Venturing: Untop

The door opened and we all gazed upon a were house that was abandoned. There was nothing here it had seemed, nothing but a single brown table sitting upon the center of the room, with a bunch of stuff hanging about. From personals and equipment that we had never saw before, to strange sightings upon the photos and writings that had belong to someone whom had wrote all of this somehow. My eyes narrowed, frowning while I pondered, wondering who was responsible for all of this however. For Kyro and Natty were the first to stepped on forward, entering into the room as they raised thier heads; gazing upon the surroundings of the were house’s room that was before them right now. Nothing was here, there was no intruders or anything it had seemed. Just as both of the dragons have immediately turned their attention towards the rest of us, motioning us as me and Zander had nodded our heads. We tailed behind the pair, walking right on in however.

The door shut behind us, the sounds of ringing echoing upon our own ears while our eyes scanned upon the surroundings. Until we all fixed our attention towards the table, was the time that we all gathered around, hanging our heads. Gazing upon the surface of the table, with all of the stuff. The evidence, lying about here. Zander was the first to pick up a photo; Natty was the first to pick up a notebook about the strange writings of such findings while both me and Kyro were the ones who picked up the strange equipment and personals that were about. While each of us were staring upon what was in our claws, we each raised our heads and gazed towards one another upon the silence. Shortly, before I just shake my head “How were the other ‘players’ were able to disappear just from these findings however?” I questioned, a legeitament question shot out of the blue. With no one able to answering that, and only were throwing theories at the time, I just shake my head, frowningly as I had returned my attention back towards the srange equipment that I was holding however.

There was a long silence between us at the time, up until that Natty was flipping through the pages of the notebook that she was holding. Then suddenly stopped somehow, as each of us were turning our heads, over towards to her. Of which she rose her head high and met our sights, she spoke shortly before turning the notebook around and threw it upon the surface of the table, growlingly “I think this answers our question.” “Seems like it.” I commented, satisfied and nodded towards her of which she just silently nodded back to me, her eyes hanging gazing towards the notebook. Another short pause of silence before Kyro questioned, “So what is it then? A set of rules or something?” “Seems like it.” Remarked Zander as he grabbed onto the notebook in silence and held it up towards his own snout, burrowing upon himself within that notebook, was the time that he had explained it to the rest of us; perhaps in summary. Of which we all have nodded our heads upon the silence, some of us frowned, while Natty just nodded as if she was used to this type of ordeals however.

All I could do was just nod my head, sighing as I had crossed my claws and growled lightly through the atmosphere of the room. Thus, Zander had stopped reading and immediately turned his attention towards me, tilting his head questioningly as I spoke “We should maybe take this into consideration. And perform it to know where our victims had went however.” “yet do we know where to start?” Kyro asked, of which Zander answered him suddenly “Yes, we should be starting somewhere within the afternoon and midnight hours of one particular day.” “Just those two?” I questioned, joining in onto the conversation of which the black dragon nodded his head back towards me, and recited what it had said within the rules. Wheras he was done, there was a pause upon the room, something that I just nodded my head afterwards and clapped my claws gaining everyone’s attention at the time, “Well, there you have it however.” “Then I guess it is possible, no?” Kyro remarked, finding it hard to believe however. Yet despite no one questioning or criticizing the rules however, it was perhaps time and I spoke out towards the others just as they have turned back towards me afterwards, as I stared onto the rest of them. “Then we would start this ‘ritual’ in accordance to the ruleset.” “Let just hope that this is not a hoax.” Commented Natty, crossing her arms while Zander and Kyro nodded back in response. I just nodded and turned back towards Zander, asking him “So what is the first step then?” “The first, is to allow the ‘time’ to strike twice upon the midnight and afternoon hours of a single day.”

The rest of us frowned, upon that moment. A moment of silence held above us however as everyone was gazing back towards the black dragon in answer, and perhaps in concern or something that reads ‘Are you joking right now?’, yet it is true for it was written upon the book. Something that Zander shakes his head afterwards in response back towards the rest of us and as we exchanged glances, I just exhaled a breath and crossed my arms. “What time is it now?” Kyro questioned, Natty of which she looked onto her watch and spoke the time. For about two minutes afterwards, we heard a constant beep from Natty’s watch and everyone turned their attention towards her while she was gazing towards her watch in silence, then lifted her head up towards the others and nodded her head, of which we had taken this as a sign and I spoke towards Zander. Yet somehow, he already spoke outloud already, “Next, we should find a bench somewhere within the park.” “What are we suppose to do with a bench?” Kyro questioned, “ ‘Something’ that is accordance to this rulebook however.” Zander answered, making us questioned about upon the book as each of us just glanced towards one another within the silence, frowningly. I just shake my head afterwards and stepped outside of the room with Zander tailing behind me. For we spread our wings, heading north west from where we were at the time. Landing upon the dead center of the park; where we had folded our wings and glanced around upon the surroundings.

It had never taken us that long to find a stupid fence however, of which me and Zander stepped up towards it within the silence. Looking upon its surroundings and overtop and undertop as well, finding nothing there. Of which Zander scratches his head and frowned upon the silence, while he looked up towards me, I shrugged and shake my head. For neither of us, as a result, had never found anything shortwhile however. But just as we were about to fly back, my walkie echoed through the period of the night. Of which I had grabbed hold onto it and pressed the button, “Hello?” I asked, “I think we are doing this wrong, Ling.” Natty responded without hesitation, something that had confused the hell out of me and Zander at the time as Zander reached for his walkie and asked, “What the hell do you mean we had done this wrong?” “Rereading the book again, I think we should allow the time to strike at these two times: first at midnight, the second at the afternoon hour. And then something would appear afterwards.” “Then how are we suppose to do it then?” I questioned, “Rewine by x amount of minutes until its 11:58?” There was a pause; both me and Zander exchanged some glances, and I just sighed “Fine, do that.” I commented, as an order.

So we had waited two more minutes until Natty’s voice comes up again, “Its midnight, for the second time now.” “Anything else happened over at your end?” She added, both me and Zander gazed around upon our surroundings. Then back towards the bench that we were investigation earlier and found nothing on there. “Nothing.” “negative.” Both me and Zander said, confirming one another as we had returned back to our walkies, “Surely there should be other benches besides the one over in the park, right?” “Then we will split up.” I commented, mostly towards Zander as he nodded his head. He spread his wings and take off into the night. Disappearing before my sights as I turned my head back towards the park before me and gazed around. Everything within the park was just as it was beforehand; nothing new and nothing old and out of place however. It was as if someone had permentally place some sort of mint flavor scent upon the park somehow and wrapped it around in bubble wrap. I shake my head upon that mention of the bubble wrap however, and just focused upon the mission at hand.

Though however, having remembered that bubble wrap and the mint flavor scent that was filling my snout however, I wrinkled my face and frowned before reporting to Natty and Kyro “The park is freshly painted somehow, it was as if someone had wrapped this place in bubble wrap and sprayed it with mint flavor paint or something.” “I am willing to be that is it.” Natty answered me over the walkie, “What was it? The mint flavor taste?” I questioned, wondering what Natty was getting too however. Of which she had not answered me for a short time shortly before coming back onto the walkie and spoke, “yeah, I believe that somehow that is it.” “And then what?” I questioned afterwards, Natty paused for a moment before answering me “Should we unwrap it somehow?” “It is invisible, Natty.” I growled back, “But that does not make it untouchable and able to remove it somehow.” Natty protested afterwards, of which I just narrowed my eyes back towards my walkie upon the silence. Growled lightly and lowered my walkie as I had proceed to ‘remove’ the mint flavor scent that was in the midair. And as I was in the process of doing so, Zander had called out from his walkie. “I believe I had saw something rather interesting here somehow.” “What is it?” Natty asked,

“You all are not going to believe this somehow.” “What?” “The entire buildings were crumbled, over in this area where the bench was located. It was as if someone had used the bench as a rampaging tool to destroy the buildings here.” “That is not entirely possible, Zander.” “Well it is now apparently.” Zander shot back, and a short pause of silence came as a result before Natty commented back towards him “Can you find anything that is on the bench? Anything at all?” “There is a couple of bags attached to the surface of the bench; most of them were tied with a red string somehow.” “ ‘Red string’ ?” Cited Natty, shock was written upon her voice somehow of which Zander confirmed her with a short pause of silence. While I had finished unwrapping the bubble wrap and removing the masking of the peppermint flavor scent that was in the air, Zander answered “Inside one of the bags, is a white ticket.” “What is written on it?” Natty questioned, as I glanced around the park. Then towards the bench over to my right side; spotting a pale brown ticket that was lying upon the surface of the bench. “I found one too apparently.” “Why were there two?” Kyro questioned, now joining in onto the conversation as neither me, Zander nor Natty had any clue however.

It was a long silence, while I grabbed onto the brown ticket that was in front of me. Raising it high onto my snout and eyes, I had indeed noticed that somehow the ticket was blank. There were no numbers written upon it; there was even no expatriation date or anything either. Nor date of submission however. “How did this one came through?” I questioned pondering to myself as I flipped the ticket over and over; seeing that it was blank of either side of it however. I raised my walkie and reported this incident, it had seem that Zander had the right idea however. Of which Natty had shortly responded to the both of us, “Both of your tickets are blank?” “Seems like it.” I commented without another word; nor in hesitation as Zander acknowledged it with double taps on his walkie however. Natty hummed through the walkie, before commenting to both me and Zander “Have you both tried doing anything with them?” “Like?” I questioned, pondering as I had tilted my head to one side. Of which Natty had listed the number of suggestions that were comment upon the time. Thus, I had immediately turned my attention back towards the ticket upon the following silence and frowned, but somehow was interested. In no hesitation, me and Zander began to tear through the ticket, straight down the middle. Gradually, as if we were hesitate at first somehow. Then, slowly but surely, we had began to tear through the ticket, faster than we had anticipated.

Of when the tickets were torn apart; was the time that me and Zander had returned together somehow. Where we now faced one another upon the silence, our eyes widening in shocked; our snouts opened as we stared upon one another now. Then, Zander looked away and glanced upon his surrounding and I mirrored him. We had found ourselves back upon the room. back upon the room where the others were however; yet this time, we had noticed that Natty and Kyro were panicking somehow. They were shouting into the walkies; no voices were called from which however. And neither me or Zander could be able to hear them somehow as we had exchanged some glances towards one another and frowned. Thus, we had turned our attention towards a door that was right in front of us, just beyond the door it had seemed. Of where we had stepped up towards it; the door opened. Yet somehow, this had caught onto both Natty and Kyro as they immediately turned towards the doors of which both me and Zander were entering right on through.

Both conscious of what would happened however, yet they gradually approached upon the opened door as we had done the same. However, there was a split difference between all four of us however. While me and Zander were exhibiting some curious glances upon the doors, Kyro and Natty were worried somehow. And for a good reason too however. While all four of us stepped through the door, and back upon the outskirts of where we had found ourselves upon a single road standing before us. Running through the plains, the yard. Straight towards the horizon, yet to all of our shocks, there was no forest or anything. Just plain grass about and beyond; stretched far as we could see however. It was perhaps a sight to behold however. Natty shakes her head as she nudged Kyro; the two dragons stepped on forward. Stepping right in front of us however and began to walk down the road. Zander and I exchanged some glances to one another, yet we just nodded our heads afterwards and followed after them. Down the road.

To our shock, we were a bit surprise upon seeing nothing there. Nothing had happened and everything was pretty much, more or less, the same however. There was nothing different. Nothing at all. All we had saw were the grass of the plains moving about upon the windless abundance of air that was swirling around. Yet nothing else had happened down the road. We had been walking for twenty minutes; and still nothing was going on. Both me and Zander were turning our heads over to Kyro and Natty; both of which were tensed. They were worried; and there seems to be a lot of thoughts running through their heads somehow. It was looking as if they were pondering or thinking about something; likely about the ‘problem’ that had unfolded for them. and wondering about the ‘possibilities’ of the ways to bring us back. Yet both me and Zander had walked on ahead, we were curious about this ‘alternative’ somehow. The other side of Vaster where no one would be able to see you somehow. And as we had continued onward and still find nothing there, it was perhaps time that-

“Wait, stop.” Zander suddenly spoke out towards me of which I had froze in my steps and suddenly turned towards him. Somehow, he gazed towards me. But he was looking to the horizon, towards something that was there that had caught his eye somehow. Of which I just narrowed my eyes towards him, crossing my arms, waiting for to speak up or speak out upon what he had saw however, we just never spoke. Neither of us stated anything towards one another, it was as if we were silent. Mute. Or something. Of which I just shake my head and returned back towards the horizon once more, was the time that I suddenly froze. Having realized what was there however. Staring before us, meeting our gazes, was a pair of eyes staring back towards us. There was no mouth or snout from the being; so we could never tell if it was a dragon/reptile or just a canine however. Its eyes, however, narrowed when it had noticed that we were staring back towards this being. Somehow. Of which Zander screamed out upon the silence, “Run!” And me and Zander turned tail running.

We ran through the windless of the atmosphere, we had not noticed that we could not feel the refreshing of the winds however either. But, sometimes I guess even that does not matter anyway. or at least anymore. So we kept on going, busting our tails as we fled across the roads. Straight towards the building where the door was somehow still opened, even up to these years somehow. And as we had entered through the doors, I have immediately closed the door before us while the running was echoing upon our ears; the refreshing of the rapid footsteps heard upon our own ears as we had stopped. Turned around and gazed towards the locked door before us. As we looked towards one another, I frowned questioning Zander “So how are we going to get out of here now?”