

Log 13...There was another break in at the apartment complex nearby. This area of the city reeks of crime...the legal forces here are useless...but lucky for them, they have me. I have been doing some sniffing around, and I think I know who the suspect is.

Click

Sulphur gave a satisfied nod and a proud “hmpf” before setting the grey metallic pocket sized recorder down by his lap. The yellow and black gravent was in the middle of his living room with pages and pieces of scattered magazine pages sprawled all around him. A glue stick here. A scissor there. Scraps of magazine pages everywhere. Sulphur shifted his weight around a bit, swaying side to side to loosen up his muscles, as he reached for his scissor. With his legs crossed and back hunched, the gravent brought a magazine page and scissor close to his face. He squinted his gold eyes and unconsciously stuck his tongue out as he started to meticulously cut out a neon green bubble “E”.

After a minute or two, Sulphur glued the “E” onto a paper that already had mismatched letters pasted onto it. He then held the paper up proudly and admired his art piece “I KnoW whAt yOu DID...Turn YouRSElF In...Or ELse...”

Sulphur grinned proudly, “this oughta intimidate them...”

—————HOUR LATER—————

After eating lunch, every detective needs lunch, Sulphur headed towards the scene of the crime. There, he saw legal authorities still investigating the area and gathering statements from the residents of the apartment complex.

Tsk...Tsk... amateurs.

Sulphur already knew who the suspect was...now all he needed to do was to get him to turn himself in. He needed a partner...someone who can distract the authorities and civilians, so he can approach the suspect and hand him the very intimidating note. Sulphur had just moved into the area, so he wasn't well acquainted with the residents living here. So, he had to trust his gut and judgement and pick the perfect individual to act as distraction.

Sulphur scanned the area for a potential partner-in-investigation. The crowd surrounding the crime scene was a healthy mix of cccats, nautipods, humans, and other species.

Standing near the caution tape was a green gravent with droopy eyes...he seemed a bit dazed...staring off into space. No...he wasn't a good candidate.

Sulphur turned his attention towards a figure at the edge of the crime scene. It was a blue nautipod, the nautipod seemed a bit jumpy and anxious as their eyes flickered from one individual to the next. The yellow and black gravent tilted his head and narrowed his eyes as the

nautipod slowly took steps back before slipping between buildings and vanishing. He wasn't a good candidate either...too anxious.

The "detective" then looked at the pair of humans talking amongst themselves. A female and a male...both had black hair...though the female was more colorful in appearance than the male.

Sulphur made his decision.

He went up to the humans with a smile and raised a hand, "Human!"

Both humans stopped talking and turned towards the approaching gravent, "yes?" The female asked with a polite but confused smile.

"You. Name." Sulphur gestured to the male.

"...Haunt..?" Haunt furrowed his brows and frowned.

"Sulphur. Now we're acquainted, how would you like to help me arrest the lowlife that robbed your apartment complex." Before the man could respond, Sulphur herded his new acquaintance away from his companion and towards the legal authorities.

Haunt gave some resistance, "you know who did it? You a detective?" The human looked over his shoulder and studied the grinning gravent.

"Something like that!"

"Something..like...that..?" The human's frown deepened and his resistance grew stronger, but Sulphur managed to push him forward.

"The details don't matter, partner, what I need you to do is go distract the authorities over there while I get our guy to turn himself in."

Haunt dug his heels into the ground, "Why can't you just tell them who the suspect is and have them arrest him?"

"Beecaauuseeee," Sulphur gave the man one hard push causing Haunt to stumble forward with a grunt, "you can never trust legal authorities to do things correctly. They'll just get in the way. Trust me. Now go before the bad guy runs off!" With one final push, the gravent shoved the human towards a trio of legal authorities.

Haunt skidded forward before looking back over his shoulder to see the not-detective-detective giving him two thumbs up. He sighed...heavily...running his hand through his hair as a string of incoherent curse words left his mouth.

“Uh..hey there..!” The human gave the trio an awkward smile and walked over. He stuffed one hand into a pocket and raised another for a small wave, “Officers,” he gave them a nod.

“Can we help you?”

“Uh...” Haunt quickly looked over and to his dismay, Sulphur was already gone, “I-uh...had some questions about the incident. I live here, you see, and I have some concerns.”

Thus...the human was dragged and deployed to be a distraction for an eccentric gravent.

A couple minutes have passed, and Haunt was somehow managing to keep the conversation going. He looked to the side and saw Sulphur standing at the edge of the street, flailing and flapping his arms and hands around in the air. When the legal authorities weren't looking, Haunt scrunched up his face and mouthed, “what??”

Sulphur visibly sighed, his shoulders raising then dropping dramatically, then once again his hands and arms flailed in the air.

Was..was he trying to communicate..? With hand signals? Those were..hand signals...right?

With few extra questionable hand gestures, Sulphur gave Haunt a wide grin and a thumbs up before disappearing into an alleyway.

“What in the world...”Haunt muttered.

———— MEANWHILE ————

A few distance away from the apartment complex, two cccats were walking in a non-descriptive alleyway. One of the cccats, the one with a skeletal pattern and red thighs that bled into grey, walked on ahead of the other when he saw a yellow and black walking towards them. The pair of cccats paid no mind as the gravent passed them...that was until the skeletal patterned one felt something slip into his claws.

The cccat paused and looked down to see a folded up paper. Curious, he opened it up and saw a message made out of cut outs of letters from various magazines.

“I KnoW whAt yOu DID...Turn YouRSElf In...Or ELse...”

An amused huff escaped the skeletal patterned cccat while his companion stiffened. He looked up and saw the same gravent now standing at a distance. The gravent stared at him with wide owlsh eyes and pointed at the note then at the cccat then at the legal authorities back at the scene. The gravent then pointed two fingers at his own eyes then pointed them at the cccat...then...slowly...started to back away and disappear.

——Minute later ——

Haunt saw Sulphur reemerging from the alleyway, looking all proud and smug. Haunt excused himself from the conversation and joined up with the gravent.

“Well? Did you get him?”

“Yup!”

“Where is he?” The human looked around.

“Oh he’s coming. Don’t worry, I told him to,” Sulphur puffed out his chest.

“You...told him..?” Haunt squinted.

“Through a very intimidating note. That’s how I communicate with my suspects. Works every time.”

Haunt and Sulphur then heard several of the officers running towards the alleyway, as one of them announced, “we got him! He’s detained!”

Sulphur shot Haunt a cheeky grin, “I told ya!”

“Oh..wow...”

Out from the alleyway, handcuffed and surrounded by legal authorities was the nervous blue nautipod Sulphur had seen earlier.

...?

“That’s the guy you gave the note to?” Haunt asked, impressed but oblivious.

Sulphur blinked then, “Uh yea-yeah...totally..! Totally!”