They have a meeting with a secret agent who lets them know that they have now been targeting for investigation in the issue. Still, like an undercover guy!+++++ dinos will have to go to the capitol building to get a pass to the factory, but won't know until getting to the factory? And ms. Kim can help them get the pass++++

\*\*the factory "dragons" actually hate tacos, and that's why they are plotting to burn DragonLand to the ground....maybe dinos hate tacos, and the dragons in the factory are dino mix-breeds no one knew about? \*\*

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<p>Now, they were all very emotional about their loss and yelling at Sherral. Hankree, upon seeing this harsh treatment of his precious Sherral, lost it. He ran over and began arguing with the guest, arguing with Sherral. Tiny jumped in to try and smooth things over, but it was too late, and he got caught up in a shouting match with a guest who was yelling at Hankree. Having a lot of experience with mean girls at school, Penelope rushed in with her insult cannons blazing. Rouge stood back and watched; she was not equipped to handle that much conflict. That's when she felt a hand on her shoulder.

{. Enter secret agent man...but not the one who burned down the taco cave. }

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As Tiny carted the group off to the capital building Rouge asked him how are we going to be late for something we are just now showing up to what's the rush? Had any of you been listening Tiny replied with a bit of an attitude you would know that Mama K made us an appointment. Its the first appointment of the day she said that's the best time to catch the Mayor in fact she was really surprised she was able to get us that spot but she is in a book club with his secretary so I think she just did her a favor.

They get to the capital and get ushered into the mayors office straight away. Tiny goes into an unexpected speech it seems he prepared ahead of time. all the rest can do is watch a gasp. The mayor agrees to sign off on tiny having an appointment with the higher-ups of TMS Inc. as far as his seemingly dimwitted guest TMS will have to decided if they will let them in or not. Once they were outside, everyone asks tiny about his speech he said mama K helped him of course and that they shouldn't be so rude.

The appointment with TMS inc will be the next day in the afternoon so the dinos have some time to kill, and they decided to walk around town. Not to far from the capital building is the Taco Institute. the dinos decided to stop inside to maybe find out why dragons love tacos so much. When they walk in, they don't see anyone, so they start walking around. As they made their way down an empty hallway, they happen to see someone in a lab coat walking out of a bathroom. Rouge runs up to them and starts a conversation. They talk for a while and Rouge seems to drum up a good repour with this lab coat clad dragon. the pair walk back over to the group and they find out that the scientist's name is Maddy. She is a taco shell scientist. She tells them that tours day is only on Fridays and that Wednesdays were for heavy research but since Rouge asked so nice she would give them a scientist tour, not being a tour guide or even ever having gone on a tour she did not know what "official" tours entailed, but she would do her best.

As Maddy started showing them around Rouge seemed to be following her around like a puppy almost. They were getting to see inside actually labs which no one did, but Hank was the only one that was really excited. Penelope and Tiny were kind of bored and Rouge was just excited to be talking to Maddy. They go to a big room with a bunch of scientists staring at a giant whiteboard and mumbling. What's going on here Hank asked. Well, Maddy said its classified I can't really talk about it, but you guys are not dragons so. she looked to her left and her right. Come with me she said rushing off to a door to the left of them. It turned out to be a very small janitorial closet. Or maybe it just seemed small because it now contained a dragon and four dinosaurs. Maddy clicked on the single overhead lightbulb. She whispered just loud enough to be kind of heard over the drip of the mop sink. So if I tell you guys this, you have to swear to not tell any dragon ever. Deal they all said. No, really, if you tell any dragon and word gets out, I will lose my job! We wont they said. No, really, you can't say anything! Rouge took Maddy's hand and said, you can trust us we would never do anything to get you in trouble I'll make sure of it. feeling assured Maddy

started to tell them the story. About two and a half years ago, the dragon scientist noticed a slight reduction in taco crops. For whatever reason the yield had slightly declined. No one paid it much attention because slight fluctuations are normal but six months after the decline it didn't get any better in fact it just got a little worse and now in the past year and a half the decline became more rapid and concerning. The scientist had been trying to figure out what was causing the issues but had no luck. They brought in a specialist human scientist named Ada Twist to try and help them figure out what was happening, as she was an expert at investigative researching techniques, but even she was having issues. If they didn't find the source soon, the backup taco supply would be depleted, and there would be no tacos in dragonland. If they could not get the taco crops to grow, dragons may never have tacos again! Penelope begin to ask why dragons loved tacos so much anyway, but before she could get the question out, tiny interrupted. Do you think it has something to do with TMS inc? We def think they are up to something, in fact, we have an appointment to go see them tomorrow. Maddy had her thinking face on when the door opened up. A little girl was standing there. she had cocoa brown skin and two big black afro puffs on each side of her head tied with two beautiful barrettes holding them in place. What's going on here, Scientist Maddy? And who are these dinos? tours are on Fridays why are they here? Outside the door, the group in the closet could see all the other dragon scientist staring at them. Maddy, quick on her feet, said they are consultants I brought in to help investigate the issue. In the back one of the Dragons yelled under whos authority. Maddy replied immediately desperate time call for desperate measures! Are you willing to do what it takes to solve this problem or not, because I am. She looked back at Ada Twist. They have a hypothesis, and they are going to investigate it tomorrow. Hum Ada said. I would like to know more. Come into my office and lets talk

Ada Twist investigative research scientist lead the dinos out of the hall of the large whiteboard down a hill and into a corner office with a large window looking out over downtown dragonland. Nice digs Penelope said. So Ada said, sitting behind her desk, what's your hypothesis? What's a hypothesis Tinny said. Ada gave him a look but Hankree stepped in. Hi, I'm Hankree, don't worry about my cohort here, we are not all scientist per se, but we are all on the case. We attended a party the other day

hosted by The Kid, I don't know if you know him, he hosts some of the best taco parties in town. I have heard of him but have yet as to attend one of his parties. As this is an issue of national security, my involvement has been quite cloak and dagger, but apparently yours has not. interesting. Hanke continued. At this party, multiple dragons were afflicted with spicy Salsa causing the house to burn down. Now this affliction seemed to be premeditate. not by the Kid who has a history of having many parties where houses successfully did not burn down, but by the makes of the Salsa Totally Mild Salsa Inc or TMS inc. Go on Ada said. You see in large print on the jar was Totally Mild Salsa but in small print and darker color underneath that was printed (now with spicy jalapenos.) Taking into account that the Kid has been hosting parties with Salsa he gets from the same supplier every time this Salsa seems suspect. Less than a few hours after that party we went to a taco cave near the kids house, and the same thing happen. We checked the recycling bin to see what Salsa they were using and it was again Totally Mild Salsa. Seeing as how TMS Inc seems to be flooding the supply chain with secretly spicy Salsa we suspect they are up to something. At this point Tiny interjected. We had a meeting with the mayor to get approval to visit their facility tomorrow to investigate. Hum ada said then she sat and thought for a while. Suddenly she sprung up from her desk and walked over to her white board. So From your investigation of the jars of Salsa, I would agree that TMS inc is up to no good as you didn't, but I do know that not only is putting something in small print a ploy for you to hope ppl don't read it but also dragons are known to be farsighted so they would have a hard time even seeing something in print that small in contrasting colors in the first place. I also believe that you all were at the kids party because he invited you and not because you are some sort of crack investigation team as a real team would not have needed approval from the mayor. I also have concluded that I will be accompanying you to TMS inc tomorrow and conducting my own real investigation alongside your less official one as some of the evidence you have uncovered supports a new hypothesis that I am currently investigating in secret. You all can keep a secret cant you. Yes all the dinos and Maddy shouted. Because its imperative that we keep this under wraps. We will they all shouted. Are you sure of that because you are all shouting rather loudly. We promise they all whispered in unison. Well then I suspect that TMS inc is a shell corporation created by some entity that wants to take over dragonland. all the dinos, and Maddy, gasped deeply.

How could Salsa help them take over dragonland Maddy asked, what's your hypothesis? Well, Ada said walking over and closing the door. TMS inc has not been in town that long at all. in fact they moved in about 9 months ago. I'm not sure how they happen to push the local salsa barons out but they took over all the export of Salsa. Right around the time that the tri-annual Salsa fest was gearing up. Triannual? Hanke started. Salsa fest Tinny interjected? Yes Ada replied. Every three years or tri-annually (that's not how years work Hankree mumbled) the people of Dragonland have a festival. Its like a giant salsa cookoff. only no one eats any of the Salsa that is made, because dragons are terrible at making Salsa. The whole point of the event is to remind everyone why all the Salsa is exported from outside of dragonland. If they don't eat it, what happens to all the Salsa cooked, Rouge asked? All the Salsa prepared is buried in a large pit that is then set aflame and serves at the bonfire to light up the giant taco party that takes place with the custom giant salsa jar made just for this occasion that all the imported Salsa is dumped into. In fact, they make a new jar every festival from a good portion of all the recycled jars over the previous 3 years. So what's that got to do with TMS inc? Penelope inquired.

Ada went to her closet and rolled out a white board, then she walked in and indicated that she wanted the group to follow her. once inside a "secret" door opened and revealed a passageway that led into a room. There were papers taped to the walls and varying strings creating a bit of a web going across the room and back. On the strings were more attached bits of paper. At the front of the room was a giant chalkboard. The kind that comes with a ladder that you can move across the width of the board so you can write on every inch. Ada pulled out a laser pointer from her pocket. and begin to start a speech when Penelope stopped her. Yeah no, can you just lay out the main point because we def don't have time for whatever you were about to start. Fine Ada said putting her laser pointer away. Three years ago at the tri-annual Salsa fest TMS inc took over the import of Salsa for Dragonland. Before that there were three main import companies but slowly they got bought out without too many people noticing. They didn't fire anyone they just acquired the businesses silently. So at the time of the Fest TMS inc was providing all the Salsa for the event. Everything seemed to go off without a hitch. I interviewed every dragon that was at the event, and everyone said everything was in order except for one observer. A young dragon named Tim who was about 10 at the time. Tim said that he was playing kick the rock around the giant pit that had been dug to dump all the chefs salsa in and set it aflame. He miscalculated his kick and his rock flew into the pit, but he heard it hit something metal. He went to investigate and could have sworn he saw a metal pipe near the bottom wall of the pit. Right before he could process what he thought he saw his parents called him away and when he looked back, all he saw was Salsa. I tried to interview the digger of the pit for that year, but for whatever reason I cannot seem to find him. He allegedly moved the day after the fest but has no forwarding info. After that years fest besides the secret declining crop issue everything appeared to be going fine until the recent outbreak in fires due to spicy salsa ingestion which burned down the house of the Kid who invited you all to that party. I also think the Kid has been suspecting TMS inc and wanted some outsiders opinions which is why I think he invited you all. But why us Tinny inquired. That I'm not sure about Ada replied.

So what do we do now Hankree asked Ada. Now she said, I think we need to be sure not to be late for engagement with TMC inc.

The next day Ada who had a driver for her stay in dragonland picked up Tinny, Hankree, Rouge and Penelope in her car. The previous evening over dinner as they were making their plan of action, they all agreed that Maddy should not come as she would be recognized as a Dragon scientist. She had had a breakthrough at flavor improvement for hard-shell tacos within the last three years, and also she looked like your stereotypical dragon scientist.

. . . . .

insert what a dragon scientist looks like here

. . . . .

They were greeted at the door by a Dragon in a black suit. He was very smiley and polite, but something seemed off about him. He confirmed their identities and invited them in. I didn't realize you all would have a human with you he mentioned offhand as they walked down the main hall. We felt it would be best to bring a translator Hankree said, as in accordance to their plan. As we are not native Dragonlanders we did not want to be miscommunicated. At that Ada jumped in and said they mean they did not want to be misunderstood she said with a heavy dragon accent. Wow! Tiny said, he was shocked at her grasp on the language. Penelope gave him a little kick, and he pointed at the doorway ahead of them and said something in gibberish. Ada, not missing a beat, said to the dragon in the dark suit, He has never seen a color scheme like the one in here. In Dinoland these colors are considered outlandish. Ah, the dark dragon said. Well then he said, looking at Tiny, We have some extra paint in the basement I will be sure to get you a can to take home. Ada said some gibberish Tiny's way and he started bowing with appreciation repeating Thank thank thank and smiling.

So far so good I hope, Rouge whispered to Penelope as they entered a sort of boardroom through the doorway. Please have a seat the dragon in the Dark suit said motioning them all to sit. Once they were all seated, he asked them so what can we here at TMC inc do for you all today, its not too often that we get VIP request for an audience. We would like a tour Hankree said. Oh, the Dark Dragon replied were you looking to invest? Why yes Penelope answered we came all the way from Dinoland just for that. I see the dark-suited dragon said, well, we usually don't give tours, but in that case, I may be able to make an exception. With that he slammed his fist down onto a button on the table that none of the dinos or Ada had seen. Immediately restrains were activated. Strapping the motley crew to their chairs as the Dark Dragon laughed. I know who you are, you are not investors, just some stupid dinosaurs from out of town. That Kid invited you to his party in hopes that he could somehow stop us. He has suspected us from the start. Even you, Miss Ada are only here due to his meddling. We may not be able to ensnare him yet, but at least we finally have you, Ada! With that the dark-suited dragon seemingly snatched off his head revealing a human man. All the Dinos startled let out a yelp while Ada shouted I knew it! You, she continued, are William "T is for Takeover" Drake, real-estate mogul and all-around evil guy! The man in the dragon costume just laughed. That would be me, and I am using spicy Salsa to take over dragonland! I am going to devalue the land and run everyone out. then I'm going to pave over the entire land and turn it into an airport with the worlds largest parking lot! I'll make even more millions! But why Tiny shouted, why do that to the dragons?! Because Takeover Drake replied I, HATE TACOS! at that the group made a loud wail, Rouge started to cry.

But how, Ada cried, How can you hate tacos! they are delicious! and how will you take over dragonland with Salsa. Tacos, my dear, are disgusting, they are the absolute worst food because they are comprised of terrible foods. Lettuce tomatoes, ground beef or chicken cheese. all bad they taste like dirt if you threw it into a dumpster fire swept up the ashes and ate it. And why ask dear Ada you already figured out our plan. Pumping spicy Salsa into the ground to kill the taco crops. because all the crops have an adverse reaction to a spicy environment, that's the only reason why dragons can't stomach spicy Salsa. You know that from your research into why dragons love tacos so much. And give all the dragons totally mild Salsa with spicy jalapenos because that will cause all the property damage we need. with no property and seemingly unusable soil, the dragons will have to leave, and my corporation can come in and buy the entire land for pennies on the dollar. And there's more dear Ada once I build the airport, the only food you will be able to buy in the airport and on all flights is Warm Pretzels with only mustard, extra warm and doughy and regular yellow mustard not the spicy brown mustard that goes great with warm pretzels. and you know why. Ada screams because Dragons Hate warm pretzels unless they have spicy mustard and the pretzel is not to warm or doughy. You evil man, how dare you! Now enough of this I have a land to take over in about three more years it will all be mine. In the meantime into the totally NOT mild salsa tank for the likes of you all. drown in Salsa now or later when its pumped into our inground destroy the soil environment pit. With that he slammed another button on the table, and a trap door below all the chairs opened up. The chairs were connected to a long poles that were now descending towards a giant vat of spicy Salsa that was not only spicy but also heated. Hot spicy Salsa! Oh No! Hankree yelled. Oh yes takeover Drake yelled as he started to cackle. What are we going to do! Tiny wailed. I already ordered my dress for prom Penelope cried. I just found my new Mary and now I'm going to join my Old Mary Rouge mumbled through her tears. Now! Ada shouted. suddenly there was a loud Boom! as the chairs descended through the floor doors, the dinos saw dragon special ops repel down into the room from a hole they blew into the ceiling. they captured takeover drake and got to work on the panel to reverse the decent into hot spicy Salsa. Once the dinos and Ada were free, the chief special dragons ops leader walked over to Ada; it was The Kid! Great job Ada Twist Secret Agent Scientist, I wouldn't have expected anything less from someone with your reputation. We got the whole conversation on tape. Mr. drake is going away for a long time. Thanks Kid Ada replied, beaming with pride. just another at the office, solving one world problem after the next. I will write up the report and be sure your agency gets a copy. With that, she turned to the dinos, Thanks for all your help guys and she walked off into the haze created by the smoke from the explosion.

The dinos all in shock just stare, finally Rouge manages to squeak out, Kid?! Alas yes it is me The Kid. I couldn't let you guys in on what we had planned, I'm sorry for any inconvenience that it may have caused, but I needed you all as a necessary catalyst for my plan to catch takeover drake once and for all. If its any constellation, my house has been rebuilt, and I will be having a Taco Party tomorrow night, you all should come. with that, the Kid went back to his dragon ops team to debrief, or something.

As the dragons left TMS inc still in shock of what just happened, a familiar voice shook them back to reality. Oh man, you guys made it all the way down the creepy road! Cool! It was Paul the Taco Cave cashier. Penelope jumped into action, pushing all the others out the way as she ran towards Paul with a dramatic flair. I was so scared, she said as she fake collapsed into his arms. I'm so glad you are here now to keep the monsters away. Paul just grinned, yeah, they transferred me to Bush Brooke rd TCave until they can rebuild the other one. I've been looking out for your guys every day since I got here. I could take you. . . Penelope interrupted I would love that take me anywhere as long as its with you she said with a swoon. come on you can ride handies he said as he rushed towards his bike. What about us Hankree cried as Penelope hopped on the handlebars of Paul's bike. See you later she replied as they rode off into the sunset. Well then Hankree said as they kept walking towards the hotel. Before they could get too far past the Bush Brooke Rd Taco Cave, a van drove up, From the dragon scientist look of her van, they knew it was Maddy before she rolled down the window. OMG you guys I was so worried! I heard about what happen are you alright, Rouge, and friends. We would be much better if you could give us a ride back to the hotel Hankree said. Get in Maddy replied hitting the automatic slide door button so they could hop in the back. Maddy talked non stop the whole ride to the hotel. She talked about property law and salsa science, she reproduced so many statistics even Hankree leaped out of the car as soon as they got to the hotel parking lot. Thanks bye he yelled as he ran inside, seeing Sherral waving at him from the door. Hey Honey Bunches! rang out right before Hankree got out of view. It was Kim she was walking up to the driver's side window. I see my Tiny Boy in there hey sweetie. Hey Tiny's friends hope yall have been staying out of trouble. Tiny leaped out the Van Momma Kim! he yelled, then he turned back to the van. Oh yeah guys, I'm going to stay the night at Momma Kim's, she promised to show me how to bake her famous pie after our appointment. Bye yall, Ms. Kim said as they walked away, I'll be sure Tiny brings yall back some pie ok. Guess it's just me and you Maddy said to Rouge. It sure is Rouge said smiling, I would hate to spend the night in this stuffy hotel when you could tell me more about your research! Of Course! Let's Go back to the lab! and off they drove.

Our adventurers didn't see each other again until they arrived at The Kids Party the next night with their respective plus ones. The party was amazing. but most importantly the dinos all got to try Tacos finally. After the first bite, they all knew why dragons loved tacos so much, because tacos, especially tacos followed up with Ms. Kim's pie were DELICIOUS.

The End

afterwards:

Tiny changed his major to soil studies and applied to Dragon Science academy. He lived in Ms. Kim's spare room while he went to school and then purchased a house not to far away once he got his first job. They have Sunday dinner every week.

Rouge and Maddy moved in together, and Rouge became a poet laureate, writing book after book of beautiful reflective love poems all based off Maddy and Mary.

Penelope invited Paul to prom with her, they got into a big fight after but two weeks later they made up. She now runs a fashion boutique in between fighting with Paul in Dragonland

Hanke moved to Dragonland and got a permanent room in the hotel. He is their unofficial fix-it man and him and Sherral continue to spend their nights talking together in the lobby.

William "T is for Takeover" Drake went to prison, in the few days it took for his lawyer to get all the charges dropped by paying off various judges and officials a prison riot broke and and Drake was a homemade jolly rancher shank. His injuries were minimal, but the maker of that shank was later found to have rabies. Williams rabies was not caught in time and he went quite mad. he is currently locked up in a federal mental asylum for the criminally insane.