

**A**dventuring has always been new and exciting every day, but never have there been so many strange events in one morning for you. You make your way outside, where Mezza has been waiting.

Mezza gives a short cry as it sees you, swooping down to perch on your head. You hop onto the bike and the two of you begin making your way towards the next destination. You've never ridden a bike before, but somehow it comes so naturally to you.

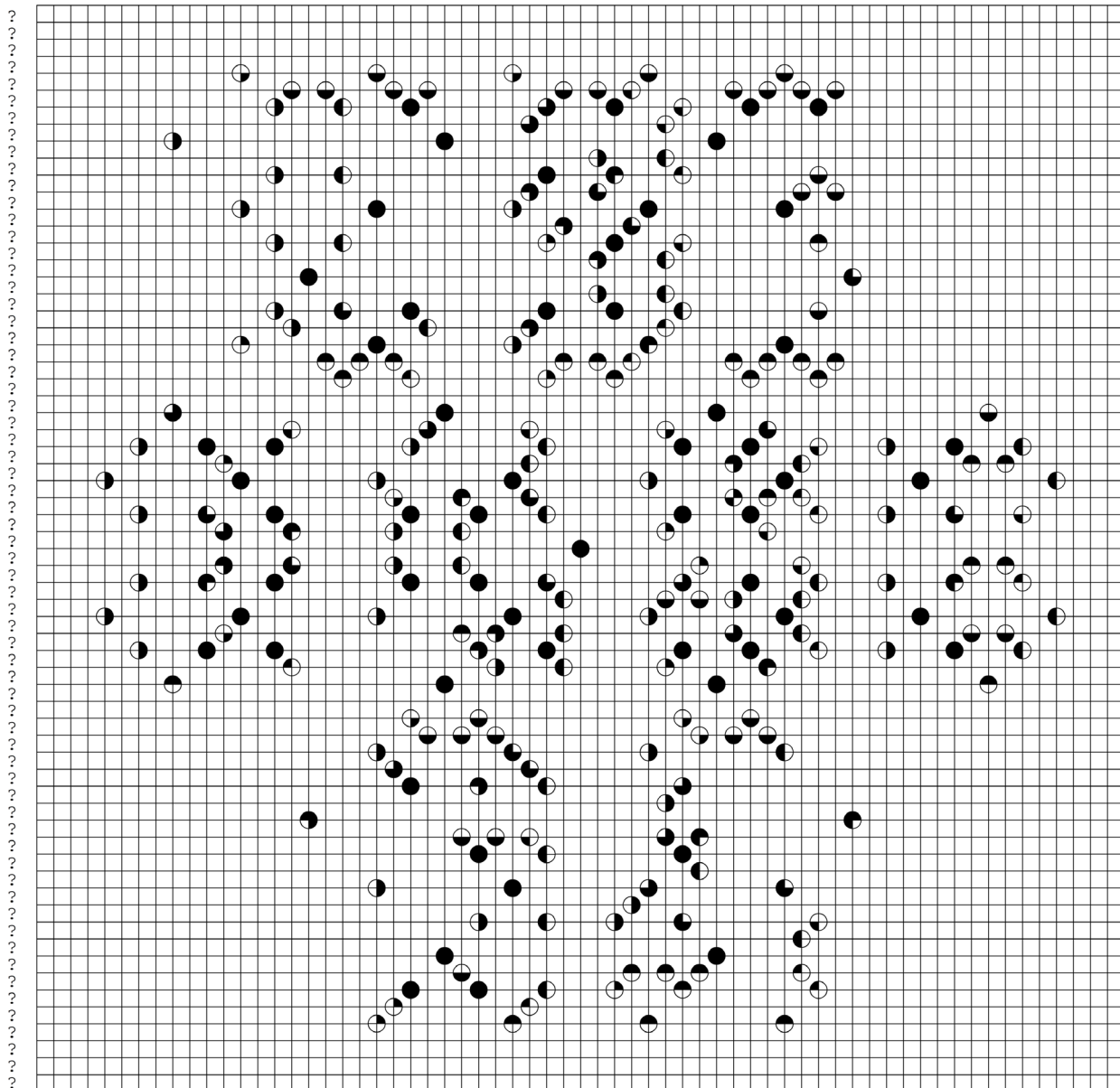
Just as you begin enjoying the light breeze from cycling, you notice what appears to be a high-tech windsock on the side of the road. It had the appearance of a sun when you first noticed it, but now appears to be turning into what looks like a teardrop. And sure enough, it suddenly begins to rain.

Utterly unprepared for the weather change, you spot a house in the distance and make a beeline towards it. Upon arrival, you knock on the front door in an attempt to seek refuge. However there is no reply, and no indication that anybody is home.

You glance down and notice that the lock on the door is unlike any you have ever seen...



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