Venturing: BrainWashing

Panic were upon the streets of canine while we sat upon several chairs, looking outward into the horizon staring before us. Looking onto the panic that surfaced. Many of the canines were devastated, fearful and scared. Mainly because of the things that were happening as of right now. Taking a sigh, I started to shake my own head before I suddenly pulled upon the curtains before me and shut them closed, rending the place as darkness while I turned my attention towards the others. We were upon the purely dark single room where a hallway stands upon the other side of the room, leading into another room in another spot however. While I walked, Zander was the first to speak towards me and questioned with a smile upon his face, “The canines are still panicking apparently?” “Still.” I responded without any sort of hesitation while Zander continued to crack a grin, shaking his head before going right into work.

We glanced around upon the single room that we were upon. Staring onto the furnitures; the sofa that was sitting adjacently to us and leaning against the wall behind it. The television that was on, whereas a black and white alternative swirls submerged from it, descending into the center of the screen. There was a remote sitting below it; tucked deeply into the small cabinet that had seemed too impossible to grab however, without any sort of brown stick that we could use to grab it from its hiding spot. I frowned, before raising my eyes back upon the horizon before us, fixing my attention towards the hallway that was there.

There was nothing there besides the two small tables on either side of the hallway it had seemed. Both of them have guns upon their surfaces, which perhaps have meant that there were suppose to be remotes up there. But were gone for some strange reason. While my eyes peered upon those tables tops, I suddenly nudged Zander while he had turned his attention towards me while I had spoken towards him, “Where are the pistols? Do you know?” “Oh the guns that you have meant?” He questioned, immediately turning his attention back towards the small tabletops before raising his shoulder and said nothing in response. Thus, a small silence had fallen between us while my attention was drawn towards him before just shaking my own head and walked up towards the small tables in silence. Grabbing hold onto the pistols that were there.

“I kinda meant about the remotes that were here.” “Probably somewhere deep within the shadows.” Zander commented after me and I glanced his way silently while he turned away from me, glancing his attention towards something that had now caught his interest somehow. While I had glanced towards him, I just shake my own head and returned my attention back towards the pistols that were here. There was something upon those pistols. A white dusty pawprint that was there apparently; resting upon the barrel side of the pistol with one or two fingers resting upon the trigger underneath the gun apprently. I had noticed indeed that the paw prints were only smaller than my own paw, which had forced me to wonder if it was indeed someone within canine that tried to call all the shots here.

“Ling.” I heard Zander responded immediately while I had turned my attention towards him. He was staring upon the depths of the darkness cabin which was underneath the television still. His claw were already disappearing inside the darkness, gone was it while his attention was turned towards me suddenly. I tilted my head to one side in ponder, lowering my claw, releasing the pistol that I had earlier on and walked up towards him, whereas he snapped his claws towards something that was hard inside the depths of darkness and pulled it out. We turned our attention towards it suddenly, noticing that it was the remote that was gone missing. “Why was that inside?” I questioned with a frown, lowering my eyes and hanging my head to stare onto the remote that was in front of us. Zander raised his shoulders and frowned, but decided to ask about the pistols that were behind me. Laying upon the tables adjacent to the hallway.

I shake my head upon which, disregarding the pistols at least for a moment before nudging my head towards the side. Pointing towards the television that was somehow on for us when we had first arrived upon this very building however. Thus in response, Zander had done so and turned his attention towards the television in front of him before pressing the red button. But, to our surprise, it never worked. “Give me that!” I growled towards the black dragon suddenly, grabbing onto the remote from his paw while he blinked, turning his attention towards me with a small frown upon his face, looking towards me. I turned to the television and mirrored what Zander had done. But it was rather a surprise for me, too.

I kept pressing upon the red button several times and each time, it would not work at all. It was as if that the button is not controlling the television. In addition, the remote is not connected either to the television either. In response towards this, I just slammed the remote upon the ground which bounced upon the hard flooring beneath us and hit upon the ceiling in between me and Zander, where we both take a step back in response while lifting our heads high towards the ceiling above us. Quickly noticing that there was a huge black hole above us with a distance rumbling that was fast approaching. In a quick second, everything was poured out of the hole. Everything from dust, old toys and pictures, music boxes and others. But what we were surprise about however, was the remote that was sitting at the top of the pile in front of us as Zander leaned forward and grabbed upon the remote, shortly before turning the television off suddenly.

“Now that is done.” I responded without hesitation while Zander fixed his attention towards me and gave a small smile upon his face, then hanged his head downward and glanced towards the remote in question that was sitting upon Zander’s claw at the moment’s time. We stared upon the remote; noticing at obvious glance that it was purely black. The button were lightest of gray apparently; with white numbers, letters and strange symbols imprinting upon the surfaces of those buttons. Out of those numbers letters and strange symbols, there was one that have caught our eye apparently. Something that was within the group of strange symbol, yet it was harder to figure out or interpret due to how unique and difficult the symbol was however. While I tilted my head towards the side and Zander frowned suddenly, we spent the next set of minutes upon the soundless silence surrounding us. Wondering what that symbol had meant. Long before either of us responded to the quietness that was held above our heads “We should definitely try it out then.” One of which, gave his now and we have proceed to press that button apparently.

We pressed upon it, but nothing happened around the room. Instead, the television turned on. But instead of showing that black and white alternative swirls as a screen, it showed off the regular programming show. Something that we were surprise at however. We were shocked to discover this as we exchanged some looks towards one another before turning our attention back towards the television. “So I guess this means then…” Zander whispered, perhaps muttering to himself somehow while I nodded my head towards him, somehow agreeing with what he had just said “Yes indeed.” “But how would they, the culprit be able to get all of the televisions within the buildings to fixed like that?” “Maybe he sold them to them?” “There are indeed a lot of possibilities.” Zander muttered, gradually realizing it however while I just chuckled softly towards him, nodding in agreement with him silently before refixing my attention towards the television.

“Besides the point, there must be something around here that can help us however.” I commented which prompted Zander to question me “You mean the television right?” “No.” I shake my head in response to him, “I meant the room that we were in. Did you ever noticed that there were three remotes scattered around the place? Two upon that hallway to our right? One, is sitting rests upon your claw, right now Zander?” Such said dragon was silent, but hanged his head silently while his immediately attention was drawn towards the remote that was upon his claw, then turned his attention towards the two others that was adjacent to the hallway, somehow he gave his nod towards me. “You are right.” “Should we head there then?” “What secrets are hidden there now.” Commented Zander silently as we both turned around, and started for the hallway that was in front of us.

We suddenly entered into the hallway. The bright colorful lights shone brightly surrounding us as if welcoming us towards a ‘tropical paradise or something along those lines.’ There was something odd and familiar with the vertex choices of colors however. Something that I had noticed since coming into this tunnel. Whereas I turned my attention towards the black dragon adjacent to me, whom somehow nodded his head in response, but kept his lips shut somehow. We had immediately stepped into the tunnel and started, or resumed, walking inside. Surprisingly, the tunnel itself was not that big or long however, as we had immediately already saw the end upon the other side of us. Yet what was surprising was the vertex of colors that was surrounding us however.

Black and white, red and black and repeats itself then afterwards. I had pondered ‘why red?’ to which I had turned towards Zander, but he was strangely quiet however as I spoke towards him, he immediately snapped his attention towards me and shook his head somehow. I exhaled a breath, frowning. A bit concern for my partner here however while we had reached upon the other side of the tunnel. Where we had found ourselves in an huge white empty room; with nothing except the flooring looking like a bathroom flooring, we had turned our attention towards our surroundings of which. “There is nothing here.” Zander commented, a bit surprise by what he was seeing. It was indeed empty, something that was also surprising me too. But a thought popped into my head and immediately without question myself upon the logic of it, I turned towards Zander and spoke, “Use the remote that is in your claw.”

He hanged his head suddenly, turning his attention toward such said remote before raising his eyes, meeting mine before gradually nodding silently. Though his body was really tensed and his paw shook lively however, he hovered over the red button silently and pressed it whereas we had waited for a few seconds more, before immediately turning our attention towards the center. Suddenly, the room had started to shake, something that had caught our surprise however. We spread our legs and tried to balanced ourselves, our eyes opened wide to the surprise of a buildingquake that was unfolding before our very eyes. I could only frown upon this point in time, while Zander take a step back, hitting his back against the surface of the white wall behind himself in hopes that it would aid him into getting up onto his feet however.

The building quake continued for some time before everything had stopped altogether now. Everything was still and silent, we were getting weirded out however. Regardless of how we had felt, we had shift our attention back towards our surroundings. Towards the still white walls surrounding us, and the nothingness that the room had. While we had glanced upon the room side silently, we both shift our attention towards one another and frowned, raising our shoulders as we take a step forward. Away from the tunnel hallways that was behind us, our attention now upon what was at the center of the room. Where we were surprise to see a pile of bodies that were there.

There was a white pieces of paper sitting adjacently to the pile of bodies it had seemed. That same kind that the other officers were mentioned beforehand either. While my eyes squinted upon such said letter, Zander, onto the other claw, stepped and walked forth towards it. Grabbing it immediately before turning it around, raising the piece of paper, facing him now. Zander then spoke towards me, “Seems like we had found a match.” “It is the same thing?” I questioned him, Zander gave his nod back towards me in silence, shortly before immediately shifting his attention towards the pile of bodies that was in front of him. I walked up towards his line, hanged my head and glanced upon the pile before me.

Either of us were in silence, no one had spoken for a long period of time it had seemed. Our minds working overtime in ponderance about the piles of bodies that we had found before us. Tall, wide, and contains the different mixed of species; such as dragons, reptiles, canines and a bunch of other species that we do not know about however. “Think that it is the work of the Oceanic Federation? From Javyon or something?” Zander question towards me, but I kept silent afterwards just as he had turned his attention towards me, then frowned in response “Hey Ling.” “I heard you.” I commented, “But I was not sure that it is then.” “IS there any evidence behind that?” Zander questioned me, I nodded my head “It had seemed, according to the files that Chief Yang had given to me, that Javyon mostly like wanted to defeat the Kisukas in their own terms and terf. Whatever that is however. So we can safely rule him out for this crime.” “If it is not him then who else would it be?” “We should perhaps, go around and ask everyone else about this topic.” I suggested, glancing back towards him while he silently nodded his head, stating nothing else while lowering his claw towards his chest, pressing upon a button there and relay the information that I had ordered, straight towards my own coworkers.

So for the next few hours, well into the nighttime of the day, we had spent searching and surveying the citizens of both canine and reptiles. Gathering their information and testimonies as we all nodded our heads, written everything down onto what they had said shortly before departing from them and repeating the same cycle over again. Well into the nighttime hours, everyone was already gathered within the huge room of the police station, Chief Yang was in front of us; her claws folded in silence while her eyes darted from each of everyone of us upon the soundless silence. I was together with my unit: Zander, Kyro, Natty, Ozkun and Takari. All of which were nervously glancing upon one another and towards the Chief in silence either. Surrounding us were the empty room; the silence which rang true upon our heads while I gave an exhale of a sigh before responding to everyone, “lets begin then.” No one said anything as they all have gave their nods towards me, then immediately had started

Ozkun was the first to speak amongst the group it had seemed; while he turned his attention towards his little notepad that he had kept with him all the time however. He flipped through several leaflets of the pages and papers, shortly before returning his attention back towards us and spoke, “Several of them were mentioning about some canine that was walking suspiciously amongst the streets of canine. Last found yesterday afternoon, right during the rush hour it had seemed. He was already crossing the street holding some sort of black bag.” “I can concer to this.” Commented Takari and Natty at the same time, both of which shift their attention towards one another while both me and Ozkun immediately turned our attention towards them.

“While they are arguing silently about which would go, Zander and Kyro?” Chief Yang interrupted our silence, tapping her claw onto the surface of the table while her attention was drawn towards the rest of us in silence. Suddenly, Zander and Kyro gave their nods in rather silence; repeating the actions of what Ozkun were doing earlier on before stabbing their claws onto the piece of paper in front of them and spoke. First Kyro, “In reptile; there was a report that several of the reptiles and dragons have noticed our guy. Sprinting, from his unusual walking in canine.” “That was what most canines said when they were hanging around at the rooftops of their own buildings and houses. “ COmmented Ozkun while Zander and Kyro immediately turned their attention towards him, then towards one another and frowned “It had seemed that he is not doing a very good job of hiding himself however.”

“Its pretty obvious that he would do something sketchy like this.” I said, informing them of what a culprit would look like however. While some nodded and other just stared, the Chief just looked at me and chuckled rather softly towards herself, giving a nod towards Zander who spoke or rather responded to the ringing of silence surrounding him, “Several of the clarks had given me a receipt of what the culprit had order. Though it was unusual for him to buy exact replicas of the batteries needed inside of the remotes actually.” “That makes sense.” I commented, rather muttering to myself, raising my claw up towards my chin silence while Zander, Kyro and Chief Yang immediately turned their attention towards me, “What is up?”

“That had been bothering me for a while actually.” I responded, without missing a beat. Shifting my attention towards Zander, Kyro and the chief, one after th either while I had explained about the remotes not working at all. No matter how much we had pressed upon the red power button at the top hand corner of the remote in question. A soft hum ran through the chief and Kyro, Zander just opened his eyes and widened them before exclaiming as he threw his paws upon the white table, “is that why the culprit was able to get ‘their attention’ per say, mainly because of a simple batter trick?” “I think it is more than a batter trick.” I say, and frowned before looking towards the Chief in silence, she had looked equally curious by what I was going to state to.

For with an exhale of a sigh, I drew my breath before commenting into the soundless following silence. Raised my eyes up towards each of the dragons in front of me while we had ignored Natty and Takari arguing amongst themselves however, “Somehow, I am beginning to think that he is some sort of battery manipulator.”