A look of disappointment crosses Min’s face. Crouching down, it paws at the ground. “Come on, Min. The news mentioned strange sounds coming from the abandoned industrial complex. Maybe we can find something there.”

Atop the highest building, you survey your surroundings. Only one building is in operation, given away by smoke billowing from its chimney. Strangely enough, none of the lights are on.
Upon approaching the front door, you’re greeted by a small rectangular panel consisting of several various letters. With a snort, you sketch a quick transmutation circle on the door and press your hand to it.

No reaction. Guess you’ll have to do it the hard way.