Venturing: Calling Six

The yellow tape was stretched forward in between of the two white poles as we stand outside of its warned area. Looking inward towards the roller coaster in front of us; broken and unused with silence fallen as we had pondered about the scenarios that had happened to it however. The place was a total mess. Everything was scattered throughout the flooring of the roller coaster as it stretched forth into the horizon, towards the railings where the starting of the roller coaster first take place. The metal poles stretched up into heaven, intersecting and perpendicular to one another while it was raised high, into the metal surfaces that make up the railings of which the roller coaster would be riding upon. We were silent as we started heading right in. Me, Zander and Natty headed towards the right of the entrance; picking up the trash and little pieces that stem from the broken tracks from above while the rest heed onto other directions, commit to the same cause but raised their heads high. For we all looked towards the roller coaster, onto where it was parked.

Inside of the station was that roller coaster; it was parked in between of two large brown boxes. Adjacent to it was a control panel, but black smoke was coming from it however. Onto the other side of the coster was another metal gates; only this time, there was a sign that yields anyone upon entering right in from the other side. “Anything you got?” I questioned Natty and Zander, breaking into the silence while I shift my attention towards both dragons whom were staring down onto the metal bars and poles that make up the construction of the metal coaster ride. Neither of them said anything in response, for their were preoccupied with something that was rather interesting in front of themselves. I said nothing in the next few minutes, before turning around and heed towards the roller coaster at the center. Entering right into where it was stationed.

Entering right in, I had found myself in front of the coaster itself. Parked; idled and awaiting for further instructions. I glanced at the roller coaster in silence, taking in all of the details that it had to offer however. The roller coaster was what you expected, it is a medium size hosting twenty seats of customers. White or silver metal bars were hostered in front of the seats; behind each of the carts that make up the roller coaster. Below the coaster was about twenty wheels; there were four silver breaks that halted the advancement of the roller coaster. Each of them were placed at one of the twenty wheels; at a random location of course however. I had saw that nothing interesting was here; So I had decided to just look around the place instead. Gazing at the rooftops and walls that make up the stational home for the roller coaster, but nothing else was interesting here however and decided to leave it at that.

“Guys.” Commented Kyro just as the two groups submerged to one another once more. I submerged from the station behind me, quickly noticing that the two groups came together onto one spot. At the center of the attraction park, there was something rather interesting imprinted upon the black flooring beneath them. Foot paws that somehow resembled canine feet, regardless if that was wolves or foxes however. “These are canines.” Responded Natty while Zander growled a bit, narrowing his eyes before raising his head up towards everyone and spoke, adding “Do you think we should let Rannar know about this?” “Does he know?” Everyone responded to Zander, who flinched suddenly before shaking his head and glanced away towards somewhere else while Ozkun agreed with the black dragon, “We should definitely call, just in case it is them.” “Alright.” I said, out of the blue while everyone snapped their attention towards me and gave their nod.

I reached for my phone which was inside of my pocket at the time’s being. Bringing it out, I raised it towards my ear of my head and pressed the white buttons that were located beneath the speaker. A phone rang in the following silence, before something clicked and a voice was called out “Hello?” “HI, This is Rannar right?” “Yes.” “Calling to question you if anyone within canine had started sabotaging the attracting within the park that was built closest to Vastertown.” “None, although I do blame the vulpines for that cause. Wolves, Coyotes and everyone else here were all accounted for however. Now goodbye.” A click followed the voice and a low buzz came afterwards below I clicked the phone again and set it aside, raised my head towards the others whom met my eyes suddenly and I gave them a response. “Nothing.” “It is not him nor the canines?” Questioned Natty, a bit surprise by it however. “Indeed.” I agreed with her, no hesitation while she pouted and crossed her arms. Everyone else decided to look around the attraction again in hopes of finding something here.

So we looked around upon the common grounds. High and low, glancing at the apex of small buildings that were here, stashed at some random corner of the attraction however. But nothing was here; nothing but the cleaness of the entire attraction however, to which it was rather surprising for us however. As we had regroup again for the second time and after a good amount of minutes however, we had a short conversation with one another. Something that had turned into a sudden argument about a topic whether or not we should expend the search area towards other parts of the attraction park; towards other attractions that were closed by in hopes of finding something that would be there. Yet me and Zander shake our heads, protesting this statement “That is impossible. When we had first arrived onto here, we had saw that every other attraction thereis are clean and never touched. It is just this one however.” “We should look onto the apex of the roller coaster in hopes of finding something that is up there. Hopefully that something is indeed up there.” Zander commented,

Everyone agreed with this statement and so spreading our wings so suddenly, we take to the skies and hovered our way through the tracks of the rollercoaster where we had noticed that there were a bit of trash and holes imprinted upon the surface of the track, something that had surprise us however. “Take a section of the track and stick with it. We need to figure out why this roller coaster is broken and why it is not the canines, whom blame it on…” I trailed off, looking around myself having noticed that everyone else had already broken off from me. For with an exhale of a sigh, I just shake my head suddenly and sprinter off towards the second apex of the roller coaster for Kyro had already take the first apex of the track. We had searched for hours and well into evening as my eyes scanned upon the segment of the tracks; staring down onto the amount of holes and trash that was located there. I had almost frowned, pondering about the customers of ‘why would they do this?’. But I just shake my head and dismissed it regardless as I drew myself closer towards my section of the tracks.

We take an addition more hours on searching. Kept our eyes upon the surfaces of the tracks in front of us in hopes of finding something that would benefit upon our case at hand. But all we had found were just more holes and trash. Nothing of useful for our case as I started hearing groaning and moaning amongst the groups; I had immediately turned towards them to reassure onto their attitude. But none them had wanted to hear it at the time. And addition two more minutes was added onto our searching time and well into the pure silence before, we heard Kyro shouted outloud which had startled us at the time’s being. Zander, Natty, Takari and Ozkun flinched while they had turned their attention to the red dragon with somehow breaks into a smirk, confident in the results of his search however. For we had noticed him, already drawing forward towards a part of the track; grabbing hold onto something that was there before he had extracted himself somehow.

As we gathered around him, he turned around and show what he had found. It was a toy pistol; painted to look like a real gun however. For orange paint was dried upon the body of the gun and its handle, even though there were some orange paint painting upon the surface of one section of the track. “Guess this is what we are looking for however.” I responded without hesitation, fixing my attention towards the toy pistol at hand while Kyro gave his nod to me and break into a golden smile. “That is the item?” Zander questioned me, “You have got to be kidding me.” “Well the report did say about some murders that had unfolded within this attraction of the park. No one else apparently.” I defended, citing about the case as Zander just nodded slightly at me, still frustrated about some toy gun that was found. “But where was the murderer happened to be at?” Natty questioned me as I had brought out the case file once more and spoke, “Remember that the report had stated that the ‘attack’ was unfolded at the highest point of the roller coaster?” At natty’s nod, I continued onward.

“Somehow I think that the killer had decided to climb the metal poles and sticks; getting towards the apex where he would be able to fire the wheels of the roller coaster. But not injure the customers that were riding onto it.” “I wonder if he was injured by that same roller conaster…?” Trailed Ozkun as he pitched into the conversation, “That he was harboring some sort of hatred towards the owner of the attraction and thereby tried to destroy the property of the roller coaster. But failed somehow to do so?” “True, because there were at least some confirm kills on this case.” I said with agreeance towards Ozkun who just nodded suddenly and silently while he shift his attention back towards the station where it housed the roller coaster. “There has to be some more clues and articles related to this case.” Commented Natty after a few minutes of silence, “I will come with you then.” Responded Kyro which Natty gave a nod about while the two departed away from us.

I watched the two left us behind. Once they were out of sight however, I had immediately turned to the rest of the group. Of which they had turned themselves to face me as soundless silence hovered above us, I gave a sigh and spoke “Now that we had established about the killer’s weapon, of course. We should find how he was able to get up there. WIthout using the metal bars or poles however, since ofcourse, they would only slow him or her down.” A collective nods had came from each of the dragons as they had split themselves from me and heed onto different directions of the attraction that we were upon. I gain a second look towards the station once more, pondering if there was something that I was missing upon which and lowered myself down onto solid grounds beneath me, walking to the left. Straight towards the station where which I had entered right in and glanced about.

Looking into the station a second time, I had quickly noticed how small the place was to be compared to the other attractions’ starting point therein. It was a bit surprising however. But I tried to not pay any attention to that however and kept my eye upon the surroundings of the station that I was upon. Like before, the roller coaster was still park here at the center of the station, overtop of some railing that leads straight towards the first apex where Zander and Ozkun were located. I turned my attention towards the control panel; kept my eye upon how complex the surface of it was. There were many buttons of different colors and sizes here that it was rather hard to track all of them. Blues, greens and reds and oranges were the main ones compared to the other colors however and just focused upon those instead.

Clicking onto the first which was the first blue, I heard a click which had snapped my attention towards the reality silence surrounding me. But nothing followed it and I ignored it while turning my head back towards the panel once more. I tried a different button; another click and the cycle continues with the other fifteen buttons that were red, orange, blue or green. Upon hitting the last button, my ears stand erected hearing someone shout just outside of the station and I lifted my head high, gazing out onto the horizon where Ozkun was flying into landing, sprinting afterwards inside of the station as he held something upon his claw. I squinted my eyes upon which, noticing a black thin rope in front of me. It was very long, something that would carry either a dragon or a canine and I questioned Ozkun, “Where did you found that one?” “By one of the metal poles, west of the attraction point. Closest to the entrance.” “There?” I questioned, a bit surprise by the exact location that Ozkun gave a nod towards me, smiling only faintly while I stayed silent.

“Hand me that.” And Ozkun did so, putting the string down onto the control panel in front of me. I take a moment to stare onto that string, hesitatingly going to pick it up because I had might tamper with the clue that we got. But dismissing any rational thoughts that were imprinted upon my mind, I had immediately grabbed the string and gradually held it up onto my face, staring onto it in the following silence. Imprinted upon the black rope was some white stuff at parts of the rope. Other than the white stuff, there were also some sparkles and red dried blood there too. But these were off towards the edges of the string instead. “It had seem that someone had touched upon this.” I responded to the soundlesss silence while Ozkun tilted his head to one side, questioning me “Touched it? You mean on the waist right?” “Right.” I went to agree with him. “To hoisted himself or herself into the air. Straight towards the apex of the track.” “Likely to either suicide or shoot the wheels. But at that height alone.” I trailed off, fixing my attention back towards the track in front of me, “Is likely to kill someone.” “So no matter what…” Ozkun remarked, “he is going to kill himself instead. Hence why we only got six murdered dragons and canines here before this attraction was shut down. It make sense. Our sixth was actually the killer himself.”

“Then how do we dismissed this case?” Ozkun questioned me immediately, there was something in his voice that had irked me somehow. But I had tried to not pay any attention to the tone of his voice however and exhaled a breath before responding to him, “We should indeed take it up towards the chief instead. Maybe she knows how then.” “Anything else we should address onto here, Ling?” Zander’s voice called out from outside of the station while I perked up my head and raised it into the horizon, shouting and answering back to him, “Nothing. We should head back to the library and regroup with Kyro and Natty. Surely they had found something then about this.” “Got it.” Commented Zander and a flap of his wings before he was dismissed afterwards which had left me and Ozkun at the time as he kept his attention towards me, I rose to my feet after checking the side of the control panel and extended my claws out towards it in hopes of finding something else that was there. With nothing, me and Ozkun decided to follow Zander straight towards the library once more.

By dawn, we had arrived onto the library and we landed in front of it before we started heading right within. We felt a slight breeze that washed over us from above, just as we had entered through the first set of doors. Entering into a second one however, we were hit by the smell of fresh and old books about as I take a breath, exhaled before giving a nod towards everyone. “You know what to do.” “Right.” Everyone whispered, peeling themselves off from me once more, just as they had headed into different locations of the library at hand. Leaving me alone, to myself, I take another breath and exhaled before lifting my head high into the horizon and glanced around. There were two paths in front of me; one straight ahead and the other towards the left. Towards the left, leads into a list of autobooks and music and other stuff; while the path ahead of me leads into the books, that were shelved upon their respective corner of the library building. Knowing that Natty and Kyro would be in the library book section, I had decided to head straight there.

Entering into the hallway, I walked forward. Kept my eye up outward into the horizon, staring onto a slogan that unwrapped itself against the surface of the wall somehow. Though it was a bit hard to read it however; despite there being some big words that had imprinted upon me, I had decided to just ignored it instead. After a few minutes, I exited out from the hallway and into the fields of books where I stand still upon one spot and glanced outward, scanning onto the environment surrounding me in hoeps of finding the pair of dragons that were lurking about upon this particular part of the building. It had taken me long and hard to find them however, but I had found them. They were located deep within the books; submerging themselves upon a pile of books that was stack adjacent to them. Their noses were buried deep which meant it was perhaps easy to startled or flinch them however and that was what I was about to do however.

For I walked up to them, tapped onto their shoulders before taking a seat adjacent to them. Just as they turned towards the left, then looked towards me. Looking a bit surprise upon seeing me right here all of the sudden. “What have you found?” I questioned them, getting right to the point of things while both Kyro and Natty had lowered their books down onto the surface of the table that they were upon before explaining to me what information had been uncovered by them. For as it had turned out; that carnival that we were tasked to had many attempted murders; in different other realms and onto one particular site and attraction however. It was rather interesting to hear the amount of attempted murders that had taken place. Much less than the one specific site at different time for as the two fell to silence, I suddenly question them again. HOwever, before my lips could part to say the words that I had needed, the lights deemed down once more into total darkness after a click, which had startled me, Kyro and Natty all of the sudden.