Treter: Braced Insanity

Our attention was held towards the haunted building that was in front of us. All of our furs going white with dread; upon the single thought of the kits and hatchlings already entering right inside. Though I had wanted to just shake my own head and frowned, Wovan and Wivia fixed their attention towards me. Eyes that had looked worried and anxious while their own bodies tensed upon the anticipating of anything that would jump out in front of us. I only exhaled a breath and frowned, closing my eyes before raising my head up to the horizon in front of me. Side glancing to the other two coyotes adjacently and gave a slight nod towards them as they returned it back shortly afterwards. Thus we walked forward, step by step towards the haunted building in front of us. Just as the door had already opened wide, revealing the pure darkness that now awaits for us.

My eyes peered upon the pure darkness inside; I felt something touched behind me and looking over my shoulder, I glanced towards wovan who only whimpered while his ears were flattened against his own head. Without any hesitation, we entered right in. Wondering in anticipating of what would we find inside. The first thing we had noticed was that we were upon the first room. It was the living room actually; with furniture stashed over to the side. Looking quiet rotten to its core making it seem believable that no one had sat upon it. In front of it was an old television; neither of us were able to turn it on at all considering that either the battery had already ran out or there was no cable to hook into. Either way, we only stared onto the blank screen upon the television. A reflection appeared upon the surface of it; showcasing the environment around the living room. At Wovan’s words, we nodded our heads and suddenly shift our attention to the sofa behind us.

We hopped upon it. Leaping over the back supporter behind us and landed upon the grounds afterwarads. Dust fell in every direction apparently; making Wovan and Wivan sneeze at such an impact. I glanced at the two in silence; never spoke to them while they continued the gesture. Only raising my head; gazing out onto the horizon in front of us and staring down onto the opened door that leads outside of the living room. I spoke to the two; as they turned to me. I raised a paw towards the door and they gave a nod afterwards. For as union, we walked forward. To the opened door and exited from the room therein. Where we ended up upon the hallway that stretched on either end of us, down towards the horizons were our own eyes met upon it however. The entire hallway was much like the living room behind us; dark and dirty. Specks of dirt were flying and lying everywhere around the ground. Leaving nothing. I only frowned when I had noticed it; but a nudge from Wovan and I turned to him suddenly, had him pointed out to the horizon to our right side.

I squinted my eyes, wondering what he was getting at. For there hanged upon the wall inside of the foggy dense mist surrounding it was a clock. It was rather small which was a surprise. I blinked in response, turned towards Wovan who suddenly shrugged as if that sort of thing was normal even for him. Though I had found myself shaking my head, I pointed opposite of where he had led me upon and upon his acknowledgement was the time that we headed to the right where we had came upon the staircase leading into the next floor above us. I was hesitated; having remembered that these type of staircases had led me into trouble so many times in the past. I grounded my feet upon the solid ground, paw upon the railing over to my right side. While Wovan and Wivan walked up the stairs towards higher elevation, they suddenly stopped about a third of the way through and immediately shift their attention towards me. I only shake my head onto them, urging them to move onward. But neither of them answered me however.

For both of them descended the stairs until they were level with me. Each of them grabbing onto my paw, they threw me up the stairs. Hitting onto the very top floor above us; then sprinted up the stairs. I rose my head to meet their eyes; growling slightly as either of them said nothing. But a faint smile upon their snouts. I only grumbled, but rose to my feet. Eyes out front to the horizon in front of me; gazing down ont the hallway that was there. I blinked but take a step forward; then shift my eyes towards to my right. For there is a door that was opened however. I was tempted of heading right in; but the two coyotes behind me had other plans however. They ‘pushed’ me along the hallways; bypassing each of the doors that we had went through and upon the other side then afterwards. By the time we had reached the end was the time that I find myself glaring onto them. But they just moved forward, getting themselves in front of me as I stared onto a pair of doors that was in front of us.

I reached for the door in front of me. Grabbing hold onto the lock knob and turned it downward; hearing a click suddenly while I pushed it forward and listened to the door moaning out in silence. We bypassed through the door and entered into the halls where an alarm wailed through the peaceful tranquility surrounding us. Startling me, Wovan and Wivian as we flinched before sprinting down the hallway straight towards the next door that we had came across. Immediately turning to the right and entering into another hallway, we sprinted down it. Eyes already raised high into the horizon and stared at the pitch darkness that was before us. Surrounding us were the grayish blues walls that I had seen earlier on. Yet I paid nothing to attention for those however. Perhaps in the upcoming fear of something chasing after us; say a monster from the wailing of the alarm or the entities that would pursuit upon our current position. For while it was hard to say, we just continued forward. Weaving through hallway after hallway until we ended up in front of the stairs. For immediately, we ascended high into the next floor. But we immediately heed into different directions: me and Wivian on the left and Wovan towards the right.

He was rather surprise that he had taken the solo path. But he never turned away and tried for the opposing path. The path that we both had taken alright. He disappeared from our sights; so did we from the hallways itself while we continued following the hallways. Down towards an interesting path that was ahead of us. It was pure glass scaled. Something that would be seen through a crystallization of stones or something more similar however. As I stared onto it, I felt a tap against my shoulder and I turned my head over to Wivian who nudged his paw ahead of us. I gave a nod to him and we entered; one following another. Our entire realm was the crystallization world that we were able to see everything and everyone all around us. We were even surprise into seeing the whole new realm out from the outskirts of the crystal that we were confined into. A realm where only a single room was before us. Empty. But bunches of colorful colors all around; blinking and beeping as our ears received the small sounds that came from the machines. Despite both of us looking to one another, we just moved on through the crystal in hopes of getting back on track of finding and saving the hatchlings and kits that were stuck here.

However during our walk across the crystal, we had indeed look downward. Gazing to the bottom below us where Wovan was still stuck upon something. For he was standing in front of some sort of machine, his head was tilted to the side. I stopped Wivan momentarily as he shift his attention towards me. I lowered my paw down upon the crystal clearing flooring beneath us where Wovan was. Wivian was surprise to see him well that he had happily barked. Yet I chomped onto his snout and shake my head afterwards while he stared onto me. He held that gaze momentarily before responding with his nod which was the only time that I had released him.

Thus, we looked to the ground. Staring to Wovan whom was still there. Still trying to solve the machine in front of him while Wivan questioned me, “Say, is there any way to contact him?” “Through the walkie is the only thing I imagine right now. But I think he had it all figured out.” I answered him with a proud smile upon my face, although Wivan was not buying it right now. As his attention was drawn to the ground; he tilted his head to one side and spoke to me “I do not think he is figuring that out right now. Seems like he is stuck.” “Just come on.” I growled at him, while he flinched in response. I walked by him, he turned around and followed me through while we walked the crystalized hallway that we were upon.

I take the time to look around upon my surroundings; but there really is nothing interesting around us. For the crystallization was indeed crystal clear making it rather impossible to see anything besides the outer frame of whatever was beyond us however. I had frowned onto this; Wivan caught onto it and spoke out loud “Is there an end to this?” “Up ahead actually.” I answered him, Wivan raised his head glancing to the horizon. Staring at a door that was closed. “I see it but it seems to be close. Does it have any sort connection to the machine that Wovan was using?” “Does it now?” I questioned him although he never answered me back anyway. Keeping his lips shut while we continued onward; closing in onto the close door in front of us until we suddenly stopped afterwards. As I raised my paw up towards the surface of the door, I had indeed noticed that the door was locked which prevented us from ever exiting from the hallway anyway. I frowned at this while Wivian kept staring upon the machine below us and commented something underneath his breath.

For it had seemed that he was just talking to himself; giving himself a conversation or commentary about something that was interesting below of us. I had turned to him in interest; spoke out towards him to snapped his thoughts and trance of whatever he was upon. He instantly responded to me, “Wovan seem to have figure out the machine at all.” “Guess we will be out of here soon.” I commented, Wivian nodded his head, faintly smiling while he turned his head over his shoulder. Gazing towards the other side of the halls. A distant roar had came; vibrating the crystal tunnel that we were upon. Me and Wivan’s eyes widened in fear and shock shortly before I joined him into gazing out onto the horizon that was behind us. A fire illuminated the tunnel prior to the crystal; something of a shadow had came from the depths of the walls. Coming forth towards us at a rapidly slow speed it had seemed that instantly I felt my heart pound against my own chest. Sweat already-

“Wyott. Wyott.” Screamed Wovan as I turned towards the coyote to my side. He looked uninterested when we met our eyes. Although there was a concern upon his face; though hiding because of the uninterested look. But it was there nonetheless. Regardless, I just shake my own head and spat out towards Wovan, “I am fine. I am fine.” “You do not look however.” “Shut up.” I growled at him a bit irritatedly as he just blinked at me suddenly; shaking his head and take a step forward. Now bypassing me and heed into the door behind as I turned around and followed behind him. We entered into a tunnel that was really short however. Thus beforelong, we had met up with Wovan at the crossends afterwards. Wivan and Wovan hugged one another with smiles brightening up upon their faces as I staggered around watching them.

While they hugged momentarily, I just shake my own head and growled onto them. Muttering something underneath my breath while bypassing them as the two coyotes separated from one another and rejoined me through the tunnels for we continued to walk forward through the pitch of darkness and blackness that was before us. With no lights that would illuminate our visions in hopes of being able to see what lies ahead. Everyone was silent apparently. No words were exchanged at all; which was something that I was a bit concerned about however and I find myself turning my head to them, questioning and initializing the conversation at hand which the two raised their heads towards me. Though nothing came as a response.

About ten minutes into the silence and walking, we had came across a deadend in front of us. A large stood in the way; blocking our freedom and access of heeding into the next area. Wovan and Wivan stepped forth towards the stone and place their paws upon the surface of the stone, pushing outright in hopes of moving it. But instead, they had faded magically from my eyes. Disappearing into whomever knows where however as I find myself a bit surprise and shocked by the antics that unfolded in front of me. I was hesitated in response of the action that had been committed, though I was curious at the same time however. That unknowingly, I stepped forth towards the stone; raising my paw out in front of me and touched it. I felt something burst at the depths of my stomach; removing my entire body weight suddenly that I feel like I am floating in midair. I gasped in shocked; eyes widening in mixture of fear and curiosity while I hanged my head and gaze at my own paws. Staring upon them while I faded from the tunnel that we were upon.

In a few moments; I reappeared upon a room. It was big, huge and yet better than the smaller rooms that I had seen beforehand. I scanned the area around me; searching for Wovan and Wivan. The latter two were rejoining with one another, sitting upon the chairs. Staring upon the window in front of themselves. I walked up towards them. But instantly hit against some sort of glass in front of me. Blinking in surprise and raising my paw upward to hit against it in hope of gaining someone to hear me however. Nothing had happened. No one heard me for I was silent. I groaned in despair and frowned, shaking my head as I hanged it and gaze upon the grounds beneath me. Something that I had wished not to have however. For what was below me was the fields of trees, bushes and grass. I can see the plains stretched farther outward into the horizon of all around me. And raising my head up into the air; I spotted the moon hanging too within the dark skies. Although it had seemed to be lonely at the time.

I stepped forth towards the glass window in front of me. Raising my paw upward and hitting against its surface; harder and harder. Unknowingly hearing the sounds of cracking and never noticing the visible cracks that had came from the glass. I continued to bang against it until it all shattered. Till drops of shards of different sizes laid scattered across the flooring beneath me I stepped forward. Eyes up front to the horizon which Wovan and Wivan suddenly turned their attention towards me. I ran towards them despite the shards hitting deep against my paws; drawing blood from them and from how it hurts so much however. Tears had came from all of us; we had shed it moments when we were together however. As we hugged tightly, the surroundings clicked away and we never noticed it.

Up until we heard some footsteps, we suddenly turned to the source of that sound and fixate upon a deer that was in front of us. Instantly, I knew whom that was and stepped forth towards her, growling lowly and threateningly. Yet the deer just laughed at us and shake her head; closing her eyes as she does so and grabbed something upon the pocket of her fur coat. Throwing it in front of us where it banged against the grounds. The sound surrounded us and stretched far into the horizon until it was just a faint in the distance. I lowered my eyes; gazing at the object that she had threw; for I was a bit surprise upon seeing a rope in front of us. “What are you planning with all of us? How did you get here instantly?” Commented Wovan, though his yell was more normal that the rest of us however. Doe just stared onto the talker and responded, “The name is Vilican Collax; adoptive daughter of Doe Collax. I am here to present to you an offer. An offer to escape from this building.” “Where are the hatchlings and kits? We know you have them.” I heard Wivan remarked, Vilican just laughed suddenly and shook her head.

“I do not have the hatchlings or kits. They had fled on their own since the first floor.” “You mean…” Exclaimed Wovan gasping shockingly as he stared at her. Vilican gave a nod, a smirk reappeared upon her face as her eyes stared onto each of them before falling onto me, “And you Wyott. Look like you had seen a ghost.” “The coalition had killed you. Murdered you to cold grounds ever since of that events with the WWA. How the heck are you still alive?” I gasped at her; although it does seem that I was trying to catch my own breath. Vilican just stared onto me silently; then shake her head afterwards and immediately turned around. “There is no time for explanations however.” She started to which I growled at her, “Liar! You always have explanations for everything! LIke-” “Enough.” She barked and the silence fell over us. She kept her stare onto me; momentarily. Then it fled away.

She spoke quietly and calmer this time while the voices from the depths of the building were heard, “Leave while you can. They will never be hold back anymore.” “Use the rope.” I commanded which Wovan and wivan gave a nod; snatching onto the rope. Unraveling it altogether before throwing it off the cliff. For the three of us jumped from the cliffs of the rooftops; holding tightly onto the rope which burns against our own paws. But through our hissing and whining, we had tried to suppressed it however.

In the next few moments of silence; we heard a scream. We though that it was Vilican accepting her fate as a sacrifice against whatever demons was hiding inside the abandoned haunted building. But we, the Hourans, were never fooled. For somehow in some unorthodox way, she had survived it and is now returning to her faction. Deep western forest.