Venturing: An One Each

Time ticked by as we waited in the room. Silence already filling our ears and the surroundings while we stared at the wall, thoughts already filling our heads in ponderance of what we were suppose to do or how to avoid being here inside the room. As Kyro growled and turned himself around, he set his eyes upon where the door formerly was. But the door was not there at all. It had never surprised him however, since the signs beyond were only one way and of course. Pointing in one direction. With Kyro raising his claws into the air and sighing in frustration, Zander stepped from our line and walked around the dark room. Placing his claws upon the walls while staring at it, sliding this way and that wondering where that secret button was. I watched the two do their own thing, silently judging them in whatever they were doing.

But my thoughts were somehow filling my mind too as I wondered. The train of thoughts were cut into two when me and Kyro heard a click and something started to hum forcing us to return to reality. Shifting over to Zander who turned himself around with a big grin upon his face, he nudged his head forth and we pointed our eyes towards the center of the room. The floor splits into two and gave out suddenly; revealing a dark abyss below us. The floor parted farther but stopped afterwards as the low humming stopped and another click echoed through the silence. Kyro inched forth and stopped when he reached the edge of the abyss before him. His head cracked forth and he stared below. Yet his snout split into two as he spoke towards the rest of us and his voice was carried through the silence.

“Guys.” “Yeah?” I questioned him, shifting my attention towards him as Zander saw the abyss safe to maneuver. For while the dragon walked forward and mirrored Kyro; the red dragon held a conversation with me. “Why are there sparkling things below us?” “Sparkling things?” I tilted my head, pondering what he was talking about as I came to his line. Thus, he pointed below and I followed his gaze. My eyes instantly widened in surprise after seeing the sparkles below us as my wings were spread, but Kyro stopped me suddenly before I could even make a move. “Wait.” “What?” “What if there is a trap down there?” “What if there is not?” Our conversation continued, but it had deluged into an argument afterwards as we found ourselves growling to one another before Zander stopped the fighting suddenly.

“Quiet you two.” He said, with his claws held up with eyes narrowing upon the two of us. “It should be one of us three. Yet not Ling since he cannot control his obsessions at all.” “Hey! I take offensive to that!” I objected, but silence followed afterwards. With Kyro suddenly smirking, I held my claws up and stepped back from the abyss which allowed the red dragon to descend into the darkness below us. Disappearing from our sights as me and Zander watched in total silence.

The time ticked by. We waited patiently. But it soon grew to impatience. As my wings shuffled inching to ponder about the red dragon, I stared down onto Zander who said nothing in response to me but a worried look upon his face. A sigh escaped from me as I flapped my wings, preparing myself to head down into the abyss for two objectives. But something had stopped me. A series of rapid flaps came in response while both me and Zander blinked and leaned forth while looking upon the abyss. Wondering about Kyro as it became louder. Till he submerged from the shadows below us. A smile was place upon his face, but his red scales no longer glimmer upon the shadows of the room surrounding us. For as he landed and folded his wings, he turned to us and muttered

“Never go down there.” “Disregard that, Kyro.” I said “What is in your claws.” “Oh this?” He said, and unfolded his claws as something heavy hit the grounds seconds after. “They are pipes and rods. I wonder what these are used for however.” ‘Pipes and Rods.’ I pondered to myself, gazing down onto them in silence as I studied them carefully. Indeed they are what Kyro had said. A silvery shade upon its circumference. These things were thin and small; their circumferences are smaller than those two combine too. “Whatever these things go into, it should be the same size.” “Yeah. Into a wall or some object however that would allow access-” But an immediate radio call had cut off my sentence. Blinking in surprise yet angry at whoever was calling at the time, I raised the walkie and pressed the black button in a sequence as Kyro and Zander turned their attention towards me with their heads tilted to the side.

We waited. At least a few seconds before something popped up again in the radio, a familiar voice whose high pitch. ‘Natty.’ I thought with surprise as I pressed the button again and spoke through the speaker, “What did you guys find?” “There is a box here full of holes. Smaller ones apparently. We are already at the police station. I am sure you can find yourselves here however.” “Yang already there?” I added “Yeah,” Natty nodded her head confirming, “She is currently figuring out the box as we speak.” “Alright hold on, we will be there.” I called back before releasing the button again and lowered my walkie. Zader and Kyro nodded their heads in silence before turning themselves towards the door behind the red dragon. Yet I halted them with a growl as they stopped in their tracks. Turning back to me, I asked Kyro.

“What did you find upon the abyss? Besides these rods and pipes of course.” A few seconds of silence while Kyro raised his head to the ceiling above and frowned. His wings flapped before lowering his head and spoke towards me, “A low growl came from the abyss.” “A low pitch growl or a low high pitch growl?” “Neither.” Kyro shook his head, before darting for the door. Zander followed him. The door shut in response which left me alone and isolated upon the room. As my attention was hang towards the abyss before turning around and walked back through the door.

A cold chill shuffled my scales as I regroup with my fellow officers. They were waiting for me in the cold nighty silence, their heads hang and eyes to the skies where the moon was suddenly watching them. Stars faded upon the skies additionally. With a sigh, I spread my wings. Kyro and Zander flinched, turned their attention towards me as I faintly smiled upon them. For we raised ourselves into the night skies and away from the cabin that was behind us. Heeding Eastward, back towards Vaster town. We had arrived towards the heart of the town where the police station was right in front of us. A silver door stood before our wake as we walked right onto in. Allowing the door to automatically opened for us as we head in, with the cold winds blowing onto our heads from the ceiling above us as we walked through another door.

Ozkun, Natty and Alvania were gathered around the single brown table with Yang at the head. All four raised their heads and turned towards us as I waved towards them in response. A smile came upon Yang and Natty. Alvania and Ozkun just continued to silence with their heads looking away for some questionable reason. Disregarding the thought, we gathered with the remaining members of our unit as Kyro settled the rods and spears upon the surface of the brown table. Natty and Yang looked surprise; Albania flinched upon hearing the sudden clattered of sounds but nevertheless kept quiet. Ozkun looked surprise yet it had seem he figured something out already. With his claws grabbing upon one of the rods; he rose it high and stabbed the box before them with it. Surprise that it went in smoothly. He had done the same with the rest of the box holes. Thus setting in the last one, the box glowed brightly white blinding us all temporarily.

The light faded and we looked upon our surroundings as we wondered where we were. The room was a bit bigger than the building that me and the boys had seen inside the forest. Yet it was not empty either. For a huge row of desks and chairs were settled upon our wake, stretched far towards the other end of the room where three posters were hanged upon the wall. Two brown doors were towards our left. Both of them leads towards the outskirts of the hallways. As Yang shift her attention to the doors, she walked towards them and gripped the edges before opening the door. It opened which allowed us outside. We take it suddenly and silent as curiosity hits us. Entering into the halls, we turned our attention towards the halls before us. Quickly noticing that the darkness interfered with our visions from being able to see far into the horizon. Zander and Kyro hit the lockers on our right side, adjacent to the pair of brown doors leading into the classroom.

“Where are we?” “Some kind of school, I take it.” I spoke while my voice carried through the halls. “What kind of school?” “I never knew.” The conversation continued for a short while before we heard something faint in the distance. Slow paced music or something along those lines. As we stared off into the darken horizon with curiosity upon our faces, we could feel our hearts pounding loudly in our ears. Wondering what that music was and who owned it, Yang motioned us forward with a confident smile upon her face. With the others nodded acknowledging her, we gathered into a group and move forward through the halls. Inching ourselves towards the impeding darkness as the music slowly gets louder in our ears. But, surprisingly, it was not unbearable. Shortly, we had reached the crossroads. Two paths stands in our wake. One path leads straight, continuing our direction forth and the other leads to an alterative road. Towards the left.

“We go this.” I chined in, with a whisper while the others turned towards me and nodded. “I am coming with him.” “Then we will go here.” Yang responded to me, motioning her group. I nodded after her and motioned mine. Thus in a few seconds, our group was split into three. Me, Kyro and Zander heads westward as the remaining continues their way forward. Zander and Kyro followed me through while I lead them down the length of the new halls. Towards a direction where a pair of brown doors stand before us. I stopped almost immediately as I looked towards the doors in silence; before turning towards Kyro and Zander. Both of which said nothing as they stepped forth to the doors; raised their claws high and pushed which the doors flapped about and allowed us inside. We entered, taking the opportunity.

But as we entered inside, we were surprise about where we were however. A huge room stands in our wake. Long brown tables were settled upon our eyes as we take in the surrounding. White walls stands over to our left. Behind the counter that was towards our right. The cafe behind the counter was empty and dark; seeing there were some lights flickering about and another brown door revealing itself in the flickering of lights. “Should we split up, Ling?” I heard Kyro questioned me, his attention was turned towards the surrounding. I kept my silence, for I never knew what to think however. But something caught my eye which cause interest to spark. As I spoke and pointed towards whatever it was, Kyro and Zander shifted their attention over and spotted whatever it was. For in the response to the silence, they walked towards it.

It was a food tray. Settled upon the corner of the brown table, never touched as green mole had already occupied it instead. We stared at it. Then raised our heads towards the ceiling. I never knew why however, I just thought that something interesting would be up there however. True enough; we had saw brown thing above us. It never dripped. But the smell of it was horrible that causes each of us to wrinkle our face and looked with disgust. Yet Kyro pointed out something in interest, “Why is it that the tray is left alone here? When all others are gone, perhaps place at the kitchen counter at the cafe?” “Good question,” I responded to him, “Lets see behind the counter?” “Upon the flickering of lights?” Zander questioned me, I nodded.

Thus we turned our heads towards the counter before us. Kyro and Zander followed one another first before I heed after them. The white floor underneath had changed suddenly to brown and the lights above us faded. Only allowing the darkness to come invade us. We walked further behind the counter, towards where the flickering light had submerged upon our eyesight. There was when we pause our steps and stared upon our surroundings. Two different path ways were revealed to us. Heading up them now would perhaps lead to a deadend and a white wall for some reason. Disregarding the white walls however, I settled my eyes upon the kitchen appliances around me. Noticing the ovens, sinks, dishes and trays. There is even a refrigerator before me too; settled only at my right side. Every kitchen appliance was black, sometimes brown or something along those colors however.

I raised my voice, speaking towards Kyro and Zander who was behind me as their attention was turned towards me. “Ever noticed that everything was black?” They nodded in agreement as I issued an order towards them, “Go and check each and every one. We need to see what kind of food they are giving.” “What does this have anything to do with our-” Kyro started, but Zander scowled at him forcing him to shut up. With silence and us splitting apart, we quickly checked every appliance as per my order. First, the refrigerator. I opened it up to check what was inside. But I was surprise to see it empty and clean as if whoever was behind the counter had clean and dump it altogether. I frowned and slowly closed the door before inching myself towards the next few ones. Each one was the same result as the refrigerator. Nothing about. Thus when I reached the end, I huffed and returned back towards the breaking point where me, Kyro and Zander had branched off and heeded towards our own ways.

Raising my eyes and turning towards the left where I spotted Kyro and Zander already coming forth towards me, I had saw worried and confuse looks upon their faces as if they had saw something awkward and weird. I tilted my head to one side, raising my voice upon them as they turned to meet my eyes. I questioned them, yet Kyro was the one to speak for the two of them. “We found this.” He showed it to me. I stepped towards them and lowered my eyes. A brown knife was settled upon Kyro’s claws, the tip was bloodied it seems. Specks of green circles and something else was at the edge of the knife. I grabbed it by the handle, raise towards my eyes as I inspected it in silence. Spotted something on the other side of the knife however, a white piece of paper that was tapped upon the surface of the handle. Turning it over was nothing but a drawing of a tray. Three wiggly lines appeared above it as if indicating something.

“Check this out.” I spoke, showing them the drawing as I flipped the knife to face the paper towards them. Kyro’s and Zander’s faces lit up suddenly and warm smiles set upon their faces as Kyro spoke towards me in a whisper, “That is it. This is why that food had turned to green. They were trying to poison him somehow.” “But that does not explain why we were transported here.” “No it does not.” Kyro argued as I blinked at him. “This just explains why the pup had gone mad.” “Because his food is yucky?” I questioned, “No. Because of what was inside of it.” He motioned Zander who raised his claws and revealed the object that was in his claws. A green needle with a small jar attached to it. Inside the jar was a colorless ooze. It never smelled which was surprising. As I stared onto it, I rose my eyes towards Kyro and tilted my head, “I do not follow. Were they trying to transform him into something?” “Into an adult.” Kyro added, “ ‘Into an adult?’ What is this? Some kind of cartoon show or something-” “No silly. I think this room is not an actual innocent cafeteria room. But rather some kind of experient for something.”

“Do you think that the ‘scientists’ went along with it?” “I think so. Considering how the other trays were gone from the brown table and how clean the place was. ALthough I do think that the ‘experient’ had gone wrong somehow too.” “Do tell.” “Well…” Kyro trailed, fixing his eyes upon the needle before shaking his head, “Nevermind.” A small smile was the response, I tapped his chest a few times before shaking my head. Pulled myself back from him as we walked retreating from the kitchen, back towards the counter and out towards the room where the isolated single tray was still there. ‘It did make sense does it not?’ I thought to myself with a warm smile, fixing my attention towards the tray before shaking my head and spoke towards Zander and Kyro. However, before a single word could be fling out of my snout. A click echoed from the walkie as each of us stared down onto it in silence before I grabbed it.

I responded with a click of my own; acknowledging whomever was pressing it. A familiar voice came afterwards however, “Return to the starting point.” “10-4” I responded before releasing the button, nodding towards the other two dragons as we retreated from the room. Retracing our steps towards the crossroads where we turned right, heeding down the length back towards the classroom at the very end. Where Yang’s group awaited for us as we gathered with them, Yang and me smiled upon recognizing one another. Zander, Kyro, Natty and Ozkun all gathered together with both me and Yang on the outside of their circle. “What do you guys need?” I questioned her, initializing the conversation as she spoke towards me, “We found piles of dead bodies. All in the second floor. They were not mulled to death by something. Natty and Ozkun had found out that green substance were found in their bloodstream. We figured it might trace to you, since the room on the hallway heads that way.” “You are correct however.” I piped up in response before nudging my head towards Kyro “He and Zander have the information that you may need.” “him and Zander?” I nodded my head.

Three blinds followed by an responding nod had set the dragoness forth towards the two questionable dragons that I had recommended, as the conversation between them had been initiated, I turned my attention towards Ozkun and Natty. I approached them and cough; gaining their attention as they turned to face me and I spoke. “What have you guys found with Yang? Something about a green substance?” “Yeah.” Ozkun said, first to speak than the pink dragoness who scowled at him, almost growling as her arms crossed her chest and looked at him. “Green substance were found in their bodies. Seeped upon the bloodstreams. The bodies in question were not dead or alive, rather their hearts are still beating just faintly however.”

“Faintly? And not dead or alive, so zombie?” “Worst than that.” I kept silent, raising an eye at him in curiosity as Ozkun brightly smile at me before responding in a few seconds into the silence that now surrounded us, “It had seem that the pup was looking into this substance as well. But his goal? I guess we can say that he wants the shark to be underneath his control; this green substance is the way to do it.” “If that be the case, why did he not return here to collect samples?” A pause of silence before Natty interrupted our conversation, shoved away at the blue dragon in front of me and answered, “Cause, he never wanted to experience this place ever again.” “But this is not ‘ prison’!” Ozkun argued grabbing onto a nearby desk as his eyes widened at Natty who growled at him in response, “Yes, it is not prison nor is it the school anymore. Since we are talking about the pup who is perhaps around five years old or something. I think, we can guess he is one when this even had happened.” Then the conversation derail from there as I had no idea what they were talking about anymore.

Suddenly, a ring echoed through the room. The light loomed over us. In a few moments, we realized we were back upon our station with the holed box and the rods and pipes surrounding the box. Our eyes lowered collectively upon the objects before us and Yang shook her head, “Lets just continue this tomorrow. I got a headache.” A collective murmur was the response as we walked our together before splitting up to heed home instead. But our minds were to the box and the new information that we had acquired. Along with the information, questions now filled our mind as we pondered about the connect between the box, rods, the pup and now the green substance.