Venturing: Currabini

We stared at the news in silence. Perplexed by what we had saw upon the single piece of paper that was held in my claws. We were a bit surprise by what the headlines had said, even though some of us had even exchanged some glances to one another upon the soundless silence hovering over us. Suddenly, I closed the newspaper in front of me and closed my eyes, exhaling a sigh. I shake my own head before turning to my coworkers of whom they all have nodded in response, shortly before they had escaped through the front main door of the police station, flying outward, gone from my own sights.

A typical morning was laid out for us however where the streets were not as busy while they had used to be, there are a couple of dragons and reptiles here and there, caught up in some sort of traffic jam scattered everywhere around the entire city. We do not know where those are nor should we have any directives onto allowing the citizens upon escaping from this jam too either. I said nothing while I stepped forth, now last of my group to even escaped from the police station. Through the pair of black doors in front of me and out the door; where I was embraced by the warm winds of the outside air as my own wings were spread outward. Taking flight, towards the source of the spot that we had needed to check however.

By the time that I had arrived upon the scene, everyone else were already there. The front door of the building, where the case was held was opened at the time, which allowed anyone to enter right on in. Without hesitation, I entered through the front door in front of me and grabbed hold onto the handle and pulled forward, allowing the door to lock itself from behind. This also mean that the light from the outside was cut off; preventing anything more from illuminating the place and allowing darkness to now covered up the rooms and following rooms that were adjacent to the room that had the door in it however.

I continued walking through the hallway, bypassing the bathroom at the middle of it and turn up upon the other side where the scene of the crime had happened. The living room it had seemed and I shift my attention towards the room in silence, looking about. Already trying to piece together the entire puzzle myself however. The entire living room was small; but just big enough for the six dragons like us however. There was a sofa in front of me, red blood or paint stains the surface of it, in spots, scattered about upon the sofa. Adjacent to the sofa were two pairs of vases with red flowers upon them. The surfaces of which were brown, darkest shade of it however too. As my attention was turned towards the flowers, my ears perked upon hearing Kyro remarked towards Natty, I turned my attention towards them. Pondering as I walked up towards them, wondering what they were stating however.

“There is only a small amount of blood here it had seemed.” “How was that even possible?” Natty questioned Kyro just as I had joined up upon their conversation, lowering my head downward. Gazing onto the object that they were looking at however. It was upon the flooring; a piece of a ear had fallen out of a canine it had seemed. Dried blood pooled around it had seemed, though it was only just an ordinary small pool of blood. “That seems significant.” I commented outloud towards myself while the two dragons turned their attention towards me in surprise, shocked to see that I was standing behind them however. “Ling?” Natty responding, a bit surprise by me however while I turned to meet her suddenly “Did not realized that you were behind us, what did you say about the blood.” “Seems significant, why?” I questioned her, tilting my head to one side while she went on to explain.

Indeed, it was a small pool of blood. There was no trails of it from this particular spot however as it was likely covered in cloth of table cloth or napkin or something to cover it up however. “Check the trashcans.” I say after a few seconds of silence, both dragons in front of me flinched, though a bit confused by the statement however that they kept looking upon me as if I was some crazy lunatic looking and searching through someone’s trashbag or something along that lines. “Do it.” I responded, firmer this time around and Kyro and Natty nodded their heads, shift their attention around and suddenly head towards the bathroom. Entering in, disappearing inside while I watched them go suddenly, I turned around and started for the other rooms around.

The other spot was the kitchen, far from the living room apparently, but closest to the back doors instead which was weird considering that the back and front doors were locked. However, by the time I had reached the kitchen room, I had noticed that the back door were unlocked and opened. Fresh cold winds were breezing through the room apparently with Zander Ozkun and Takari all gathered here. Yet their attention were turned towards the stove upon their silence. ‘Was it something upon the stove that made them interested?’ I questioned myself mentally while upon my presence, Zander was the only one whom turned around and noticed me suddenly. Raising his claw into the air, above his own head, waving onto me suddenly while I responded with my own. Zander walked up, breaking from his group and stepped to me, leaned forward and whispered something into my own ear.

“Apparently there are untriggered trap wires surround the house.” “But there is only one floor right?” I questioned the black dragon whom suddenly shook his head suddenly, commenting back “No. You missed the stairs on your way here apparently.” “Stairs? Closest to the front doors?” I questioned Zander, whom nodded at the time. I made a face towards him before silently nodding to him, turned around. But not before that he started clapped his claw onto my shoulder that had made me freeze suddenly that I turned my head over my own shoulder, towards him just as he had spoke towards me “There is something wrong with this house however. Cannot figure it out. Just be careful.” “Sure.” I remarked, Zander released his claw from my shoulder, releasing me while I walked, retracing my steps back towards the front door. Turned around towards the left, spotting the stairs however.

“How I missed this!” I exclaimed in my own mind, a bit surprise by my own selective memories however while I threw my left claw towards the railing on my left and climbed up the stairs towards the second floor above where I was met with a single hallway room; four doors, two pairs on each side and all were opened apparently. Dim lights shone from each of the rooms behind the doors apparently while I turned my attention towards each of the doors suddenly, then tried one of the four out just by heading towards the door on my right. I pushed the door forward with my claw, hearing the creaks from the door. I peered through the enlarged cracks inside, looking to a single small room with a large bed inside that does not seem to fit upon this medium size room however. I turned my attention towards the other features of the room. Noticing a lamp adjacent to the bed; two more white doors sitting across from the bed. Each of the doors having a set of white letters hovering above them, each labeled ‘Bathroom’ and ‘Stairs’. I had found myself blinking, perplexed by what I was shown.

Nonetheless, I walked right in through the door. But not before tripping over something invisible that hit against my own lifting foot that I tripped a few inches forward, narrowingly avoiding the water bucket that was fallen onto the carpet beneath me. Immediately I turned my attention towards the bucket, watching as the water pooled around the bucket, moistening the carpet underneath and surrounding the bucket before drying up instantly or what I had thought it would be. A thought popped onto my suddenly while I drew a water pistol that I had bought from a local toy store and, dunk it into the bucket, swallowing any sort of water that was left in the can and sprayed it out after I had turned around. The water itself had laid upon the carpet a few inches from where I was standing however, dried out instantly too apparently. “This carpet seems fake then if it was able to dry the water out that quickly.” I thought to myself suddenly, crouching down and spread my claws out upon the targeted part of the carpet and rubbed against it suddenly and quietly,

But something caught against my own claw, and I blinked suddenly upon which before turning my attention towards where I had been c aught however. In between the small carpets, there was something that looked like paper, wrapped around one of the carpet strings apparently. Grabbing it, I pulled it out from the carpet and rose myself up towards my own feet. Unfolding the paper, I looked upon the revealment that the paper held against me. It was a list of all the canines that the culprit had hated. “Foxes, Wolves, Coyotes, Dholes and Jackals. All five.” I muttered to myself, “So that means the werewolf is behind all of this. But which one of the two?” I questioned myself, frowning while my ears perked up upon hearing some sprinting. I ignored it and glanced around the bedroom that I was upon. Searching for anything that could help out however.

But a few minutes of searching had me tired suddenly while I had started to feel frustration settled right into my own head, I had found myself growling with tight lips and grounded fangs however. My own eyes narrowed, staring well upon the bedroom that I had found myself upon, seeing nothing more than the ordinary that was here however. That I just exhaled a breath and just turned my head around. Fixing forth towards the two white doors that were in front of me, both of which I had opened at the same time however. Instantly, I heard a gunfire while I was opening the second door and I drew my gun quickly and pointed towards the door’s entrance over to my right, finding nothing there. I turned towards the first door over to my left, gazing at a gunshot upon the flooring; a small hole made within the bathroom it had seemed. I lifted my head high, gazing onto the ceiling above me. Noticing that there was a gun right there; taped against the wall, pointing downward aiming for the floor beneath me.

My eyes narrowed upon the position of the gun and I instantly turned my attention towards the bathroom that was before me. It was indeed a single room; long on the length, but shorter on the width apparently. With four different variations of tubs on either side of me, each one a different shade of a whiter color apparently as I walked forward. One step through the line and entering straight into the bathroom apparently. The door shut closed behind me.

I walked through the length of the room, shifting my attention towards the four bathtubs around me. I was a bit perplexed upon how much were here however, a surprise either too. But I just continued walking, step by step through the bathroom. TIll I reached upon the other side where a single white door stands before my own wake, I turned towards it after I stand still. Fixed my attention towards the white door that was in front of me before reaching out towards it; grabbing onto the white knock before me and tilted it towards the side, opening the door while it cracked and moaned for me as I entered right inside.

For at first, the single room after the bathroom was purely dark and I could not see anything about around here. There was a flash switch adjacent to me and the white opening of the door either, but it had seemed that I had ignored it somehow and just entered in without any sort of hesitation. So I entered, I glanced around the room. Quickly noticed how empty it was however that I blinked several times before shaking my own head, growling that this place was indeed a deadend. I was tempted to turn around and head through the door behind me, but something had caught my eye. I did not know what it was at the time, nor would I had been seeking it however. But when my eyes first laid upon which, I was surprise to see a small white box in front of me. FIlling it were recorded DvDs or something, mostly black, some of them were red, orange, green, yellow and some other odd colors too. But the black ones had caught my eye however.

Gradually, I walked up towards the small box in front of me and crouched down to eye level. Without any sort of hesitation, I shove a claw right into the box. Digging through the piles of endless trash that was standing before me, in hopes of finding one particular item that would aid us in solving the case. Yet it had seemed that it was not the case when I had spent more than thirty minutes trying to find one particular piece. It was that the time that I just withdraw my own claw from the piles of trash before me and stared onto the pile therein; noticing that there were white stickers plastered upon the center of the DvDs apparently. Grabbing one, as a sample, I turned to face it. Squinting my eyes in order to read the small letters that were written onto which as I say it out loud.

‘Recorded evidence of the five canines.’ ‘Why recorded of the five canines?’ I pondered, wondering why would anyone wanted to record the five canines when they were already convicted by someone, likely a werewolf, of whom hated them all. Thus, it had hit me however. ‘Rannar was not the convicted.’ A thought that trailed wonderless through my own mind just as my own eyes opened suddenly with the realization that had been staring at me all this time. “Of course. Of course.” I muttered to myself with a small growl to myself, facepalming only once upon the realization that had suddenly hit me just while I rose up to my own feet again. Grabbing hold onto the evidence box that was in front of me and sprinting back towards the white door, through the bedroom, down the stairs and called out towards the others just as they had reappeared from their respective places however.

“I got it.” I remarked, just as the others had gathered up upon the brown table within the kitchen room. All eyes towards me, confused perplexed and a bit confused however. “I know who it is.” “This early within the case too, Ling?” Questioned Kyro suddenly while I had ignored me and dug through the box, pulling out the Dvds from the box and threw them all upon the surface of the brown table in front of me. “It is the werewolf, he is the culprit behind this! He has a hatred towards Rannar’s pack groups whom were mainly composed of foxes, wolves, coyotes, jackals and dholes.” “All leaders apparently, in accordance to Ling.” Remarked Zander while Natty gave an acknowledgement nod towards him, but all eyes were towards me suddenly as I expertly explained everything. Attaching one clue to another using a n invisible red string of words of explanation to prove my point that everything had led straight towards the werewolf. The explanation was indeed some twenty minutes long, sadly, however, I never timed it and it does seem that I was talking for a good while, taking hold on the conversation at hand and stirring it into the direction of where it had needed to go however.

By that time, I was already panting. But the excitement was gone from my own shivering body; while Kyro, Natty, Zander, Ozkun and Takari all nodded and muttered amongst themselves however, Zander was the one whom stepped forth and leaned himself against the edges of the table and responded towards me, “While you were figuring out the main culprit; we tried to figure out the side one.” “There are two that you had forgotten.” Remarked Kyro to which I reeled my head back and frowned in response towards them, tilting my head towards the side in question while Kyro remarked towards me, “You forgot the red herring.”

“What Ling stated does make sense however…” Zander explained, shifting his attention towards Natty Ozkun on his left, Takari and Kyro on his right before returning his gaze back upon me, “However while you were figuring the main one out; you may have forgotten these however.” And he instantly held up two clues that we had skipped over since the beginning of the story. I looked a bit surprise, and shocked that somehow had I missed them that I shook my own head and chuckled, rather softly while I nudged my head forward towards the black dragon in front of me, who took that acknowledgement and spoke.

“There are two clues that you have missed.” Zander repeated himself, “One, was the fur of a fox. This proves the ‘list of hated canines’ that the werewolf have a grudge against however. But to frame a common foe such as a fox? It seems too perfectly place for that however.” “Seems like it too, Zander.” I nodded commenting to the black dragon whom just nodded quietly towards me, “Indeed.” Was his response as he went towards the second clue,

“The other is ear pins.” “Wait a second…” I trailed off frowning which prompted Zander to stop suddenly while he stared onto me, I met his eyes and break into a smile, raising my claw upward pointing towards the dragon in front of me and spoke, “None of the canines ever wear any ear pins at all.” I continued, “But also the werewolf does not either too.” “So what does that leave us however?” Zander questioned, I fell silent after a small while which Zander breaks that silence and spoke, revealing the answer for us instead. “The only other one that wears a ear pin like this one is the politician. Likely from reptile however.” “We also need to find the money-” “No need.” I interrupted Kyro just as he had turned towards me suddenly, and I held up what seems to be a small white envelope that contains a transcript of the conversation that was taken however. “We got it all right here in this envelope.” I grinned, Natty clapped in response and barked out into the silent of the atmosphere once more.

“Then case close! We know whom it is then!”