

A Very Third Earth Christmas

By Shay Leona

Chapter 7: Miss Scrooge

A week had passed since the incident on Emma's roof and things didn't seem to be getting better for the leopard. She was still sensing some hopelessness and she couldn't do anything about it. Panthro, Tygra and the Berbils had even finished the add-on to her house. They added a big party room and made her kitchen even bigger so she can have more room to make her food for the big party she was hosting. She was snuggled up on her big comfortable black velvet couch with a blanket and a mug of chamomile tea on the table about to watch her favorite holiday movie It's A Wonderful Life. She smiled as the title appeared on the screen then quickly frowned as it changed to a black screen then an announcer began to speak:

Sorry to interrupt the scheduled program, but the following theatrical presentation will not be playing tonight. We will be having a Lionel Richie and Genesis Marathon for the next 48 hours. Thank you for your cooperation and we're sorry for the inconvenience.

Shay's face contorted with disgust as the music video for "Hello" by the ex-Commodore came on the screen.

She sighed heavily and turned off the TV and got up from her comfortable position on the couch.

"Hmm maybe I should make a pecan pie. Yeah that's what I'll do. But I don't have any pecans!" She said looking through her canister that had nothing but a few crumbs. She closed the lid and suddenly got an idea. "I know! I'll go to the Berbil Village Market and buy some fresh pecans! Yeah, that's exactly what I'll do!" Shay threw on her brown velour jogging suit, with a matching scarf and knit cap and stormed out the door.

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Meanwhile at Cat's Lair, Lion-o sat in the control room thinking deeply about something. Purrsia walked in and was caught off guard by the lord's intense thinking.

"Ummm, Lion-o...."

Lion-o still fixed his gaze against the wall trying to figure out something.

"LION-O!"

Lion-o snapped out of his thoughts and jumped at the sound of Purrsia's loud voice.

"Oh I'm sorry Purrsia I was thinking."

"You were thinking pretty hard there." She said pulling up a seat next to him, "You care to share with me?" she put a comforting hand on his knee.

“Well Purrsia, I just don’t know. I have a bad feeling that Mumm-ra is up to something.”

The room suddenly became dark and Mumm-ra appeared out of no where. Exaggerated light flashes and themed music filled the control room.

“Mumm-ra!” Lion-o cried as he and Purrsia stood up and took their defensive stances.

Mumm-ra held his hand out and rolled his eyes, “Don’t worry Lion-o. I’m not here to destroy you, so you and your she-cat friend can relax.”

“I don’t believe you! What do you want?!” Lion-o demanded gripping tightly on to his sword.

“I want you to stop suspecting me of conjuring up an evil plan! I mean honestly! What do you do, just sit there and think about me doing evil all the time?! Why don’t you go comb that wild mane of yours or something! I am sick and tired of you bringing me up!”

“Well I--”

“NO MORE DISCUSSION! I’m not even in this story yet you STILL keep BRINGING ME IN IT! I don’t have time for this. LEAVE..... ME..... ALONE!” with that said Mumm-ra closed his red cloak and disappeared.

Lion-o stood dumbfounded while Purrsia let out a few chuckles.

“Looks like you pissed ol’ mummsie off.”

Lion-o shrugged and turned back to the lioness. “Oh well anyways....”

“You wanted to talk to me?”

“I did! Please have a seat.”

Purrsia sat down next to Lion-o on the main control board. “So what’s up?” she asked.

“Well, I wanted to talk to you about our situation.”

Purrsia waited for him to say more but he didn’t say anything else, “Ummmm, what situation?”

“You know about our.....prior engagement.”

Purrsia’s eyes lit up, “Ohhhhhh, right um, that! What about it?”

“I think it’s time that we revealed it to the others.”

“But why Lion-o, I mean we aren’t engaged anymore and it was an arranged marriage that wasn’t going to happen anyway.”

Lion-o nodded, “Yes, but we did date for a little bit, so....”

“So.....Oh I get it, you must be trying to get with one of the ladies aren’t you?”

Lion-o sighed, “Yeah, yeah. I’ve decided to tame my animal, promiscuous ways and go ahead and choose one. It’s only right.”

“Well which one are you gonna choose?” Purrsia asked with anticipation.

Lion-o smirked, “Well....I think it’s best that I keep that information to myself.” The young lord winked.

“Oh I see.....well I think I know who it is anyway, but I’ll just keep that to myself.” She remarked and winked back. “So when do you want to tell them?”

“Tell us what?” Lion-o and Purrsia turned to Therja and Kitra who entered the control room. Therja had his arms crossed with a raised brow. “What do you wanna tell us?”

Lion-o quickly thought of a cover up, “I wanted to tell you that we’re going to the Berbil Village Market for some last minute Christmas shopping so if you need me. I’ll be there.”

Therja and Kitra waited for Lion-o to say more, “Oh that’s it? I thought it was something serious.” the liger implied.

“Um yeah, that’s it. So uh, off I go.” Lion-o took off running out the control room with an amused Purrsia following right behind him.

Therja sat down at the main control board and shook his head, “Sometimes I wonder about Lion-o. He has his blonde moments.”

Kitra smiled, “Awwwww Lion-o’s a cutie!”

Therja rolled his eyes and pushed some buttons on the control board, “Oh no, not you too.”

“What do you mean?”

“Are you a part of the Lion-o Luster’s clan?”

Kitra giggled, “No, no, he’s cute and all but it’s not that serious.” Kitra took her place at the small control board next to the liger, “besides what would he see in me anyway?”

Therja smirked, “Oh I’m sure he could find many good reasons honey.”

Kitra blushed and glanced at the handsome male Thunderian. She had to admit, he was a treat for the eyes, “Why thank you Therja....you’re not too bad yourself.”

Therja ran a few fingers through his mane and sighed, “Well I try to maintain, you know?” he joked then winked.

Kitra tucked a tuft of hair behind her ears and smiled, her face flushed with flattery. She cleared her throat the rid the air of awkwardness, “So are you as excited about Shay’s party as I am?”

Therja nodded, “Yeah, I’m very excited actually. Can’t wait to let loose and have fun.” He said grinning ear to ear.

“Hmmm, how interesting.” She said under her breath with a smirk.

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Shay had finally made her way to the Berbil Village Market. To her surprise it was jammed pack. Everyone one was running amuck like chickens with their heads cut off. The short leopard ducked down low and maneuvered her way through the crowd to Robear Bob and Robear Betty’s Assorted Nuts stand where they had different varieties of nuts from raw to candy coated....lol. Shay smiled widely as the Berbils greeted her.

“Hello Shay!”

“Hey Robear Bob, Robear Betty. It’s kinda crazy here today isn’t it?”

“Yeah, always at this time of the year.” The male Berbil stated. “So what can I get for you today?”

“Well all I want is 1 lb of fresh pecans please! And that will be all I want for today.” She said gleefully as she reached in her purse for some currency.

“Oh, I’m sorry Shay but we’re fresh out of fresh pecans! Hehe” Robear Betty said.

Shay blinked a few times with the wide grin still on her face, “Um, excuse me?”

“We just ran out of pecans right before you came. We should have some by tomorrow though.” She explained.

Shay’s right eye twitched and she felt her face get hot. “You mean to tell me that there are no....more.... PECANS!” she roared her eyes glowing an eerie gold. Everyone in the village turned to the scene as the leopard began to lose it.

“We...we’re sorry Shay....” Robear Bob said hiding behind the table.

“You’re sorry? You’re SORRY! That’s all you have to say? Is that you’re SORRRRRRRYYYYY!” she screamed manically.

Lion-o and the other Thundercats saw what was going on and immediately ran to the scene. Lion-o ran up to where Shay was to stop her.

“Shay, calm down everything will....WHOA!” the lion was sent flying about thirty feet from the leopard who was now glowing all over. “Oh no you don’t you impetuous bastard that always has a long speech about something! YOU MAKE ME SICK!” she glared at all of the Thundercats and her friends and became even more furious.

“In fact, you ALLLLL MAKE ME SICK!” Shay looked at Panthro and pointed to him.

“You’re bald and scared of bats!”

Then she pointed at Tygra, “You’re boring as HELL!”

Then Pumyra, “You never get air time because you are so UNINTERESTING!”

Then Bengali, “You need throat LOZENGES!”

Then Linda, “You’re just a HUMAN!”

Then Jason-ra, “You wear TIGHTS!”

Then Snarf” You’re FAT!”

Then Snarfer, “You, you can sing worth S**T!”

Then Betsyana, “You look like a MUTANT!”

Then Ishaldi, “You THROW LIKE A GIRL!”

Then Wily Kat, “You try to drink when you’re UNDERAGE!”

Then Wily Kit, “YOU HAVE AN UGLY HAIRDO!”

Then Emma, “You’re, you....oh hell I don’t even know about you!”

She then turned her attention to Josh who was stunned by the leopard’s reaction.

“And you, Mr. Frost. You are probably the most clueless person I know. I’ve been throwing hints towards you to tell you that I like you, flirting with you, all over you and do you notice? NOOOOOOOOOO! You just ignore me like all the other jerks in my life!”

Josh’s eyes widened and he exchanged glances with Emma. Shay continued to go on with her vent. Her hair flowing crazily like wildfire.

“I tried to be cheerful and loving for this time of the year. But did it work? NOOOOO! Levin makes a fool of me, random plastic reindeer come to life. And now there are NO PECANS FOR MY PECAN PIE!”

“Shay please calm down!” Tygra called out trying to be brave, which was a wrong move on his part. Shay glared at him and cocked her head the side.

“Calm down? YOU WANT ME TO CALM DOWN!!!!!!!! NO! I’M TIRED OF TRYING TO STAY CALM! YOU CAN ALL GO TO HADES FOR ALL I CARE! BAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH HUMBUG!”

The village was filled with gasps and cries all over. Even some women fainted at the sound of that word.

Out of anger Shay took the table the Berbils were hiding behind and hurled it across the village almost hitting Lion-o and Panthro. She let out a blood curdling scream and made her way down the road back to her cottage. She paused then turned around the glow around her beginning to fade, but her glare still psychotic “Oh yeah and the Christmas party is CANCELLED!” she yelled then wildly ran off her arms flailing dramatically and laughing maniacally. Everyone in the village spoke at once trying to figure out what just happened. Lion-o stood up and made his way towards the road Shay went down with determination.

“I’m gonna go after her and have a talk with her!” he said.

“No Lion-o, it’s not worth it, trust me. Just let her be for now. She’s got a lot going on with her right now. I think she just needs a moment.” Panthro stopped the lord.

Robear Bob and Robear Betty thought it was safe to come from hiding. He looked on the ground and saw a big bag underneath the money drawer. He opened it to see what was inside and showed it to Robear Betty.

“Oh look, here are some extra pecans.”