Venturing: Filling Memory

In the quiet nights of the hour, I stand with Yang. We were relocated upon the newer office, southward from our usual spot however. Because of this, me and Yang were unable to familiarize ourselves with the surroundings of the building we had taken. Therefore, creating confusing between both me and the dragoness however. We stand in a dark room, surrounding by pillars it had seemed. The place was dusty that rats and other infestive animals relocated themselves here too. I shivered, frowning while Yang shuffled her wings looking distressed as her attention was towards the computer. While the pause of silence fell between us, I often find myself staring out the window. Unsure what to say towards my mate,

The hour was twelve. The moon hangs just outside our window; shining its rays within. Stars were gone, leaving the moon by itself. Between the moon and ourselves; the buildings that stood between us all had their lights died. I turned towards Yang. But she remained silent as her attention was turned towards the walkie set before her. She always had that worried look upon her face. That expression of feeling something would go wrong. But with me by her side, she had hide that feeling altogether somehow which was surprising even for myself. Though I wanted to reassure to her about our predicament of the event unfolding before our very eyes. I was at a lost of words, unable to speak or say anything at the moment as my attention was back towards the walkie once again. For upon this, I exhaled a breath and shook my head. A bit frustration and annoyance came following afterwards while I drifted myself forth towards the side of Yang whom already caught me and turned her attention to me. Meeting my eyes already.

As we stared; I avoided her eyes. Instead glance at the window for a moment. Turning myself over towards the moon’s rays before us. Another hour perhaps had went by; maybe a minute or so. But we could not tell because neither of us had any time or something to track in case. For thus, I returned my attention towards Yang just as the walkie spoke up. Crackles of static had came from its speaker; though short and sweet. It was followed by Zander’s voice whom was through the walkie. Yang and I leaned to it while Zander hit us with the information needed, “Everyone is in position, Yang.” “Great.” She responded without hesitation while tilting her head to one side and her eyes drifted towards me. I said nothing but a nod. Immediately spreading my wings and headed out the window where the moonlight once shone through. Until I had reached the outside where the cold winds met with my warmth, making me shiver at once as I drifted through the sea air.

“Fireworks are at a go then. Distract that doll at once.” “Copy that.” Zander responded. Then almost immediately, I heard something hissed from a far away place. I thought it was a snake; but thought otherwise as I drifted my head towards the source of that sound. Spotting a set of fireworks flying in the air, exploding in the midnight. The cycle continues for as long as possible as I remembered the second part of our plan. Thus I tilted my wings to one side; changing my trajectory towards a different destination. I heeded Northeast of Reptilian realm and Vastertown however. Hoping to catch up with the other squad and their own objective however.

By the time I had arrived thee, I dive down onto the hard cold grounds underneath me and folded my wings immediately. I rose my head, eyes up front towards the horizon as I glanced about. I found myself upon a series of warehouses. Few of them were opened however. They were all located at different directions from where I stand. Yet they all gathered at this spot only. I walked towards the closest warehouse that I could find that was close of course. I grabbed onto its handle and raised its cover up; opening the door to the warehouse where the expose junk could be seen inside. Yet towards my surprise, I had seen nothing inside. The place was empty however. I tried it with the other warehouses adjacent to it; but they had came up as nothing as well. “Captain Ling.” I heard someone spoke my name and I turned around, glancing at Zander with Kyro behind him as well. The two said officers walked up towards me. Silence followed them after their footsteps echoed into the night. Then stopped after. I stretched out my paw, Zander handed it over and smiled only briefly. I lowered my head to glance at what he had gave to me.

A dead battery and some broken remote; no doubt that both of these items belong to the doll. As I stared onto the items that was lying onto my paw, I frowned and tilted my head to one side. I pondered about the dead battery and also the remote adjacent to it. With many theories popped into my mind that would string together these items along with that doll rampaging about. I had wondered about something. For before Zander and Kyro could walked away, I yelled after them and they turned back towards me, blinking as I walked faster to them. Closing the distance, I handed them back such said items immediately and questioned “Where did you find this?” “At thirty warehouse, Ling.” “ The Thirty’ warehouse?’” A nod responded before the two walked off, no doubt heading back towards a different warehouse. My thoughts turned towards that ‘thirty’ and immediately some thoughts popped into my mind. But I shook my head, narrowed my eyes before speedingly heading forth towards that said warehouse.

As I had approached it, I had noticed that the cover was already opened. I had figured that Zander and Kyro and already opened it by the time either of us had arrived forth towards this batch of warehouse however. I said nothing while I resumed my speedingly walk forth and headed to its entrance where I was hit with the old stinky air. For at first, I gagged and cough a bit. Closing my eyes hard that there be wrinkles all over my face however. But this only was a short time. I had gotten used to the smell already and had already opened my eyes afterwards to look about. Staring down onto the walls that now surrounded me. The room itself was smaller than I had expected. White walls paint the outside of the room. Black dots decorate afterwards however. In front of the white walls were brown or pale benches that house many different and unique things it had seemed. From household items to some construction about a secret project, no doubt. In front of me stood a rolled up piece of paper with something hiding underneath it. I stepped up towards this rolled up piece and stick my claw inside its opening. I felt the rough paper inside. But I paid no heed to it as I noticed I had grabbed something cold.

I shivered upon its touch; but gradually pulling against it and it popped from its hiding spot. I turned it over and looked upon the ‘prize’ that I had found inside. A small black box cover with some complex modification hiding at the surface of the cover too. It had looked like a maze with two small thin lightbulbs attached to one another. Such said light bulbs were located at the end of the cover. Both of them were lit, much to my surprise too. But my head was shook as I reached for the walkie with my other free paw. Pressing the black button onto the side of it, I spoke outloud towards the other officers. “I found a black cover lit hiding inside a roll up paper within number thirty of the warehouse.” “Number thirty?” Responded Ozkun as she was the first to speak than everyone else. My silence gave her the confirmation, “Roger that Ling,” Came Yang following afterwards, “Everyone else seems to be almost at position. Think you can bring back that cover and its hiding spot back towards Headquarters?” “The rolled up paper, Yang?” I questioned immediately, “Affirmative.” Responded Yang. Silence came for a short time before Kyro’s voice spoke through the speakers, “Me and Zander are in position.” “Same with us.” Followed Ozkun. “Right, start the breech.” Yang responded immediately and another silence came afterwards.

I turned my attention towards the rolled up paper in front of me. My heart was beating fast as curiosity took over my mind. Something was nagging me about revealing the contents of what that rolled up paper was hiding however. I frowned and shook my head; returning myself back towards the front rack where I had last found the cover box inside the paper. I immediately took the paper with me before departing from the entrance of the warehouse and returned back to base.

Returning to that room where Yang was last found, I landed upon the hard grounds. Creating shockwaves underneath me while Yang shift her attention towards me. Her face brightened upon my appearance and all I could do was smile on back towards her in response. For shortly afterwards after our meeting, I settled the rolled up paper upon the ground. Kick against it lightly and allowed itself to unraveled. Yang’s eyes opened wide in response, same with mine as we witness what was secretly hidden inside the paper. “This is…” “Indeed.” I finished for her, at a lost of words no doubt. We could not even commit to comment at all at what we had seen before our very eyes. Upon the paper lies the map of Vastertown. All detailed like from the towers, buildings and even our own HQ. Roads and streets interlocked against one another, mirroring the real life Vastertown. It was like looking straight into a mirror or something. Still speechless, I shook my head and made a hard face towards the dragoness who remained silence. But her eyes still linger at the map. For immediately and without responding to me, she grabbed the rolled up paper in her claw. Rose to her feet and head forth towards the wall where our own version of Vastertown laid upon. Taking out the two top pins at the very corner of the map, she laid overhead the version we had found from the warehouse over the one that we had official.

Everything lied up. From the streets, sidewalk, buildings and even towers. To the red and black marks on the paper where the same two streets lay overtop.It seemed there is a direction or pattern that this doll was moving at. Yang stepped back, yet she remained in silence as her arms were crossed suddenly. Hers and mine eyes were upon the map in front of us. Studying the map as if there be a test on it later. Thus Yang broke the silence and turned towards me, her arms undoing “Seems like we got a visual of how the robot was moving.” “How?” I questioned her, sharply turning to her as she smiled briefly and spoke “That robot always avoid the Northeast section of Vastertown which is why we had found those items there. No doubt the creator of the robot had left, fleeing from it after being found out.” “Then where was he heading to?” “My guess, Southward or Northward. Towards the valleys no doubt about it.” “Then I guess we are to-” “radio in Zephyr of Moon? Yes.” I nodded and headed back towards the window, spreading my wings to take off. But Yang spoke which stopped me afterwards. For as I turned towards her, she nodded her head and spoke towards me, “Give him the strategy and plan that the Vaster Police were to use against this robot; but were unable to do so because,” “We have to evacuate the citizens.” I say after her, she nodded again and frowned in response “We only had a few more to go. Yet we are unable to find them however.” “Is it not that officers Ozkun and Takakati are handling it right now?” “Already assigned them into aiding Zander and Kyro.” “Figures.” I commented and allowed the silence to settle before I questioned Yang, “What about Natty?” “Go!” She immediately demanded.

I was startled that I flinched immediately. But flapped my wings rapidly that I was lifted into the air and out the window already. Back towards the outside of our base, I flew Northward. But the sounds of something roaring was in my ear. For I turned towards the direction of where that sound was, a bit surprise into seeing the doll still there. Rampaging through the buildings that stand in her way. I had not heard anyone screaming from that location and my heart beat faster as I grew anxious, wondering just how much we had left to save. Ignoring the following thoughts that came, I flapped my wings harder and raced through the cold airs. Northward, just as me and Yang had agreed on however.

The air cold that it shivered my scales upon contact. I never knew if it was because of the warmth in the room that me and Yang had shared or something else however. Disregarding that thought inside my own mind, I shifted my attention towards the ahead. Gazing out to the horizon where the moon met my eyes. The buildings’ lights below me were dark, preventing me from being able to see anything inside of them. A sea of buildings stretched to the horizon; streets were in between them it had seem. Further onward, I had noticed more buildings than streets as the colorful blinking came from my right side. Perhaps from a tower that was closer to the shores. I would not know. I continued onward, flapping my wings to keep myself steady inside the cold airs as I closed in onto the edges of the town. For from there was nothing but the plains as far I could see however. Pale color was stretched, coloring within the plains while covering the grass and among other colors however.

Nothing was there. No trees, buildings, streets or anything. Except for the entrance gates adjacent to me. Yes, I had found myself hovering just above the edges of Vaster. My wings gradually flapping to a steady beat of a drum. As my eyes peer out towards the plains, I exhaled a sigh and grabbed onto my walkie. “Zephyr is not here.” “Was he late again?” Growled Zander, “Perhaps.” Natty responded after a short pause of silence while Zander commented back to her, “Hey wait, Are you back with Yang right now?” “Just finish with our task. Waiting for a regroup.” “Great.” Zander muttered underneath his breath, yet somehow it was caught by the walkie speaker. No one spoke after that while I remained still at my post. A bit growling in annoyance as my wings gradually grew heavy upon being up in the air for too long.

For thus I dropped upon the edges of Vaster, folding my wings before pressing onto the button again and questioned “Should I go further? Heed towards the Moon kingdom and get him over here?” “Is Zephyr not there yet?” Yang questioned me, I responded negative and Yang remained silent in response. For nothing came in the walkie after our conversation and I was hesitated. Pondering if I should head out of Vaster and locate Zephyr at once. But I shook my head and spread my wings, speaking onto the walkie again while I take towards the skies once again. “I will be back. Heading out.” “Be careful, the plains is a dangerous place however.” “Not are dangerous as the doll.” Commented Zander following a smack which we all presumed was from Kyro. As Zander’s walkie cut off abruptly, I flew further northward. Entering now onto the plains.

Did I ever mention that the plains was different than our own hometown. It was leveled and deserted. Not just pale also however. Lots of cactus and tumbleweed about; but less trees as a matter of fact. While it was called the plains is remained a mystery in itself; but I was not about here to debate about such thing. I continued flying; bypassing the things that I had already mentioned previously as my wings flapped steadily to keep my airborn, I squinted my eyes and peered out towards the horizon. Now having noticed that the moon was already sinking at the time. I felt my heart beating fast; remembering something before the beginning of the story. My wings flapped faster; speeding through the cold air that blasted me back. Resisting to my advancements while I further flew from Vaster behind me.

Until the town disappeared from my eyes was the time that I had noticed I was upon the middle of the plains. Surprisingly, it had change for the better. No more pale level grounds, cactus or anything else that I had seen beforehand. For there be grass that stretched out towards the forest grounds just a few steps ahead of me however. It covered the moon too while it continued to sink and the sun’s rays was peaking from the horizon behind me. It was soon to be morning; perhaps dawn at fist however and I growled; my eyes narrowed in annoyance while I looked about. Scanning for a dragon that we had needed to give at the time being.

Turning my attention towards the forest before me, I heard my walkie static that had forced me to stopped so suddenly. As I lowered my eyes towards it and immediately snatching it from its spot, I pressed the button “Yes?” “So we had proceed with the plan. It had became successful however…” A trail came from Yang as my face slowly became pale. But remained in silence while I waited for her to speak more. “We did missed something upon the map that you had retrieved from that warehouse.” “Which is?” “Retreat back and look.” Yang responded, I commented after her “Should we wait for Zephyr still? This was still an mai-” “No. He would come. Moon never unnoticed their allies.” “I think it goes something else, Yang.” Zephyr commented with no one speaking after him. Upon the silence, I frowned. But shook my head as I turned and flee from my spot. Pondering with thoughts as to the whereabouts of Zephyr and where was he currently. ‘But guess the meeting would had to wait however. This must be important.’ I thought in silence.

After a flight that grew heavy upon my wings, I landed upon the base’s window and returned my sights upon the darken room surrounding me. A familiar air returned as I breathed it in before shifting my attention towards Yang who looked at me with a smile upon her face. Waving to her, I walked to her side as she rose her claw high towards the map and spoke “In the corner of the map was a ownership label. It had seems that we had missed this in our nervousness of the robot attacking us.” “And our excitement of delivering the information straight towards Zephyr.” I added, Yang shook her head and spoke again after a brief pause in the silence, “Anyway. The ownership label was dressed in red and it spoke the name of the individual whom owns that robot.” SHe turned to me, “And warehouse thirty.” “Perfect. We will bag this criminal then and have him confess!” I say with clenched claws as Yang nodded in response to me. For she grabbed onto her walkie and pressed the button, raising it onto her snout she spoke out sending an announcement in the change of plans.