=you guys come to a large building. looks very old! two stories.=

Sully: ...Here. *Any windows, anything to peek in? Better to be safe.*

Sid: This building? *demon? What do you think?*

=there is, it’s a broken one. inside looks looted? or just empty=

=“yeah! yeah I think this is it? it’s below??”=

Sid: Demon says it thinks this is it, and that it's below!

Gru: *bouncing on his feet, one then the other* Let's get in there already!

Sid: *looking up and down the street... anyone looking at us?*

=Doesn't look like anyone's giving you much attention. A little kid stops and squints in this direction, but, he looks like he's eight or something.=

Sid: *good. and there's a door, right?*

Gru: *glances at Sid, hmm... and going to look back at the kid. And mentally will him to go away.*

=sure is!=

Sid: *well, might as well try and see if it's unlocked first.*

=totes is. kinda off its hinges too. creeaaaakkk=

Sid: Wow, I expected it to be locked. *shrugs and goes in. Is it dark?*

=yep! though the broken window lets in light from outside=

Sully: The building's old, what'd you expect, an army guarding it...? *Going in, alright, let's find a basement or some shit.*

Sid: I expected a damn lock. Boards on the door or something. This way you have hobos living in your damn building.

Gru: ...Everyone watch out for hobos.

Khole: We’ll be okay. *we just apprehended a pickpocketing gang, what could possibly stop us now?*

=there’s a set of stone steps leading down into the ABYSS. no jk but it’s super dark down there so be careful!=

=except for sully he’s got disco tail=

Sully: *And night vision. Can't forget the night vision. B)*

=yes yes your precious night vision. down you go lizard boy. there’s a HUGE door here, that’s heavily locked up. it’s really old though. but sturdy, as it’s stood through the ages=

Sully: *Looks the door up and down.* Promising.

Sid: *banging a little pocket flashlight against his hand to get it to work* Let's keep it short. These batteries are hard to find.

Gru: Sid, we can worry about batteries later, we have a demon to free!

Sid: Yeah... guess so. This door's... wow. Been a long time since I saw that many locks on a door.

=“yeahh they would lock me in; wouldn’t they..”=

Sid: *what kinda locks are these? padlocks? Inlaid in the door? Big old chains?*

=ALL OF THE ABOVE TBH they were /thorough as fuck with this/=

Sid: This is ridiculous... We might have to get a bomb or something.

Khole: Anyone know how to pick a lock?

=“wouldn’t that bring the whole place down?;”=

Sid: *...huh. Yeah, it might.* OK, never mind on the bomb.

Sully: Hah, not /this/ many. Besides, I don't even think you /can/ pick some of these.

Gru: So, what, do we just...

Sid: Break them? How old are these, anyway? They might be rusted to shit.

Khole: That could work.

=“try it!”=

Sid: Demon says try it, so why the hell not?

Gru: We should have brought a hammer...

Sid: I think we'd need more than a hammer to bust down /that/ door. *shining his flashlight around, looking for a metal bar or something. Preferably he'd have a crowbar to pry the locks apart*

Sully: *Mmph, brute force usually isn't my style, but. Some form of force is needed here huh*

=nahhh there's and old lantern on a hook attached to the wall though!=

Gru: *still got fuel in it? Or a candle or something?*

=seems like it’s got a candle!=

Gru: Sid, gimme your lighter.

Sid: *hands it over after a second*

Gru: *and opens the lantern up and lights it* Now your batteries won't die.

=Old timey light for all! damn that’s a lot of locks=

Sully: ...*What's the building made out of? Stone, what? Who knows, maybe it'll be possible to come in from above...depending on how many flights there were leading down, ugh, probably isn't going to work.*

Sid: *I've got brass knuckles but I don't want to break them smashing them against chains and locks... They're not very expensive, though...*

=There's some scuffing from the direction you guys came from. Sounds like someone's decided to investigate?? Or is at least following you.=

Gru: *holds the lantern up and checks out the staircase*

Crow: *slowly following along, clutching a box*

Gru: Hello. We just got down here, and there's this door with... about a billion locks on it.

Crow: I wondered if there would be locks... *holds the box up a little bit* ....It might be useful. I've collected them since I arrived in the city...

Sid: *could melt the locks, too, but I don't want to go deaf shooting in this dungeon...* What? What are they, keys?

Crow: Yes. *he's. Not even halfway down the stairs*

Sid: *is he struggling to carry this box, how big is it?*

Crow: *it's not that big. Like. Maybe shoebox size.*

Sid: And you think they'd work on locks these old?

Crow: *small, strange shrug* ...Maybe.

Sully: What, you don't trust him? ...Still a lot of locks.

Sid: I'm just saying, how old are these things?

Crow: I don't know what they fit. Maybe they can fit some locks.

Gru: It's worth a try, and it can't take more than a couple minutes.

Crow: *makes it to the bottom of the stairs and crouches down opening his box. There are keys in there. Maybe fifty keys, some small metal tools, earrings, a lock pick, two fishing hooks, eight rings, a silver spoon, two gilded feathers, a letter opener, and maybe even more things.*

Sully: *Yeah this is unsurprising tbh*

Gru: *squinting, why would you keep all those things together* Well... let's get started.

Crow: *all of the keys and tools are /very/ highly polished. He picks up the lockpick* ...*sully should have one on his person, so...* ...will this help anyone here?

Khole: I have a bit of lock pick knowledge, I can do my best with it.

Sid: *shakes head* Not something I ever learned how to use.

Gru: *he's better at breaking windows than picking locks. I'm gonna start trying out some of these keys on the locks*

Crow: *hands Khole the lockpick and nods before looking at Sully, like, don't bite their heads off, we're working together.*

Sully: *Looks to Khole, unimpressed.* A bit. *Just pulls out his own lockipick...yup, it's. In his mouth, how he doesn't impale his gums no one knows.* Just get to work.

Sully: *Yeah yeah I would have done that /way/ earlier if we weren't*

Khole: *Starts over to the door and works on the locks.* I'll do my best.

Crow: *stands by the box of keys and. ...well. /stuff./ And covers his mouth, coughing a few times*

Sully: *Pauses what he's doing to glance at Crow, hmm.* You okay there?

Crow: Fine.' *hand still covering his mouth* ....haven't been this far from my shop in a while. *not since the forest visit...* Hmm.'

Sid: *we're coming, demon. Won't be long now.*

=“heck yeah lookit you all go!”=

=A lot of the keys don't fit any of the locks. It's- it's impressive and really raises the question of, where do these keys go???=

Sully: ...*Weird reason. But he gets back to work.*

Gru: *no surprise there, if he was just picking these keys up from around town. That box was full of junk.*

=A few of the keys...actually do fit, though! And you can get some of these locks off!=

Gru: Holy crap, it worked!

Khole: Good job, Gru.

Sully: *Once again. Unsurprised. Still curious as to where Crow finds some of these things.*

=Khole, working with the easier looking locks that are more familiar to you along with some that resemble what your dad's had you practice on, you can get a few more out of the way. Sully. There are a few here. That are insane. This is going to be a test to your fine lizard skills.=

Khole: *Awesome! I’m being helpful!*

Sully: *Slow going, but. He's good enough to not break the pick on them at the least. Complex shit, he's. Focusing pretty hard right now. >:I*

=Sully! One of the really stubborn hard ones clicks. And. You've got one of these off. But, whoever put these here?? Really didn't want anyone getting in.=

Sully: *Good. Going to move onto another one, mumbling to himself.*

Crow: .....*looking around the door, hmm* .... *glances at Sid* ....Have you removed doors before?

=Another one of those locks clicks and you've got your second one off, Sully!! It came off a lot easier than the first.=

Sid: Whole doors? ...Not ones this tough. *looking, though. Are the hinges exposed on this side?*

=no way that’d make things way too easy=

Sid: *yeah, didn't think so.*

Sid: I'm not really an experienced vault cracker.

Sully: *Good. How many are left, like, fucking two dozen or some shit?*

Sully: *However many more there are I'll just work on em till they're all off, nothing else to do really.*

Sid: *it's a locked door. It's not going to keep anyone out forever if they've got the right tools, and demon's not going anywhere*

=You work away at this door! Together with Khole, you get these locks delt with in... well. Ok, it takes a while, but. You get them delt with. Crow stays back a little ways, coughing now and then, but, other than that, there's just the creaking of the city and the sound of your own voices and picking.=

Sid: *has been cutting his nails and playing with a knife* Good job, fellas.

Gru: *humming to himself and chatting with anyone that'll talk back. Especially Sid* Now let's open it!!

Khole: Thanks, Sid.

Sully: Mm-hm.

Sid: *well I'm getting over there and I'm gonna try to open this door obviously*

=it’s thick and heavy, but you're a manly man! after a bit of effort you finally fINALLY get this thing open. inside is pitch black, but gru’s lantern reflects something.. shiny.. inside.=

Sid: *motions him up*

Gru: *gets up front and shines the lantern over there*

Sully: *I'm going to assume these are the crystals.*

=
https://sites.google.com/site/lechuguillacaves/_/rsrc/1429050469162/formations/Wizards%20Staff.jpg there's a sharp contrast of crystals just. coating the ceiling. a single spire seems to be holding the whole mass up, there's quite a base to it=

Sid: Demon? Hello?

="….break it. Please."=

Sid: With pleasure. *fits brass knuckles on and throws a huge haymaker at the spire*

=CRACK. sounded like a good solid hit but this thing is denser than it looks!=

Sid: *well I keep going dammit*

Gru: *sets the lantern down*

Sully: Gods! ...Wait, what was I expecting...? *Well, settles a bit. He can handle this after I picked most of those damn difficult locks.*

=you start chipping this pillar of crystal down! the fragments that come off, indeed look just like that rock you've been carrying around this whole time=

Looking around for something more substantial to break the pillar with. there's gotta be something better then fists here.

=nothing in the room other than shards of pillar=

Sully: *Opens his mouth when Khole begins looking around for stuff...eh, if he wants to help he can, not my problem.*

Gru: *wish I could help... but look at Sid go! I think I'll just admire that. That's good enough.*

Khole: *Ah, I can't just give up…* Sid, do you want me to go check up stairs for something with more… oomph to break this pillar? or are you okay?

Sid: *grunting as he slams his fist against this pillar* If you can find a fucking sledgehammer, that would be great!

Khole: I'll be right back! *Going to go do a thorough search of the upstairs!*

Gru: *I want to help him, but if Sid busts the pillar and I'm not here, that would suck...*

Sully: *Watches Khole gooo.* Ha. *...wait, where's Crow? Is he still hanging back?*

Crow: *he's not in this room, actually!*

Sid: *this is going to take a while, I'm going to be sweating like a pig. Jacket off and handed to Gru, then back to punching*

Sully: *The hell did he go? Looks out the entrance, is he there?*

Crow: *he's back in the lock room. He's packed up the keys, put the lid on the box, and is sitting down, back against a wall, holding a handkerchief*

Khole: *Is there anything up here that we can use?*

=sorry they have picked this place clean=

Sully: <:I Are you /sure/ you're okay? *Yeesh, I know he's pretty old but...*

Crow: Fine. .....*pushes himself to his feet and sets the box on the steps before shuffling into the room with the crystals*

Khole: *Crap. goes back down stairs.* No luck sid, I'm sorry.

Sid: *laughs* If you'd found a sledgehammer in this dump, I'd've eaten my shoe!

Gru: *looking at Crow, hmm*

Khole: Well I was hoping for at least something…

=BAM you smash a chunk out of the pillar. it's weakened! get it!!=

Sid: You wanna help? Come help me break this piece off...

Sully: ...*Throws his head up, ugh.* Crow, are you /sure/-*His head snaps to look at the pillar, shit!*

Khole: *Goes over to help, I could probably use the butt of my gun?*

Crow: ...*shuffles up to the crystals, reaching out when there's a lull in the smashing, to draw his hand and nails along it* ....No. But, there is nothing I can do about it at the moment.

Sid: *stretching his fingers out* You sure you wanna smack that against a bunch of crystals? I got this... You don't need to bust a spring to speed it up a little.

Gru: *I suppose he has some affliction. Poor man.*

Gru: *the way he moves reminds me of someone out of a story, though, look at that little crystal caress he just did.*

Khole: Are you sure?

Sid: Are /you/ sure you want to use your gun as a hammer?

Sully: ...*Sighs, ugh.* Alright, this isn't really the place to talk about this. *Hell, he might just have a headcold or some shit.* ...Didn't have to come out here if you're sick.

Crow: *dragging his hand across the crystal a few more times* I wanted to bring the keys.

Khole: … not really.

Sid: *gives Khole a look* You did fine getting us in here in the first place, along with... that one. *points a thumb at the lizard* It's just a matter of time getting the demon out, now. *and goes back to punching*

Sully: Yeah, yeah, I know, but you could have told me to carry it while leading them.

Crow: ....yes. I suppose that is true.

=you are making progress sid! probs a few more punches and you'll have busted a hole in this thing=

Khole: *nods and stands back, beside Gru.*

Crow: *backing away, though, and standing back near those two as well*

Sully: *Yeah, sticking near Crow , just shaking his own head, standard Crow stuff really.*

Sid: *this is starting to hurt my hand, even with the knuckles, but gotta get the demon out*

Gru: Almost there!

Khole: Keep going, Sid, you can do it!

=CRASHHHH you shatter through it and the WHOLE ARRAY COMES TUMBLING DOWN. watch your head sid!=

Crow: *turns his head and watches this, coughing again, hmm....*

=the rest of you should be back far enough that this doesn't matter=

Sully: *Looks away to shield his eyes from any dust or anything, /gods this is loud!/*

Sid: *covering his head and huddling down*

Gru: D:

=you come out alright! the ceiling is now /black./ even with the lantern light=

Sid: *looking around, hmm...*

Gru: Look! Look up!

Sully: *Once the noise stops, he looks around-up?* Whoa, shit... *Looking at the light, huh.* That's...the demon, then?

Khole: Whoa…

=the ceiling starts to ooze black. slowly gathering near the middle and dropping down into a solid mass.=

Sid: *backs up a step, that looks creepy.* Demon?

=splat! it pulls off the ceiling fully and hits the ground.=

Sid: *hey, say something!*

=no response sorry sid. the mass seems to draw itself up a bit, and then eyes /all over it/ open, staring around the room hello everyone=

Sid: *waves a hand in front of it* ... Eugh, you look disgusting. Like a pile of eyeballs.

Gru: Is that it??

Khole: *Takes a step back. protectively grabbing onto Gru's arm. easy there Khole.*

Sully: *Draws back a bit in surprise, um??*

=it blinks, all at once, then condenses down into a little figure sprawled out on the floor=

Sid: It /is/ you! *squats next to him*

Gru: *squeezes Khole's arm, walks forward*

Khole: *Hesitantly follows Gru's lead.*

Demon: *ugh everything is sore.* "youuu bet buddy. They spread me over the ceiling. wow. who /does/ that."

Demon: *props self up a bit the single eye on its face opening.* …*blinks* …”damn you look /weird!/“

Sully: ...Huh. *Small thing. He approaches it along with everyone.* Probably humans.

Demon: “that was rhetorical, thank you lizard boy”

Sully: Well it's /probably/ true. <n<

Sid: Will you shut the hell up? *talking to Sully naturally* Shit, I can't believe we found you!

Gru: This is great! Absolutely fantastic!

Demon: “you did! mind giving me a lift? I’m not sure how to get up at the moment;”

Sully: *Snorts at Sid. If he could grin he'd be grinning.*

Sid: *gonna pick the demon up and cradle it in his hands. He doesn't know how to hold a baby but it's sorta like that by accident*

Crow: ....*looking over at this demon, hmm...*

Demon: *is kinda limp in your grasp but /solid/ and there. looks over at everyone* “Hey everyone”

Gru: Hi! :)

Khole: *Speechless, just kinda waves, wow, it’s real.*

Sully: *Would laugh at how Sid's holding the demon but. Child raising pains are all too real.* So what.../are/ you? ...And please don't answer demon, I get that, thanks.

Demon: “I don’t know. they’ve been calling me a demon so I’ve been rolling with it."

Demon: “But I probubly am one. and thus your question is preeetty redundant.”

Sid: He's a demon, alright. We met one right before he showed up in my dreams. That one was a lot like him... spoke the same way. One eye. Had to get unsealed.

Crow: ....you've made a habit of meeting demons?

Gru: If you count meeting two of them by accident a habit.

Demon: “hey I can have lots of eyes. just that one is traditional”

Demon: “annd easier to maintain”

Sid: *yeah go ahead toot your horn buddy*

Demon: *I will thanks*

Demon: *I just foound out I have multiple eyes so!!*

Sully: ...Shapeshifting. *Looks up, hm.* Explains the black and...yeah, how they kept you up there. By smashing you against the ceiling. Classy.

Sid: You know something we don't about demons?

Sully: No, but considering how he went from "huge black splotch with multiple eyes" to /that/, I think it's a safe bet.

Sid: *rolls eyes* Demon, meet Sully. He's a complete asshole, but he helped us get you free.

Sully: Good thing I don't care what you think of me! uvu And you're welcome, demon.

Sid: It's not just what I think of you, you prick, it's a fact.

Gru: *grins and looks to the side*

Demon: “word”

Sully: Yeah, a human would think that, wouldn't they?

Demon: “well I’m not a human and I kinda have to agree with him so /what now/“

Sully: *He shrugs.* Good for you, then.

Sid: *motions for his jacket*

Gru: *hands it to him*

Sid: *wrapping demon in it. It smells like Sid and his deodorant.*

Gru: *gods, look at him go. He's so cute when he gets all fussy over something*

Demon: “ooh cozy.”

Khole: *This is crazy. I never thought I would be doing this when I moved here*

Sid: *can you even get cold?* I just don't want anyone asking questions about what the hell I'm carrying.

Demon: “probubly?”

Sid: Guess we'll find out. *stands and turns to face everyone* Let's get out of this hole.

Gru: Yeah, let's celebrate or something!

Sully: Think I'll pass, thanks. *Go have your happy fun times or whatever.*

Sully: But leaving, I can get behind.

Gru: You're joking, right? You're just going to leave, you're not even curious to talk to him?

Demon: “well he seems to be a one note guy, so..”

Sully: Why would I want to be around humans who obviously don't like me? *Shrugs.*

Demon: “see? one note.”

Crow: ...Why don't you pick up Emii and bring her along. I'm sure she'd enjoy a trip out and a chance to see the little demon.

Sully: <.< ...*Looks away.* Yeah, she would.

Demon: “whoa. sudden hidden depth.”

Crow: Then, it's settled. You will go with them, but stop by the shop first to pick up Emii.

Sid: *I don't care whether he comes or not. I think his nonchalant little act is funny and I couldn't care less what he thinks of me*

Gru: Who's Emii? :)

Sully: *Shut up, demon.* Kid I found. Collar on. *He slouches a little.* Stuck around after that. *Seriously. She wouldn't. Leave. Or /accept/ leaving.*

Demon: *nah I won’t*

Crow: *already shuffling upstairs with his box*

Gru: *smile goes away* Oh. Well, I look forward to meeting her. *starts on his way out*

Sid: Hmm. *going too*

Sully: *Same, and quiet. I can't believe Crow roped me into this, /gdi emii./*

Khole: *Following after all of them, still taking up the rear.*

Sid: So where the hell are we even going? *I kinda want to just go home, but... nah, Gru's right, we ought to celebrate.*

Crow: *he's really slow and probs holding everyone up on the stairs I can't believe it* There is a bar that Sully takes Emii to every so often. She will know the way. *she can pick up on it with her child juice sensors.*

Sid: Hey, sounds good to me. *perfect*

Gru: Ooo... *maybe they have their own special brew there* ...Wait, why would you take a kid to a bar, and why would she know how to find it?

Sully: *Grumbles to himself. Something about juice.*

Crow: *coughs into the handkerchief again, heading out into the city* We did not know what she ate, so we brought her there.

Gru: *what...* You didn't know what a child ate? Is she a monster, like Sully, or...?

Demon: *peeers at crow*

Sid: I think monsters eat the same stuff anyway, Gru.

Gru: I know, but, like, if they had a special diet.

Crow: *small shrug* What would you feed a child?

Gru: Fffood? Mashed up if they don't have teeth? Like... meat. Vegetables. Fruit. You know, food?

Crow: They cannot eat all kinds of food. *She was very confused by the seeds.*

Sully: ...Crow sometimes struggles with these kinds of things, it was...safer for everyone involved. Mostly for her.

Crow: *The food was in a bowl, it was fine.*

Sid: ...Uh huh. As long as she's alright.

Crow: *stifles another cough* Yes.

Gru: */he/ doesn't sound alright though*

Khole: A-are you coming down with something, Mr.Crow?

Demon: *peering intensifies what. is that.*

Crow: Probably. It is something I will look into.

Khole: … okay.

Sully: ...So you think it's something /worth/ looking into, not something that'll just blow over. B< *That doesn't sound good.*

Sid: *what is it?*

Gru: If you're ill, you should see a physician.

Crow: ...hmm. No. I do not trust doctors. I will look into it myself.

Gru: *shakes head*

Sid: Your choice.

Demon: *”it’s weird. /really/ weird. can we check on him later?”*

Sid: *If you say it's worth looking into, yes.*

Demon: *”awesome. there’s something going on but I can’t really tell what right now; which /sucks/.”*

Sid: *I feel like I should warn Sully, too, if it's weird to you. It doesn't sound like it's normal*

Crow: *pauses at the front door to his shop, fishing out a key and unlocking it*

Demon: *”if you're sure man. but when we get to the bar maybe? I’m very sure it’s not normal at least.”*

Sid: *Yeah, this Crow dude is really fucking weird. I don't want to talk about it in front of him.*

Sully: *Gonna head in and disappear into the back of the shop for a bit! And soon returns...with a small white-haired child piggybacking on his shoulders. A pair of icy-blue dragonlike wings are extended from her back, but their webbing is torn and short. Small horns jut from her head as well as reptilian feet.*

Emii: *Spots the group in front of the shop, whoa. 8< She retreats behind Sully's head a bit, that /is/ a lotta people.*

Sully: Emii, everyone, everyone, Emii.

Crow: Sully is taking you to get juice with people, Emii. I am going to conduct tests.

Emii: Y-yeah! An' he said there was a sur-prise, too! >:o

Gru: *that's a human kid, how did he not know what a human kid eats?? Gosh, just look at her... poor thing.* Hello, Emii! :)

Sid: *just nods*

Khole: Hello Emii. *Gives her a small wave and a friendly smile.*

Emii: They know my name...Whoooa! >:o

Sully: *I just said-you know what, no, I'm not gonna spoil it for her, that'd be mean.*

Emii: *Okay, okay though, I gotta be brave...like a /real dragon/! She sits up straight, and puts on her /brave face/ with brow furrowed and straight mouth.* Hhhi everyone! *To Khole!* Hi you! And-*To Sid-whoa. 8<* Your face is scary.

Sid: *:I* ...Oh, yeah? You think it's scary? How about... if I do this? *makes a fake furious face and growls* RRRR!

Gru: *snorts softly while simultaneously sending a prayer up to not let the child actually be scared*

Sully: ,:l *don't be scaring my child yo*

Emii: .....*Shaking a bit, her eyes might. Actually be watering a bit. But-* NO! >:l Dragons are scarier! RAAAAAWR! *Throws her arms in the air, hands lolling forwards as she leans on Sully's neck.*

Gru: *grabbing onto Sid and hiding behind him* Oh, no!!

Sid: *forcing himself not to smile* Yeah... I think you won this one.

Crow: *good, this is settled. He shuffles inside and shuts the door, this is so troublesome.*

Khole: I guess we have some new muscle on the team.

Emii: Yeah! >:o I'm the scariest thing ever!! Cause dragons are scary. unu *Plops her head on top of Sully's.*

Gru: Sure are! My heart nearly jumped out of my chest! *head on top of Sid's shoulder, hehe*

Sid: *just... ignoring it*

Emii: :D !!! See daddy, see? I scared em! *Bouncing a little bit!!*

Sully: I-yeah, ya sure did, Emii. They were /terrified/. unu You'll be a real dragon yet someday.

Sid: So terrified, I couldn't move. *adjusts his demon baby*

Gru: She's already got the heart of a dragon. How about the stomach of one? *motioning, let's go, c'mon*

Demon: *currently hiding in the coat I am a surpriiise*

Sid: *yeah i knew that was a good idea*

Emii: *Her head perks up along with her wings.* Juice! Right, /juice!/

Sully: *SOBBING INTERNALLY.*

Emii: C'mon daddy, let's go! >:o!!

Sully: *Yeah gonna. Let's go, I'm going.*

Sid: *...I hope the owner of this bar is alright with me carrying a gun in, I can't hide it without the jacket on. I know they don't really give a crap here but you never know* So, 'humans' this and 'humans' that...

Sid: *couldn't help myself*

Sully: *Looks to Sid.* .....Yeah? *Yeah im not dumb im not badmouthing humans in front of the kid.*

Sid: *shakes head, I'm gonna be talking to you anyway, I'll ask then*

=Looks like the bar is right ahead! Seems like a small, cozy one.=

=So, are you going to head inside?=

Gru: *heeeelll yeah*