Treter: Borrowed

We found ourselves standing in front of the cavern, one early morning where the sun was barely peaking out from the horizon. A guard was standing in between ourselves and the cavern which was behind him however, staring towards us. Firm and strong, or so he likes to believe. He spoke in a strong voice at every point we tried to enter in. But it was fruitless. So upon our thirteenth try, we gathered ourselves adjacent to one of the tree, eyes locked upon the guard standing still while we mirrored him also. I had guessed we were trying out some sort of canine tactic however; something that had popped up upon our minds when trying to intimidated some prey or scare away the predators that were tailing us or in competition.

Oh right; I had not explain why we were outside of Virkoal Forest and somewhere closer towards the beyond’s borders. Inside of some unknown forest that we had yet to discovery however, there was a claim that a cavern was hiding inside of here and was being guarded by a guard. It is said that the cavern held secrets within that are deemed too dangerous for the public to know. Yet, there were a couple of organizations that we had not heard of or were unknown to us at the time that entered quite freely. So, against the better of our judgment, we had decided to enter right on in.

The guard in front of us was not intimidated at all; but we did see some unnerved movements and flinches from him. He even gazed away from us with the sweat falling from his own face. His body was warmed up apparently as something of a steam was breathing at the back of his neck, he raised his paw onto the neck of the armor that he was weathering and pulled against it, all the while gazing somewhere else. I faintly smiled, noticing him acting like this as I slightly turned towards the other coyotes adjacent to me and gave a slight nod. Everyone responded without hesitation and pounced upon the chance as they sprinted forth, exposing themselves to the sunlight that just illuminated upon the grounds beneath ourselves. Sprinting forward, heading forth towards the cavern. They had succeeded in bypassing the nervous, anxious and worried guard.

Thus, as an added bonus, they had knocked him out with the edge of their paw right onto the neck. The exposed part of his own body. Immediately, he fell without hesitation as a thud echoed throughout the peaceful tranquility silence surrounding us. For onto that, I just smiled faintly before giving off a nod towards the other coyotes as they turned towards me and smirked or smudged rather confidently justs as I had walked to regroup with them. Just like that, we all entered right on in. Fading from the outside world of the intertwine and entered right into the caverns behind us however.

Pure darkness was what awaits us within as there was no light thereafter. This sort of darkness had stretched far into the reaches of the cavern’s tunnel. We walked within the cavern, eyes spread across the horizon and gazed to the walls and flooring of the cavern. Staring onto the pure navy color of the walls and flooring. But also noticing no fire torches or anything that it could make our lives rather easy. Onto my exhale of a sigh, we just continued moving on. The rest of the way through the cavern was quiet, it was rather something that I had liked however, except for the slight ringing that was upon my own ear however. I growled slightly upon hearing that while everyone else ignored me at the point while every eye was turned to the horizon before us.

Eventually, we reached the end where we had found ourselves inside of a room. A darkness was covering up what lies beyond ourselves and prevented us from seeing further however. I stared onto the darkness for a moment, a slight ear flick and gave the other coyotes what to do for the moment as they had suddenly split or peeled themselves away from me. Spreading themselves out into the cavern’s room as they repositioned themselves into spots within the room. Although, in the end, everyone was located onto one side of the room. My side of the place however. I ignored that thought momentarily and turned my head slightly; gazing out towards the cavern and turning my attention towards where everyone was at the moment’s time. Wyott was above me, leaning his back against the cold temperatures of the wall behind himself. Wivina and Wivan was adjacent to one another. South from where I was; both of which were mimicking Wyott as I gave a howl.

Instantly, the three coyotes sprinted forward. I joined them in the meanwhile. We sprinted as a line going forward, heeding through the cavern and upon the darkness that was ahead of us while it was being driven back and revealing more and more of that boring landscape before us. To say the least, I was a bit surprise that the cavern’s flooring was boring and dull, just like this however. That there was nothing rather interesting to see or to take note of however. Despite that disencouragement, we just continued sprinting. Forth and forth towards the other end of the cavern where we had found ourselves right back into the room’s entrance and into the familiarity of the entire cavern’s room. Where the pure darkness was repositioned itself at the exact spot as beforehand; there were a lot of groans coming from the other coyotes just as they realized what had unfolded before themselves.

“Well what now?” Questioned Wyott as he turned towards me, I could only frown, my own mind racing in replay of the last time’s events. And as I pondered about it, something snapped upon my own mind. I opened my snout; the other coyotes turned their attention towards me immediately, half anticipating of what was I going to say however. But I had closed my snout afterwards and they frowned in response; I even heard Wovan and Wivan groaning in response, flattening their ears while they held their paws upon the bridge of their noses. “Correct me if I am wrong.” I started to say just as every eye was turned towards me, “But did you see anything within the fields of the room? Like something that seemed out of place somehow?” A pause or two emerged in response; I find myself blinking at the time in response towards them. Anger was seeping into my mind;

Yet before I could respond, Wyott was the first to speak to us “Yeah, there was something out of place there however.” “What was it?” Questioned Wovan, a bit interested in what Wyott had wanted to share with us. As he had turned his attention towards us and a deal of a silence looming overhead, he spoke “There was a switch somewhere at the center of the cavern. But it is not what you would normally expect however.” “For it is upon the grounds and not a rod?” I questioned Wyott who gave a nod towards me in response, I frowned and flattened my ears “I see.” “That is a problem indeed.” Commented Wovan and Wivina, both at the same time while they turned to one another, cracking a smile. Though it was short lived, and we were upon the room’s roads once more. We walked at an even pace, straight through the room. Hoping to search for this-

Click. “Hey guys.” Commented Wivian just as the rest of us immediately turned towards him, noticing him that he was hanging his head onto the grounds beneath me, spotting the switch immediately beneath himself. “I found it.” “There should be a hole now.” Started Wyott as he turned his attention away from Wivian, gazing around the entire room searching for what he had just said however. Me and Wovan halted our steps also and shift our attention towards the entirely of the room, looking and searching just as Wyott was doing in hopes of finding out where that ‘hole’ was however. It had taken some thirty minutes before we had noticed it out of the blue. Yet towards our surprise, it was not where we had anticipated it to be however.

“There!” Exclaimed Wyott as he pointed towards the ceiling above us. We all glanced upward onto the ceiling above us, immediately spotting the hole in the cavern. “The secret place!” Exclaimed Wovan while Wivian cracked a grinned, “Who knew that it would be up right there?” “How are we suppose to get up there then?” Questioned Wovan, completely ignoring Wivian who pouted, frowning while his eyes were turned towards Wovan in silence. Wovan, in turn, immediately shift his head over to me and Wyott. Both of us exchanging some looks before Wyott immediately responded to us, “I will go get a ladder then.” “Get a bucket and brown rope.” Wovan responded after Wyott who just shift his eyes over to him in question, raised his shoulders and departed immediately. He came back a few seconds later with the requested items at hand and handed them over to Wovan whom adttached the brown rope to the bucket before swinging it upward into the ceiling where it had disappeared right before our eyes.

I stared in disbelief, but shift my attention towards Wovan whom walked a bit off from the switch button beneath him and the ceiling’s wall refuses to close over the hole, thanks to the brown thick rope that Wovan used to blocked it. “Nice.” Commented Wyott while Wivian agreed, I just stared onto the ceiling momentarily while walking up towards the rope and grabbed hold onto it. I climbed upward into midair, rising in elevation straight towards the ceiling above me where I somersaulted over and faded from their eyes, reappearing upon the ceiling’s walls however. One by one, the other coyotes rejoined me within the ceiling just as the rope was cut off by the ceiling’s door. Cutting our only escape route over while our eyes stared off onto the route that we were suddenly placed upon.

A single road stands before us. Stretched forth towards one end of the cavern’s ceiling, heeding towards a seemingly deadend over to the other side of ourselves. The walls were thicker here and more lightish navy blue compared to the navy color beneath us. Additionally, the air was much thicker too, but it should not be that hard to breath it however. “Come on.” I said immediately, motioning them while they turned to me, nodding rather silently as they were tensed and straightened up; shivering perhaps in excitement or fear at whatever was unfolding before them however. We walked along the silence of the hallway; gaining group against the end of the tunnel or hallway of the caverns. In the meanwhile, I shift my attention high above me, glancing up towards the pure darkness of the skies above, I was a bit surprise upon seeing that there was no indeed a second layer of ceilings.

Ignoring the stares from the other coyotes, I immediately lowered my head and stared back to the horizon. Staring out towards the horizon before me where the hazy fog was thick much like the walls and the air surrounding us. Within the silence, came the slight ringing sound erupting upon our eardrums. It was something that we had quite ignored however as our only focus was whatever was ahead. But after a minute or two; or maybe more as a matter of fact, smaller rocks and pebbles ascended from the ceiling above us. Hitting against the grounds of which we shared with them. I was a bit surprise by the smaller rocks and pebbles that I flinched immediately and stopped temporarily of where I once was. While the others had no other problem heading a bit forward from me, gaining a gap inbetween us however. They did stopped and pondered; as their heads were turned over their shoulders. Staring right towards me.

“What going on?” Asked Wovan, “Nothing.” I immediately responded, just as another set of pebbles nd smaller rocks had indeed fallen from the ‘ceiling’ above us. More of them segments of them came, hitting onto the grounds leveling with our feet while I had turned towards each and every one of them. I had to say, I was a bit nervous however thanks to those pebbles and smaller rocks. Because of it, I had pondered about the bigger rocks that would perhaps fall from the ‘ceiling’ above us. Eventually hitting or crushing us from below and without hesitation either. ‘Instant dearth.’ I thought to myself, a snarl was forming up suddenly. Lightly picked up by the other coyotes as their heads were turned towards me. I walked a faster pace to catch up to them and whispered.

Thus after I had finished; more and more pebbles had fallen at a faster rate it had seemed. Covering the solid grounds beneath it, we paused in our steps and glanced towards the first of the many sets of pebbles about before we hightailed our of there immediately. “It is raining pebbles!” Exclaimed Wovan with a frown, “What is going on up there?” “I do not know.” I responded immediately, no hesitation from me while the others just refocused their attention towards sprinting and running away from the ‘hail’ storm that we were caught underneath by surprise. So we ran. We sprinted across the cavern. Flattening our ears in an attempt to cover up our damaged fur from the ‘hail’ storm that was unleashing onto us however. Yet it had provided no used and there was no relief from it either as we continued running.

Onto the plus side however, we were closing in onto the end. A shimmer of golden light was unfolding before our eyes. We saw something there ahead of us. A golden chest that perhaps hold something within that was worth the time into coming here into the caverns. We were a bit surprise by the chase; that excitement was coursing through our minds and bodies. That immediately, we continued pushing our bodies, our legs to go faster. To catch up towards the chest before anything happened would occur upon it. To the point that we were close towards it that; Wyott stopped immediately and began pouncing onto the chest a few inches away from him, knocking onto the head of it and immediately opening it up which reveals a bright light that shines onto our faces.

For in an instant, we were gone from the cavern. The bright light had carried us somewhere. Somewhere that was rather familiar to us. Familiar buildings and houses were surrounding us and the square in front of us however. There was nothing here; just ourselves it had seemed. I stepped forward from our spawning point and shift my attention around the place; gazing at the roads, at the grass and most likely everything else as of the matter too.

I began to frown, before returning my attention towards the others whom wore that same expression upon their own faces. For they too were confuse by where that ‘golden chest’ had taken us upon. Towards a location that was rather familiar to us however as I found myself just scratching my own head and exhaling a breath, hanging my head gazing onto the grounds beneath me. A pause of silence held inbetween ourselves however while we just stared onto the ground and to one another. For the tranquility of the silence hovered above us, and ringing now echoed upon our own ears. “COme on.” I started to say while the others turned to me, “We should get some answers, instead of just dwelling here instead.” “Right.” Responded all just as they had departed from our starting point; bypassing the pair of white gates that was in front of us and back upon the park we gone.

But before any of us could ventured on forward, I heard someone gasped behind me and following it came some sort of thing that flew into the air behind us. I immediately turned toward the coyote in question, noticing him stumble and turned his head around, gazing at the piece of paper that was now lying upon the ground behind him. “Guys halt.” I responded, everyone obeyed as I had immediately turned around and walked by Wovan and Wivan, straight towards Wyott as he straightened himself out and spoke. Yet the words held onto his trhaot while I had just bypassed him however; Wovan and Wivin turned themselves around and pondered. But I had ignored them all completely.

Thus instead, I grabbed hold onto the piece of paper that was upon the flooring and grabbed it with my paw. Turned the piece of paper over, revealing a warming straight for us. For me either too as I just find myself narrowing my eyes because of it. While Wyott, Wovan and Wivan stepped forth towards my side and take their turns to stare onto the paper that I was reading; their eyes hot opened. Even Wivian whined about it while I turned my attention towards the us; half anticipating what I knew would happened. Though, somehow, I never expected it to be so soon however.

Without hesitation, I gave a slow nod towards the other coyotes. Each of them responded with their own while they had once more peeled themselves away from me. As they were gone, a sudden tensed silence now however above me. I shivered in response to it; closed my eyes as I committed so. Yet remained still as my eyes opened up and gaze to my surroundings once more. Staring straight towards the three openings that the square had; one to my left, the other opposite of it and the other was where the Hourans were heading towards it. I had decided to take the right path and walked straight to my chosen path. With every step that I take, the more that my own heart was beating and pounding against my own chest. My eyes became watery to the point that I never knew if I was either crying or was just worried that something ‘bad’ would happened.

I only shake my head, not wanting to deal with the effects or the problems that we are facing now as I turned the crossrail over and immediately entered onto the left side road, taking me right outside of the park as all I just did was continued onward. Step by step; farther away from the park behind me while my attention was held towards the purple field horizon before me, where the moon was somehow gone from my sights and so were the stars. ‘Tonight, tonight was just as evitable as the last.’ I thought to myself with a fair grinned, pondering about how we were going to report this straight to the Hounds.