

After their little adventure in the desert, Cryas parted ways with their new 'erm...friend, Fiirō. However, not without leaving with a little token or memento of their little meeting. Deep within the temple's walls, Cryas noticed there was a certain design on the cavern-like walls. That said, he may have theoretically taken a sample from the rock face. Was it a good thing? Probably not, however, the design and print were just so...mesmerizing, he couldn't help, but to pick up one of the crumbling pieces. The grey toa made sure to keep it hidden until he came back into the city. Once there, he made the decision to look for a library. This study was very new to him, but he wanted to find out any kind of information there was about this small stone. It was slow and quiet around closing time and as such, it was safe enough to take it out. After searching the aisles for anything that could remotely speak of old temples, ruins, and ancient art pieces in the area, he tossed all the books he could find onto a hidden table. Peering over his shoulders and observing those around him carefully he began to take the stone wall piece out carefully. He placed it carefully on a paper towel in case it left any debris.

"That is a beautiful pattern. I love the warm colors it shares." A voice came from behind him, yet the ket paid no mind.

"Right? I absolutely love how it pops and moves...I wonder what the full piece looks like."

"Beats me." The blue kadin shrugged. "But not sure you should have taken it."

"I know, I feel a bit...guilty, but-" Cryas' eyes went wide as he wildly turned to the lass behind him.

He immediately kicked up his hind legs and grabbed onto the back of his seat. Who was this stranger!? Had he met her before, or...? No! No time for that, she should be here! She shouldn't have seen what he had!

"I-I-I mean, I didn't TAKE this, I-I-I found it! That's right, in the desert!"

"Of course, just casually in the desert."

"In the Sunye Wastes if you're curious."

"Oh naturally, it definitely fits the vibe."

"But it probably isn't from there!"

She nodded with one of those fake expressions, clearly he hadn't fooled anyone. No one was believing such a lame, half-thought out excuse. Pinning his ears back, Cryas began to laugh nervously.

"You're definitely not buying any of that." He whispered, sinking back into the chair.

“Not at all, but don’t sweat it. Name’s Parvana, I...might be able to help you research faster.”

“O-Oh! Do you know any tips for finding databases?”

“No!”

“Oh! Well, uh, do you know anything about this pattern?”

“Aside from it being from the temple?”

“Yes.”

“Nope, nada friend.”

“Then don’t take this the wrong way, but how...are you able to help?”

Cryas tilted his head curiously as the blue ketucari looked at him from the corner of her eye, sneakily.

“Well I won’t tattle on you and for the record, two sets of eyes can read faster than one.”

“Understandable! Can’t argue with that logic.”

She snickered at the idea and passed him a book. She had even brought a pair of her own brushes with her. It wasn’t anything special, but dusting off the debris and grime on it really brought out more of its shape as well as the stone’s colors. Parvana turned and tossed through the pages of several books. Both flipping wildly for anything on the Pillars of Dawn to investigate when and why the temple was abandoned. The sky quickly went from a bright and sunny afternoon to an orangy-rose color in the evening. The pair stayed at the library until they were practically kicked out. Once they were shooed out, the two looked back to each other and laughed.

“Gosh, that made me feel like I was back in school! Though it was much more fun.” Parvana chuckled.

“Yeah! It’s a shame we didn’t get many answers though...” He lowered his head a bit in defeat.

“Hm...don’t worry about it, we’ll just meet up again tomorrow.” She hummed.

“Tomorrow?”

“Yeah, or are you giving up that quickly on that hunk of junk?”

“No way!”

“All right! Meet you bright and early, I’ll bring some tools to help clean that up.”

Cryas’ eyes almost lit up at the thought. That was great! He had no idea where to even begin with archeology and this was his first actual attempt at it...however, he didn’t truly account for disturbing his subject... this was definitely going to be a case of “practice makes perfect.” in the making.