The Taco Party!

Choose your character

U.Tiny

R.Rouge

D.Hankree

L.Penolope

\*once choose a character it will go to their intro about how they got their party invite

AT THIS POINT SINCE EACH CHARACTERS JOURNY IS DIFF (YET THE SAME) I AM GOING TO MAKE A DIFF TXT FILE FOR EACH ONE. AND RETURN TO THIS ONE IF THEY ALL MERGE INTO ONE UNIFIED SITUATION.

TINY THE T REX, in name and in stature just turned 19 a week ago. His birthday is in the summer and he spent his birthday at home with his parents not doing much. His aunt bought him a present and his mom made his favorite dinner. His dad bought a cake from the local bakery and his older brother and sister called from their homes out of state to sing him happy birthday. But all his friends were gone for the summer. It was only a few months until he started college and most his friends were going to school out of state. He really wanted a big something special to commemorate not only his new year of life starting but also this new period in his life, leaving high school and transitioning to something new, but everyone did the best they could to make his day as special as they could.

Since his birthday he spent his time playing the new video game his parents and aunt had collectively gave him and taking lazy walks through the neighborhood. Today at the end of one of those lazy walks he saw the mailman driving off as he drove up. He waved and then went to check the mail. Inside he saw a sales paper for the local grocery story and something else. It was a fancy looking envelope shaped like a taco. It had a wax seal closing it with the letters TK engraved into the wax. And better than anything else it was addressed to him. Who could have possibly sent him this awesome invitation? Tiny waits for the day of the party with anticipation. Each day he is just wiggly and nervous thinking about it. On the day of the party as Tiny gets dressed he feels very confident. Tinny has worn his cool guy hat, it’s an old cowboy hat that his grandad used to wear that has been passed down through all the men of the family. its brown leather smooth from being worn in over a decade. He checks himself one last time in the mirror and then he’s off.

OFF TO THE PARTY

When Tiny arrived at the party he saw a few other dinosaurs had arrived at the same time he did.

ROGUE grew up under the tutelage of a human. She was raised as a pet, kind of like a cat, and she loved her life and her human. Her human was a girl named Mary, and when they first met Rogue was 1 and Mary was 28. Rogue and Mary spend 30 years together, 30 wonderful years but then Mary passed away. Rogue, saddened by her Mary's death moved out and into a group home for abandoned dinosaurs. When she first got there, she was very sad all the time and stayed in her room a lot. After a while she would come out some but wouldn't stay for long or talk for too long to anyone. One day while she was sitting in her room flipping thru one of the photo albums Mary had made of them on some adventure she heard a knock at the door. She looked up to see an orderly, his name was Max. Rogue liked Max because he was fine with her being quiet and secluded. He never pushed her to talk or do anything other than what she was doing. Max told her he stopped by because she had gotten some mail. She never went down to mail call, because she never got mail so this was interesting. He handed her an envelope. It was a fancy looking envelope shaped like a taco. It had a wax seal closing it with the letters TK engraved into the wax, and it was addressed to her. Who could have sent this she wondered admiring the envelope? Rogue was very surprised about how gitty she had gotten about this mystery party invite. She hadn’t felt excited about anything since Mary passed. She was enjoying the feeling but she also felt a little guilty for enjoying it, because Mary could not enjoy it as well. The day the party she put on her best party dress Mary’s favorite perfume one of Mary’s favorite necklaces.

OFF TO THE PARTY

Rouge stepped into TK's yard to see a house a lit up with colorful lights and loud music playing inside. She wasn’t a good dancer and was starting to rethink attending when she saw another some other dinosaurs arrive.

HANKREE WAS A MIDDLE AGE T REX who had just finished celebrating his 40th birthday. He worked as a trash collector in his town and he loved it. His dad and his granddad had collected trash in that town too. He was also a handyman and a welder, so when he saw something interesting that someone had thrown out he would take it home and make it better. He had been doing it since he was a child. His dad would bring him all sorts of stuff to tinker with and he would make all kinds of things. In the past he had made a soft serve ice coffee machine that was a big hit. He had also created a pair of headphones that played the song that you were thinking of but couldn't quite remember. He was a happy and creative dinosaur and everyone loved him, except for one thing. Hankree tended to get caught up in his work, so caught up that he would forget to do things. Like pick up his dry cleaning, brush his teeth, or eat and sleep. Often times he would just fall asleep at his desk, which kind of worked since his "bedrooms" had become workshops. The forgetting to eat was a bigger issue though. Like most people when he forgot to eat he became hangry or bad-tempered or irritable as a result of hunger. When this happen Hankree tended to go on rampages looking for food and destroying property. Usually he wouldn't make it out of the neighborhood before someone would get him a sandwich, but when he did make it out he would make a bee line for a human neighborhood. He thought humans were delicious and would run off to try and find some to eat. Well at least he used to do that. About a year ago he went off into one of those human neighborhoods and he ran into a kid named Hal and his dog. After their interaction Hal and Hankree became friends so every time he bee lined out of the neighborhood he would run straight to Hals house and Hals mom would make him dinner. The neighborhood dinosaur stopped trying to chase him down with sandwiches in hand and just let him go. Sometimes Hals mom made so much that Hankree would bring leftovers for them all, they didn't want to miss out on that because Hals mom was a wonderful cook. Hal and his family were the only humans that could come to Hankree's neighborhood and not get eaten. In fact, they had taken to inviting Hals family to all the dinosaur block parties and helping Hanks mom cook. Not in Hanks kitchen of course because that's where he kept all his gears and sprockets. One day Hankree got off work early because he had found a broken console he wanted to transform into a pinball machine that used quarters instead of balls when he ran into the mail man. Got something for you the mailman said handing Hankree a fancy looking envelope shaped like a taco. It had a wax seal closing it with the letters TK engraved into the wax. Looks like you have been invited to a taco party. Be sure to bring us back some the mailman said as he walked away. Hankree didn't know who TK was but he did love trying new things. As bad as he got when he was hungry he had never had a taco before. The day of the party Hankree's neighbors stopped by to remind him to go and more importantly to bring them back some tacos. They had also remembered to pick up his dry cleaning for him so he would look presentable for the party. Getting him ready was truly a team effort, unless he was on a hunger rampage. Hankree quickly packed his travel toolkit and rushed out the door so he wouldn’t be late, waving and promising to bring back lots of tacos.

OFF TO THE PARTY

Hankree arrived to a rollicking event. He just hoped he had enough room in his bag to fit all the tacos he planned to take back home. as he arrived he saw a few other dinosaurs had arrived. One was a young female dinosaur with a pink, yellow, and orange fanny pack . He wondered if she brought tools as well.

PENNELOPE THE TEENAGE T REX was 16 and living her best life. She went to an all human school but nobody treated her any different. Well now nobody treated her different. When she was in the first grade and first introduced to human children she had some issues making friends. She just found humans so delicious she kept trying to eat all her classmates. She learned the hard way that eating your classmates is not nice, the day the goldfish tried to eat her. From then on, she stopped giving into her human craving cold turkey, and since she has become quite popular. She has plenty of friends now, she is even a cheerleader and the top gymnast in the school now. She has become somewhat of an "it" girl at her school. One afternoon she was at home looking thru magazines trying to find the perfect dress. Danny Sanders, senior, captain of the football team, and the best-looking guy in school had invited her to the Senior Prom even though she was only a junior! She was debating the merits of backless and scoop-necked dresses when her phone rang. Her parents wouldn't let her have a cell phone but they did let her have a cordless phone in her room. When she answered it was her best friend Katie, Katie was telling her about a party she heard about that was happening at Tom Kane’s house. Tom was a sophomore but he came from a wealthy family and was always throwing rowdy parties because his parents were always gone. All the cool kids went to Toms parties, so she was a little miffed at hearing he was having another one and she was not invited. Before she could get to mad, Katie told her that Tom had sent out a bunch of invitations in the mail, so retro. The theme was 80's Baby and suggested she checked the mail, as there was absolutely no way she didn't get an invite to this party. Penelope walked outside and checked the mail box. It was a weird experience, checking the mailbox. She knew what they were and what they were for. Her parents were always getting "junk mail" and bills from there but she had never actually "checked the mail." Inside she saw a fancy looking envelope shaped like a taco. It had a wax seal closing it with the letters TK engraved into the wax. Cute she thought as she took the envelope back upstairs. She meant to call Katie back but got caught up planning her party look along with her prom look. What did ppl in the 80s wear anyways she thought as she opened her laptop to start a google search. Penelope had to do some research but by the party eve she had concocted the perfect 80s outfit. It was even equipped with a great neon orange, yellow, and pink fanny pack for her to put all her touch up makeup inside.

OFF TO THE PARTY

Penelope arrived at the party just a little confused. This was defiantly not Tom Kane’s house. Things seemed to be jumping off inside though. she stopped at the steps to text Katie before she went inside. When she looked up she saw a few other Dinosaurs had arrived, none were in 80s attire. Rude she thought.

The Party

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The four dinosaurs all stood around awkwardly huddled around the front door the TK’s house. None wanted to break the silence. At that moment a Dragon walked up “oh hi, are you all here for the party too?” They all just stared at him, unable to speak up. One must have nodded because He said “Cool, see you inside, excuse me” with that, he pushed past the Dinosaurs to go up the stars to the porch and into the party.

The t rex teen girl who was standing on the porch looked at the other dinosaurs and asked “Why didn’t you guys dress up? Also,” then she lowered her voice, “I didn’t know dragons even lived in this neighborhood.” The young male dinosaur in the brown cowboy type hat spoke up, “We were supposed to dress up? He pulled out his invite, I didn’t see anything about that on here.” The older female dinosaur spoke up at this point. “Hi my name is Rouge, who would you all be?” The young male T Rex looked up from his invite and smiled. Oh, sorry, I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Tiny, nice to meet you all.” The older male T Rex looked over at Rouge “you are a raptor, I have actually never met a raptor before, how are you, my name is Hankree. I’m a bit of a scientist and I have so many questions to ask you.” Before he could ask any questions though the teen girl t rex begin to wail. “Oh no! Katie just texted she is at Tom Kane’s party and everyone is asking about where I am! I came to the wrong party! Rouge interjected Oh Dear, now it’s not that bad.” “Penelope,” the teen T Rex said, “My name is Penelope not dear” she said with an air of sadness. “Don’t worry” Tiny added “We are at a party so either way we are still going to have fun.” “You are right! Penelope Exclaimed I can turn any party, let’s go. Care to get the door for me, Tiny?” Tiny rushed up and opened the door and then motioned for everyone to go inside.

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Once the Group of Dinosaurs walked in they were in the mist of a rocking party. Correction, A rocking Dragon party. None of the Dinosaurs had that much experience around Dragons. They all seemed a little taken aback, except for Penelope. She pulled the group together so that they could hear her over the music. “Don’t worry, she said, I’m an expert when it comes to fitting into new species group. I was put in an all human school when I was seven. “Oh my!” Hankree exclaimed. “You went to school with humans that young and didn’t eat anyone!” “Well,” Penelope started, “I didn’t swallow anyone.” In that moment A human boy with a dog that had shades on walked up to them. The kid had to shout over the music but he said “Hi, welcome to my party, I'm The Kid and I'm super ecstatic that yall could make it. Hope you didn't have any problems finding the place.”

U.Tiny : No problem at all thanks so much for inviting us!

R.Rouge: Are you an old friend of Mary’s? Lovely party.

D.Hankree: How do I know you? More importantly how did you get my address?

L.Penolope: Lovely party! I see you have a taco theme going. Hence the taco shaped party invite! Cute! I should have worn some taco pant?

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The Kid opens his mouth to respond when pandemonium broke out. A dragon that happen to be standing next to the window burped and a stream of fire came out of his mouth and now the curtains were on fire. The dragons in question seemed shocked, they were all shocked. The party came to a sudden holt as the music kept blasting and the lights kept flashing but everyone was staring at the burning curtains. Staring but not putting them out. Tinny grabbed the ice bucket and put the fire out. Before anyone could say anything, a grumble reverberated around the room. It was all the dragon’s stomachs growling in unison. The dragons looked at each other, panicked. The Kid rushed over to the kitchen recycling bin and grabbed an empty salsa container. He looked at it, then squinted at it and then he turned to the dinosaurs and yelled something. They could not hear him over the rumbling. Rogue who apparently was great at reading human lips said it looks like he’s yelling for us to get out. Get out? Penelope said we just got here. Then it happened. All the dragons started to belch out streams of fire.

U.Tiny rushed into action

R.Rouge wailed and started to cry

D.Hankree quickly checked that he had his notebooks before he turned to run

L.Penolope decided that this was the lamest thing ever.

Tiny & Rouge:

Tiny ran towards the kitchen ducking the flames. He looked around the refrigerator for a fire extinguisher, because that’s where his family kept theirs. But apparently the Kid did things different because he didn’t find one. The smoke begins to thicken and Tiny knew it was time to go. As he rushed towards the door he heard something and turned back. Just barley through the smoke he saw Rouge standing in the same spot as before the fire. She had her arms out and seemed to be yelling at the ceiling. Tiny didn’t know why someone would yell at a fire for being a fire, but that didn’t matter. He rushed over to her and grabbed her arms and begin dragging her out the door with him. He cleared the steps before he ran out of energy and fell to the ground along with Rouge. Before he could catch his breath, Rouge had him in a full embrace, he could feel her tears soak into his shirt.

Rouge begin to tear up. Not because there was smoke in her eyes, but because of her ill luck. Why would she be invited to a party by a potential friend of Mary’s only for her only Mary connection left to tragically expire as well. Overwrought with grief Rouge extended her arms out, ready to embrace her impending demise. I’m coming to join you! She yelled skyward, hoping Mary would keep a seat warm for her. Suddenly she was grabbed from behind. She was so shocked that she didn’t have time to react before she was dragged outside. She fell with a hard thud next to another body. She caught her breath and turned to see that it was Tiny, he saved her. She was so overcome with emotions that she grabbed him giving him the biggest hug ever, and cried softly onto his shoulder.

Hankree & Penelope:

Hankree saw the correct number of notebook spines and took off towards the door. It was so smoky in the house that he could not see very far in front of him and ran into somebody. That person fell over and once he regained his balance he stopped over to help them. One low enough he saw that that somebody was that teenage T Rex with the utility makeup bag. Penelope looked up and said, “what gives I was texting!” to which Hankree responded, “Text Outside!” he helped her up and they both shuffled outside. Once outside Hankree assessed his situation. Shirt, dirty. Bag, intact. Research, safe. Well-being, unharmed, but a little shaken up. He gave himself about an 80% rating on the OK scale. Then he turned to check in on Penelope. She was in fact texting. Hankree made a mental note, if Penelope is texting she is probably also at 80% or higher on the OK scale. He was just about to write it down when some new bodies tumbled out of the burning house and hit the ground. It looked to be Tiny and Rouge. They hit the round in a tumble then Rouge grabbed Tiny in a long embrace. Interesting Hankree thought.

Penelope was so over this party. Why would you be as inconsiderate as to invite someone to the wrong party, and then on top of that shut the party down with a fire. Lame. She tried to text, Katie to see if Toms party was just as lame but she was finding it hard to see, come to think of it she noticed that it was also a little hard to breath. Suddenly something forceful knocked her to the ground, that’s when it hit her, what am I doing this house is on fire! I need to get out. She looked up and saw the guy who asked her about her fanny pack. She couldn’t remember his name and she was terrified, seemingly trapped inside this burning house. She was going to express all this to him but all she managed to get out was “what gives I was Texting!” why did she say that! The Stranger said Text Outside, pulled her to her feet and helped her out the door. Saved she thought as she stood outside, looking at her phone trying to collect herself. She then heard a thud and looked up to see Tiny and Rouge on the ground in a tight embrace.

1. The kid walks up to the group
2. .
3. .
4. .

The Kids shirt is covered in soot and his left sleeve is singed. “I’m glad you guys made it out ok, I’m so sorry about all of this. That was really shaping up to be one of my best parities yet, such a shame.” Hankree moved in a little closer to the kid. “Do most these parties end in fire or did something go wrong?” He asked looking puzzled at the kids’ casualness about his house burning down. The kid assured him that this was not a normal occurrence. He also let the group know that he only seemed calm because he had been practicing gratitude for the last few months, so instead of focusing on the disaster he was just glad that everyone was ok, as dragons are basically fireproof and all the dinosaurs, his dog, and himself got out in time. So, he was counting that as a win. Being grateful for every win calmed his nerves. Also, he said that even though all the dragons were currently standing in the burnt remains of the house crying that he knew that they would all help him rebuild. Dragons love tacos but they really like helping their friends. As far as the fire belches he told them that dragons love tacos but not spicy salsa. He bought mild salsa from the same place that he always does and he pulled out the empty salsa jar. Hankree took the jar and inspected it then he pulled a magnification glass out of his bag. “Look! He exclaimed after a few minutes. “The jar says totally mild salsa, but in extra fine print here it says with now with spicy jalapeno peppers.” “Jalapeno Peppers! Dragons can’t eat Jalapeno peppers!” The kid shouted. “Who would put those in a totally mild salsa!” “A mystery is afoot.” Tiny said in his best Sherlock Holmes impression. Only the kid was impressed. “Come on guys” Tiny continued “Don’t you want to help solve the mystery of the spicy salsa?”

1. . . .
2. Oh, I don’t know how good I would be at mystery solving or construction. I do wish you the best Kid.
3. This is all so intriguing. As he pulls out his notebook and starts jotting things down.
4. So, no afterparty? I mean, I’m sorry your house burned down. That sucks.

Rogue

Tiny pulled rogue off to the side. “Hey” he said. “The best thing about solving mysteries as a group is you never know where your inspiration will come from. Anyone could give you an idea or make you think of something in the back of your mind. Everyone’s input is important, even if they don’t think it is.” She thought about that for a moment, “well maybe I can help” she said. “But it cant just be you and me.” “You are right” Tiny said, “will you help me convince the others?” “I can try she replied.” They saw that Hankree was scribbling furiously in his notebook so they walk over to Penelope.

Penelope

As soon as she said it she kind of regretted it. The kid didn’t seem to mind, he just said “Right! Well, let me go console the dragons. Real quick Penelope said before he could walk away. Are they sad that that the house burned down or that all the tacos are gone? The kid leaned in real close and said, both, with a wink. Penelope giggled and the kid gave her a warm smile and walked away. When she turned back she saw Tiny and Rouge headed her way. She felt they were about to lecture her on social conduct. She couldn’t help it if she was bad in social situations. Besides they didn’t even know her.

1. Hear them out

T&R: You let them walk right up to you, but before they say anything you go on a longish tangent about how you don’t deal with stressful situation, or emotions well, and how you don’t ever say the right thing at the right time. They both listen to your whole rant and don’t interrupt once. Once you are done, or at least pause long enough for them to think you are done Tiny says, “that’s good to know, but really we just wanted to know if you will help us solve the mystery of the spicy salsa.”

1. Sure\*
2. I don’t know about that.

You try to move fast to get away from the duo when you run into Hankree. You both tumble to the ground.

1. Leave before they can scold

T&R: As soon as they get close Penelope looks at the and quickly starts looking at her phone and walking away. “I don’t think she wants to talk to us” rouge says to tinny, I think she doesn’t realize we want to talk to her

1. “Hey Penelope! We want to talk to you!” Tinny yells while beginning to chase you.

You try to move faster to get away from the duo when you run into Hankree. You both tumble to the ground.

Fall: “What!” Hankree exclaims! “Sorry, sorry, so sorry!” You cry out. Rouge attempts to collect Hankrees notebook and pen which went flying off and Tiny is just super happy “Great! Now that I have both of your attention, me and Rouge would really love it if you helped up solve the mystery of the spicy salsa. Are yall in?!” Sure both of you reply while clamoring up from off the ground Great! Tinny says lifting his hand for a hi five. You give him a weak one. Alright he says very enthused.

“Now, where do we start? Looking at you Mr. Scientist.” Tiny said eyeballing Hankree. “if I could just find my notebook, I was almost done developing a hypothesis.” Hankree replies. Rouge with all Hankrees notebook still in hand starts displaying each one to him. Upon seeing each one he shook his head no not that one and stuck it back into his bag. The last one apparently was the one that he was developing his hypothesis in. He flipped through the pages until he reached the one that he had been scribbling franticly on. He looks over what he has written and then adds a little. He suddenly looks up and begins his hypothesis lecture. “So, from investigating this empty jar of salsa from the party we know 1) its totally mild but now includes spicy jalapeno, which makes it not totally mild. 2) Totally mild salsa is produced by Totalymildsalsa Inc. which happens to be located in Dragon-land at 466 Notsusatall Lane. Leaving us with 3. my hypothesis, which is to go to Totalymildsalsa Inc. and look around while asking some questions. The issue is none of us have ever been to Dragon-land before so we need a map but I don’t know where we would get one here, since as I stated before, I have also never been here before thus don’t know where anything is.” Hankree had been talking very fast and took a very deep breath after that explanation. “I have a theory on how to find a map!” Penelope said beaming with pride. Everyone turned and gave her a look, she is the last person any of them would have thought to be the theory and hypothesis type. “Yes me.” she added giving a look of indignation. “You want to hear it or not.”

“I see a glowing neon sign over that way.” They all look in the direction she points in. There they see a neon sign that says Taco Cave in large letters and in smaller letters underneath it said “home of the Dragon-Land taco supreme crunch!” Penelope continues, “in my experience where you see signs like that you find some place of business that is open 24/7 that always has ppl around. Even if they don’t sell maps there someone there can tell us where they do sell maps or even how to get to Totalymildsalsa Inc.” “Great Work! Let’s Go!” tinny shouts heading off towards the sign.