

It was another ordinary day in the city of Inverness, but for someone, it was nothing more than another dull day.

A young woman was walking down the street with her hands shoved into her sweater's pockets as her hood covered her head.

She has pale ivory skin color but is tanned to a limestone color with long, medium hazelnut brown hair down to the bottom of her flat chest.

She wears a cameo blue sweater in the colors of peacock, sky, white, dark blue, navy blue, ocean blue, and different shades of blue.

The hems of the sweater were a frost blue color as the size of the sweatshirt was so big that the bottom reached down to her hips and the sleeves slightly went over her hands.

She also wore white and pink shoes with light blue shoelaces and dark blue and black rectangular glasses with rounded edges.

The young woman continued to walk down the sidewalk where no one else was, heading down an abandoned street that no one else lived in.

She stopped for a moment as she glanced up, revealing her face as it went down a little.

She has heterochromia, where her right eye is hazelnut brown, and her left eye is a deep electric blue.

After looking up, the woman noticed that her hood had fallen off slightly and reached back over to it with her hand, pulling it back up to cover her head.

Once her hood was back over her head, she continued with her walk as she had her hands back in her pockets until she bumped into a cloaked figure.

“Oh, uh, excuse-” Her soft sentence was cut off when the figure suddenly grabbed her by the arm and dragged her into the alley, causing her to yelp.

The unknown stranger continued to drag her deeper and deeper into the alley as she struggled against him, trying to get away from him, but his grip was powerful.

“What are you doing?!” she spoke more sternly as the stranger moved her in front of them.

The stranger then lifted a finger and silenced her with a gentle shush of his voice before reaching into his jacket’s pocket and took something out.

Then, the stranger grabbed her hand and forced the object into her palm, closing her fingers around it before a *smile* appeared on their face.

“Take care of this for me,” they spoke that made the hairs on the back of the woman’s neck stand up. “It’ll come in handy to help you around.”

Then, they forced the woman to press a button on the object in her hand, and a sudden wave of nausea overcame her, causing her to feel... numb.

She groaned as the wave of nausea continued, causing her to almost topple over as she placed a hand on the side of her forehead.

The wave of nausea soon came to a stop after a few minutes had passed, but then she opened her eyes to notice she was standing in an alley.

...But the stranger was *not there*.

A startled and confused expression appeared on her face after noticing the stranger had disappeared, glancing around to see if the stranger had snuck around while she was dizzy or disappeared at the end.

‘Weird,’ she thought to herself with a soft, confused expression. ‘Where is that stranger?’

So she looked around for where the stranger would be with a confused expression on her face but had no luck finding them.

The woman shrugged her shoulders after looking around the alley, but then her mind drifted to the object forced into her palm.

Lifting her hand up, the woman opened her palm and discovered she was holding *a pocket watch!*

It is made from silver metal and has a wolf’s head on the cover with tanzanite gemstone eyes.

Surrounding the wolf’s head at the tip of the snout is a series of different zodiac symbols that belong to each zodiac.

The Zodiacs go in clockwise order around the wolf’s head, starting with Aries, then Taurus, Gemini, Cancer, Leo, Virgo, Libra, Scorpio, Sagittarius, Capricorn, Aquarius, and Pisces.

Covering the outer part of the pocket watch were etches of designs of flora, water, earth, fire, air, and many other elements.

A curious expression appeared on her face after noticing the pocket watch’s etches before flipping it to the cover.

At first, she was about to use her fingers to open the cover but then paused from doing so at the thought of how expensive it might be.

Pushing her glasses into place, the woman looked around to open the pocket watch when her fingers brushed against the knob, pressing it once with her fingertip.

After a single press of her finger, the pocket watch's cover pops open as it opens down.

The sudden opening of the pocket watch startled the woman as she moved her hand away before looking inside.

The inside of the pocket watch looked normal to the woman's eyes, hearing the gentle clicking of the mechanisms and watching the minute hand move around.

'It does not look like much, does it?' She thought to herself with a soft sigh. 'Why did the stranger give me this pocket watch? ...Maybe as a sudden surprise from someone who I remember?'

She pauses as she closes the lid of the pocket watch while thinking to herself, trying to remember who always gives her gifts.

But, no matter how many times she tried to remember, all the thoughts in her mind came out either blank or vague.

'Oh, oh well,' the woman sighs as she looks at the pocket watch. 'Guess this is a well thought out surprise gi-!'

She was taken by surprise when something bashed against her back caused her to yelp and topple forward, landing on the ground with a *thump!*

Luckily, she was holding the pocket watch in her hand as she immediately got up and glanced up at who was going into her.

‘Does everyone go into me all the time?’ She thought to herself with an annoyed huff.

Before she knew it, the figure stopped after she had got up and turned around, only for her to freeze after seeing the person.

...If only that was *not* a person.

It was an almost *six-foot-tall* alligator wearing a black jacket and jeans, with its tail poking out from behind and barefoot.

“Hey, whatcha starin’ at?” the alligator *spoke*, snarling animalistically.

The woman instantly panicked after seeing the alligator and went backwards, landing on her bottom.

When she was on her bottom, the woman used one hand to scoot away from the giant creature while on her rear.

“Oh, don’t be like that,” the alligator cooed, inching close to her. “I don’t bite... usually.”

That last line freaked the woman out as she shuddered, wincing when the jaws got close to her, almost on the verge of biting her neck.

Suddenly, everyone stopped after she had accidentally pressed the button on top of the pocket watch.

She froze as she waited for the jaws to clamp down on her neck to instantly kill her... but nothing happened.

Confused, the woman glanced over but froze when she realized she was staring directly at an alligator's mouth.

Shrieking, the woman instantly got up from the ground to get away from the humanoid alligator and stood up to her feet, holding the pocket watch in her hand.

Then, she notices *everything* around her was silent, causing her to look around at her surroundings, seeing the birds frozen in mid-flight.

There was no wind blowing either nor the sounds of the streets of the people's cars.

Confusion appeared on her face when she noticed what had happened before hearing a faint but audible familiar ticking noise.

As the woman looks down at the pocket watch in her hand with a perplexed expression, she notices the eyes *are glowing!*

The woman shook her head a little after noticing that the eyes were glowing, not believing what her eyes were seeing!

Then, she clicked the button at the top of the stem to open the cover as it automatically did, revealing a new change.

The hour hand was still on the hour of the day, but the minute hand was moving around by itself.

The hands, however, were surrounded by a light blue circle, which slowly disappeared as the minutes ticked down.

She watched as the minutes ticked by before reaching twelve, and the faint blue circle disappeared and reverted to the time it was before.

A confused expression appeared on her face after watching the time revert, but she flinched when the jaws of the alligator snapped, causing her to glance up.

The alligator had completely missed biting her head off and was glancing up at her with a confused expression on his face.

“How didja move dat fast?” He snapped, snarling as he stood up to his height, not even noticing she had used the pocket watch in her hand. “Come on, I only wanted one kiss.”

Deciding to use the pocket watch again, the woman clicked the top of the pocket watch to activate the power again, but nothing happened.

A confused expression appeared on her face as she glanced down at the pocket watch in her hand, noticing that the wolf’s eyes were slowly lighting up.

“Whatcha doin’ with dat watch?” the alligator asked as it hunched a little. “It’s not gonna save ya from me, you know.”

The woman whined a little as she took a step back as the alligator went down on all fours, getting ready to charge at her.

She repositioned her feet to run in a zigzagged motion when the alligator jumped a little too fast for her, causing her to scream.

Suddenly, a gunshot went through the air, and she watched as a dart went into the alligator’s neck, injecting something into its veins.

The alligator missed the woman as she moved to the side, seeing someone had already knocked out the alligator and was lying face-first on the pavement.

She shakily sighed to herself in relief after the almost-a-murder alligator was knocked out before flinching when she heard another animalistic growl.

A shudder went down her spine as she turned around, only to wish she had not turned around.

The growling came from a *six-foot-tall Irish Wolfhound*.

The Irish Wolfhound has a chubby appearance with black eyes, long drooping dog ears, and four fingers, including a thumb on both hands.

He wore a noir-ish gray hat with a wide brim and a black band at the base.

He also wore a gray suit with a collared, button-up white shirt, gray pants and was barefoot with three toes on both feet.

While snarling with his lips curled back, he held a *Smith & Wesson Model 29 44 Magnum* in his right hand.

She instantly started to shake from head to toe as she stared back at the giant dog, clutching the pocket watch tightly in her hand.

“Freeze,” he growled as he lifted the gun at her. “Stay right where you are.”

She nodded her head after he had growled and froze where she was, still clutching the pocket watch in her hand.

The dog walked past her and looked at the alligator behind him, nodding his head in approval.

Then, he stood up and placed his gun away inside his coat as she continued to stay still but watched him from the reflection in her glasses.

He reached down to the alligator and picked up the knocked-out creature from the ground as police sirens went through the air, causing her to wince.

Instead of being alligator food... she was now in the hands of the police force and is now in *big* trouble.