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| Unseen Futures |
| The Shunapolis Edit |
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| **Jonathan Jablonski** |
| **To Shun Kudo** |

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The night sky was clear and a cool air drifted through the town. High above the moon glowed. Shadows casted upon the streets. Nestled in a corner ally way at the end of a dead end street lay a one room office. A wooden fan swung, swishing the musty air around the room. Old book cases filled with newspapers and pictures stood against the walls. Near the only window in the room that looked out to the ally existed an ornate wooden desk. A women sat in the chair closet to the window. A long brown fitted trench coat wrapped around her. Across from her, was a man fiddling with his cell phone. She folded her hands together and rested her chin on them staring at the man. The cell phone gave a silent buzzing noise. “Hello? Yeah , yeah , I got it , alright that’s how it is huh? Okay” The man put the phone in his burgundy jacket. “I have to head out for a while” He stood up “Ja, see you later” She put her hand at her side and leaned back her chair.

As he walked out from the small office a grin swept across his face, this was going to be a fun night. Another man brushed by him as he left the alley. He knew he would be coming, that’s why he left when he did. Zipping up his jacket he left the small dead end street and went to the Filet Tavern. Small little place surrounded by old apartments. He reached the door finding it brimming with smoke. The Filet Tavern never had vents, so the smoke from cooking all their meat just rolled right into the rest of the place and out any outing it could find. He pushed his way through the haze and in through the oak door. The place was small. One area arranged with large leather chairs and the other a large bar. It was pretty empty at the moment, but it was late at night. He sat down in one of the leather chairs ordering a Jack Daniels on the rocks and waited. It wasn’t before long that a gentlemen in all Victorian fashion sat down in the chair closet to him. He took off his top hat revealing his short blond hair. His green eyes slowly moved to meet his. “I see we have a buy for something rare?” The man waved his hand for a waitress to come over to him.

“Yes, there is something I need from you. A sort of Clock that has been stolen from a gentleman. I know you have it, you acquired it from the West Canal trade the other day” He took a sip of his Jack.

“A brandy please” the man told the waitress then smiled “Now how would you know that, uh ?”

“Shun, Shun Kudo” Shun extended his hand “Nice to meet you Jerico” they shook hands in a sort of awkward state. Jerico didn’t know to be alarmed or fascinated by this mysterious man.

“I do have this clock, but it is worth quite a lot”

“Name your price, I will pay” Shun said quickly.

“Four million and its yours” Jerico took a sip of his brandy.

“Done” With that Shun pulled out a check book from his coat and wrote a check for Four million dollars right on the spot. No ordinary feet for someone. “I should let you know, that I already have the clock” Jerico coughed almost choking on his drink.

“What?” He put his glass down.

“I stole it a couple of days ago from your warehouse. I just wanted to make sure you got paid for what I took” Shun finished his drink and got up. “Make sure you don’t tell anyone my name, got it?” Jerico smiled and nodded.

“Don’t go stealing anymore of my things, got it?” This time shun smiled.

“It’s a deal” He made his way out of the Smokey room back onto the street. He put his thumb and index finger and made a frame in the air and then reversed it. “Kudo desu” he enchanted once. It was like all these things he could see were going to happen. He couldn’t see into the future, just what actions people were going to do. Everything was so clear, he knew when people would be gone, coming and going. He could always set himself up to be in the perfect position if he wanted too. This little special ability came to him a while back ago in his life. Just one moment he noticed having a kind of awareness that he didn’t have before. He would see things happen before they happened. Knew when people were coming home or about to call him. He harvested his new found special ability to make deals and gain formidable wealth and power. He collected rare items and opened up host clubs. That was his trade for the time being, but now a days it was getting boring. That’s why this whole thing was going on. It was time for a change.

He walked down to the next street and into a luxuries hotel. The walls were made out of rich mahogany and gold. Paintings decorated the walls and great pillars of marble held the ceiling up. He entered the bar area where three other guys sat at a round table.

“Shun!” One man called pulling out a chair for him “Man where have you been?”

“Just taking care of some things” Shun sat down.

“Well we have been wondering about this shipment you want us to bring in tonight” Another man with brown hair scratched his scruffy face.

“Yeah, I’m just letting you know that we are going to get caught” The men looked at his strangely “Don’t worry, we will get away” He looked at the man with longer hair.

“Why would we get caught?” the brown haired man asked.

“Because there is someone I need to see.” Shun peered at his watch. It was almost time. He pulled out a gray baseball cap and put it on“We should get ready to start” The men got up and left the hotel. They all seemed rather confident. Moving stolen or illegal goods in the middle of the night wasn’t that bad of a task. Rather easy if the patrol wasn’t around. They made their way across town and the harbor. The night was still cool, but the moon was their guide, shining brightly in the sky. They reached a large red ship with the words “Tamook” on the sides of it. A crane had already been set up and large platforms were ready to have crates placed upon them. “Alright let’s start moving” Shun gave the orders and the other men started moving boxes onto the platforms. One man started to operate the crane. Shun leaned against a box making his frame again. She was almost here. He relaxed and looked up into the clear night sky and breathed in the cold night air. It was very refreshing. He breathed out and looked into the darkness next to one of the warehouses in front of them. There he saw two eyes looking straight at him. Right on time he thought. They became deadlocked in a staring contest. He could sense that she was worried about being seen. He nodded his head trying to give a confirmation that he could indeed see her. He broke the link between their eyes when he noticed men coming from this left.

“Hey what are you doing down there!” Of course it was the guards. Making their nightly rounds, they had heard the crane. The men stopped in front of them pulling out hand guns. “Freeze!” Shun motioned to his crew to get together. They all knew what had to be done.

“Whoa now, be careful with those” Shun waved at them. He grasped the man with the long hair’s hand. With a sudden snap the world froze. The men sat there grayed out.

“So? What was the point of this?” The scruffy man said.

“Her” he pointed to the women knelt down in the shadow of the warehouse “I needed her to see” Shun let his arm fall swinging back and forth. “Alright we will meet back up later at the hotel. Until then do whatever you want.” The other three men nodded and they all walked off in different directions. With another snap far away the world came back to its original color. Time moved once again at its normal pace.

It was now time to set the final test, the final moment into play. In the shadiest alley he could find Shun walked around. Finally he found who he was looking for. A man stepped out of the shadows holding a knife. When Shun turned around though he held a gun. The man froze.

“What do you want?” the man started shaking.

“Well I want you to do a job for me. I will pay you of course, please put the knife away” They both put away their respected weapons.

“This a strange way of getting me to do something” Shun took out an envelope full of money and tossed it at the man.

“Please follow me if you would, in that envelope is ten thousand dollars. It is yours if you come with me.” The man instantly deposited the envelope in this coat pocket almost dropping it as soon as he heard how much was inside.

“Whatever you say man” unfortunately for him, Shun knew that outcome of this man’s life already. They made their way to the north end of town. Near the cliffs laid an enormous light house. The beam that spiraled atop of it was a purplish color and the sides of it were splashed with blue and white. They came to a small picketed fence with a wooden sign with“Luna’s Lighthouse” inscribed in it. Shun pushed the small fence door open and walked up the steep stone steps to the door. It was locked of course, but nothing Shun couldn’t take care of with his trusty lock picks. The door clicked open and squeaked as he opened it. He waved the other man to follow him up the spiral stairs. At the top a door with yellow light shined the outline. Shun opened the next door and into the large room surround by windows. The floors were covered in large rugs and small candles were lit and stacked all over the place. In the middle sat a lady in a giant oak rocking chair, her eyes fixed on Shun.

“And what do I owe this pleasure” She said calmly. Shun produced a rope and gave it to the man.

“Tie her to the chair” he yawned as he watched her being tied up. He didn’t think she would move anyway, but it was more for effect. “There is a girl that is going to stop by here later. She is looking for something that I have. You” He pointed to the man “are going to kill her” the man looked at him.

“You want me to kill her?”

“Yeah of course, anything on her is yours” Shun scratched his chin “Alright, good luck and have a great night you two” It was an odd task, he doesn’t really kill people and he knew that she would be alright. He strolled down the stairs and back out into the cold night air. He looked back once at the light house then turned to enter the city once more. He killed some time walking around for a bit. The fun was just about to end. At the end of all this it would blossom into a new chapter or the book would slam shut. It really wasn’t up to him. Shun peered at his watch once again. The time had come.

He left the lonely streets and went back to the dead end street with the alley way on the side. The office door was locked but he picked the door lock and went inside. He flipped on the lights and the fan. The place did need a little dusting. From one of the old book shelves he pulled an object off it that was covered with a cloth. He sat it down on the desk facing the back wall and sat down in front of the window. Now all that was left was the final person to show up. It didn’t take long, he never did really wait for anything. The women entered slowly and sat down in the chair on the other side of the desk. Shun smiled. Finally. Her semi short brown hair made its way down to her neck, her brown eyes intently staring back at his own. The women that he had been with earlier and now with is none other than the private detective Kanari Kondo, A legend in the making.

“We meet again, I’ve seen you many times today Ms. Kondo” He put his arms behind his head and leaned back in her chair.

“Who are you?” She leaned forward. In the early night she didn’t even think to ask his name or even of asking why he was there. So weird, why didn’t she?

“My name is Shun Kudo, I am a collect of rare things.” He shot both his arms into the air and crossed his legs and then his arms “I sought to play a game, I have been collecting things for a long time and was getting bored of it. I tried sleeping the boredom off, but it just kept coming back” Shun nodded a bit “ My host clubs are as exciting as they used to be either” He then made a picture from in the air with his thumb and index finger. Turning it upside down while saying ‘Kudo desu’

“What was that?” Kanari raised an eyebrow.

“ahhh you see , I predict what’s going to happen, where people will be and other things. I hid this clock here this morning before you came in.” Shun pulled the cover off the object in front of her. There it stood, the clock, just like in the picture. “Really it isn’t my taste and you did find it, If I was someone else, Jerico would of just spilled my name to you, but he knew even if he did, you wouldn’t be able to catch me anyway.” Kanari shot a finger at him.

“So that big idea behind this was that you were just playing a game with me?” Shun stood up with hands raised to his sides .

“Not at all, see you and me are a special pair, you detective of the ages and me, able to predict things. We would make a great team eh?” Kanari stood up waving her hands.

“No way” She put her arms up in a cross “No way would I have a partner” Shun took the cloth that was covering the clock and put it in his pocket and walked towards the door.

“Well, just think about it, when you’re ready I will find you” He took a card out of his pocket and tossed it through the air. It landed on the table in front of her. She picked it up. “I had a great time in Kanapolis, but please come visit Shunapolis one day.” It read. Before she could look up Shun walked through the door and back out into the dead end street. One day they might be a team, but they would see. He walked off into the night, once more making his frame in the air.

Future Jobs

Plan A

1. Shunapolis
2. Traveling Food Reviewer

Plan B

1. Host Boy
2. Oyako-Do
3. Actor

I hope your future is amazing and you have a lot of fun. Let your dreams soar and always keep pushing yourself to greater things. I will be waiting for Shunapolis to be built. Until we meet again.