Venturing: Loss Amusement

We stand in front of the park. Staring towards the entrance of it whereas it was abandoned and completely dark inside. We cannot see anything within it however. We were silent; but Kyro and Zander were looking towards me. Searching for something upon me even though I had kept silent and stone hard for the time being. It was midnight by the time we had arrived, the night was cool upon this time of day while the moon hangs above us alone and isolated; since the stars were not there however. With a sigh, I immediately turned towards the other and spoke while my voice reached onto the ears of the others.

“Alright. We are here.” “Upon the park?” Questioned Kyro, picking up the conversation immediately and Natty hit his arm growling lowly in response of things. He frowned towards her; but kept silent as I turned back towards the park behind me. Staring down onto the abandoned and darkness that was beyond the entrance of the park; I gulped rather nervously. But with the flap of my wings, I responded to the silence that loomed overhead and spoke towards the others while they continued on to listen to me. “The park is the first spot where everyone had been reported missing. In the previous few days I had mean however.” “So guess this means we have to-” Trailed Kyro while Zander, Ozkun and Takarki gave a nod towards him. He frowned immediately but shake his own head afterwards as I turned back to the park entrance and threw my paw forward.

Thus my unit went inside; One by one, without any hesitation from them as they all piled into the entrance. Disappearing from my sights just as I was the last dragon outside of it. For immediately, I turned around to the parking lot. Glancing around in hopes of finding something that was there that could aid us into seeing in the pure darkness within. But the parking lot was cleaned out, nothing was there except for a couple of trashes and bags about. Something that I just said nothing upon hand. With that, I just turned around and faced the entrance once more, immediately entering in following my unit as I was welcomed to the pure darkness that awaits for me inside.

However, it was not that completely dark than I had thought. For some lamplights at the distance had turned on immediately. Illuminating some parts of the park within and giving us some light as aid. Zander frowned upon this, wondering if they were going to investigate in the pure darkness while everyone else except for Takarki and me were a bit happy about it however. But as everyone turned towards me, I only shake my head and motioned my claw upon them. To which they immediately nodded and fled from my sights; scattered amongst themselves across the park. Disappearing from my sights as they fled somewhere else within the park.

For onto the next second, I found myself alone and isolated upon the entrance of the park. I felt my heart beat faster in my chest as I gave a sigh before turning towards the right; spreading my wings and flew across the lands. Above the grassy patches, the trees, the lake and finally towards the cabin and frontal office of where I flew downard. Landing upon the road underneath me. Folding my wings, I rose my head towards the front door of the office building and stepped forth towards the door. Grabbing onto its handle, opening it and headed inside. I was welcomed with a fresh breath of air that sent shivers down my spines for some reason. My eyes opened and lifted to the ceiling; noticing a railing that was there with thousands of holes poked upon it. Taking a step forward, I entered into the office building whereas I immediately searched around. Glancing in hopes of finding something here in the meantime.

I was in a single room. It was medium size too. Two more rooms connect to this single room, each with their own unique features upon them. The single medium room was empty; only containing what seems to be a statue in front of me and at the center of the room too. Upon which was a document; only one too which was a surprise for me as I walked up towards the statue at hand. Ripping the document from it and lifted it up to my head to read it. The first document details about a short story of the canines and reptiles that were gone missing from the park. Dismissing all of the detail juicy parts however, left me with the simple expose information that I had needed. There were three of each upon me. The first explains about how the canines and reptiles disappear. It was claimed to be some sort of pink blob that came down from the heavens, eating up everyone that was upon the park and fading into obstruction. Other claims was about some sort of giant creature that head some distinctive characteristics, that swooped in and snatch everyone one by one. All of the gates were close upon the evening hours, which was true considering about the times table that was posted at the entrance of the park.

The next two explains the methods of the ‘creature’ that had ‘attacked’ the park; dubbing it the ‘creature of the park’ which was not very original as of the matter. I did find myself just rolling my eyes because of it and shaking my head following the eye roll. As my attention was drawn towards the characteristics of the creature eat hand, my ears perked upon hearing something outside. A door opened suddenly and someone was panting heavily which forced me to look up from the document and turned around: meeting up with Zander. He was tired out; his tongue was sticking out with his muzzled opened at the time. Breaths of smoke came from his nostrils and mouth while he turned to face me; I motioned him by circling my claw at him. He gave a nod before explaining: “We noticed something at the northern portion of the park. Yet Ozkun and Takarki thinks this was not important for the case we are working on however.” “What is it?” I asked him, tilting my head to one side curious as to what he was talking about. For at the next breath of his, he explained “We found long lengthed wires running across the northern part of the park; hooked up to them are the generators. Yet there are protected by traps: traps that are positioned for a unique path to get through.” “Found a weak point yet?” I added, he only shake his head in answer.

“No. Think you can find it?” “I will have to see it however.” I answered him, he smiled back but lowered his head down towards the document that I was reading. Though a short quiet pause came between us, I only exhaled a sigh and lifted the document up towards him which he snatched from my claws immediately. I growled at him and he paused momentarily before meeting my eyes. But the short silence followed after my growl as I spoke towards him, “Where in the north by the way? Also, just continue reading that.” “Why?” Zander questioned, tilting his head. But I gave no answer to him before departing for the doors later on. For once I was outside into the opened black skies of the park before me, I take a breath. Pushing away the thoughts from the document that I was reading so carefully before I was rudely interrupted however, I spread my wings once more. Turned a half corkscrew around and started flying Northward. Straight where the traps were at the meantime however.

After landing, I noticed Kyro and Natty first. Takari and Ozkun were after them. They seems to be conversating with one another; ‘or more like arguing.’ I thought with a sweat drop. Frowning while the voices of the four was louder, I stepped forward towards them as both Kyro and Takari turned around to me. Following Natty and Ozkun afterwards. A short silence had came before I cough after the silence and spoke to start a conversation. But before I could, Kyro motioned towards me and pointed towards that something that was in front of him. I walked to his side; squatting down and turned towards the object of interest. In front of me was that trap that Zander had mentioned earlier on. I blinked suddenly and lifted my eyes high; gazing out towards the fields of them. Surrounding them were the generators and wires that were scattering and intertwining about. I frowned, “This seems impossible to maneuver. Even seeing it is disbelieving.” “Tell me about it.” Responded Takarki whom crossed her arms in the meantime despite Ozkun frowning at her while Kyro and Natty shift their attention towards her, scowling and darkening thier faces before returning to me.

“Think you can make it across?” Kyro questioned me. I shake my head, “Only with cheating we can. Those traps seems closer together than I had anticipated. Guess our culprits did not want anyone disrupting these generators anyway.” “By cheating…” “I meant flying, Kyro.” I growled lightly at him, he only smiled faintly but he and Natty rose to their feet. I followed them afterwards while I spoke to them, “Is this the only part of the park that has these traps and generators? I mean…” I trailed gazing back to the forest of traps before me and behind me, to the outer plains of the park. Where silence fell with no one to answer for me, I only scratched my head in silence and thoughtfulness that I spoke towards Kyro and Natty. “I need both of you to fly above the sea of traps. Deactivate the generators and come back afterwards. Radio me if anything happens.” Both dragons gave a nod, spreading their wings and hovered above the traps. They had reached upon their destination afterwards, landing adjacently to the generators at hand before turning their attention to. Deactivating them immediately.

A low hum faded in the distance; the lights from the park all faded into darkness till nothing was left. While I held a breath, I turned back towards the park at hand just as Kyro and Natty had returned back to my side once more. With their folding wings, they turned to the direction of where I was staring at; yet their eyes widened and I turned to them when one of them tapped onto my shoulder. Raising a paw high pointing towards something or rather someone that was there. I growled upon noticed it, “grab him.” I muttered just loud enough for the four dragons besides me to hear; for they responded quick and effective. Catching our pursuiter off guard as a loud screamed echoed through the park’s night which faded shortly afterwards while I still hear sudden footsteps before me. I watched with interest; just as Kyro, Natty, Ozkun and Takarki reappeared into my eyes. Between Natty and Ozkun were the culprit at hand. It was just a janitor. “Just a janitor.” I blinked in surprise, blinking a couple of times too while my attention was drawn towards the culprit. He seemed angry; his face turning red and frowned. Ears flatten against his skull, he screamed at us. But none of us heard him for the time.

I continued to frown while Takari turned her attention towards the janitor and spoke, “Should we release him.” “Go ahead.” I nodded acknowledging her which Ozkun and Natty immediately does so. Upon the release of the jeanitor at hand, he dusted his paws and growled at us. Turned around immediately before leaving, we only watched him go. Upon the next silence, I just exhaled a breath and shake my head before spreading my wings asfterwards and take towards the skies. I flew southward and west, back towards that office building whereE I had left Zander upon. Thus upon arriving inward, I flew down in front of the office building and immediately entering in.

Yet I was surprise upon seeing the single familiar room still empty and abandoned as if no one was here just yet. I called out towards the black dragon, hoping that he would be alright. Yet no answer had came, I frowned and called again. As I walked forward towards the statue at the center of the room, I stepped onto something smooth and my foot gave out; I gasped shockingly before lowering my eyes upon the flooring beneath me, noticing pieces of papers there lying messing upon the ground. I only frowned, grabbing hold onto the papers and shuffled them against the stone’s surface. When it was properly organized was the time that-

But the door opened behind me and I turned immediately around; half expecting to see some culprit or intruder there. I was relieved to see that it was just my own unit who immediately came by through the two sets of doors as they had regrouped with me. Their immediate attention was drawn towards the pile of paper in my claws and Natty stepped over to my side; gazing and reading upon such thing. While the other three glanced around upon the room, they searched for anything interesting. But I called for them shortly and they had returned to my side afterwards. I gave the set of papers to Natty who reshuffled them again and read one by one; nodding and acknowledging it all while I spoke towards the other three. “There is nothing here; besides that set of papers that I had found earlier.” “So this place is empty and abandoned right?” Questioned Kyro, totally ignoring my question after as I just stared onto the red dragon and frowned, shaking my head before repeating the phase afterwards.

This time, they had gotten what I had just said and acknowledged it afterwards before regroup with Natty whom was still reading the contents of the paper. I rejoined them afterwards and looked to the papers while Natty commented and commentary what she had just read: But I think I had just ignored her. She did pointed out some good points however. One of which was the latest report and commentary of an individual who spoke about the latest disappearing within the park. Stating something about the electrical generators and the set of papers that were found in the office. He had said something along the lines of “Creepy horror story that would be great for the author to use.” Something that we all glanced onto one another in confuse and dazzlement. But not one of us had pointed it out however.

The next one was related to the blackout that reptile had faced, three weeks prior to this event. It was the latest report of the blackout that caused many to panicked and cause chaos across the streets of canine. With investigations linking to the park that had just opened up before the blackout had started. “Wait. That is that same park that was reported two years ago before it closing.” Responded Zander as he pointed towards the picture of the familiar park, “With that werwolf finishing up the course and we are to ‘protect’ him from ‘everything’ that was trying to disrupt the game.” “Oh yeah.” COmmented Takarki while Ozkun gave a nod as well. “Wondering what happened to that course after the werewolf had indeed finished it.” “Guess it did turned into this.” I spoke out of the blue while silence became the answer to me and every head turned immediately to face me, I frowned at them. Yet Kyro gave an acknowledgement nod, “Yeah that is true.” Now every remaining head was turned to the red dragon who later explains, “The park was changed drastically over the years. I bet you that management had not been good this past few years that had caused this park to closed and remodeled to appeal to the general audience.”

“...And you think that remodeling the park had drastically changed the park?” Questioned Takarki while Kyro gave a nod towards her, smiling only faintly. “Yeah. I mean think about it. The park is in the same position as to the previous park. Center of Reptile or Canine; Northern side closest to the entrance at north. Either canine or reptile are missing because of the park’s secrets to which we are called right in.” “Thus that starts the story. Or plot that is.” Commented Zander while Natty and Takari glanced at either of them, looking rather confuse momentarily that they were forced to look onto one another and raised their shoulders in the meantime. While all of that was happening, I just stared onto each of them. Kept quiet while I had done my own thinking.

Yet what Kryo stated mades scenes persay. This was indeed the same park in the same location of either canine and reptile realms with that same canines or reptiles disappearing and we were called right into action. Yet what was different from this to the other similar plots: is just the piles of papers that make up the document. I find myself glancing back to that document for a second time which was being held by Natty as she conversed with Kyro and Ozkun at the time. Upon my silence, I spoke towards her which had interrupted their conversation while she immediately turned towards me, a tilt of her head asked me this question. I only kept it simple and pointed to the documents that was in her claws. She handed it to me before returning to the conversation: yet I had not ignored everything around me.

Hanging my head upon the piles of papers in front of me, I was a bit surprise upon seeing the last page. It was rather something that I had never saw ever. Just only now when I received the papers from Natty. Curious, I began to read the contents within; hoping to shed some light into the plot and case that we were given. I skimmed through the words at the first paragraph; reading and reading it again in hopes of getting some sense into it. That had taken some time to skim through it and read and reread it once more and lifted my head into the horizon while Natty shift her attention towards me whereas we met eyes once more, I gave a nod to her and handed the paper afterwards to which she gave a nod responding to me and held it underneath her arm while she returned to Takari.

I turned to Kyro, Zander and Ozkun. The three turned their attention towards me as I motioned them out the door. They commit to the command and I followed them through; taking the lead shortly after while we flew northward upon the park once more. Revisiting upon the generators, traps and wires that were there hiding amongst the plainest of sights however.

As we had returned, we landed upon the grounds. Kyro and Zander lifted their heads towards the seas of traps before them while Ozkun tilted his head to one side, before shifting his attention towards me. A long silence came before us while I lifted myself up from the ground just by flapping my own wings; hovering through upon the surfaces of the traps beneath me and towards the generator and wires once more. Whereas I landed upon the surface of the generator was the time that I folded my wings and crouched down so I was staring onto the generator from the side. Despite the vibrating rumbling beneath my feet which, mind you, felt really good for some reason, I stared onto the sides. Stretching my claw outward onto the surfaces; hoping to find something there.

It never taken long for me to find what I was looking for however. As a click echoed through the peaceful silences of the night, the generator and the following generators whined down until only the sounds of ringing echoed in my ears. I lifted myself from the surfaces of the generator; stretched my wings and body before weaving off towards the other three before me. Yet before i could ‘jump’ from the generator, I flinched upon hearing a loud yell behind me.

“HEY”