Rallye: Douna

We had finally landed upon the grounds. In front of the two kingdoms in front of us no doubt about it. As we submerged from the yellow airplane behind us, walking right out onto the street before us. We were surprise upon seeing a deer unconscious upon the ground. Arms out stretched from beyond its body, legs spread wide and the tail lowered touching upon her ass. As we gazed upon the deer in silence, I just shake my head when everyone shift their attention towards me and dismissed the deer silently before remarking, “We should be heading straight into our secret place soon. Our boss had reminded us that the place is somewhere within the plains.” I stated, “But do you not remember that we still have to help others in need?” Questioned Poz as his attention was towards me. I gaze at him in silence, stated nothing in response and just sighed, “Fine. Lets go.” “Where are we heading then?” Questioned Poz as he turned his attention to Riff, whom unfolded the map in front of himself nd stretched the map wide.

“I have no idea.” “What do you mean you have no idea!?” I exclaimed, a bit surprises by his statement while Riff just raised his shoulders and frowned onto me repeating his earlier actions of which I just exhaled a sigh and faceplamed myself before remarking, “Fine. Fine. We go straight into Vaster and find something there.” “But we are different than whatever species are there in Vaster.” Commented Poz as Chom tilted his head to one side asking us, “Vaster? Is that some kind of birds species or something?” “Quiet.” I growled back towards Chom, whom snapped his jaws tight suddenly. We never had a conversation like that however. For instead, we coordinated with one another and put the deer onto a wrapped piece of large blanket that we were able to find within the airplane. Though Chom was a bit sad that he cannot use the airplane blanket anymore since it is dirty. But remained silent afterwards as we carried the deer away from the airplane and straight towards Vaster.

We have no introduced ourselves right? We are the amateur mafia gang. One that was beginning our own showdown and will make an impact upon the realm itself. My name is Zox; the leader of this stupid group and I make the rules wherever we go. Though everyone else had kept on breaking them however, like Chom and Luz whom were always on each other’s throats for some strange reason. Regardless, going down the line. I am Zox, the guy adjacent to me is Riff, Poz is adjacent to Riff. Across from me is Chom and Luz. You got that now? Good. Because I would not have to introduce them again from this point.

Soon, at the end of my conversation, we were hurled straight towards the entrance of Vaster where we had stared upon the white gates that were in front of us however. Chom stared onto these white gates himself, though he was a bit surprise upon seeing them than the other ones back at home however. As he kept his eyes upon the white gates, I barked towards Chom who snapped his attention back towards what we were doing. Chom gave his nod towards me and we proceed to head through the white gates in front of us. As we had entered, we were a bit surprise by how we were upon the streets of this strange new realm that was now in front of us however. A road that was heading down the line towards the horizon in front of us; disappearing quietly into the horizon afterwards as I kept my eyes upon which.

“This place seems complex than ours back at home.” Remarked Poz while Luz gave a nod towards him, my eyes narrowed onto them both however and silence came shortly afterwards. Thus, we had decided to walk on a bit forward. Step by step through the first roads of Vaster city that was in front of us, all the while Chom was screaming at the top of his lungs, the sounds of some sort of sirens that emarked upon his own throat. We all speed up thanks to Luz whom flattened his ears frowning at Chom, wanting nothing more than to shut him up however. But could not due to how his paws were tied up for the moment.

So we raced through the streets of Vaster; down towards a road where we had immediately stopped upon a nearby hospital. We glanced upon which, a bit surprise by how huge it was however compared to ourselves and the buildings that we had back home. But regardless of our admiring upon such said building, Luz started complaining to us “Guys. My paws are about to fall off now.””Keep it together and keep on moving forward!” I snarled, glancing towards Chom who started frowning, but remained silent afterwards while he had nodded to me. We started heading right on in however.

With the fresh batch of air washing down onto our own furs, I take a good moment to stand underneath the air conditions that was underneath me. But that daydream was short lived when I was pushed on forward by Riff who growled at me suddenly. I nodded and we just pushed ourselves through the gates of the hospital however. And as we were walking through the hospital wing, we started hearing some footsteps and I immediately turned my attention towards the horizon as we continued walking down. For before us; upon that room therein, we had noticed four gray wolves rushing down the stairs, trying and struggling to grab the heart that was running away from them however.

Such said four gray wolves and the heart; fled the building immediately. Gone from our sights while I just stared mesmerized by what I had just saw that I just immediately shook my head and frowned, flattening my own ears before I turned my attention towards the others whom were just glancing back towards me in silence. Though we had continued on, I was curious about whom those gray wolves were however. But I guess it would not matter now since we have an objective to do now however. And as I had thought of that, we kept moving down the hallways, heeding towards the right where we entered through the door and plopped the dear upon the grounds beneath us while Riff spoke towards the receptionist.

It had taken an hour before we left the hospital wing afterwards, exhaling a collective sigh while Poz and Chom raised their paws into the air above their heads, closing their eyes to enjoy the breathing air that was washing over them. While I had became silent, I pondered about the gray wolves that I had saw moments earlier onward and I frowned upon which before responding out of the blue towards the others, “We should see what those guys are however.” “Who? The gray wolves?” I gave a nod towards Riff who frowned back towards me in response, as he added “But are we not here for the orientation of the mafia however?” “They are just curious!” I demanded, while everyone just stared onto me silently, exchanged some looks to one another and smirked silently.

“Someone has a crush.” “Shut up.” “I bet you would look cute with those gray wol-” “it is not that!” “Sure it is!” “STop!” I screamed to stop the relentless teasing while they all immediately stopped and glanced upon me, faint smiles upon their faces while I just stared onto them all in silence, heavy breathing to once before I gave a nod, straightening myself up before remarking “But you are right however. We should get to that orientation.” “You are probably just denying it, Zox.” “Shut up already, Riff.” I respondent without hesitation and the silence had begun. Thus, we descended down the stairs. Hitting upon the sidewalk shortly afterwards where we all have gathered up and I immediately turned my attention towards Riff, questioning him “So. Where are we going then? Where is the orientation that we had needed to go?” “it is somewhere within canine. Not reptile.” Informed Riff while I looked at him deadpanned and facepalmed silently, growling and vibrating underneath my own breath and throat before remarking and at the same time, shaking my own head “You have got to be kidding me…”

“So where is the best route to go through.” “Rocket launcher.”” Commented Poz while everyone turned towards him and he repeated him again holding up a huge rocket launcher in his paw upon which we just widened our eyes in surprise as he suddenly turned on the power of the rocket launcher, sucking all of us inward and launched us into the skies. Then he sprinted off somewhere as we were soaring through the skies. Into midair and floated down again in an arc or something. Landing face first upon the grounds of the pure darkness that was surrounding us however.

I was a bit surprise upon where we are however as my attention was shift towards our surroundings. Noticing the empty streets, same s Vaster for example. But also noticing that the streets were looking quite similar or the same as the streets within Vaster however. “I just hope that Riff does not sent us straight into parallel worlds this time around.” I muttered underneath my breath while the others just groaned and frowned upon which; opening their eyes and frowned, groaning and frustrated all around however. But we all rose to our own two feet as Poz remarked “Are we now in canine realm?” “Seems like this is indeed the place.” Chom started, giving a nod towards Luz whom just crossed his arms and growled; turning his head away, gazing towards a building behind him however.

“But why is the place scary or looking as if it was scary however.” I stated, while everyone else looked around the place, nodding rather silently as they had noticed it too however. Yet they had all kept their comments silently to themselves and remained like that until we turned our attention towards the side, spotting Riff whom made it back to us. “Finally you came here!” I heard Chom remarked as he grabbed onto Riff momentarily and shook him with tears upon his eyes, “Why did you do that Riff!” “I do not think that is Riff however.” Responded Poz while the rest of us turned towards Poz and blinked for a good moment.

Then Poz and Riff rose their paws onto their heads; grabbing onto the very apex of it and removed it entirely; showcasing that Poz was Riff and Riff was Poz as the two started laughing and smirking confidently amongst themselves as Poz spoke “The author thought that he could switch both of us around and forget whom was firing that rocket. But in fact, we switched it ourselves!” “Stop doing that!” I growled towards the others as the two just continued laughing for a while, until it all died down momentarily that I just exhaled a breath and shake my head afterwards, before turning immediately towards Poz and questioned him, “So where ae we going then?” “In what direction?” Questioned Poz to which I gave a nod towards him, Poz stepped forth towards Riff and snatched the map from him suddenly and glanced around before remearking, “I do not know.” “Give me that!” Riff demanded, ripping back the map from Poz’s paws while he spoke towards me again, “We need to reach the other side of canine realm. Towards a nearest spot closes to some werewolf, I think.” “Some werewolf?” I questioned Riff who nodded his head, I exhaled a breath and sighed before nodding, “Fine. Lets just go.” “We should find ourselves some sort of vehicle first before we go there.” Suggested Luz while everyone else nodded. Scattering themselves around the small area that we were upon while I just facepalmed and sighed and shake my head all in one.

“No.” “No.” “No.” I repeated myself, deadpanned for the next thirty minutes well into the night where the moon was shining brightly above us however illuminating the flooring beneath our feet while I held my paw against the side of my own head, growling at the number of endless vehicles that this realm had. For about fifty or more cars or vehicles later, I screamed into midair and filled the silence of the air with my own voice while everyone stopped what they were doing and immediately turned towards me in surprise; eyes widened in shocked or something as they hed kept their eyes upon me. I, on the other paw, had looked so distrucked and frustrated that I immediately rose to my feet, and stomped my way towards the others and spoke out loud towards them all, “We are not getting a vehicle if you guys keep giving me some bad items!” “Blame Canine realm however!” Redirected Poz while Chom nodded his head at me, “Enough. We head to that orientation now or we will miss it!” “It is already forty five-” “Come on!” I extended my paw outward to wrapped upon them all as they all blinked in surprise and shock upon their faces as I dragged them away from the huge pile of vehicles that was behind us.

Sprinting down the road, turning corners and going interior of the curves and other slight turns that stood upon our wakes. But at the same time, I had tumbled over the black fences that was in front of me because of overshooting the turn, missing the shsarp tune and heading straight into the building’s opened door in front of me, weaving myself through the hallways and rooms that stand in our wake while Chom grabbed and snatched upon the food that he could carry and shoved them all into his snout later on; acting some sort of a squirrel afterwards just as we had submerged from the back end of the building we had entered right on in before. Ending up upon the yard where we cut through the bushes in front of us and back upon the road we go.

“See that was not so bad!” I smiled faintly, turning immediately towards the side. Spotting that I was grabbing bush covered wolves: Riff, Poz, Chom and Luz had their eyes covered to avoid getting poke by the bushes and leave that had covered their bodies and I shook all four of them; removing the bushes and leaves from them at the same time, they had opened their eyes suddenly and blinked. Immediately shifting their attention around themselves, gazing upon their surroundings. Looking shortly before they all turned towards me, I frowned ears flattened against my skull while Riff threw his paws upon the ground and someone grabbed onto mine, pulling them up into the pile within as Riff takes over the ‘driving now’. “This time we are heading straight into that orientation!” “Lets just hope that we are not that too late however.” Remarked Chom, something that Poz gave a nod upon as we continued racing down the street; bypassing the curves. Hitting the corners and taking secret shortcuts which were cutting through the backyard; cutting through the sewers and among other self however.

Sometimes, I had never knew how close we were towards the orientation however. But once we had saw the flashing lights that shined into the purest night skies before us, my own eyes widened “We are close.” “yeah.” Remarked Poz with a small smile, “Guess we will be able to see it due to those shining bright lights that are out into the opened.” “I wonder how the canines were able to sleep because of this.” Questioned Chom, “Because of what?” I questioned Chom and he rose his paws into the air; pointing towards the light that was in the distance. Everyone was silent after that point.

But yeah; it was only a short ‘drive’ down the street before us and before we had knew it however. We had arrived upon the ‘orientation’. Where we had immediately separated from one another, but could not due to how our own bodies were tangled upon one another and each of us were shouting and screaming amongst one another that our own voices were caught upon the mafia leader whom was in front of us however, staring well onto us before shaking his head, muttering something underneath his own breath about something and walked off. There were at least two more mafia leaders too after the first one, all of which were giving us sneer looks upon us and laughable comments directly towards us.

“Just ignore them however.” I shake my head while the rest of us fell down onto the grounds beneath us. All groaning in either pain or something else however while I had immediately shift my attention towards them and sighed, “But regardless…” I trailed off, shaking my head in response just as Riff, Poz and Luz get up onto their feet. Chom was still wiggling about on the floor frowning and whining as he could be which we had decided to just leave him alone for the time’s being however. Thus instead, we had decided to head into the orientation which was a huge camp tent that stands in front of us, the flaps were on either side of us as we had entered right on in.

With the pure darkness covering upon our own bodies, we shift our attention towards the ceiling of the tenets and was overwhelmed by what we had saw standing before us however. A huge crowd cheering chanting amongst themselves, paws and fists were raised into the air; shouting for whomever was the ringleader of this operation. We sat down onto the empty seats that we could find and remained upon our seats while everyone else had settled right down too. With the dying noises silenced by the invisible ringing that now echoed through our ears, we had immediately shift our attention towards the right side of the tent, spotting the ring leader of this entire operation. A fox, whom looked quite different than the rest of us and the crowd of canines that was around us however too while he threw his paws into the air and the crowd went nuts for him.

Then came the silence of which the fox immediately lowered his paws into his sides and grinned evilly, “Everyone and everyone; of all the canines that were here. Right now joining us! Welcome to the orientation! Welcome to the mafia orientation where all of you are right now full plagued mafia members now.” A roaring crowd was his response as he closed his eyes and raised his paws again; lowering them again gradually to quieted the crowd. It had seemed it did the work however as the fox started speaking, “Everyone's objective! Is to captured these items that we had needed to complete our glorious quest for dominance! To beat back at that ‘scientist that had deemed us so low life and unfit for his social experiments! Lets see if he would come crawling back to us now when we have these items!”