

Poison

By Myra

Chapter 9

Myra settled the ship down at the out post. She had equipped herself with gems and minerals. And dressed in a long cloak. she looked to Schwenk. "We should be quick, they would of fixed the ships by now"

"OK, let's just mingle then" he replied, adjusting his cloak.

Myra smiled, and led Schwenk out the ship and in the outpost, Myra hid her face, so no regular traders recognized her. "What did we decide to get again" She muttered to Schwenk.

"Don't know...I thought you'd done the shopping list!"

Myra rolled her eyes and looked for it. "Can tell you was listening" she said

"Ahh! right we need some power cells, plus some other system processors as back ups"

"OK, how long will this all take?"

"About an hour, we need to find a trader with them in stock first."

"OK, stop the yapping then, lets go" he smiled.

Myra smirked at him and mingled among the traders.

After about an hour, Myra managed to haggle for some power cells. And heaps of back ups. Myra was now starting back to the ship. "These are replacement ship power cells, they should last for years" Myra exclaimed, happy with the bargains they picked up. Myra was busy looking at the stuff as they headed back to the ship. "Oh blast I forgot something...I going to head back and get it, I wont be a minute, here hold these" she said, handing him the goods they bought. "No getting yourself in trouble!" she warned, and disappeared back in to the crowd, back to the trading posts.

Schwenk puffed out his cheeks and stood for minutes like a lemon. He then happened to spy an inn over the road "Hmmm, maybe one drink, Myra won't mind" he walked over to the bar and was served by a female lynx. "What'll it be squire" she said warmly.

"Oh, just an ale please" he replied. He took his drink and sat down in the corner of the inn and looked around the scattering of locals drinking and there was a low buzz of conversation. Schwenk took out a newspaper from Myra's shopping, and flapping it open, started to read.

Myra headed back to where she left Schwenk; low and behold he has disappeared. She sighed heavily. She looked around scanning for his face, but couldn't see him...where has he gone?

Whilst Schwenk was reading his newspaper he heard a strangely familiar voice talking. He peeped over

his paper top. He froze, then quickly ducked behind his paper again. It was Bengali! He tried to view his options, because Bengali would surely walk over this way. Bengali continued asking questions to the locals.

Bengali was talking to the local drinkers at the bar. No luck so far. He was desperate to find Myra, take her away from all this. He looked around and saw a paper and someone behind it, seemed too interested in it. He walked up to the table. "Excuse me, I request I ask you some questions," he asked politely.

"Schwenk pretended not to hear him at first. Then decided to urge him to talk to someone else. "I'm beezezy, pleeeze leeeve mee to reeed my papeer" he put on a phony accent.

"I don't mean to intrude..h" his nose flared. He can smell Schwenk, and he omitted a low growl in response. He must be near. "Show yourself to me then I will leave"

"Leeeve meee alone!!!" Schwenk said, more forcefully

"No!" he knew he was a stranger here, the lynx told him that. "Show me or I will find out for myself"

Bengali looked at the bag at the side of the table. He bent down to pick it up.

Schwenk seized the opportunity. He pushed and kicked the table as Bengali bent down, Schwenk through the paper at him and he dashed through the back entrance out into an alleyway. "Left or right?" Schwenk only had split seconds to decide. "Right it is then and he ran down the alley, hurdling boxes and bins, the alley turned right again and into.....a dead end. Schwenk was stunned momentarily, he then turned back to look for another exit.

"Blast! I knew it he growled. He scampered up and chased after him, agile as they come. He saw that Schwenk got himself in a dead end. Bengali chuckled as he walked slowly down the alley "End of the road" he said..."Where is Myra...you tell me now!".

Schwenk looked left and right....nothing. He considered forcing himself past Bengali....no, that would be impossible. He patted his pistol...but then cursed, he hadn't loaded it. "Myra....Myra who?" he smiled "Don't toy with me Schwenk...you better tell me now...or maybe you will listen to someone else" he activated his COM link. "Shula I have got him, here is my coordinates...I think you should come have a little...talk with him" he said slowly.

"Shit!! Why can't you do this on your own.....stupid cat. You won't find Myra....hehe, she having a rest....after all, making love wears a girl out" Schwenk laughed loudly "There's nothing you can do Thundercat"

Bengali roared at Schwenk's comment thinking it was about the attempted rape. "You monster! You force yourself on a woman and you find so amusing? No Shula wants you in pieces so badly!"

"Yeah, well what can you do about it? With your wonderful Code of Thundera, hmm? You may as well

let me go, you're powerless" he spat on the ground by Bengali's feet.

Bengali's claws flexed out in response. "You know what I could forget my wonderful code..." lied Bengali, although he looked fatally serious. he slowly walked to him, like he was stalking his prey ready to strike. Schwenk had this nagging thought in the back of his head "What if he does strike...you have upset him....a lot!". Schwenk gulped. "If you did kill me...and you won't...you'll never find your precious Myra....would you thick shit!" he sneered.

"The eye of Thundera would find her. how you think we found her now? how is thick now dumbass!"

"That's good point, I guess" Schwenk thought to himself, he also considered he was running out of time, Shula would get here soon. "Think you're pretty smart huh? Well, who let his little kitty friend get fucked around by the nasty little human, hmm? Who stupidity has allowed her to get hurt again, again...oh, and again, and again" Schwenk followed each 'again' with lifting a finger, counting them out.

Bengali pounced on Schwenk, sending fly to the ground. "I will personally make sure that you hurt no more" he spat, raising his hand ready to strike, his anger clouding his judgment.

"No...no!! You can't do this...the Code? Get off me!" Bengali had him pinned to the floor, Schwenk for all his squirming was going nowhere, the only thing he could see was the rage and hate in Bengali's eyes, and the large claws.

"Code! what code! you are evil! Evil must be destroyed...I need to atone..." he roared.

"Dear god, no!!" Schwenk cried, tears forming in his eyes "I'm sorry Bengali, please, there must be another way" he said trembling.

"Too late for tears child" he laughed, his anger alight with life.

"No, no, no!! I didn't touch her, I swear...I did not touch her! Please Bengali, spare my life, I'll do anything, but please....don't do this!" Schwenk was hysterical. This was impossible, Thundercats never kill, and he knew that!

"You didn't touch her? How come you was evident in the aftermath, explain that to me, then I might just slit you throat and not rip your face off"

"But, but...I didn't do anything...oh god, please Bengali...look, look. You're not a killer are you, hmm? Look, we can work this out, I know we can....please Bengali, name your price....anything...absolutely anything!!!" he screamed to Bengali.

"Your head. He spat, enjoying seeing the fear in his face. "Carry on begging, it just makes it worse" he growled.

"Y-y-you don't understand...Bengali...I didn't hurt her.... we, we ...we are in love.... Bengali, c'mon, let me get up, eh? Please...there's no need for you to do this....you're not Shula. No...you're a kind, noble,

decent Thundercat.....please Bengali.....please" he squeaked.

"Love?!" Bengali spluttered. "You are unbelievable...you lie until the very end..."

"No.No...NO!!!" Schwenk roared as Bengali lifted his hand high above Schwenk's face.

"Bengali!"

Bengali spun around.

"Myra?"

Smack!

Bengali fell to the ground like a lead balloon, out cold from Myra's strike across the face with the part she just brought. She sighed, looking at the noble. "Lets move"

Schwenk grabbed Myra and hugged tightly, sobbing loudly "he was going to....kill me Myra.....he was going to kill me...he didn't care about the code....he was going to do it!"

"I know...that's what happens when someone hurts you...you of all people should know that..."

Schwenk let go of Myra and smiled weakly at her. He was as pale as a sheet. They started walking up the alleyway when Schwenk stopped and patted his pocket. "Keep going...I'll join you in a minute" he told Myra as he produced some bullets and started dropping them into each empty chamber.

"Ok.." she said, and turned around to walk on.

Schwenk clicked the barrel shut and walked back to the prone figure of Bengali. "Nearly, but not quite Benny....bad luck" he raised his gun.

Myra heard the click. her shoulders slumped. she ran back to him, pushing the gun away as he fired.

"what are you doing!" she shouted.

Schwenk looked at her incredulously. "What does it look like Myra....we was going to kill me, he knows too much about us...he's got to go....now if that's too difficult then walk away and leave me to do it....at least it'll be quick and painless, unlike his plans for me" he raised the gun again.

"You promised me..." she said helplessly.

"Yes...I did.....I also said if him or any of the others got in our way we'd have to remove them.....now get going Myra, I'll join you there...it's for our future!"

"Don't take it out of context. We agreed no more killing...No more! Start a fresh...So what if he knows, I could not give a care, and I just want what we talked about. if you kill him, I may as well just go my own way..." she said.

"You're happy for him to pursue us into old age???" he sneered

"You want to lose what we have?"

"why do you always have to have it all your own way?"

"It was our way last time I checked, I am just defending our future YOU just want to throw it away by doing what YOU want!"

"So what if I kill him? He was going to do the same to me....I have changed Myra but this is different, this is common sense!"

"No he wouldn't of. He is a hot head he was scaring you! What does it matter if he was...this is not common sense just you going back to your old ways...I am going back to ship...if I hear a gun shot don't expect to come with me"

"Don't be so fucking preachy Myra....he was going to, you even admitted it yourself. Don't you dare walk away from me!"

Myra shook her head and walked away..."Looks like my "love" was falling on deaf ears"

Schwenk walked after her and physically spun her around. "How dare you!" he seethed.

"How dare I!" she screamed. "How dare you! You are just thinking about yourself, because you can't deal with him getting one up on you...you have to win. You can't just rise above it all, leaving him laying there is pretty much signing our death warrant.... can't you see that?"

"We signed it the day we left third earth! what does it matter! I don't believe you...what happens the next time this happens and you're not around to whack him, hmmm? Is it 'oh well, Schwenk's dead, might as well return to my old life?'"

"Of course not!" she protested.

"It's like a constant battle I always lose you...you've never lost yet...I always have to give in to your demands to change!"

"You never had to...you chose to...if you didn't want to then go! Leave!!" She shouted.

"That's right...leave me in the middle of nowhere, surrounded by Thunderians...how many hours do you think I'd last?"

Yeah that's right...you would be in your element kill as many as you care to count!"

"Wouldn't get the chance would I? While you swan off to wherever next Lion-O, Shula, Bengali and co would make short work of me....and you know that!!"

"Well at least you wouldn't have to change for anyone huh? I am sick of this, I am going" she said.

"No you're not!" Schwenk grabbed her again "Why do you care SO much about this Thundercat? I thought I was the only one for you!"

"You are..." she lied. "This is where you and me are different. You don't want open that fact"

"So...you're OK that we're going to be pursued until we get caught? We will get caught Myra, they have the Eye of Thundera, that's how they found us here. What are you going to do the next time we get

caught?!"

"I don't know I am not going to kill everybody finding out!" she protested.

"and that's your plan?"

Myra kneeled down rubbing her face in frustration. "That's it I am gone" she said walking off, you could see her physically sob. This wasn't worth all this.

Again Schwenk pursued and physically held her in place "We NEED a plan Myra, this isn't going to be a one off!"

"Let me go. I don't know, I will have to think of some thing wont I, you resolution everything is kill kill kill!!!"

"No it isn't!! We're in mortal danger all the time he lives!"

"yes it is! Don't understand then kill It." her eyes widened as she had an idea. "The cloaking device..."

"What?"

Myra Blinked. "I have the parts to make a cloaking device. The sword of omens can only show where we are, its up to Lion-O to interpret where. If he see us in a ship that's fine, but how they find a cloaked ship..."

"That could take for ever...and we haven't got long, Shula must be on his way by now"

"I think we should move then"

"Which way?"

there is a mixture of nebulas just near here. that can throw then off while I make a cloaking device"

"No, not that....if Shula's coming here, we should hide until he's walked past us"

Myra looked around and noticed a ladder half way up the wall. too far for a human, not for her. "Up there" she jumped high grabbed the ladder. "Grab me! we can jump over the top and get out of here"

"Erm...nice idea but I'm in no condition, even if you helped me....street level it's going to have to be!"

"No time I can see him!" she shouted, and grabbed him by the scuff of the neck, and raced up the ladder out of view, just as Shula entered the ally with Lion-O.

"Let's watch them then, now we're here" Schwenk said through gritted teeth.

"Whatever" she said, slumping him to the ground.

"Ow, be more careful" he moaned

Myra walked out of earshot with Schwenk so they could talk and observe and be detected.

She sat on the building top and brought her knees to her face, looking like she was in deep thought.

Tears now beginning to fall free. She never contemplated it would be this hard.

"OK....I haven't killed anyone...why the hell you crying?"

"What does it matter" she said wiping them away. "Don't worry yourself"

"Don't be like that...now, why the tears?"

"It was just upsetting for me. That's all. I knew it was going to be hard...It was just you went back on your promise, and I had to go through hell and back to stop it...It make me think what you really want"

"I did not go back on anything! Besides, as per usual, I've done what you wanted!"

Myra shot a fatal look at him. "Fine I will drop you off somewhere, where ever you want... then you

"doesn't have to do "what I wanted" anymore" she said sarcastically.

"Se...there you go again...you couldn't possibly admit any failing on your part.... you wouldn't drop me off anywhere.... you'd have nobody else to blame" he replied equally sarcastically.

"I have my faults! yes I dint know what I was getting in to.. Yes I didn't know how serious it was going to be, I never know...there's go ME, one big fucking fault"

"Well done, that wasn't SO difficult was it?"

"Happy now? Happy now with the fault you regularly "try" to shag for fun, and use to get away from your problems?"

"What?! What the hells that meant to mean?! OK, OK, if that's how you feel...go and tell Shula and Lion- O I'm here....go on.....dare you!"

"I don't need to. I just going to go" she said.

"Coward!"

"No I am not. your the coward"

"Pah! I'm just having you around for fun apparently...go on, hand me over!"

"That's one of my faults you see...I actually didn't mind because I cared about you," she said walking.

"It clearly bothers you now! Maybe you're having second thoughts....maybe you're thinking of Bengali when I'm with you!"

"Of all the...Yeah sure Schwenk, Whatever.... why are you so intent on hurting me...you poison do you know that? I hear you calling and it's needles and pins!"

"How lyrical...write a poem about me then.... in the meantime you'd better decide what you want from me Myra. I'm confused....you keep saying you love me....but I keep wondering how. You're clearly not stupid, and yet you're with me.... it makes no sense...what's your intentions?"

Myra sighed. "DO you love me? I sometime wonder myself. Am I back up when this all goes wrong? what are your intentions! how the how can you love me after killing so much, and when you look at me I could remind you of everything you hate in your life! Thunderians! My intentions well, better tell before you get funny about me not answering questions eh? Well my intentions where to start a new life. Why

is that so hard to achieve with me?"

"Because you are always so quick to judge my values and my past. You want me to change and to change overnight too. You overwhelm me with demands Myra...it's too much at times"

"I didn't. I didn't want you to change or overwhelm you...I just offered you something you want...you accepted...if you don't want it then walk away"

"I'm scared to defend myself now. What if I'm attacked and I kill someone in self-defense, will you walk away then...I don't know what to do. What if your life is in danger, do I kill the attacker then, or will you walk away from me then? It's all very well in principle saying 'no more killing' but at what point does it become unworkable? Let's face it, our lifestyle will lead to confrontation."

I understand that. But you want to kill Bengali because he scared you, he couldn't be one up on you. And don't feed me with the excuse that he would know and we are in danger crap. that started when we left third earth."

"It's merely an extension of self-defense...it's pro-active and no, he wasn't going to scare me, he was going to rip my face off, and he will do so given the opportunity again"

"But I was there to stop it...if I wasn't then I would still be upset, because I know him, I would understand your actions, and not be standing here now having this conversation with you. That was an attempted revenge kill, if he tries again and I am not there whatever I don't want to know. But he is nothing compared to Shula and you even seem to like that, the little chase, the little stupid thing you two have going on"

"How dare you! How insensitive can you get?"

"What?" Myra shouted. She was angry more than anything, and said a lot of things in anger.

"How dare you insinuate that Shula's pursuing me is anything more than me trying to survive! Do you really think that if I went up to him now he slaps me on the back and we'd have a good laugh? No...He's going to eat me alive.... what part of that is there to like???" he seethed.

Myra sighed, her shoulders slumped. She couldn't even remember how this argument started. "You two are as bad as each other. You don't realise you two are very alike. You see each other as prey. I speak to Shula, he contemplates how to make you suffer in the most horrible way possible, then I go to you and you do the same thing!" She replied. "Of course I don't know what it is really about. That's just a observation"

"What?? I can't imagine me beating him...he's unstoppable...you've got me all wrong!"

"Yes I know that" she spat.

"Fine.... you feel that way right? Go down there and speak to Lion-O, tell him I'll give myself in. Go on, if

nothing else I'll be able to live honestly with no past to haunt me.... you want me to change, then get Lion-O involved!!!"

"Don't you feel the same me right? I am such a demanding self centred person, why don't you go and do it yourself," she said, folding her arms.

"No....I.... you do it! Shula's there!"

"Not my problem! Tried to help but I am just too demanding..."

"So...you just going to leave me here then?"

"If I am too self centred and want too much from you, its up to you" she said.

"Ha!" Schwenk laughed "It's your ship.... how can I decide??"

"Come your Gaston Schwenk! This is a walk in the woods compared to other sticky situations you have been in. I'm sure there is another way if you're bored with me"

"Seems like you're the one that's bored..."Schwenk sneered. He was tired of Myra's bluffing all the time.

"When did I say I was, when I did I say I wasn't happy? Please tell me because its news to me!"

"Look at us now.... is that what you call 'happy'? I need help Myra...help me. If that means you interceding to get Lion-O involved, then maybe you should do it...end this nightmare!"

"Its only turned into a nightmare because you broke your promise" she said. This was confusing now, it was easy at first, and now each time it got deeper and deeper it got harder.

"It's only got harder.... what if I was to go back and kill Bengali.... what then?"

I would leave. If you had no other option, fine. But you do. This is a revenge thing. Not a self-defence thing.

"Don't lecture me about revenge...have you never thought about revenge before...what about your partner that was killed??"

"What about it? Of course I thought about it! I would be abnormal if I didn't! But I grew past that. I had to move on. And it was one of the hardest things I had to do. So don't bring that up just to spite me," she said visibly upset by reliving unwanted memories.

"Yeah, well my vengeance NEVER goes away. You expect it'd be SO easy for me...well, what about your man, you clearly don't like me talking about it...therefore there must be something there" he raised an eyebrow; he knew he was getting to her.

"Of there is something there, you baka! It never goes away never!" she shouted. "But I am not the one standing here letting my myself get so consumed by it that loved ones and memories turn in to a twisted vain emotion!" She breathed sharply. Inside she was listening to what she was saying. Why I do care so

much why haven't I killed him by now? I planned to ages ago. All of the sudden a warm feeling entered her heart as if to answer the question. She lowered her eyes, shaking from upset. She felt like a big fat hypocrite.

"You see Myra.... there, right there" he pointed to her heart "There's that burning little ember of rage and hate. If I were you I'd hunt the person that killed him to the ends of the earth.... then, kill him and enjoy it.... even if you never kill again, enjoy that one time!! Hunt him down Myra, let it be your life" he smiled maniacally.

Myra looked at Schwenk scare in the eyes...yesterday that would sound like a good idea. But now she couldn't. The idea instantly made her sick to the stomach. She fell to her knees; sobbing unable to look at him any longer... he is already my life, after years of hunting consumed by anger. But I can't kill. Only now..... "Argh!!" she exclaimed, slamming her hands on ground.

"There you go.... let it out. Can I help you get in touch with this anger? I'm quite the expert, I don't think you are, bless"

"Oh don't worry, I have been in constant touch. I don't just show it to others" she said looking at the ground.

"Then act upon it...do it Myra....kill, kill, kill...the hurt will just evaporate" he said softly.

"That didn't work out for you didn't it?" She muttered under her breath.

"What?"

"I thought the same as you, but It didn't work out" she admitted.

"Why?"

She looked at him and quickly averted her eyes away. Because something else got in the way, now I don't want to.

"C'mon Myra...what happened...you mean you actually found your partners killer?"

"I did... but it all changed...I didn't comprehend what will happen" she said quietly.

"When, who was it?"

".....He just got to me first" she said and got up and turned away from him. Now what can I do?

"What...and that's it.... Jaxx's life comes to nothing? You could have done something...but you choked? You should have killed him, you'd be stronger now...trust me!"

"...No... That's not it. Jaxx understands...he would have hated what I become...he would prefer that I chicken out and forgive and just live a normal life. But there is no way I could do that now...not now what has happened"

"Well, I pity you...I thought you were a strong person!"

"I am... just made one mistake"

"Really? What?"

"I broke my own promise," she said quietly, still looking away. She started to slowly walk away. I let you in.

"What promise.... you never mentioned a promise!"

Myra stopped. "This is was before I met you. Then it just simply broke before I knew where I was. Lets just get back" she muttered she sighed looking out to the view of the outpost.

"You still want me to come with you? I'll stay if you'd prefer it?" he replied solemnly

"You know I do... I just want the same things that we promised before we left third earth how about you?"

"Well... yes. But, I want more autonomy...if I'd had bullets earlier Benny would already be dead."

Myra sighed. "Then he would have been dead." she accepted.

"Yes...and we'd be better off!"

Myra glanced around at Schwenk, her face red from all the crying. She offered a weak smile, and gathered what left of their shop and started to walk on ahead.

"What about the gear I left in the Inn? Should we replace it?"

"I will get it. Just get in the ship"

"But.... maybe we should stick together...after all, you did wallop Benny. He may remember that bit when he comes around"

"Ok just try to keep up," she said, and standing to run to the end of the building top.

"Try to...cheeky cow!"

Myra let out a false laugh. "Lets see how good the legend and folklores about you are" she challenged, and vaulted over the next building top.

Schwenk gulped. He ran and just about made it to the other side. He sprawled on the floor, his face resting on Myra's boot.

"Take that as a big fat no" she said, helping him up.

"Hah, lead on...I'll be fine"

Myra then continued across the building tops until back on top of the tavern.

As Schwenk made his last leap he bodged the run up. He only managed to slip backwards on the edge of the tavern roof. With a scream he fell into the alley below, sending litterbins crashing.

Myra ran over to the edge and jumped down in the ally way. "I think your age is catching up with you," she lightly mocked. She helped him up, hoping he wasn't hurt. "We have to move quickly now"

"Aaargh! My ankle" Schwenk screeched. "I think I've sprained it at least.... oh shit Myra, Shula and Lion-O could be anywhere around here.... I can't move!" he looked devastated.

Myra crouched down, hiding from view. "Stay here...and keep quiet. The noisy streets can't keep us safe forever. I will run in there and get the gear and we have just have to get to the ship."

"How am I going to get there?"

"I will have to help, look I gonna carry you if I bleeding have to, but we are going to get there ok?"

"Don't be long!!"

Myra ran in to the tavern and saw their gear still untouched on the floor. She grabbed it, and turned round to exit.

Myra ran out of the tavern into the alley. "Schwenk lets get moving," she said holding him up.

"Aaargh...God that hurts!! More than you bitch-slapping me"

"That must hurt" she half joked. "Come on" she said starting to help him out the alley.

"Lets try to mingle"

Myra nodded and waved in between people making her way back to the ship.

"Stop!!!" there was a growl then a roar

Myra didn't listen. She started to run.

"Myra.... I can't run, my ankle will explode!!" Schwenk shrieked, falling to the ground.

"Cheetara...hurry, they're getting away.... well, Myra is... Schwenk seems to be lame!" Shula's eyes narrowed.

"Myra stop now!" Cheetara growled.

Myra reluctantly stopped.

Shula walked over to Schwenk who was lying on the floor, comforting his ankle. Shula smiled and bent down and picked Schwenk up by his injured ankle and dangled him upside down.

"AAAARGH!!!" Schwenk screamed and writhed in agony, Shula seemed to take some delight in this.

Shula chuckled "For a dead person you scream a lot!" he squeezed his ankle some more.

Myra took her staff out and it extended out in her hand. She growled. Lets see how scary this guy is. She went to her belt again and flicked a blade out..."He is mine, not yours she roared, and swung the staff and slapped square in his face.

Shula glared at Myra "Oh...so you want some as well? OK, let's put Schwenk down for a moment...hmm, let's make sure he can't run" Shula squeezed the ankle; there was a crunch as his ankle was crushed.

Again Schwenk screamed and then passed out.

That was it about time you me seriously. She threw the blade at him, intending on causing serious harm.

"Shula watch out" Cheetara called out.

"Pah...puny kittens toys! Shula grabbed her staff and tossed it to the floor. He then leapt forwards and grabbed Myra...his huge hand grabbing her neck and he lifted her off the floor. "Ahhhh, now you're not so brave...you aided and abetted Schwenk I guess you'll share his fate!"

"Looks like you underestimated me" she managed. She punched in the side, but that wasn't it. It activated an old friend of hers. A long blade shot out of Myra's sleeve and stabbed Shula in the side.

"Looks like we have a lot in common. He taught us both how to be consumed by pain...enjoy it, I know I will" she spat.

Shula roared in agony as the blade bit deeply through his armour and his ribs. "Now...you.... die!!" Shula roared. Shula started shaking Myra like a rag doll, he then licked his lips and prepared to bite into her flesh.

Cheetara went to try to stop Shula. This had gone too far. Lion-O was trying to help Bengali in the previous alleyway; she really needed him now to help control this crazy Lion.

"Shula Stop!!!!" Cheetara shouted, and extended her staff and vaulted towards the crazed Lion. Shula merely chuckled. "Go take a trip Thundercat" Shula sneered, Dropped Myra for a second, leaving her to cough and splutter. He caught Cheetara by the approaching foot coming his way and swung her around, slamming her in to the alley wall. She fell in to a motionless heap in the bins. "I will not be denied my Prey!!!!" He bellowed. He grabbed Myra. "No one will claim my prey"

Schwenk, recovering from his feint saw Myra stab Shula.... he then watched as Shula prepared to apply the killer bite. "NO!!!" Schwenk un-holstered his pistol and fired into Shula. The bullets, whilst being painful, didn't pierce his thicker armour. Shula dropped Myra on the ground and turned. He smiled and strode over to Schwenk who kept pulling the trigger....'click', 'click', 'click'. "Oh dear!" Shula chuckled. He saw Schwenk's broken and bloodied and broken ankle. He stepped on it with his foot and started twisting. "AAAARGH!!! Fuck you!!!" Schwenk howled. Shula then picked him up like a toy. Eye met eye for a moment, then Shula bit deeply into Schwenk's shoulder with a loud *CRUNCH*. Schwenk body convulsed as he tried desperately to pull away, all to no avail.

Myra drove to Shula, flicking her other wrist, another old friend revealing them self. "Don't let out on the fun" she growled, her mane flared up on the offensive, stabbing Shula with both blades one in the lower back, one in the calf of his leg. "You're not the only one in pain, so selfish of you" she hissed in his ear, and roared and sunk the blades in deeper.

Shula was in agony, but now he had his prey where he wanted him. He continued his bite; tearing away a large piece of Schwenk...he chewed a few times then swallowed. "HMMMM, you taste SO good

Schwenk" Shula turned and faced Myra "You're too late kitten, Schwenk is finished" with that he placed Schwenk right hand in his mouth and bit down slowly, but instead of severing his hand, he chewed it slowly, there was sickening crunches and Schwenk had slowly disappeared into Shula's gut. Shula's eyes never broke contact with Myra's. In a last, massive effort Schwenk called out" Cheetoos... Lion-O ahh, Aaargh.... protect...Myra.... Aaargh!! Protect.... her.... from... him...please!!"

Lion-O didn't need to be told twice, while helping Bengali he overheard and investigated, and saw the sickening sight before him. He grabbed Myra with ease and tossed her aside. "Stay there now" he commanded. Myra leered at the lord. She looked over to her staff. Shula is not going to beat me, the pompous oaf.... Lion-O in the meanwhile tried to get in between Shula and Schwenk "Look at yourself! What your family make of this, look at what he has turned you in to, would they cheer you on, and queue up to join in on the carnage? If you carry on he has beaten you. You have still failed."

Shula tried to force Lion-O away, but this as no puny human or thunderian female; this was the Lord of the Thundercats, as he struggled with Lion-O he dropped Schwenk to the floor, his life flowing out of numerous wounds.

Bengali sat Cheetara up, whom regained conciseness. She looked at the sight before and Retched there and then.

Myra scrambled over to Schwenk trying to stop the bleeding.

Lion-O pushed Shula away. "Stop it. Let go," he shouted.

Schwenk looked up and Myra, he smiled weakly "I.... tried! I'm sorry...I failed you Myra! I tried to be a better person...just.... for.... you!" he coughed up some blood and he started drifting away.

Myra felt the tears and familiar pain build up inside. "That's not good enough! I can't let you go. I wont let it!" she said defiantly, convinced it was Jaxx, out of pure emotion and part delusion.

Shula looked at the broken body of Schwenk on the ground and smiled. "He'll hurt no more!"

"You anyway" Myra spat. "You selfish disgusting excuse for a being!" Shouted in anger.

"What do you know? He's worthless...only good enough for food!"

"What the hell I know! I know plenty of things. He started the reason you did. You because he killed your family. He because thunderians killed his. Your no better then him, and your not even not good enough for food!!!"

Shula walked slowly away from the scene, back to his ship to let his meal digest.

"That's what you are Shula! A coward! Won't even answer me!"

Lion-O knelt down. "We have to get back. You're coming with us. I am sorry, but Schwenk wont make it"

"I don't have to do anything" Myra spat. "Schwenk is not going anywhere"

Lion-O sighed. "Myr.."

"No!" Myra shouted.

Myra grabbed on to her staff. She looked at Schwenk. "If you go anywhere your in trouble" she said, tears streaming.

Schwenk did not reply...he had just passed away.

Lion-O staggered back unsure what Myra was up to.

Myra held her staff up the air, and looked upwards.

"Hail to the guardians of Thundera! I call upon the

Guardian of the Jaguar! With the powers of Protection and

White light that lay within, I summon thee!!" she shouted in the sky.

Lion-O looked up in the sky and then looked at his sword, as it responded to Myra's voice growling, flashing angrily. "Myra what on Thundera is this?" he demanded.

Myra looked at Lion-O. Her eyes where glowing a furious gold. She simply said nothing. She held her hands out and the staff floated upwards and the clouds above converged in to the circle. Rays of powerful light shot in beams from upwards throughout the outpost. Bengali looked on in awe.

Everybody stopped and watched in wonder. And then a manifestation of energy came together and formed a large Jaguar, with a blue aura, its eyes glowing and it growled.

Shula looked up to the sky, not knowing what was happening...it had something to do with the accomplice, he went back to where Schwenk lay.

The Jaguar sniffed at Lion-O, and lowered its head out of respect to him, as if it knew who he was. He saw Shula, just looked away. Lion-O was dumfounded. He looked to Shula. "I thought this a legend??!!! The guardians of Thundera?" he asked.

"What is happening?" Shula looked confused and annoyed.

"Myra summoned the Jaguar guardian!" Bengali said, helping Cheetara to her feet.

"She must be the only Summoner left, I thought it was a kids story" Cheetara stammered.

"What is she doing.... why does she summon!"

"I don't know" Lion-O replied.

"She is letting her emotions make her decisions Lion-O" Cheetara warned.

"It involves Schwenk...this must be stopped Lord of the Thundercats!!"

Myra held out her hand as if to hush them. She then floated upwards and her eyes flashed, and a force field surrounded her and Schwenk, which nothing is able to break. And lion-O and Cheetara found out.

They tried to break it, but just got thrown back as a result. "I can't, the guardians of Thundera where the

first the ancient Thundercats in essence. Nothing has more power.," he muttered scrabbling to his feet, Helping Cheetara up.

"She is too far gone, consumed by grief!!!" Cheetara shouted.

"But Schwenk.... must stay dead...STOP THIS OUTRAGE!!!"

"I cant" Lion-O. "Don't you get it? This is the guardians of Thundera not anyone can defeat them.

He is right Shula... Myra is a powerful weapon right now Bengali replied.

"Why would they help him?" he snarled.

You know why I summon. You know whom it is about. You know my purpose. Protect me, protect the last Summoner" Myra commanded. The Jaguar growled in response, and turned round to Schwenk.

"Lion-O you don't think it is going to..." Bengali bear not utter the words.

"What are you saying?" Shula glared at the two of them

Lion-O and Bengali looked at Shula. They then watched on. Cheetara glanced downwards, unable to bear witness to the mistake Myra was about to make.

Myra pointed at Schwenk. The Jaguar placed a paw on Schwenk's chest and a white light surrounded his lifeless body, wrapping it seems in bandages.

"She is. I don't understand. Why would they help evil?" Bengali asked out loud.

"It's an abomination! She must be stopped...she's your servant Lion-O, stop her!!!"

"I cant. She is not my servant. She is the Summoner." Lion-O said helplessly. "I tried and looked where it got me! And also Cheetara!!!" he exclaimed. "We can't do anything no matter how much we try"

"Well maybe it's for the best.... he gets a new life and I'll eat him again!" Shula grinned lustfully

"No..No put yourself and your family through that again. You have done it once and that's all that's needed"

Schwenk's body began to float in the air, and flash of light engulfed the whole outpost. Once the light had receded, it left Schwenk standing there completely healed. Myra then promptly fell to the ground like a dead weight. The Guardian left one message for Schwenk in his head as he regained his thoughts. Gaston, you have been given a gift by someone. It may be ill fated on her part, although DO NOT waste it. You misunderstood the cosmos. You have been given a second chance, because you saved the Summoner. Her vision, her judgement has been clouded, consumed by grief and anger like yourself for a long time, and ironically the cause of this came to her aid. You. Please do not let it be in vain. Like us, protect the Summoner....

"I will protect," he said in a whisper

Myra was out cold, the summon taking every last bit out her.

Lion-O stood there unsure what to do, just taking in what has happened. Bengali stood there looking just as confused as Cheetara was.

Schwenk, ignoring the others knelt down by Myra, he was crying. "Oh Myra...what have you done...come back to me please. You've shown me the way!" he sniffed.

Myra wearily opens her eyes. "I am not going anywhere I just need to rest...." she lost conciseness again. "I'll protect you" he looked around at everybody's stunned faces. "Please...please help her! She needs rest, take her to your ship? Or help her get to hers?"

"You both are coming with us." Lion-O finally replied. "Will you be ok carrying her?" he asked.

"I..I..I'm not that strong!" he replied.

Schwenk walked up to Bengali "Please....try not to hate me for what happened earlier, I know the hate and rage you felt!"

"Fine" Lion-O replied. He walked up to her and scooped her up in his arms. He sort of understood what was going on. "I hope she didn't do that in vain...for her sake, not yours" he muttered as he walked past Schwenk.

Bengali just glared at Schwenk and followed Lion-O. Cheetara didn't even register he was there as she walked past. She couldn't.

Schwenk raced in front of them. "Please.... I know this is hard to accept, I'm having problems myself. Look...I place my life in your hands, I surrender myself to your custody....if it makes you feel better, then physically take me in Bengali, I won't object" he held his arms out.

"Just walk to the ship" Bengali replied. "If she has given you new life, be more of a man and just walk!" he muttered unable to completely understand what's going on. Lion-O looked on ahead carrying the limp tigress

"If that's what you want...I'm assuming I'm free to go then am I?"

Lion-O shook his head. "Walk to our ship now Schwenk. Don't waste your gift, I personally think Myra has wasted her time. I am giving you a chance to keep some of your pride and dignity and this last. If you want to protect Myra, you will do as I say!" he bellowed at the human.

Schwenk stood corrected. He wasn't quite sure his status now....it seemed he was neither under arrest or liberty to leave. "Erm...sorry, I don't like to bug you, but....am I under arrest or not?"

"Yes you are just walk to the ship now! its bad enough you couldn't even carry her and I had to do that for you, do I have to carry you as well?"

"No need to be like that...noble Thundercat" Schwenk tried to remain calm

"Be a noble yourself for the first time. walk. last chance otherwise Shula will accompany you"

Shula was skulking behind them, not knowing what to do for the best. Schwenk had been killed, now there was another Schwenk. He decided to wait and see what happened.

What is your choice Schwenk?

"I'll keep walking, just stop with the dissing me....it's not helping, you know!"

"Walk"

Lion-O resumed to the ship with Myra in his arms.