## Perilous paths-Irwin (Ryuu)

A dimly lit hallway lay quiet, the once glowing lights now dark lining the hallways. This was zone c a large yellow sign with large dark lettering, glass lay littered on the floor along with old papers. Heavy footsteps soon echoed the empty hallways followed by large claws coming into view, a bright blue face looked around the corner along with red eyes. Irwin, a large male carnotaurus had found himself stuck in the winding hallways filled with empty rooms, a low growl leaving his jaws. It had been hours since he first found the entrance picking up on a weird scent causing him to want to venture further but now he was lost. The many rooms with glass windows did spark interest in the large carnivore as he made his way through, moving forwards entering a rather large room that looked like a lab.

Irwin's red eyes scanned the darkened room; it was filled with old chairs and tables, his heavy weight crushed broken glass scattered over the floors in the room. As the windows seemed to have been broken, sniffing the old furniture that smelt stale. The hallways held a cool environment sending slight chills down the large carnotaurus body causing him to ruffle them, before walking past the old relics. The room seemed to once have life but now stood at a stand still abandoned for years, Irwin decided to move on stepping out into the main hallway of zone-c. Continuing on a strange liquid seemed to be pooling on the floor giving off a odd smell, Irwin soon stepping in it and lifting his foot tilting his head investigating it before shaking it off

"ugh that smells nasty.." he growled slowly before looking at the floor trying to find where the strange liquid was coming from. Following the trail as it spotted against the dark floor soon came to a room that opened into a large area but it was pitch black and he couldn't see anything. Irwin slowly entered the room trying to make out the objects that sat in the room, his foot soon stepping on an old wire that flickered the lights on before they dimly lit. The lights gave off an eerie feeling as the large carnivore soon bumped into a large tube-like object "What the..?" escaped his jaws before jumping back in a panic.

A large clear tube-like cylinder stood towering over Irwin, it looked to be housing large unknown dead dinosaur remains and there were tons of them filled with the fluid Irwin had stepped in out in the main hall. He studied the broken tube-like object stepping on the broken glass that lay on the floor, white bone shards sat at the bottom of it along with an unknown skull from a dinosaur. What was this place and what had been going on within the tubes, most had tubes sprouting from the sides of them most damaged from their age.

"What are these things, and what happened to the dinosaurs who were in them?" Irwin whispered to himself moving around the rows of tubes that lined the room. Various diagrams of old paper were hung on old boards that sat scattered around the area, seeing that something sinister might have been going on down here that the dinosaurs on the surface had no idea. The large carnivore was shocked by what he was seeing although he couldn't understand it fully, it

screamed danger and uncertainty. As he moved through the room, his large tail swinging behind him, he made sure to be careful not to hit any objects that were around him.

The large room gave off an uneasy feeling throughout the carnos mind as he kept pace taking in all the objects. Leaning down to sniff some old dusted papers that covered the cold floor, most crumpled and ripped making the info on them unable to read. Irwin looked up, letting out a sigh before ruffling his feathers once more before making his way through into a back office space that connected to the large room he had found himself in, a large broken desk sat in the corner with a dusty lamp on it. As he approached it, an old chalk board sat across from it with old writing on the black background, he could make out some of the lettering that read Acrocanthosaurus.

As Irwin looked over the old tattered chalkboard rough writing across it, he leaned in looking trying to make out the word Acrocanthosaurus followed by the words DANGER. He tilted his head seeing a map of the zone c floor, it was layered with multiple rooms filled with labs and different areas. On the very top of the chalkboard photos were pinned to the top onto the wood, showing a skeleton and scales picture of the unknown dinosaur that the board and writing of.

"What does that say?" he mumbled under his breath nudging the photos with his horns trying to see them more clearly taking a step back. He was confused and couldn't make it before shaking his head annoyedly, before taking a seat on his hind legs studying the board looking around the room. The cold floors sent chills up his scales. There had been life down here at one point in time, but now it was at a stand still or at least he thought it was empty, something had been lurking in the shadows following the large carno and he had no idea he was being watched.

"Well I better find a way out, this place is starting to give me the chills," he said, blinking his red eyes, getting ready to stand up. Irwin got to his feet before heading back to the large room that was lined with the tubes, some still filled and murky with whatever remained inside them. The sound of glass shuffling across the floor made him jump in the hallway he came from, slowly approaching the doorway and sticking his head out to scan the dark hallway. He never heard any noise because he was the only one here right? He growled feeling uneasy before standing strong and entering the hallway his feathers flushed.

"Who's there!" he let out a quick growl staring down the winding hallway, his red eyes scanning for any movement. It stayed silent for a minute and Irwin slowly let his guard down now weary of what was possibly lurking, this place could have held dangers that he didn't know about. Taking one look back at the room he had just left before deciding to continue on regardless of hearing the strange noise, further down the hallway and after passing by many rooms Irwin had walked in and out of he made it to a staircase with a rusted railing.

The sound of water could be heard, it seemed like the lower floors were flooded from a breach and were unreachable. Irwin poked his head down seeing a large pool of water followed by a dark abyss being so dark he couldn't see clearly through the pool of water in the lower levels.

Shifting his weight he sighed before continuing on his way walking through the laboratory room he had found when he first was exploring Zone-c.

A dark figure followed Irwin keeping quiet in the shadows, pale white eyes following him with every move he made. A lurking danger was aware of his presence and it made sure to keep itself hidden from the surface dinosaur.

"Was this the way I came through?" he thought, feeling a bit lost due to the winding hallways this place was filled with. Before coming to a large yellow sign that seemed familiar with the large writing of Zone-c. A sigh of relief left his jaws as seeing the sign brought comfort before hearing claws crunch on the cold floor behind him "Lost are we?" a cold voice spoke, sending danger sirens off in the carnotaurus head.

Irwin slowly turned around seeing a large carnivore that stood taller than him, a broad snout followed by a large set of teeth. He had never seen this type of dinosaur on the island and it seemed like he was unwelcome here. "Im..im not lost" he quickly said before backing up towards the wall, his red eyes meeting the pale white eyes that were now narrowed staring at him. This was an acrocanthosaurus and it was much larger than him and it looked hungry. This is what residered in zone c. How did it survive down here and how many were there? All Irwin could feel was fear rushing through his body and he needed to find a way out fast, a quick bare of his teeth was followed trying to make himself look big to the new carnivore.

The carnotaurus's eyes went back and forth looking for a way out or past the foe that was in front of him. This was going to be a fight and only one was going to make it out.