This story is written in a language that has evolved from Chaotic, the language of Kevin Wald’s puzzle *Son of the Realm of Unspeakable Chaos*, by the following regular sound changes, in order:

1. Delete every D, and the word’s next letter if it’s a vowel and the word has at least two.
2. Delete final vowels of multisyllabic words.
3. After a consonant, A/O/U make the preceding consonant labial/alveolar/velar, respectively.
5. Defrication after high vowels (e.g. YH-YK, uZ-uD).
6. Devoice voiced stops, and aspirate already voiceless ones.

(In some cases, other orders of these rules work---for instance, one could move rule 5 earlier and modify it to “defrication after non-low vowels”.)

Letters have their IPA / typical English values, except that w is IPA/English v and h is IPA x. The letters l and r are unaffected by those rules. The complete set of consonants is:

(labial/alveolar/velar)
Nasals: m/n/ŋ
Stops (voiced, voiceless, aspirated): b/d/g, p/t/k, pʰ/tʰ/kʰ
Fricatives (voiced, voiceless): w/z/ɣ, f/s/h
l, r

Applying those sound changes to the answer to Son of the Realm of Unspeakable Chaos, dulowudozudu, gives lowuzu, then lowuz, then loɣuz, then lʊaʊz, then lugaud, then lʊkaut, or LOOKOUT, which is also what Professor Plum (character inspired by Vaarsuvius) instructed people to do to avoid being killed by the dragon.

The texts in pʰoutʰykʰ, Chaotic, and English follow. The Chaotic version invents six new words and two bits of morphology, which aren’t uniquely reconstructible from the puzzle, but one possibility is:

GRY: when
IMY: if
BRY: how
AZONA: same
TYLOP: know
WANUB: help

to make the future/imperative forms of a verb, make the last vowel front and add a copy of the original vowel to the beginning.

to make a noun into the associated verb, make the last vowel front and add zVt, where V is a copy of the original vowel.

pʰoutʰykʰ:
Mrs. Peacock: We can't find the dragon! It was in the zoo, but it's not there! We're going to die!
Professor Plum: (sees the dragon in the sky.) This is a puzzle---where is the dragon, and how can we not be redshirts? I know science, so my intelligence is huge, so I know the solution to the puzzle. In fact, the solution is the same as the solution to the story of Mr. Boddy, but transposed. Do y'all know the story of Mr. Boddy? He was an astronaut-fan (fan of sailors of stars)...hmm, I don't see the stars, because there's a dr...

Mr. Green: Shut up. How can you not see the dragon? Are you blind? It's a huge dragon!

Ms. Scarlet: *You* shut up. Let's search for the dragon before the dragon kills us or anyone.

Mrs. White: *Both of you* shut up. I'm a fan of stories, so let Professor Plum speak.

Professor Plum: Mr. Boddy was a fan of mythology, so he would have loved the story of Mr. Boddy---recursive, oho! Originally the story of Mr. Boddy was in Chaotic, the ancestor of pʰoʊtʰykʰ. If you know Chaotic and your intelligence is huge, then you know pʰoʊtʰykʰ. The same way, if you know its solution, then you know our solution.

Mrs. Peacock: BS. Your story won't help us.

Ms. Scarlet: The dragon is a money-lover, so it's in a vault.

Colonel Mustard: I'll search the yellow and black and blue and red divided X-wise vault. You search the red and yellow divided /-wise vault. Mrs. White, search the blue and white and red divided bullseye-wise vault; Mr. Green, the yellow and black, divided +-wise vault; Professor Plum, the red and white divided +-wise vault; and Ms. Peacock the yellow with a blue horizontal stripe vault.

Professor Plum: (sees Mrs. Peacock in the dragon's eye, but doesn't say.) Oho! We're searching the same vaults as the characters of the story were wearing shirts, but with red green and green red. But Mr. Boddy was dichromatic (red-green colorblind), so Mr. Boddy would have said that the vaults are the same as the shirts.

Mrs. Peacock: Aah! Help! (The dragon kills her.)

Professor Plum: I told you so. Oho! Mrs. Peacock was wearing a D-shirt in the story of Mr. Boddy, and our language kills Ds, so I knew that the Dragon would kill her! She is... I don't mean "is". Mrs. Peacock was our redshirt. And our language is a D-syllable-killer the same way that the galaxy is a redshirt-killer. Before I spoke, Mrs. Peacock spoke, so the dragon will kill me. Eureka! My analysis is A+. (The dragon kills him.)