Treter: Rehorned

We sticked around upon the square, eyes up upon the surroundings. The outlines interior of the square where we had found ourselves glancing to the millions of boxes that were here. Yet the streets on the outreaches from this square stretched far into the horizon, gone in an instant. I exhaled a breath and frowned, shifting my attention towards Wovan, Wyott and Wivina. All of which said nothing in response, all eyes were ignored to me, glancing to the paths before them. To the horizon above ourselves. “This is not going anywhere.” I heard Wyott responded, Wovan nodded his head over to him. Faintly smiling as he could do which Wyott immediately turned his attention towards me, “So when are we moving to another spot? This place never had anything at all.” “True.” I responded to him with only one word, but became silent afterwards.

For in truth, I never knew when are we allowed to move. It had both frustrated and irritated me at best, considering that our competitor, the Hunters, had left to aid some campsite that was tending the sick. I had grown sick of their luck for sometimes I had wished, we were aiding into that campsite too however. But during my mind processing however, I snapped back into reality when the other coyotes fixed their eyes upon me. For curiosity and nervousness was upon their minds, none of them had stated anything which was perhaps a good thing however. As my eyes reflect upon them, I just exhaled a sigh and spoke, all the while turning my head away from them towards some random direction elsewhere, “Let just head into a different spot then.” “We should all spread apart and corner whomever this ‘guy’ is.” I heard Wovan suggested, Wyott and Wivina nodded their heads, acknowledging the plan while I find myself growling lowly onto them.

Thereby silencing each of them in turn while I had immediately turned towards Wovan, she reeled her head back and frowned. Tail hiding between her legs while I spoke towards them, “Just split apart? And then what? Would the target slip away passed our defenses and move elsewhere? Or shall he murder one of you-” “Enough.” Growled Wyott stepping into our conversation while me and Wovan turned immediately towards him whose eyes narrowed onto me, “I do not know what is your beef with the Hunters. They are an ally to the Virkoal Forest, in fact, they live alongside of us, why cannot you comprehend that instead?” “Because they were able to get all of the good stuff. We are just-” “IF we were to switch, would you still complain?” Interrupted Wyott and I find myself blinking. A few seconds well into the silence and Wyott find himself smiling suddenly, nodding gas if acknowledging the silence sudden and responded, “Good. Now you understand.” I just growled at him, “Fine. We split up then. Wyott and Wovan takes the north, I take the center and Wivina takes ethe south. We will all move eastward towards the other end of the realm. That way it would be easier for any of us to catch him.”

A round of a cheers erupted between my packmates and I just find myself groaning and flattening my ears against my own skull. Just staring onto them in silence awaiting for the silence before I immediately turned around and spoke, “Now. To your stations.” “Right!” All of them roared, immediately splitting apart from me and heading into their own positions of which I had ordered them too. Thus when the last had already fade from my sights and all I could hear was the righting echoing in my own ears, I just exhaled a breath, closing my eyes before reopening them and glanced back to the horizon before me before sprinting off.

I entered into the hallway. It was pitch dark in here and there was no sources of light that I could find within, it was not a problem considering that coyotes do have night visions like all other dogs of the canines. Smiling briefly of the thanked ability that we have, I continued sprinting down the hallway. Reaching upon the other entrance over on the otherside where I had submerged into the sunlight and I glanced out into the surroundings, taking it all in. Thousands of buildings were all over me it seems; all of which were organized and straighten out into a single line. Four lines surrounded me, each heading into their own unique direction. As my attention was drawn towards these four lines, I glanced over to the corner hallways that were there. With pure darkness seeping from their entrances. I only frowned upon this point, shaking my head as I turned my attention towards the important things that I would need to do however.

Thus I heed towards the right; merging with the roads and following it straight towards the next crossroads before me. A set of orange and white cones were off towards the left side; inbetween them was as black and yellow rope tying them together. My attention was drawn towards them and looking up from the grounds, I noticed a part of the road that was underneath construction. However, something of it had keen my interest somehow and I walked a couple steps forward, closer towards the black and yellow ropes before me and leaned forward, gazing down onto the abyss that awaits for me then. A roar of water was what I saw; running southward towards somewhere. Two sidewalks stands on either side of the river; both heeding in the same direction as the water. I looked up from the sidewalks and waters; gazing towards a large circle imprinted upon the wall; behind it was another pathway and light shone briefly onto the other side of it, although it was only small. Staring onto the large circle, I flattened my ears and frowned momentarily before I slipped through the black and yellow rope underneath and dropped myself upon the abyss beneath me. Landing onto the sidewalk that softens my fall however.

As I had landed upon solid ground, I gradually raised my eyes to the horizon. Gazing now onto the large circle that was in front of me. It was huge that it had covered up the entire wall somehow! I was a bit surprise by the size of the circle that it had initially overwhelmed me to the point that I had started whimpering suddenly. Bowing my head as I walked across the sidewalk; heeding towards the large circle in front of me whereas I raised my paws up towards the edges of the large circle and hit my paws against the surface of it. A few hits later had the circle dropped upon the waters beneath me, cutting off the flow as the last of the waters leaked through the circle’s holes until it was completely gone. Suddenly, I turned my attention towards the accessible tunnel that was before me and I entered in without hesitation, with hope of finding out where does this lead into however.

I walked along the tunnel, walking forward. My eyes peered upon the horizon before me; gazing to the flashes of light that submerged from the other side of the tunnel; flashing against me, temporarily blinding me. But I had closed my eyes upon each time. Step by step towards the end, I raised my paw up upon the ceiling of the tunnels above me and scrap along the surface of it as I walked along. Thus reaching the end, I grabbed hold onto the edges of the tunnel’s mouth and swing myself up upon the surface of the tunnel’s rooftops. I gazed outward towards the horizon before me, yet I was surprise upon where I was. In a quick second, I tried to howl, hoping to gain any sort of attention from the other packmates. But nothing answered however. I tried again, but it sports the same answer. However as I had tried it the second time beforehand, I did hear running. Fast movements that were faint somehow and continued heading into the opposite direction. My ears flickered upon the newfounding information that I was hearing and I suddenly smirked, pondering if it was our guy.

I climbed onto the small rock that was adjacent to me, climbing onto the large plain surface that awaits for me then. I marvelled upon the surroundings, a bit surprise upon seeing a beautiful garden such as this been waiting for anyone to discover it however. But I shake my head, eyes suddenly narrowed while my ears flicked and stretched from my own head, listening to the sounding fast footsteps that were then. Faint as they were from a good distance from me, it would not matter a difference. For suddenly, I immediately sprinting down the garden, circled around the waterfall of which I had submerged from that tunnel which I had now recognized as a drainer or swerve however and chased whomever it was down into the forest of trees which has a similiarance to the forest within Virkoal Forest. I shake my head upon the comparison and just weaved myself through the bunches of trees settled before me while I tried to close in onto our target therein.

I target was fast. I only saw a blur of him before he disappeared upon the horizon. I tried increasing my own speed, yet my breathing was close to exhaustion somehow. I weakly growled, mentally cursing upon the lack of exercise that I had sported upon while my attention was drawn towards the horizon in front of me, listening to the faint of the fleeting footsteps fade from the sights of my own ears. I find myself panting and dropped upon the grounds of the forest therein. Tongue already sticking out from my own muzzle while my eyes point to the general direction of where that target was. There were a thousands of thoughts and questions reside upon my mind, in ponderance of what this ‘target’ had committed to be chased like this and who was the ‘target’? This and more floods my mind; to the point that I just shake my own head to clear it all before raising up to my feet and sprinted off through the remains of the forest floor.

Eventually, I had reached upon the next plains. Two realms stands before me; both in similarance to the same two realms beforehand as I did find myself blinking onto it. Shaking my head again, I returned my attention back towards the target and stretched my ears outward to listen to the silence that now surrounded me. I strained my ears, even closing my eyes to better use of my hearing. But nothing had came up however. Instead, I heard “Hello there!” A loud voice that was causing me to flinch suddenly while I had immediately turned my attention to whomever was there. Immediately spotting Wovan, Wyott and Wivina all of which faintly smiled onto me as I mirrored them. “What are you doing outside of the intertwine realms?” “You mean that sewer did not lead to anything?” I questioned them, all of them tilted their heads to one side, pondering as to what I was trying to state. Then they shake their heads in response, causing me to frown upon their response. But nodded afterwards, “I see. So it does just leads into somewhere unknown. Somewhere that we never even knew about.” “Which was?” Questioned Wovan,

But I stated nothing as I just take a step to the side and away from Virkoal Forest which I had exited out from however. As I returned my attention back towards the horizon before me, gazing out towards the plains, Wovan, Wivina take a step to my line and responded after the silence “No one is there. I think our target had fled Northward somewhere.” “Bypassed canine and Reptile?” I questioned, a nod came from Wovan to which I had nodded while Wivina added onto this “Our target looks like a fox. A smaller one than a regular one however.” “A corsac fox right?” “A what?” Wivina blinked, “nevermind.” I responded without hesitation, leaving her to blink and tilt her head at me while Wovan just stared onto our conversation suddenly before shaking his head in response, “I guess we are finding a Corsac then. He just fled Northward right? Heading straight into another forest that neither of us never knew about.” “Then we should commit to the same plan then.” Commented Wivian while wovan and Wyott gave a nod, I acknowledged it too. “Alright, lets do so then.”

So we raced across the fields; bypassing the two realms adjacent to us. Thus entered into the forest immediately without even stopping to check out the entrance at all. As we had entered in, we had noticed that the darkness had covered our eyes and surroundings, driving away the light that shone upon it and we glanced around upon our own surroundings. Stretched far from where we were, I had noticed how there was a path revealing itself to us. Pointing straight into the horizon and cutting through the fields of trees that were on either side of the path. Additionally, the path was rough against our feet as scraps and something else cuts shallow upon the surface of our own heels. Wovan and Wyott frowned upon this while Wivian ignored it completely and take a step forward from my line as she turned her head over her shoulder and responded to the rest of us, “Lets go.” “Split up, just as always.” I ordered everyone which they responded with their nods before spreading out from me. Wovan headed Northwest towards the nearby forest. Wyott joins him. Wivina heads into the opposite side of the two coyotes and that left me with the path.

I resumed my walk forward. Rising my head to the horizon before me, gazing at the horizon line there where the apex of the trees had touched upon the sky. I walked and stretched out my ears, listening to the sounds of the silence surrounding me. I had noticed that no one was, indeed here at all. Something that had concerned me however as I had wondered with a thought if the forest was empty or abandoned in a way. ‘Or worst…’ I thought to myself frowning at another suggestion. Though I had shook my own head to rid of the following thoughts inside of, I resumed my walk forward. Following the path ahead as my eyes were lift to the horizon. Staring down onto some sort of arch that was coming closer with every step of the way which was something that I was concern about. That I find myself tilting my own head to the side, staring onto it momentarily as I walked slowly following the path before me.

About some time, I had already reached the arch and I looked upon the sides of the arch before gazing onto the interior. The arch was made of stones; aqua and yellow were the colors and alternate from one another. Starting from the bottom which touches the grounds was the aqua block. Then yellow. I kept stare onto the arch itself for a moment, mentally studying about the pattern before me in case there was some sort of question related to it however. It had taken some time before I had finally integrated the picture of the arch upon my own mind. I was satisfied, to the point that I would allow myself to enter in through the arch which I had already did. Thus revealed to me onto the other side of the arch was nothing but an empty space. Two torches stands onto the other side of the big room I had found myself upon. A mouth in between of the two torches it had seemed. Lowering my eyes onto the ground, I had noticed a ‘checkerboard’ flooring beneath me. Also alternating from black to white.

I had frowned, wondering if I would need to integrate the ‘checkboard’ too. But I just shake my head upon that thought and stepped forward, away from the arch behind me. Thus, the ground violently shake as the arch behind me crumbled into a thousands of pieces. The torches’ flames wiggled and slowly extinguishing themselves as the mouth in between them suddenly opened. There revealed an opened chest and someone was there too it had seemed. A fox; but it was much taller than our suspect however. He was paler than the normal foxes that we were used to. His ears was smaller; a small cut was upon the edges of one of his ears. But was not bleeding. This pale fox was also naked it seems. Sporting no clothing at all. I looked to him for a moment, shake my head and departed from his sights. Turned around and walked onto the ruins of the arch that was behind me where immediately I met up with my packmates.

Wyott, Wovan, Wovan and Wivina were all tired and exhausted that I was already starting to feel their heat surfacing from their own working bodies. Their tongues ticking out, panting rather heavily however as their eyes became tired and a bit of red. Looking to them, I frowned and pulled my ears back before responding to them “have you all tried to find him yet?” “He gathered us together however.” Countered Wyott as I find myself blinking, pondering as to what they were stating. But before I could speak, someone pointed behind me and shouted, “There! By the mouth!” “Get him!” Exclaimed Wovan while all four sprinted passed me and I looked on with surprise while my ears were pointed and eyes going wide. I had immediately turned around; gazing back onto the room behind me where I had noticed that no one was around. The room was once again empty.

I groaned, frowning upon this before taking a step. Reentering back into the room again and raised my paws up towards my snout, shouting out towards anyone that can hear me at the time. But the response was silenced and I frowned in response. Shaking my head side to side, I immediately walked towards the mouth that was in between of the two torches whose fire were already gone out. Peering upon the throat of the mouth, I voiced out and waited. Hearing nothing then. I take a step away from the mouth and walked towards the side of it. I pushed against the tall bushes that make up the wall then; I felt some sort of shallow cuts against my own legs and body. But I had ignored it then after and instead, continued my way through the bushes.

It never took me long before I came up upon the other side of the bush that I raised my eyes up towards the horizon. Temporarily blinded by the brightest of light that had came from the sun, I raised my paws to my own face and shielded my eyes from it while glancing to the horizon once again. The entire view was rather beautiful; there was nothing else to describe it however. I had noticed the fresh green grass stretched forth covering my entire vision, stretched out onto the horizon beyond me. My ears perked upon the interest of hearing a small roar that came. I had wondered if that was the coyotes of my own pack or someone else however. Instantly, I ran towards the source of that sound. Feeling the freshly winds blow against my own fur; the coolness from them had made me shiver shortly.

But as I came across the source of the roaring sound; I had immediately stopped. Noticing a pile in front of me. Wyott, Wovan and Wivina were all gathered overtop of one another. A groan came from underneath the pile as the three coyotes gave their own smiles. Rather faint, but satisfied upon their ‘win’. I shake my own head and sighed, but moved forward towards the pile. Grabbing onto Wyott, Wovan and Wivina, pulling them up from the pile and thus revealed that small fox that I was looking for however. ‘The Corsac fox.’ I thought with myself, smiling upon the worried fox as shortly, I reached down with my paw towards him. Snatching onto his head and temporarily blinding him.