continued to run. Continuing to run straight through the forest, straight towards the other side of the path of where I had found myself upon some sort of a wall that was before me now.

In the distance, there was some sort of a flash that erupted through the night skies. Brightening it up temporarily for the time’s being and then, just like that, it was gone in an instant. I only had time to blink, wondering what that was however. As my attention was drawn towards the blinking sounds of the lights that was there. But I just turned my attention back towards the wall before me; towards the two paths that were on either side of me now. Two paths that was branching off from the main path it had seemed. I only shake my head; my own heart was pounding against my own chest in ponderance of what the fox gang had cooked up for me. I was only begining to go pale because of it. More nervous and afraid, as if I do not want to know what they were thinking however or doing as a matter of fact it had seemed. For upon the breath, I just turned my attention towards the side; towards the left was the time that I stepped forth towards to and entered. No hesitation. Nothing that I would do would make me stopped however from being able to reach upon the end. Reaching the end, to end this sort of a nightmare that I had found myself upon.

Yet somehow as I was walked down this path; walking down the path that was before me. I lifted my eyes high. I gaze towards the forest that was before me; towards the inbetween of the forest that was there therein. I had saw something there; just only a few seconds from scanning the area it had seemed. A pair of white eyes; they were different compared to the foxes’ eyes it had seemed. much much different. I froze up when I had noticed it however; I felt the cold feeling running down upon the back of my own neck; My eyes widened upon noticing it however. Yet I do not know, whether to be shock, afraid or a mixture of the two however. For as the eyes kept staring onto me, was the time that I just stepped on forward. Drawing myself forward, forth through upon the road that was before me now and I had began following this road. I kept my attention upon the eyes; upon the white pupiless eyes that was staring back onto me. Watching. Wondering. I frowned, ears already pulled, flattening upon the thick of my skulls. Not wanting to see it anymore was the only time, just briefly, to just turned away and continued down the path. The path circled around the wall that was before me now. Circling me straight towards the crossroads that was there before me. Straight upon the crossroads was the time that I had pause in my steps. And hear a click; and rapid footsteps was the time that I just sprinted down the straight ahead path. Heeding straight, towards the fountain that was upon the other side now.

Somehow it was time. Somehow it was time. I did not know how to react to the responsive running and sprinting that were around me. But yet they were there somehow. Faint at first; but fast approaching where I was positioned however. I felt my face go pale upon this moment, my ears flickering and flattening as they could while my attention was drawn towards the back. Towards the horizon that was before me now, before I just shake my own head because of it. Thus was the time that I sprinted away. Touching or stomping upon the grounds beneath me, echoing heavily steps that echoed through the soundless of the atmospheres surrounding me now. I kept on running. The winds were a bit harsher this time around; blowing me away. Blowing me directly towards the arms of the foxes somehow. Yet, somehow in the back of my own mind, I had wondered if the foxes were not the same anymore. for a question formed, in direct connection and reference upon the sight of the flashes that I had saw moments before this chase had began? I frowned, trying to think about that flash for a good moment; yet it had seemed that no other thoughts were coming to me at this time it had seemed. For all I can think about were the running and the sprinting; the winds howling above me while i kept on going.. Running, sprinting. My eyes raised towards the horizon, gazing straight towards the fields of trees that were now there.

I kept on moving; straight through the path before me now. Straight towards a cavern that somehow submerged upon my own eyes and upon my own views. Was the time that I felt some sort of gladness that washed over me; but the feeling was gone shortly afterwards. That warmth was gone as I drew closer towards the cavern that was before me now. Replaced with the coldness that I had felt, while the nighttime’s gaze had disappeared from my own sights. Replaced to the fields of pure darkness was the only time that I just tried to catch my own breath and frowned, For I laid upon the wall behind me. Breathing hard it had seemed as my attention was drawn towards the nighttime’s skies that was before me now. The running the sprinting were gone, replaced to the fields of silence that I had left behind. I only shake my head upon this thought, Not wanting to found out what they would be doing if I were to pop myself out into the fields before me now. For upon that shake of my own head, was the time that I just decided to lay here for the night, to dismissed the thoughts that I had once had, as my eyes slowly closed upon the coldness of the night’s that had already came by.

It was dawn now. But the sun was not seeping through from the forest’s edges. Stuck upon the shadows therein, was the only time that I had opened my eyes and turned my attention towards the shadows; towards the roads that was before me now. For upon which was the time the time that I rose to my own feet and stepped out from the caverns therein, upon the sunlights of the forest that stands surrounding me now. I only shake my head, frowningly and turned my attention towards my surroundings now. The entire forest was bleaked and only the sunlight was seeping through upon the cracks of the forest. Onto which was the time that I just shake my head and frowned, returning my attention back towards the cavern’s grounds and having to decided to be there, for the time’s being it had seemed.

Indeed, there were a lot of things running through my mind. All of which were related to what had I just saw in the meantime, but also. To the fox gang that I had witness, it was rather something that I had not seen beforehand. Something that was… how we say, ‘undefined’ at the time? Right? I only frowned and shake my head, frowning upon that stupid kind of a joke at once. Yet it had seemed, that kind of a joke was the main reason how I had gotten myself upon here in the first place that is. From the transpire of the events that had legit happened and unfolded right before me now. I only shake my head in response because of it. I was worried; fearful and scared. I did not want to come out even on the daytime it had seems. Whereas it was legit afternoon as we had spoke as of right now. While my attention was hanged, gazing upon the grounds below me now.

I only just shake my head and frowned; trying to dismissed the thoughts therein. To dismissed everything that had transpired, every single one. For it had seemed, the fear had already got its grip upon my own heart this time around. As my attention was drawn towards the horizon, back towards the forest that was before me now. I could not stare and watch; as the peaceful tranquility submerged now. The sounds of the birds; the peaceful winds were all that I have now. Nothing else it had seemed. Something that I had just wanted to cry about however. I only shake my head, just as the sun had set this time around. While my attention was hanged to the horizon; noticing the red orange and yellow mixed right on in, was the time that I just shake my head in response. Frowning. Fearful. Every single negative feeling right down to my core, the vulnerability that I had now witnessed upon my lifetime it had seemed now.

What was it now? Nighttime already? I could not tell when my eyes were so tired and sleepy that I had slept through the afternoon to even horus now, straight into the nighttime. As another flash went through upon the horizon which had now caught my attention at the time, I was fearful now. As the coloring of my own fur was drained from me leaving only the whiteness therein, I only shake my head in response and frowned. I closed my eyes and reopened them again, wanting it to be already daytime by this hour’s end. Yet it had seemed that my wished had not gotten through by the time I had reopened, was the time I had realized that it was still nighttime. And only the night was so young it had seemed now.

I shake my head, I rose to my feet. My body shivered as I stepped outward into the the nighttime’s exposure, right from the comfort of my own zone within the cavern’s behind me now. While my attention was scattered and gazed out into the horizon, all I could do for the moment is to just wait. To just pondered upon the sounds of silence that now hanged over my head; the constant ringing echoing in my ears. The sounds of silence within me now. There were a lot of things I had suspected. A whole lot it had seemed. I only shake my head and frowned, as my attention was drawn back towards the cavern, my heart now pounding against my own chest. Loud and proud as if it was waiting for something to draw right near. For upon that exactly moment was the time that I just sprinted away. I was fearful and scared, the witness had came and gone. The sounds submerged upon my wake; the howls escaped through the sounds of the forest of where I was now. Yet all i could think about was just the running.

I ran like hell. Sprinting overe the tree branches below me, tripping over them and knocking myself upon the grounds then. Hissing and growling as my attention was drawn towards those twigs that were there; my eyes narrowed. But there was something that caught my attention now. Something was there at the distance it had seemed; something unimaginable that I had thought I was just seeing things at the time’s being. I only frowned, and shake my head upon the sight. Frowning, fearing as I just continued on. Sprinting up reaching the last twig that was before me was the time that I tripped over it and fallen down upon the hillside. Down upon the valley; straight towards level grounds now. Straight towards…

My eyes widened; footsteps fast approaching now. I scrambled to my feet, but it had seemed that my leg was injured and twisted upon having fallen upon the grounds therein. Thus all I could do was just to back off now. Heeding straight upon the wall that was behind me now, I watched and waited; I could feel my own breath seeping from my own snout. My ears flickering upon the night. My eyes stared onto the figure that was before me now; split into four as they stand at a distance away from where I was now. And then, the unthinkable. They dash right for me.

A distance screamed echoed through the night; but as that sounds submerged upon the sounds of the darkness silence atmosphere now, it was cut quick as it had started. And everything was silent now.