Venturing: Mutiatiso

I grumbled to myself and tightened my mouth while my eyes narrowed staring upon the wall in front of me. I could not believe that my own teammates had betrayed me like that, deserting me for a new recruit who had wanted to join in on the Vaster Police and was a foreigner from the dog kingdom too! I was quiet and remained like that for the short pause between me and our recruit, never once wanting to make anything to him in fearing of teaching him the wrong lessons that we were taught beforehand. But staring to him, he was eager. He reminded me of myself when I had returned to Vastertown and was excited to even meet my old group whom I had neglected twenty years ago. I sighed in response, shook my head and promptly turned off my walkie before getting up from the cold floor. I turned my attention to our foreigner and growled in fireced authority as he turned to me without hesitation. As I remained silent, I unknowingly split my lips apart and spoke to him.

It has been two, maybe three weeks since the order quake attack that had struck upon our home which caused disastrous damage to our buildings, streets and our everyday life. We were lucky we had survived the damage as well as our own citizens. We, the Vaster Police, now live within the boundaries of the forest located in an foreign lands that we had decided to stop upon for rest. We had conducted raids, research and investigations upon Vastertown in hopes of learning what had happened. But in the two weeks from now, We got no results and some of us, especially Zander, were really frustrated. All we have were the clues, but not the entire picture. And now after two weeks had passed with no results, this recruit popped out of nowhere and demanded us to recruit him. Why? We were not sure. And with less than half of us growing unsure of his presence and having him popped from the blue, we had agreed.

Now here I stand together with him for the time being, I talked with him. Conversing with him with hope of getting him to talk about himself and his desire of being an officer of the law. As he talked, I found myself nodding lively and responding appropriately with him. For by the time he finished and silence loomed over us was the sign for me to start talking to him and so I did, starting with the first lesson. The newest recruit of the Vaster Police is a dark green dragon with black span wings. His horns were a bit sharper than Zander and Kyro. His body was thin and with muscles like myself and Yang. His wing span was bigger than any of us combined which was surprising however. But we never let that get to us. But before I could even get the lesson out, my walkie started ringing. I flinched in surprise and growled before lowering my eyes down to my pants, grabbing upon the walkie before raising it towards my face. I was really surprised that walkies could ring like a phone. I had always thought that the walkies were only broadcast with statics and talks, never with any ringing. But I turned on the walkie regardless of whatever I was debating upon myself and quietly set the walkie to my pocket again before settling my eyes upon Zephyr again.

“...So you are saying that the grounds below Vaster are weak. Prone to the touch of anyone who desires destruction to the town than to physically come forth towards it.” I heard Yang citing whomever had spoken of the evidence that prompted the attack on our town as I drew my black pistol and unloaded the bullets that were stashed inside its barrel before handing it to Zephyr who questioned me, “Are we not dragons? Beasts who have magic from the depths of our bellies? Why are we using weapons such as this-``''It is better for you not to ask any questions at all, Zephyr.” I growled at him, shutting him up and he nodded in response before snatching the pistol from my claw and holding it. I oversaw his stance which was sloppy mind you. His feet were spread too far apart; his left arm was not against the surface of the barrel gun yet his other claw was upon the trigger. I nodded but said nothing else while adjusting his stance a bit which did not take long however. As I guided him towards a proper stance of a police officer, I simply relieved him of the stance before asking him to repeat it two more times after his rest. The rest of the time, he successfully did it which made me smile at the same time.

As my eyes gaze at him just as he had relieved his stance, we overheard upon the walkie again. “Like what Zander and Ling had spoken about beforehand. A problem in the sewer prompted the attack on the surface of Vaster.” “I think that they are right however. Yet the culprits who initiated the attack could have fled, where do you think they are right now?” “Underground.” A pause of quietness remained, none of them were joking it seemed. I blinked and cracked a smile even though the joke was too stupid and immature to even but I simply humored Kyro despite a yelp coming from the walkie which I know that Natty was already hitting her mate. A snort response came from Yang and Zander while I turned to Zephyr before relaying the next topic at hand. I explained to him the uniform that Vaster was supposed to wear as an officer of the law. It was really a short lesson however and before I knew it, I had already settled myself towards the next topic at hand. As dragons, we do not use any vehicles like the other animals of other worlds of media use. We use our wings to fly above the cities’ horizon and scout out anything that appears underneath our hawk eyes. We even report anything that popped out of nowhere which often leads to coordination towards our enemy at once.

I explained these things and more in a short time as I had reminded myself of the time we had chased down secretly against someone who threatened to attack our base with a bomb during the late dead at night. I chuckled quietly to myself remembering it while the dragon before me tilted his head to one side and blinked. I coughed afterwards before gathering myself up before explaining more lessons with him just as the walkie came to life. It had seemed that Kyro and Natty had found something interesting that I had distracted myself with and often found myself wandering to the walkie at once. Trying to hear what this great news was about, my ears erected and listened while I remained silent. Zephyr did too however as his head was turned to the direction of where the walkie was. Both dragons, Kyro and Natty, had explained about a dragon face which matched up towards the freckle spots of the Vastertown map. There they further explained how these spots on the map were linked towards the weak spots that the town had thus creating the damage we see today. I was surprised by the news; yet I remained silent while digesting the news at once before nodding and grabbed the walkie. I pressed the black button quickly before anyone else had a chance to reply and questioned Natty and Kyro about the breaking news that they had found.

They answered without hesitation and were confident in their answer however. It had seemed that all the events do link up however and answers our deepest questions about the town itself. But that alone only leaves one question untouched. Every officer knew it as well which was why everyone had gotten silent afterwards as I growled but remained quiet while my eyes shifted to Zephyr who was practicing his handling on my pistol. With the following silence, I lowered my walkie upon the brown table sitting in front of me and turned around. I walked close towards the green dragon and stood adjacent to him while he completed his practice in two rounds before glancing at me. I remained silent but said afterwards. “Good. Looks like you will become a pro in no time at all.” He smiled back upon me and I nodded, responding to his smile as he spread his black wings again, flapping them several times. He handed me my pistol which I unloaded the barrel of the gun and resettled my bullets upon there, loading the gun afterwards while I sighed and stared at the dragon who started flying off from my sights, leaving me behind while I stared out towards the direction of where he had left.

I was curious as to why he was so eager to learn as he was just nothing but a simple cadet for our lessons in police. But something egged me the wrong way about him as I unknowingly spread my wings, I made a face and remained silent while I flew up into the air and landed upon one of the branches of the trees we were under. I waited in silence for a response from my walkie after explaining to them the abruptness of teaching our cadet the lessons that he had needed to learn. However it remained in lengths of silence and each second grew me worried as I had wondered how my coworkers were doing at the time. I flapped my wings with nervousness while I set my eyes out to the horizon whereas the sun was sinking from the blue skies above, rendering the skies into a red orange color which turned brighter or dimmer as time went on. For when the night was young however, I felt the cold temperatures settling in onto my scales and the howling of wolves escaping onto my ears. The sounds of crickets chirping in the night while my eyes were closed, I smiled and took in the night time scenery settled before my eyes. For shortly, my walkie revived itself with a click which startled me as I lowered my head and my eyes down to the walkie in silence. Listening to whatever was broadcast.

“Every officer needs to be relocated to the forest grounds, just outside the dog kingdom. Meet up with Ling before we head out towards our new location.” “Is there a problem at all, Yang?” Zander’s voice came up after Yang but she responded to him, “No problems yet. But there is the concern about the green dragon whose name is Zephyr. None of the officers, including Sands and Cyber, likes him.” “As if there was something off about him, right?” “Something like that.” Yang replied before the walkie shut off immediately and allowed peace and silence afterwards as I hung back and listened to the ‘music’ surrounding me. I had noticed that with time, the moon was already out and shaped like a crescent however. It reminded me of a certain swan that a thought popped into my mind, wondering about how she was and how she was faring with the two blizeons however. I chuckled, reminding myself of the wolf dragons that lived upon Vaster, right underneath our noses upon the dead of the night. But killed my sounds as I heard rustling in the bushes nearby. I snatched my pistol suddenly and waited, poised for an attack while my eyes stared upon the source of the problem.

One of the bushes nearby had started rustling and vibrating so harshly that I had wondered to myself if the bush was injured due to a predator attack or something. But disregarding that thought in my mind, I slowly aimed my pistol high and pointed to the bush remaining in silence seconds after my movement. It was a stand off however as I waited for whomever was out from the bush to already come out. But whoever was there, remained where it was and allowed the bush to continue rustling and vibrate until I started yelling at the bush. “Come out now.” I snarled viciously and fired once, aiming just below the bush’s position before aiming upward once again. It came out. Luckily for me, it was just a harmless rabbit and I eased myself afterwards and sighed. Leaning back against the tree behind me and raising my eyes towards the bleak skies as I heard the wind harshly rise and some roar that came from the distance. For I blinked and glanced out towards the distance, spotting my coworkers who had already gathered in the skies flying towards my direction.

I said nothing but to spread my wings. Lifting myself from the weak branch that was struggling to support my weight, I hovered in midair and rejoined with the others as they hovered alongside me when they reached my position. Ling was the first to speak than the rest of them, as her mouth opened, she looked at me then to the others “We are to gather with Sands and Cyber towards Doe’s hideout, just in the outskirts of Vaster town.” “Good.” Zander nodded his head, already smiling at her “I hated this place anyway.” “It does look like the forest at the center of the four realms however.” Kyro commented which gave anger towards the black dragon who glanced at him, “It does and that is what sucks about this place.” “Cheer up Zander” Natty started with a soft hidden smile as her eyes looked to Yang, “At least we do not have to live here for a while.” “At least…” I trailed off, muttering while Yang gazed over to me. Tilted her head to one side in question before asking me about my time spent with the green foreign dragon. I just told her, ‘He was fine. Easy to teach and passed down our lessons to him. He is a fine officer of his realm, wherever that is however.” “Do you think that he will betray us or something?” Zander questioned us, doubting Zephyr’s personality as the rest of us fell silent.

Yang coughed and motioned her claw, as she looked in the direction of where Vaster was. She ordered, “Come us guys.” She said in an affirmative tone which jolted us awake as we turned to her, “We should leave as we could. Sands and Cyber are waiting for us by Doe, right now.” “Oh.” I commented with surprise upon my voice as she gazed at me with a smile, chuckling before motioning her claw. We flew westward and away from the forest which I was glad about since secretly, I never wanted to teach that dragon anything of our tricks. Just in case he was suspicious of us being in his realm and not our own which had reminded me of something. As a thought skipped through my mind while the winds blew against our faces, I pondered about that dragon and how he had arrived into the dog kingdom and became its citizen or guard. ‘I never asked him about his position in his kingdom.’ and that was what made me worried. However, seconds after my pondering, I had learned to let go of it and allow it to drift into the sea of thoughts. Lost perhaps while I slowly returned to the reality of things before me.

Surprise for me, we were already at Vaster which was slowly recovering from the damage caused by the sudden orderquake that struck our town. I saw buildings being rebuilt. Roads already replenished to full health with no cracks or bumps upon the surface of them. Vehicles already settled to the sides, poised and ready to move despite us dragons having wings whatsoever. I smiled mentally to myself, constantly reminding myself of the disastrous damage that was inflicted upon our peaceful town. “With the town restored and all; our only job is to maintain it at once. The citizens will be helping of course cleaning the streets and such. Alongside maintaining it, we are told to gather up towards Doe’s company building to stay for a while until our base is settled. Any questions?” “There is one however…” I heard Natty mutter to herself just as we reached the end of the town. Nearby was the company that Yang had mentioned earlier. It was big compared to any of our buildings and fatter. Housing thousands of windows, I would imagine it would take a frustratingly long time for the janitor to clean them, much less to clean the floors that the building home of course. As we landed upon the black streets of the company, we were greeted with the sands and Cyber officers who were already with the deer. We walked up to them, rejoining their ranks as greetings were all round.

The doe was thin and beautiful. Her fur coat was the lightest of brown with a cream belly. She does not have any claws like we do; instead she has hooves which was surprising for us as we had wondered how she had grabbed things and such without thumbs. Yet that answer will speak for itself as Yang gathered up with the leaders of Sands and Cyber, namely; Ziorui and Arislo. The doe then speaks to us, introducing herself and her company before letting us know how long we are staying. To which there was an agreement between the three officers at hand, we all were allowed through the brown entrance doors and entered into her company which was run by her son who was also a deer.