

Robert had smiled at the gryphon's question. He explained that the place had already been evacuated when he'd arrived the night before. He then tried to explain how he could teleport. He could tell she was in need of proof by the way she tilted her head and looked at him.

In the end he nodded and said, "Okay, I guess it's time to show you. Look behind you." and Jumped.

Anna had half turned and when Robert went from in front to behind her she took to the air to face him. She barely noticed him flinch from her own reaction as she turned. Fur and feathers both bushed out in surprise and shock and tail lashing she blurted *What?! How?*

He had moved from point to point without a blur or the slightest hint before or after. It was like a movie edit. It had scared her. She had thought she was fast, but Robert was at another level. She was convinced no one should be able to move that fast. The cat was fast, faster than her, scary fast.

"It's like how you can talk to people with your mind. I can teleport from place to place like I said." He said with a sheepish grin. Her reaction had put perspective on his ability. He'd thought at first it was simply a convenience, and after last night a great tool and gave him an edge that he might need. Now, to see someone that moved at the speed of a blur show fear at his display caused him to reevaluate.

Anna had to make a conscious effort to calm herself. If he had meant her harm she'd have been at his mercy by now. He'd even showed his hole card, given her advance warning of what he could do. That was something one would let only an ally or friend know, not an enemy. *Okay, shit, that scared the piss out of me*

Still, she thought, he was dangerous. Glen didn't scare her like this, and he was huge, more than twice the size of the catlike thing in front of her. At least he stood in front of her now. He could be anywhere in the next second. She sat back on her ass.

Robert chuckled. "Sorry, but it was looking like you were having trouble believing me."

Point Anna sent wishing she could still smile. Her beak opened a fraction instead. She wondered if he could properly interpret her reaction. She understood that he wanted to be friendly and it was putting her at ease. Maybe they could be friends, allies. *Anyway, there's someone upstairs I'd like to introduce*

"You've met them?" Robert asked. From the sound of whoever it had been they had to be larger than the gryphon.

Yeah, meet you up on the roof She sent and picked herself up by flying. This time she noticed him flinch with his tentacles when she started flapping her wings.

Robert watched her fly up and over the roof and disappear out of sight. He hadn't meant to startle her. He felt fortunate that there wasn't much a gryphon her size could do to him. Not wanting to startle whatever massive beast that was above as he had the gryphon he reached up with his tentacles and started pulling himself up.

As his head cleared the roofline he could see a dragon sitting a third of the way along the arc of the Space Needle's roof. He paused at the sight, tentacles and paws gripping the surface of the roof and holding him half over the lip and half in the air. Anna was already sitting next to the dragon, dwarfed by the larger beast. The thing was massive, a body at least ten feet long and a tail to match. It's head, no, Robert thought, the entire beast was myth embodied. It was a dragon in every classical sense. It was beautiful in a spectacular way.

Three seconds of watching each other went by before Robert continued climbing to the roof.

The dragon, and Anna were watching curiously as Robert finished pulled himself up with his feet and tentacles. Once he was fully on the roof Robert sat on his haunches and looked back at the other two.

Hello, why don't you come closer

Robert blinked at the sending, knowing by the tone and timbre it was the dragon. He smiled as he stood and walked closer. The difference in the dragon's sending was like hearing a different voice, but also vastly different, more informative. As it had been when hearing Anna, he could tell the dragon was male, but also the state of mind of the 'speaker'. He was amused, and while Robert didn't quite know how, but it was clear from the mind to mind contact there was no reason to fear him, at the moment.

Knowing the dragon posed no threat he focused on looking him over. He sat on his hindquarters with his front feet in front of him. The stance copied cats and dogs in the attempt but the long arc of his backbone and length of his body forced him to plant his front feet almost four feet in front of the clawed toes of his back feet. His eyes reflected the sun off of silver orbs, there was just a hint of structure. Those eyes were a lot like Robert's own.

Robert stopped about four feet from the tip of the dragon's snout and looked down to meet the dragon's eyes. It was clear the only reason he stood taller, at the moment, was because he was on two feet. The thing out massed Robert by a wide margin and looked distractingly strong. He watched as the ribs flexed out and was accompanied by the thin sound of air passing through the nares. The exhale sounded deeper, it was a little mesmerizing. To Robert it looked almost like a living metal statue sat in front of him.

Anna turned her head in the dragon's direction slightly and a moment later the dragon mirrored the turn. Robert got the impression that they were speaking to each other. The dragon nodded, all but confirming the impression. He felt a bit put out in not being able to hear the conversation.

Anna says you can teleport

"Sorry, but how 'bout some introductions first?"

My fault. You're right. I'm Glen Harris, pleased to meet you

"Robert Cotten, likewise. And yes, I can." He replied folding his upper arms across his chest.

The tone of voice and body language was not lost on the dragon. *I apologize if I offended*

Anna turned to the dragon, and Robert again felt kept out of something that was going on right in front of him.

"You know, it's fairly clear when you two are talking to each other." He said using the finger of a lower arm to point at each of them.

Sorry, I thought you'd be able to hear us Anna sent.

At the same time Glen sent *I assumed you could hear us*

"Well, I can't." Robert said, somewhat mollified that it had been unintentional. He found it oddly amusing that even though they had spoken to him at the same time it wasn't as if they were talking over each other.

Glen asked *Have you tried?*

"Tried?" Robert asked, not sure how to make the effort.

Sure, try. For starters it's just like talking was, only we don't open our traps

Robert stared at the dragon and made an attempt. Glen stared back waiting for a few seconds.

Don't try to subvocalize it, think of it as sending your words out from the center of your head

How 'bout like this? Robert finally sent.

Thats it Glen replied.

They spent the next few hours getting to know each other, experimenting and chatting until Anna noticed the balloons.