

## Poison

By Myra

### Chapter 12

Myra looked up at Schwenk. "How are you doing?" she said, leaning back against the wall on the bed.

"Me? Fine I guess, but it's been one hell of a day" he rubbed his hair into a mess and stroked his bristly chin.

"I heard that" she said, bringing her knees up to her chin.

"We can't go to Thundera or wherever it is...we can't go on trial"

"I know. We have to get out of here"

"And how are we going to do that?" he said wearily.

"I don't know. We need to put our heads together on this one" she replied leaning back.

"I don't fancy getting caught again trying to run, I think I may have upset Shula and now Bengali. I think he's got to the point where he'd quite happily shove the Code of Thundera up my arse!"

"Well this time we have to be sneaky and cunning"

"I'm all ears"

Myra leaned forward and rubbed her face deep in thought. "I suggest we somehow break out of the ship with our own ship. To get there would be the task. We need to disable the ship." she pondered. She looked around on the walls and noticed the panel on the wall that controls the lights and heat. "We can re-route power and overload the systems, rendering the ship to a standstill. We should be able to get out. And then sneak off to our ship and bye bye Thundercats. I know it's a iffy idea, but I am working on it"

Myra looked up at Schwenk and smiled. "Guess I will need a little time" she said.

"Would you like me to highlight the flaws with this plan?"

"Well I said I was working on it" she replied defiantly. " Although please go on"

Schwenk sensed tension "Erm...no, probably not a good idea" he mused

"Its ok I did say we need to put our heads together"

"How long do you think we have?"

"Until we get to new Thundera? I would say two days, three at a push"

"OK, we got some time then, although every hour takes deeper into 'cat space'"

"Yes" Myra agreed. "How do you think we should get out of here?"

"Carefully!" he smirked

"Oh yes, carefully" she grinned back.

"You see.... I am an 'ideas' man"

"Well come on then"

"No....that was it"

"What?" Myra replied, not getting it.

"My idea to get out of here was....'carefully', get it?"

Myra rolled her eyes. "Yeah a right ideas man" she laughed.

"Whatever we do needs to leave this ship dead in the water.... preferably in pieces"

Myra raised an eyebrow. "O.K. what are the original plans flaws?"

"Well, there's the overloading of the circuits, the busting' out, the getting away without getting our sweet arse shot off...apart from that, it's a perfect plan. I mean, as soon as the power goes out, as a Thundercat, where would you head???"

"To the control bridge, or the power room to find the cause of the problem?"

"Really? Are you sure?"

"Ah I see what you mean, would they check on us? There is only one other thing I could do that could ensure that they don't but if we go with this we have to be very quick getting out or we are finished"

"Exactly...what would you do then to stall them?"

"...I could temporarily overload life support"

"Erm...I'm kinda thinking that we use life support just as much as they do? I could be wrong, just a thought" he said sarcastically.

Myra stuck her tongue out at him. "Well as I was going to say. We have to be very quick. When we overload life support, it will take approx 4 minutes to be completely shut down throughout the ship. By the time it restarts we should be away and the guys would be out cold. We could do it, just hold our breath a lot"

"Great!" he whined

"Well anything else you suggest"

"Well..."he rubbed his chin "there is one more thing I could suggest"

"Enlighten me then intelligent one" She smirked

"Oh...you're too kind.... well, although we're both terrible criminals, I still think that you can influence Lion-O, just a bit.... well, you need a chat with your family, right? Well, get Lion-O to allow you some 'terminal time', then, whilst you're chatting, work it so when our fave Thundercats are in their quarters, a lockdown is initiated...except for us...the cell doors open, we stroll out of here, steal a shuttle and

cheerio prison and or death!!"

"Well I guess that's the best idea we can do considering our options... better then the life support way"

"Obviously...that was your idea!"

Myra narrowed her brow at the human. "That was so amusing I nearly laughed" She said sarcastically.

So. anything you want to do or say to each other before we do this? you know in case we die trying"

"I'm invincible!!!" he roared, then he looked at Myra "No, not really, we'll get through this."

"Fine. In we case we die, for whats its worth to you its been fun"

"Really? You mean that?"

"I wouldn't do the thing I did if I didn't want to. So I have no regrets...well really I have one"

"Really, what's that then?"

"I wish I met you before you started killing. I wished for us to have a normal ride. But its going to bumpy all the way" she said, looking down at the floor.

Schwenk hung his head. "I know..... for what it's worth....I wish you were the first cat I met, everything would have been so different!"

"really? I thought I wasn't any different from the others"

"Who said that??"

"well last night you were a bit pissed at me to say the least. I wouldn't have been surprised if you thought different of me"

"You're different...you've only tried to gouge my eyes out once" he smirked.

"And you've barely tried to eat me at all"

"I don't eat humanoids whatever the species" she laughed. "That's Shula's thing"

"Oh...that makes me feel better...you don't eat any humanoids, I thought I was special!"

A little smirk appeared on her face. "....I only savor the taste of certain humanoids when the situation calls for it"

"Oh...I see!" he raised his eyebrows "Maybe I'll play hard to get next time, then see how you manage, my little man-eater"

A few hours later, after they had straightened out their plan, Myra approached the entrance of the room. Myra knocked on the cabin door. Mean while Bengali had returned

To keep an eye on them while Cheetara was doing a system diagnostic, and needed the force field to be offline.

"Bengali?"

Nothing.

"Come on Bengali don't ignore me" She protested.

"What is it?" he replied testily.

"Look...I just want to speak to Lion-O, I have a request...or you can request for me if you don't want me to ask" she said softly.

"For a prisoner you do a lot of requesting don't you?!" he replied dryly. "I'll get him down here, you can ask him yourself." Bengali then walked off to find Lion-O.

Lion-O was on the bridge going over the diagnostic with Cheetara, when he saw Bengali enter looking for something.

"Is everything all right Bengali?" Cheetara asked.

Bengali approached Lion-O. "It seems as if our prisoners wish to have another conversation with you...another request it seems" he growled.

"You want me to deal with this Lion-O? They shouldn't be taking the biscuit like this, you have been more than enough flexible with them. At the end of the day they are prisoners, not guests"

"I know, I know..." Lion-O replied to Cheetara. "Its a very complex situation Cheetara, I did think no one would know what to do..." The Lion sighed. "I will speak to them. Over the com-link however, I am not running around after them all day. "Do you think you can patch me through Cheetara?"

"I think so..." the Cheetah pondered, working the control panel. "There...its connected...They should be able to hear you and reply Lion-O"

"Thanks" The Lion replied warmly. He pressed a button on the panel "What is it?" He bellowed, making Myra jump in the cabin.

Myra looked over the Schwenk and gave him a nod.

"... Erm its Me Lion-O....I wish to make a request"

"Go on"

"Well I wish to speak to my Father...Let him know I am alright...I am worried about him and he must be fretting about me"

Lion-O sighed.

"Five minutes is all you get. And I think its best you don't speak about your situation before we get to New Thundera and decide what action to take from there..." He paused. "I think you have put your father and family through enough don't you?"

Myra lowered her head... and sighed.

"I will send Bengali now...Lion-O out"

Myra looked at Schwenk. "Least we got what we wanted"

"Makes a change" he grumbled.

Lion-O looked to Bengali. "Go and fetch her here...she can contact her family from the bridge" he said.

Schwenk now spoke through the intercom "Hey! Lion-O....can I have a chat with my parents? Seems only fair!"

"Lion-O here....aren't you parents dead Schwenk? anyway the answer is no...I am not having prisoners running around making a mock of me"

Schwenk laughed. "How did you know they were dead? Anyway, that's preferential treatment to Myra...what do I get in return?"

"I did my homework...thanks to Shula...now, considering I gave you what you wanted, No trial, a cabin not a cell, I think its only fair that Myra gets something too huh?" Lion-O replied dryly.

"Yes...but she has already got those too....she benefited as much as I did....c'mon Lion-O, gotta try harder than that" Schwenk was being deliberately confrontational.

Myra nudged Schwenk in the ribs "Cant you resist it just once??" She hissed. She was worried that Lion-O would get angry and not let anyone out.

"That's it I have had enough of this human" Lion-O seethed ceasing the transmission. "Stay here Bengali...I am going to put that human in his place" He said, stomping off the bridge.

Cheetara shot a worried glance to Bengali.

Lion-O made his way to the cabin and opened the door. He didn't have any time for pleasantries. He grabbed the human by the scruff of the neck. "lets go and have a chat" He hissed, dragging him out of the cabin, locking the door behind him.

Schwenk found himself being dragged unceremoniously down the corridor by his neck "aah, now c'mon Lion-O...I was only joking, there's no need for unpleasantness!" he tried to keep his voice from shaking. The lion ignored the human whining. he dragged the protesting Schwenk down a side corridor and held him up against the wall up to his level.

"I have had it with you... I haven't been anything less but fair and accustomed to your demands, to keep the peace and get this farce over with. You tire me human. You have no comprehension how close you are to having a accident"

"Meaning?" Schwenk suddenly got serious "you expect me to believe that you, lord of the blundercats would deliberately harm me...Pah!"

"Like I said don't even try to tire me...." He hissed. "Of course I wouldn't harm you...but I know who would be more then happy too..."

"Empty threats!" he sneered in return

"You're in no position to even try to sound big to me...maybe Shula should bring you down to size.....maybe or I should just follow protocol and hand you over to Belgiana....or maybe just hold the trial, let the Thunderian people decide your gruesome fate.....I am the only thing keeping you alive right now...I suggest that you think.....no matter how new you are it..." He hissed inches away from the human's face bearing his teeth in anger.

"You hold no power Lion-O, don't even pretend....the reason I can mock you and upset....because I can, it's the privilege of being a prisoner, that's why I never kept any. Plus, the guardians resurrected and I know that just burns your arse! So don't sneer at me, or bare your teeth...it's all an act...and you don't scare me anymore!" Schwenk laughed at Lion-O loudly.

The Lion held his grip Schwenk's neck and squeezed, and threw him against the opposite wall. Letting out a roar in anger. "Fine I change my decision....I think I will hold that trial...yes I will let the people decide as well as the Thundercats...I think there going overwhelming vote on your fate is going to be" He sneered.

Schwenk lay on the floor for a moment, he hadn't intended to push Lion-O this far. "But... but....you promised" Schwenk said from his position on the floor.

"Well look at that....I do have power...hmmm know why because I am the Lord of Thundercats....when I have power I change my mind...I warned you...I guess thinking before you act is just not one of your things..." He shouted down at him.

"Look...we can work this out....there's no need to be so heavy handed" Schwenk grabbed Lion-O's ankles whilst in his floor position. "Please!"

"There is nothing to work out Schwenk..." Lion-O spat. "Let's go" He said, grabbing Schwenk and leading him back to the cells.

This time Schwenk decided to struggle and grabbed hold of Lion-O's waist, making it near impossible to move.

"What you trying to do...why I do I even try to reason with you..." he muttered, Lifting the human off him easily by the scruff of the neck.

"Put me down!" Schwenk screeched. He then started punching Lion-O's ribs as hard as he could, repeatedly.

Lion-O frowned. "Such a weak human...oh stop it... that's annoying me now!" he roared, as he made his way to the cell. he opened the door and threw the human in. "I suggest you decide to walk female" He hissed at Myra. She gave a worried look at Schwenk.

Schwenk looked at Myra "...don't worry about me Myra. Lion-O has decided to put me on trial after all, nice leader huh? Goes back on promises!!!"

"Move Myra now!!!" He hissed. Myra quietly got up and walked out of the cell.

"Have fun!!" Schwenk waved at Myra and Lion-O.

Lion-O slammed the door shut...He grabbed Myra the arm... and dragged her to the bridge. "Lion-O... please you're hurting me" Myra protested, as they walked away from the cells.

Lion-O entered the bridge with Myra in tow, rubbing her arm. "Take her to the com link...only five minutes... I will be in my chambers...." Lion-O stormed off to cool down. Cheetara looked at Bengali and Myra. she simply shook her head.

Bengali led Myra to the comms screen. "How's your arm?"

"It will be ok...I guess I deserve everything I get now...look.. I just wanted to say...I am really sorry...I never expected this to get this way out of hand...you know me more then everyone else on this ship...I wanted say I guess....I may not liked you very much when I first met you... but you have a good heart Bengali...its a pity things worked out they way it did" She said quietly.

"That's an understatement....what a choice you made!"

"I know....I can't change it now..." she replied looking in to his blue eyes...she sighed looking away, visibly a little upset. She never knew how Schwenk grew so accustomed to living with guilt like this.

"You've only got 5 minutes, better make the most of it"

"Yeah...I guess I should..." she said, sitting in front of the control panel.

Bengali wandered back over to his workstation, and watched Myra from the back.

"Bengali I am going over to get something to eat" Cheetara said, finishing her work. "I wont be long" she said, leaving the two of them on the bridge.

Myra sighed and patched a communication through to her father. Myra closed her eyes for a second and took a deep breath. while she was waiting for the line to connect, she did what she and Schwenk planned on the control panel...discreetly.

All of the sudden the patch through connected. "Hello" Myra's father responded.

"Father...."

"Myra!! by all Thundera...he got you safe....where is that human.....I want him brought to justice!!!!!"

"Father please...He will be brought to New Thundera for a trail"

"What in Jaga's name do you think you were playing at? kidnapping him and trying to get back at him...what would Jaxx say daughter? he would have been mortified to hear how this has consumed you!"

Myra let out a sob, not wanting anyone to hear, she let her silent tears fall. "Father I am sorry. I am really am...for what I put everyone through...I realize what I did was wrong and I shouldn't of let things consume me the way they did....I am a failure to everybody" her voice wobbled, lowering her head.

"Now child...we have to talk when you get back....we have to get things back on track....I guess a new start?"

"Yeah...I guess becoming a Thundercat is out of the question now huh?"

Tigris had to laugh a little.

"I would of thought so...I know it was something you wanted... allot...but we work things out"

Myra nodded. "I love you dad... tell mum I miss her"

"I love you too flower...I will" He ceased the transmission.

Myra sat there numb and sobbed quietly.

"Is everything OK Myra" Bengali padded over.

"erm.....yes...just hard" she sniffed, wiping her face. "I feel so alone right now...I hurt everybody...I don't know how I will live with this" she said.

Bengali placed his hand on her shoulder "You're not alone.....friends are harder to shift than you think!"

Myra glanced up at Bengali and smiled. "I don't deserve you friendship..." she said her eyes glazed. "I'm scared....."She breathed in hard.

"Friends are forever....you've made a big mistake...but it IS a mistake...when Schwenk's gone things will return to normal...you'll see"

"I doubt it....things will never be the same...I am going to leave once this is all over...I don't think anyone would trust me anymore...its no use staying around... better off doing everybody a favor and leave" she said, rubbing her arms.

"Don't make hasty decisions Myra.....think things through as they happen"

"I made decisions before Bengali...look where they got me...heh... I am better out of the way" she said, standing up from the comms panel.

Bengali held her shoulders. "Please Myra...we know that Schwenk got his poison in you....when he's gone and things calm down we'll try again!" he smiled.

Myra smiled back...she clasped his face for a second and looked up and then let her hands hold on to his arms. "Why are you so forgiving?" she lightly laughed.

"It's in my nature"

"Well be like it with some that deserves it" she smiled. "I am going to miss life back at the lair...believe or not I going to miss our arguments!"

"There's no saying you won't be welcomed back there!"

"Come on be realistic...I don't think so....I wish we went out for that picnic we never got round too, Heh.. it would of been nice to get to know you more" she said folding her arms.

"Why talk like that....we have plenty of time"

Myra sighed. "I'm sorry I don't want to leave but I have to, for the good of everyone else...its the least I can do" she said looking down letting a stray tear fall.

"What if we don't want you to leave?"

"I cant see that happening somehow not after what I did... I have broken every single code... don't you get it? I am basically Grune all over again!"

"Hardly!"

"Well without the tooth, we have allot in common; we got consumed by something and broke every rule in the book...we are more similar then you think"

"He was an enemy...you've just been misguided...no real harm done!"

"No real harm done? I lied to you, I lied to everybody for 6 months! I harbored the worst criminal in history! I endangered everyone...even nearly got people killed. I don't call that misguidance"

"How many people have been really hurt in this so far?"

"You....everyone is the lair...my family I have hurt everyone"

"Nothing that cannot be undone though. Look, Schwenk will soon be a distant memory....either in prison...or worse"

"I don't deserve a friend as someone as forgiving as you... under the hothead of yours your a good man" she smiled.

Myra said nothing when she was lead back to the cell, she sat down, saying nothing to Schwenk. Bengali just looked at the cell and closed the door quietly.

"What's the matter...cat got your tongue?" Schwenk joked.

"Its nothing..." Myra replied quietly. She quickly wiped her face.

"Nothing...yeah right? What's been said Myra.....if he's upset you....."

"He hasn't.... quite the opposite really. I spoke to father....it was just hard that's all. I am never going to see any of them again...and that's kinda hard to deal with you know?"

"Who knows...maybe, further on down the line we can arrange something"

"Yeah...maybe.....I don't know how you live with guilt...no offence but you must of become very accustomed to it."

"Me...tough as nails my dear...you'll get used to it!"

Myra let out a weak laugh. "Its done though...later tonight their doors will seal and ours will open and then we are out of here"

"Yes....and to a faraway distant tropical beach I seem to recall, with nothing but cocktails and....erm...what else was it again?"

"we called it ahem didn't we?"

"yes we did...but Myra... what is 'ahem' exactly" Schwenk persisted.

".....sex" Myra relented with a smirk. "but .....if we don't make it... you know of here and find out...I am sure it would of been fun...considering we never got round to it" she laughed.

"that's rather pessimistic!"

"What?...I was only being realistic....and I was paying you a compliment...for all I know you could be crap" she smiled, poking him in the ribs.

"Doubt that... I'd probably kill you!" he winked.

Myra rolled her eyes...and smirked...she lent back against the wall. "All we can do now is wait...we have two hours before their doors seal"

"We could play 'eye spy' if you like?"

Myra shook her head and laughed.

2 hours later

Myra was standing in front of the doors ready. "Ready? we get the weapons, get to the escape shuttle then we are away?"

"Yep...no cock ups lady" he smiled, but deep down butterflies played with his guts.

they both heard the sound of alarms ringing and doors sealing... and theirs opening. "Right lets move!"

"You lead...don't want me getting lost!"

Myra sped to the armory and found her staff and Schwenk's pistol looked up in a glass cabinet...Myra broke the cabinet with her staff,, and the pistol out. "We better head for the shuttle...Lion-O and his sword will find their own way out soon if we are not quick"

"Right behind you...don't you fear!"

Myra nodded and handed Schwenk the pistol. and with that they headed to the shuttle in the docking bay.

"Must say...this has gone well...who's great idea was this?"

"yeah yeah...." Myra muttered with a smirk. "your head will slow us down if it will get any bigger"

"Only stating fact pussycat!"

"So am I monkey"

"Bitch!" he chuckled as they continued running.

The pair carried on running until they got on the ship.

"Thrusters enabled...prepare for take off" Myra said working the control panel.

The escape shuttle disembarked from the docking bay and flew out the docking bay doors that Myra had programmed to open when everyone else was sealed in.

"All clear" Myra reported, as they cleared the ship and flew in to space.

"Glad that's over with" Schwenk sighed slumping in the captain's chair.

He swung round to Myra.

"Pilot....make a course for the nearest planet....engage!!" Schwenk said in a mock fake voice.

"Huh?" Myra said, raising a eyebrow.

Schwenk laughed out loud.

Bengali seethed as he heard them through the door. He wasn't in his room as he planned to when this happened. He needed to take a stroll and think about what he said with Myra. Then he heard the alarms go off and saw the docking bay open, he clicked straight away what the plan was...now in the back room of the shuttlecraft, he got out his hammer, ready to strike.

He kicked through the door, on the bridge.

"I don't think this over yet" He hissed...armed and ready.

Myra and Schwenk looked Bengali then at each other.

"Oh shit," They said in unison.