**UTO - Legendary Find II**

Their ship was close to an outer rim port as a single 'blip' appeared on subspace radars. This ship was floating in space having no activity other then a distress becon looping endlessly. Captain Gurdly stood firm seeing the vessal's nameplate. Its worn hull read 'The El Dorodo' making even a brave man like himself shiver knowing what horror stories were heard. If legends were to be believed it was maned by the damned who wished to raid it of the cargo. A hull filled with cursed gold. But that was all nonsense and rumors after all to himself.

"Sir, Should you send another call over?" His young skilled coms Officer asked as the boy's fur was standing on edge nervous as well. The Captain pondered it before replying.

"One last time and then we establish a boarding party to screach for survivors or evidence." He had to stay rational during any event for his crew even if he was also fearful. A few stiffened or sunk sliently in their chairs wishing for themselves to stay in their seats. A final message was sent over to this 'ghost ship' giving no reply back. Now a group was going to board this potentionally dangerous ship soon. Preperations were made as one crewmate fiddled with his plastic colored block.

"The Captain wants to see you Luke! Better hurry!" Luke's friend yelled hoping the human wasn't asleep again. He wasn't asleep but walking down the ship's coridors to the bridge. Luke hated who everyone paniked over such a minor thing, really getting worked up over a large floating piece of scrap. 'So what if its cursed, I'm now going on it.' Luke thought entering the bridge on his small catwalk enterence. His Captain nodded to him to sit down. His mind knew this as a red flag, last time he'd been here was due to a prank back firing after all.

The Captain sighed unsure of how to phase his words right looking over Luke's nervous form. "Look, We need a team to head inside to look for survivors or any clues to what happen in there. You're knowlegble in finding enterances and small enought to fit throught holes if needed." Luke stared back blankly blinking after processing what he had heard. The human shouted his answer out. "Oh hell no am I getting onto that unsafe floating blarge of metal!" He didn't have to be stupid to understand it was a dangerous and life threatening thing. Every bit of his logical mind told him to stay put on his current ship, something felt just off other then safe.

"You won't be going alone, you'll have a team to cover you and secure the ship." His Captain was trying to calm Luke and the Captain also had his orders from command to do so. Luke still didn't want to go but having other with him make it seem liviable. That gut feeling won't go away even as he dawned his spacesuit sealing the helment on. All their gear had been cleared, cleaned and known to be works fine. They all had nothing to worry about after, just some big old ghost ship floating in space. It seemed far more horifiying up close as the small shuttle neared its docking bay. Everything seemed normal for the empty ship till lights powered on, in fact everything powered somehow. Live systems rebooted making the ship stable again. Those old lights shined as if it hadn't be disabled for who knows how long then.

"This is away team, we have visal now. Systems are somehow online Captain." The party's leader spoke as their Captain almost told them to abbort the boarding mission. "Roger that." The Captain had to stand along with his crew unyielding as they were. But fear was in everyones' minds then. The team amde their way to its airlock slowly opening and closing behind them. It seemed like to the team's engineer like lack of maintence was why the airlock opened and closed slowly. Odd nosies started to pop in and out scared the team even more pushing on into an open lounge for freash arrivals.

Worn furnitine laid where it had been for what seemed as decades. Old faded wallpaper still stood up as a small wooden bar seemed empty. A cracked mirror sat behind the bar showing each team member themselves within. Everything seemed creepy but not huanted by the damned as they had heard. They moved on deciding to have their engineer check out the engines and others would be sent to check out the bridge. Doors opened fine with only some lights flickering as the team went down the maze of a well build cargo ship to its bridge.

The logs recovered didn't explain how this ship got its legend but did contain a list of owners. This one ship had passed ownership all across the galaxy it seemed so much they couldn't find the first owner's name. This ship's most recent owner and captain a human known as Leon Deman. The man had quite a record of military service and piolting, it seemed little nothing was wrong. But his last entery in the logs seemed to show what maddness was hidden within this strange monsterous ship. The anaylist was so confused by such a spradtic writing. "Captain, found the last log entry. Sending over a copy now." She tried to keep her calm steading her hands.

"Understood, looking at it right now... continue on team." The Captain felt as if something didn't add up for such a simple cargo run. The ship had been carrying gold from the Rynar government to UTO space armed to the teeth, yet here it sat before his very eyes.

"This is engineer Del here, the ship seems fully functional. Don't known why everything went off and on again. So far nothing strange down here. In fact there's nothing here really." Del the Captain's most trusted engineer told him. More of this retival mission was odder then anything they had encountered so far. Everything seemed too staged it seemed.

The team's human explorer and his friend Mia who was muscle just incase approuch the cargo bay doors. Two doors where there, one for smaller humans and one for average height and cargo to pass throught. The two had been skemptical but were still scared about opening those doors in the cargo hold. This is where the horror stories had came from and they stood about a foot away from such same horrors. Mia had been an open believer of ghost and legends but she was large built woman able to take on anything after all. Terror still filled them both as this mission required the screach the whole ship with the cargo hold.

"Permission to enter cargo bay, Captain?" Luke spoke up wanting to get this over with. A crew of twenty three had been on this ship before them but even they were lost to wantever was within that cargo bay. He couldn't live in fear forever. "Permission granted luke." His Captain said a little shakened by where they were headed. So much rested upon this mission.

It seemed almost comical if it didn't scared luke to death as the human cargo door open fast and silently. Maybe this was a terriable idea afterall, but he had to push on for his couriosity. He took a deep breath still scared.

"Mia, place me on the catwalk and I'll open the cargo bay from the inside." Luke hated being alone but he'd quickly find the controls and open the doors. It wouldn't be that bad for only a few seconds. Mia huffed still uneasy about him going in alone. One of luke's older adventer friends had gone missing and this ship seemed like that very place. But she placed him down gently on the catwalk. Luke gave a thumbs up slowly entering the monsterous darkness that was the cargo bay. Then the lights clicked on suddenly blinding Luke for a moment.

"Ugh! Shit those lights!" He mumbled closing his eyes hard trying to reajust to the bright lights. Then a sight more beautiful then anything greeted his tired eyes since he could see.

Gold, a shit ton of yellow bricks, buckets of coins. Luke had to squit to see it all. He could speak being so amazed by the cargo before him. Then reality hit him as Mia's eye tried to look inside and at him. "My stars! Its filled with gold!" She gleefully spoke as Luke looked around the area. No controls seemed to be near him which did seem odd for a ship like this.

"Its a lot of gold in here Captain, way more then the cargo maifeast says." Luke knew this ship wasn't carrying this much but maybe that record was made to deture priates too. But the young man made the mistake of looking up seeing what looked like a human in a salvage suit. Then the body kept getting closer, falling closer as Luke realized too scare to move. That same body hit him to the cold metal ground. Luke stuggled against what he thought was an attacker. Once this someone was rolled off himself he looked overteh body.

They guy was dead for sure but that nametag reminded Luke, the same friend that had gone missing months before claiming he was going to get this very gold and make a killing. It seemed the gold killed him first. The worn tag reading 'Markus Sliveo' making Luke sick to his stomach.

"Captain, I found the body of my friend Mr.Sliveo. I... My god it can be him in that suit." Luke was about to faint thinking that was his dead friend right infront his very eyes as real as the gold shined before them.

"I'm sorry for you Luke, We'll contact his next of kin." The Captain understood death better then most it seemed. He tried to think of what to do next.

Luke held Markus carefully place the body down. He wasn't conviced about his truly being his friend. It could've been a sick joke too as Mark was known to do. Luke regereted his choices very fast. The helment 'shhh'ed as it came off showing the face hidden behind that black glass. It wasn't a face anymore, it was just flesh baring hanging cake in bloodly gore.

Luke dropped the body running to vomit at the catwalk's edge failing and vomiting halfway. This was just like some of those horror stories he had heard before. Markus was lucky to even have his head it seemed. Others hadn't been so as Luke knew some of those stories too. But this wasn't some drunk tale, it was his own horror show unfolding before his very eyes.

A single voice came over the ship's intercoms, it spoke only one word. "LEAVE!"

Then the cargo bay's lights went dark red as the emergency light flicked on. Silence filled the dark redish void that was the cargo bay. Luke saw two eyes stare back, he was certain of it. He ran not caring about the gold or his dead friend, he was not going to be doomed to such an end like the other before him.

Then the Captain shouted filled with fear. "TEAM! GET OUT OF THERE! NOW!" He kept on shouting as everyone listened to their captain's orders. The recorders of footage show what happened as undeniable proof. Each team member's bodycam was running the whole time but one. Luke himself had his camera flash in and out unable to provide a clear view when the cargo bay had got dark. But that warning, the UTO and other governments listened well.

==================================================================================

"That's got to be bullshit Grampapa!" Leo yelled knowing it was all just some made up tale like the others. His Grampapa looked at him not frowning but smiling pulling something out of his pocket. A small gold coin stamped as Rynar government property. The boy was amazed.

"It's what I found in my pocket after that whole mess. The El Dorodo is a very real ship kid."

The boy even got to hold the gold coin knowing it was really there. Then Luke grabbed it back tucking it back into his pocket.

"So, Never touch that ship or bother with it. Its not worth the cost of nightmares." Luke was old and tired but he still had his great memory. But even then a lot seemed blury to him.