

Castor gently placed the lockbox on the table. Intricate patterns and colors littered the surface, reminiscent of some kind of puzzle or maze. Castor would've loved either over the standard key hole that broke up the markings. Where's the fun in that? He thought.

Surprisingly, despite finding it in a pond, it wasn't waterlogged. Sure, it was damp, due to being made of wood, but was in good condition otherwise.

Castor examined the lock. It looked simple, but would still require some effort to pick it, or to search that pond again for a possible key. The latter would take longer though. Now, there were much quicker way to open the box such forcing the latch open, or smashing it open. Castor wanted to keep the box and re use it, so those weren't a viable option if you asked him.

He stepped away from the small box, and swept around the corner to a hall closet. Castor assumed his lock picking kit was where he left it. Or, well where he thought he left it. The closet was a packed mess far more complicated than the maze-like markings of the box. His crowns lowered in annoyance. He started moving various articles of clothing, magical and alchemical books, and numerous other objects to the side so he could find that kit. He tossed them aside onto the floor. He'll deal with the new, growing mess another time. His curiosity was far more important at the moment.

Around twenty minutes later, Castor found what he was looking for. The kit was old and a bit more beat up than he remembered but it does the trick well enough. He plucked it up and skipped back to the table with the box.

He placed the kit down and unfolded it. Now to see if he remembered how this worked... Castor picked out a couple of the tools, then stuck them within the keyhole. With a few clicks and rotations, the lock smoothly popped open.

Castors eye rolled into his mouth, and crowns perked up to see what was in the box. He opened the lid and inside were a handful of crowns... Huh... Not a lot and not what he was expecting, but hey, he wasn't gonna complain about free money and a free lockbox.