Treter: Arthurset

I yawned. Opening my eyes as I glanced onto the dark surroundings and slowly realizing that we were inside of a room. I perked my ears up and listened to the small faint sounds at a distance away from where I was that I forced myself to blink and raised to my feet suddenly. But before I could even leave the room, I glanced around upon the room that I was in. Brown walls surrounded me, there was nothing more than this however. I was lying underneath a rug that was rough underneath my own belly fur. I groaned, scratching at the source with a paw frowning in response because of it. I suddenly turned my attention towards the door ahead of me. Staring at the door in question, slowly noticing that it was pure darkest of green or was it green? I cannot really tell.

Regardless, I just walked on. Forth towards the door and raised myself onto my hind legs; snatching onto the knob and twisted it a bit towards the side. The door opened as a result, moaning and groan while it opened for me. Paving the way towards the hallway in front of me as I left the room immediately. I suddenly glanced around at the environment surrounding me, noticing a brightest of yellow greenish coloring paint upon my eyes. I frowned., wondering with confusion of where I was and wondering why was I doing here. But also wonder if my packmates noticed that I was gone immediately from our spot in Virkoal Forest.

Having remembered them, my eyes instantly shot opened and my ears sprayed behind me while I frowned after opening my own mouth. For in an instant, I sprinted across the hallway. Down towards the end of it where another hallway began for me and then another. It was like sprinting through an endless amount of hallways with no end at sight however. I soon had began to pant lightly which had forced me to stop as my attention was drawn towards the horizon. Gazing still at the greenish yellow wall in front of me. I had also noticed that the surroundings were empty and abandoned; for no one was here at all which was rather surprising for me. Even if I were to glance towards the sides; to the walls that ran parallel of where I was standing, I still found nothing.

‘Was I truly alone?’ I pondered to myself, whimpering and glancing over my shoulder. Fixing my attention to the other wall that was behind me. Now far away from where I stand or gone completely however. I only shake my head; eyes already narrowed before I sharply turned myself around and gaze towards the horizon in front of me of which I continued sprinting down the hallway. Continuing onward and on, bypassing the ends of hallways and the start of some until I reached a crossroads in front of me. For from here was where I had stopped; shifting my attention towards the sides. Gazing onto the newer paths that were presented before me, each of them heeding into their own destination. But only showed the availability of the path presented then. I take a step forward towards the dead center of the crossroads; shifting my eyes towards the leftward path ahead of me and lifting my eyes high into the horizon. Gazing to the continuous empty roads that was then. The right path mirrors the left it had seemed.

As I had pondered where to go; my ears stretched outward to listen to nothing except for the ringing that was constant in my own ears. I whined, realizing that I cannot use them because of the emptiness of the hallways surrounding me and I cannot know of the destinations of where they each had lead themselves to. So instead, I just suddenly shift my attention towards the north and walked down its path. Heeding farther and deeper into the hallway just as windows from the right side of me had started to appear. I immediately stopped and ran up towards them; grabbing onto the edges of the window and hoisting myself up onto my hind legs, I stared outside. Or what I had perceived it to be the outside after all however.

Instead, to my surprise, it was just a picture of a beach. The still waves, seagulls were fixed into their positions. A boardwalk was right in front of me. Stretched outward to meet up with the blueness that was there. Towards both sides of the boardwalk was a blue and white box. It was opened; but nothing was presented inside of it however. I tilted my head to one side; staring onto it. But just dropped down onto all fours instead and immediately flee at the moment’s notice. I had not reasons to myself why however for there be nothing inside of these halls. I had remembered even that the place was abandoned. Gone and forgotten forever. ‘So why am I still running?’ I pondered, the thought presented inside of my own mind as I continued sprinting through the hallways. Reaching towards the door that I banged my head against suddenly; realizing that I had not seen that there.

Dizziness and feeling my visions tilted to the sides, I felt sick to the stomach that something of an acid came through upon my throat. I gulped it down then afterwards; sticking my tongue at the taste of the acid that had came however. Frowning from the taste, I raised my eyes towards the door in front of me and take a step back to view it fully. Indeed, it was a steel door. A loud bang that had echoed through my ears and head was the source of the dizziness and vision tilting that I just shake my head discarding that previous experience then afterwards. I looked to the steel door once more. Staring down onto the clean reflectiveness to it, having noticing my own self from the otherside of the vision door. Though I had ignored it, I stepped forth towards the door. Grabbed hold onto the handle and pointed it down. The door opened then afterwards and allowed me to pass.

I went in immediately.

I had noticed firsthand that my entire surroundings were complete darkness. I cannot see anything more than what was in front of me. Glancing to the walls; I had noticed that they had retained their color. So I had decided to follow that instead. Trailing behind the green yellowish wall before me, I had noticed something of white presented instead of the same color that I had been trailing behind of. A white square was imprinted upon the wall; red letters were written upon the white square it had seem. Although I find myself tilting my own head gazing to the white square and the red letters presented there, I was unsure of what it was stating. ‘Something more of a ninety ninth’. But I was unsure of what was that ninety ninth however. For I only shake my own head instead and suddenly fixed my attention back towards the wall; resuming to walk following the green yellow wall in front of me.

But as I walked. I was unable to hear something that was close to me. Luckily however, I had stopped when there was another white square imprinted upon the wall. I turned my attention towards whatever was ahead of me, eyes already widened upon the realization of noticing silver spikes there. They had shot out from the flooring beneath it. Perk upward into the ceiling above and displayed before me. I watched my own reflection displayed upon the surfaces of those spikes. But that was long gone when the spikes retract back into the flooring beneath it. Gone for a while; I waited for a minute or two before resuming my walk forward. Bypassing the spike trap underneath me as I continued forward. Yet my head was turned back towards that trap; a thought following the tensed peace that hovered above my own head. But sooner than I had realized, I just shake my own head and turned back around. Heeding into another spike trap.

More and more of these annoying spike traps had came. Repeating the same cycle as the one previously, gaining me more annoyance as time went on however. I soon had found myself growling with a tight muzzle. Ears pulled back and eyes narrowing while I turned my attention towards another spike trap that popped up in front of me. Yet instead of waiting it out however, I take a couple steps back and sprinted forth. Leaping up and above the spike trap beneath me, landing upon the flooring onto the other side of the trap. I grinned, proudly to myself while turning around. Noticing that the spikes had now retract and disappeared from my sights while I just resumed sprinting forward.

As I sprinted, the yellow paint from the walls melted. Pooling upon the corners of the hallway that I ran upon while I had ignored it and just continued sprinting on. More of these yellow paint melted and left behind something that was either white or gray, I had not taken a good look upon them mainly because I was more focus upon staring up ahead to the horizon and fleeing from the abandoned hallway that I was upon. While more paint melted, a loud hum died gradually until it was low and barely able to hear by anyone. At this point, I slowed to a stop and blinked. Raising my eyes high into the ceiling above me, noticing the lights that were faint. Now blinking and flickering because of some sort of power surge or low power, I think it was the latter however. I only shake my head upon this predicament and just sprinted forward. But before I could even take a step, something crash behind me. Loud that it almost sounded like a bang almost.

I flinched and immediately turned around, gazing at whatever was behind me. Another loud bang emerged from the silence of the atmosphere again, then another followed, and another. I shake my head upon this and fearfully sprinted away. My eyes lingered onto the horizon before me; ears flattening against my skull to hear the muffled bangs sounding emerged behind me. Loud; but were now barely anything to hear now. I continued sprinting down the hallways. Running for dear life at the loud banging that echoed behind me. While my mind debated about what had caused the sounds of that, I had not realized that I was close toward the end of the hallway where another silver door had opened up before me. Presenting the way forth towards the pure darkness that awaits for me. For immediately I had entered in as the door behind me closed; locking itself while the last bang echoed through and all was silence once more.

However that silence only lasted a few seconds because I had found myself screaming loudly whereas I find myself sliding down the icy slide. The ice cold had touched upon the warmth of my fur making me shiver and chatter my fangs a bit as my eyes widened in fear upon the slide that was presented before me. It sprialed downward, making tricks such as tilted left and right, sharp turnings and turn arounds. Additionally making steep slope that increases my own speed as I attempted to make a jump through the smallest gaps that were there. I continued to scream on the way down; until my throat was dried up. I felt my mouth becoming wrinkled due to the lack of water and I am having a coughing fit at times. Soon the screams and yells that filled my ears were gone; replaced by the silence of the atmosphere and the looming non danger that was present during my time sliding down.

I take the time to ponder about the experiences that I had felt. Remembering first about the couple of white squares that were imprinted upon the wall and the red writings that were there. I had sometimes wondered what they had meant, in correlation towards the spike traps and the power outage that I had felt long beforehand. After which, the silver doors that I had to get through. I had wondered about their existence, wondering what was keeping whomever out or us, the invaders? I shake my head upon the following thoughts that were just unrelated to the topic at hand just as I had ‘leaped’ from the ice slope beneath me towards the next then afterwards. Following that came a short curve towards the right. But everything else that comes after the curve, I just ignore and continued pondering for the time’s being.

It was not until I had reached the end where a large wall was in front of me that I came into contact with however. The slight daze upon that contact had brought me out from my own line of thinking. That I had already saw stars and something more swirling around the apex of my own head. I felt dizzy for a moment; eyes adjusting themselves that I had already started seeing more and more visions in front of me. I frowned and flopped back onto the grounds beneath me. Eyes closed after the horrific experience. But soon afterwards had came through after which and shot up right after. Jolted into awakeness, I peered my attention towards the path ahead of me. Staring down onto the hallway that was then. Windows were off towards the sides; displaying the fresh cool air of the outside world. Thousands of building rooftops were then, making up a sea.

I lifted my eyes towards level vision, staring outward to the clouds that were there before me. White and puffy as they were. All blocking about upon my visions of the horizon however, I frowned but awed upon them at the same time. Shortly before glancing to my own horizon, staring outward to the ceiling before me. Everything upon this hallway seem clear and abandoned; empty and tranquility as well, considering that there were no more traps about. But having recalled about the previous traps and ice slides that i had went through, I remained frozen upon the spot I was upon. Staring outward into the ceiling before me, staying silent while I find myself gulping nervously. I hesitated. But take a step forward and waited. Cycling through that repeated phase once more while my eyes look up to the ceiling traps that were there.

Sparks flew from the traps, hitting upon the ground before fading completely. Till all that was left was just the ground itself however. While more sparks flew down, I kept my eye upon the traps on both the flooring and ceiling now, having noticed about upon the silver coloring that had replaced the yellow flooring beneath me. I had not realized that I was scared, fearful and anxious. A mixture of those feelings and more while I continued on ahead. Continuing down the hallway down towards the door that was presented before me, it had opened as if acknowledging my prescience to it however. Of which I had entered in, but stopped right upon the line of the door and shift my attention back towards the hallway before me, the hallway that I would be leaving quiet behind. But before I could make a move, the door automatically closed me into itself forcing me to step backward and ‘fully’ entered into…

‘Where the heck am I.’ I pondered, eyes widening in either surprise or fear while my attention was drawn towards the surroundings of the large room that I had found myself upon. Indeed, the room was fancier than the previous hallways that I had entered myself upon. It was even more fancy than Virkoal Forest, Reptile and canine realms put together either too! I stepped forward from the door behind me; the lights onto the sides of the walls surrounding me dimed down and rendered the place to succumb to pure darkness. My ears stood erected and listened to the soundless surrounding me. Listening to the ringing that echoed upon my own ears and the silence therein while I stepped forward. Eyes towards the walls on either side of me while I walked forward. Closing in onto whatever was on the other side of the room.

Till I find myself faced to face to whomever was there, I looked up upon it for a closer look. I saw it. Or rather he. Although I was not sure what it was or what he is however, I just saw it. Staring back onto me, staring at me with that widened eyes that had no pupils at all. A mouth that was widely opened, but no tongue that was inside. I only frowned; whimpering softly before glancing away from it as if I was fearful or ashamed by it however. But kept my eyes upon it a while longer inbetween. I had not know why I was scared and fearful of such a thing; considering that it was just a statue after all. But maybe of how the face was indicating. Something that had it to force that face however? I shake my head, my eyes shut tightly and looked away from what seems to be the fourth or fifth time around as I just suddenly turned around and looked back to the door of which I had came from upon.

However, I am still stuck here. Still stuck upon this room with nothing to heed out of. I had soon realized that however. As my attention was drawn towards the surroundings; gazing towards the stripe aging walls that were peeling away due to the exposure of the fresh air that was ripping away from it. I frowned, panic soon seep into my own fur while I had found myself running in a circle. Barking and screaming as much as I can in hopes of getting out of whatever nightmare this place was-

Soon, maybe even shorter than that was when I felt something splashed onto my face. A cold realization that had jolted me from my own nightmare that I had shot opened my own eye and blinked, push up from the ground immediately until I was sitting right up. My ears were pulled towards the side, listening to the quietness of the atmosphere above me. The tranquility of the silence hovering alongside too before I pushed up towards my own two feet. Yawning and stretching my arms above my own head before glancing back towards the surroundings of the forest that I was now upon. But then I blinked for a moment; my thoughts coming back towards me as I sharply turned my attention towards the spot of where I had laid down. Towards the water jug that was adjacent to me, which was now empty as a matter of a fact. I yelped, screaming unable to realized about the bad situation that I had found myself upon that I circled about upon the spot I was in.

Which induced another water splash straight onto my face and sooner than I realized, I woke up in another life. Another scenario. But the same myself.