

Who You Gonna Call?

By Shay Leona

Part Three: The Big Apple

Author's Chapter Notes:

Alrighty guys, after a looooong hiatus from this story, I finally finished Part Three. Hopefully Part Four won't take me that long! ENJOY!

Next Day: White Pyramid

Mum-rana sat at her throne and quietly listened to Lion-o's story. She sat up and waved her hand over the crystal blue cauldron, showing images of the Ghostbusters fighting the Sandman, the Phantom and lastly the Bogeyman and Samhain.

"Yes Lion-o, as you can see, the Ghostbusters have defeated the Bogeyman and Samhain twice. They were great defenders on first earth and saved us all from perishing many times."

Lion-o studied the cauldron then decided to ask Mum-rana his favor.

"Mum-rana, is there anyway you can send me to their time so that I can see if they are willing to help us with our problem, and then bring them back with me to 3rd earth?"

Mum-rana raised her hand and a blue light shone above her. A gold bracelet appeared with three diamonds, and she sent it to Lion-o.

"This is the gold time travel bracelet. It will lead you there and send you back. All you have to do is release one of these diamonds and it will open a time portal for you. You only have three. One is to get you there, the second one is to bring you back and the third one is to return the Ghostbusters to their rightful time."

Lion-o examined the bracelet and realized that it was a more feminine piece of jewelry and he knew he wouldn't look right wearing it. He put it on hesitantly and tried not to show his emotion on his face.

"Now, Lion-o I must warn you, New York is a tough place. It's a busy fast paced city and the New Yorkers are not to be messed with. They are fearless and harsh, so you need to be careful."

"Thanks for the warning Mum-rana but if I can handle the Lunatacs and the Mutants, I think I can handle these New Yorkers." Lion-o said confidently.

"Heed my warning Lion-o! These New Yorkers are not to be taken lightly. They could probably be more difficult to deal with than your arch enemies right now. You have to keep your guard at all times." Mum-rana warned.

Lion-o still felt like Mum-rana was overreacting but he didn't want to discuss it anymore with her.

"Okay Mum-rana I will. Thanks again for your help. On behalf of the Thundercats, we all really appreciate it."

"You're welcome Lion-o. Anytime you and the Thundercats need my help, do not hesitate to ask me."

Lion-o nodded and ran towards the exit of the White Pyramid.

"Don't worry, we won't"

Cat's Lair: Council Room

"Brrrr Lion-o, are you sure you don't want me to come with you?" Snarf said after hearing Lion-o's explanation of the time travel bracelet.

"No Snarf, you have to understand this is 1st Earth. Snarfs aren't even heard of yet. There's no telling how they'll react."

"Well Lion-o, I'm sure they've never heard of Thunderians either." Cheetara said smartly.

"I've thought about that Cheetara, but I just think it would be best if I just go."

"Lion-o, you heard what Mum-rana said about this New York place, it's a rough atmosphere."

"I'll be fine Panthro as long as I have the Sword of Omens with me."

Lion-o took the first diamond off and looked at everyone straight in the eye. "We can still use the communicators, so I can keep you guys posted." He threw the diamond in the air and it exploded opening the portal door. Lion-o turned around and saw the nervous expression on Cheetara's face.

"Alright guys, wish me luck." He said still making eye contact with the cheetah. He put his hand in the middle and everyone else joined in.

"Thundercats HOOOOO!"

Lion-o took a deep breath as he walked through the portal door and it quickly closed behind him. Snarf decided to break the silence in the room.

"Rreowr, I'm going to develop an ulcer worrying about that boy. First mountain climbing, now time travel, what's next?"

"Lion-o will be fine Snarf. He does have the Sword of Omens and let's hope that Jaga will continue to guide him. We all are probably worrying over nothing." Panthro said getting up from the council table.

“Oh, I guess, I did teach him everything I know. Yeah, he’ll be fine!” Everyone rolled their eyes as Snarf jumped off the table. “I’m going to check on Tygra, then after that how about I make some cinnamon rolls as a late snack?”

Wily Kit and Wily Kat’s eyes lit up.

“Ooh can we help you Snarf?” Wily Kit begged.

“Oh, I guess there’s no harm in that but Wily Kat, I’m going to have to monitor you, last time you helped me make something, and you almost burned the kitchen down!”

Wily Kat scratched his head with embarrassment. “Oh gee, Snarf, do you have to bring that up? That was two years ago.”

“You’re still as dense as you were back then.” Wily Kit teased as she ran towards the exit. Wily Kat growled and ran after her. Snarf shook his head at their antics and followed after them.

Panthro shook his head and let out a huge yawn. “I don’t know about you Cheetara but I’m going to take a little nap before we indulge into Snarf’s cinnamon buns. After that it’s night watch for me.”

Cheetara smiled half-heartedly, “Well I don’t have an appetite, I’m just going to go ahead and get me some sleep.”

“Cheetara are you alright?” the panther asked his comrade.

“Yeah, yeah, I’m just tired that’s all. I’ll see you in the morning.” Cheetara walked out of the room and leaned against the wall.

“Oh Lion-o, please be careful.”

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In the middle of Manhattan a big burst of light erupted in a dark alley. Lion-o walked out of the portal and walked out of the alley, accidentally running into an old woman.

“Oh I’m sorry ma’am, I didn’t mean to.....”

“Do you know how to walk!??” she shouted out harshly.

“I’m sorry, it was an accident.”

The old woman looked at Lion-o up and down and rolled her eyes, “Well which one was an accident? You bumping into me or wearing that Gawd awful outfit! Sheesh.”

She wrapped her shawl around her and continued on her way.

“Hmmm, that was odd. That lady was no where near nice, but if I were in any kind of danger the sword would’ve warned me.” Everyone on the street stared at Lion-o as he talked to himself. Two teenage boys walked by and laughed at the Thundercat

“Hey dude, Halloween isn’t until next week, what the hell are you suppose to be anyway?” one of the boys questioned rudely.

“I’m Lion-o, Lord of the Thundercats and I’m lost.”

“Yeah, I think the mental institution is downtown!” the other guy teased and ran off with his other friend. Lion-o stood in the middle of the sidewalk dumbfounded.

“Wow, I wonder what he meant by....”

“Hey move it! Can’t you see I’m walking here!” a middle-aged lady in a business suit yelled because Lion-o was still standing in the middle of crowded sidewalk.

“Oh, I apologize.” Lion-o said sincerely, still receiving glares from the New-Yorkers. He stood next a pizzeria and leaned against the wall.

“Whew! Mum-rana was not kidding. These people are not to be taken lightly!” He took a deep breath and finally got his self together, “Now, let’s find this 14th N. Moore Street.”

Lion-o walked down the street and was getting looks and stares from people rapidly pacing the busy streets. He looked on the other side of the street and saw a man raise his arm up and a yellow vehicle pulled up and picked him up.

“Oh! So that’s what you do to get ride. I can’t remember the word he said when he had his hand up was it Maxi? Paxi? Or was it Tashi? I can’t remember.....”

“TAXI!” the guy came from inside the pizzeria and ran into the cab.

“Taxi! That’s the word so maybe next time I can get me one.” He raised his hands and began to yell it out but there was a woman scurrying to the car with a bunch of bags who yelled “Taxiiiiii!!!!!!”

The car stopped and she opened her door and started putting her bags in the seat.

“Well that wasn’t very nice of her.”

“Excuse me ma’am, I had my eye on that taxi cab first and it would’ve been right if you would’ve let me have it.”

“Well ya schnooooze, ya loooooose! Sorry busta! If you’re going to be in New York, you need to learn how to be demanding.” The lady looked up from her speech and saw Lion-o. She dropped

her bags and gasped at how extraordinarily built this man actually was. He also seemed to have catlike features. “Whaaaa, Whaaa ddddd.....?”

Lion-o smiled and picked up her bags, “I’m Lion-o, Lord of the Thundercats.”

The lady raised an eyebrow and smiled sweetly to the Thundercat, “Oh really, well Lord Lion-o, I hope you wouldn’t mind sharing my cab with a bunch of bags full of clothes, shoes, and food.”

“No ma’am, I wouldn’t mind at all!”

Lion-o helped the lady with her bags and they both made it inside the taxi. “Thank you so much...Lion-o?”

“Yes, that’s my name, and I’m sorry, I didn’t get yours.”

“Oh it’s Janine Melnitz. I’m a secretary, can’t you tell?”

“A secretary.....no, I just see a nice, caring woman who has a lot of bags.”

“Yeah I decided to go shopping on my lunch break, but then I felt bad for the guys so I decided to bring back some food as well.”

“Mmmm, and it smells delicious. These guys are you referring as your sons?”

“OOHHHH GAWD NO! I’m in no shape to be having someone’s kid! These are the people I work for. Lovable, intelligent guys, but they do act like kids at times.”

Janine and Lion-o sat in silence in the cab. They passed the Empire State Building and Lion-o couldn’t keep his eyes off of it. It reminded him of the Tower of Omens. He didn’t want to say it out loud, knowing that he would probably creep out the woman sitting next to him.

“Sooo, what is a unique, handsome guy like you doing in New York?”

“I’m looking for some help.” Lion-o stated seriously.

“Help, like what kind of help, the NYPD, the FDNY?”

“No, the ones who can help me are located on 14th N. Moore Street.”

Janine quickly turned and stared at the Thunderian. “You mean, you need help from the Ghostbusters?”

“Yes! So you’ve heard of them. Do you know where they live? Can you show me how to get there?”

“Ohhhh yeah, Mr. Lion-o, I can definitely show you how to get there.”

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The Firehouse Basement

The guys continued to investigate on their two biggest villains escaping. Peter stood up and yawned.

“Man, I don’t know about you guys, but my brain hurts!”

“We’re all a little confused and frustrated, but we need to figure this out. If there is some kind of escape route in the containment unit, we need to find it and fast!” Ego stated fixing his glasses.

The door opened and Janine came in carrying bags with pizza boxes in them.

“Alright boys, I brought home some pizza. I’ve even got your favorite Egon, ham and pineapple.” Janine said batting her eyes. She handed the box of pizza to Egon and smiled as he generously accepted it.

“Thank you Janine! That was awfully kind of you.” Egon opened his box and saw nothing but bits of the crust.

“Man Janine, did you get hungry on your way down here, or what?” Peter asked as he inhaled one slice of pizza.

“SLIIIIIMERRRRRR!” she yelled at the top of her lungs.

Slimer came down floating timidly, “Yeeesss Janeeeen?”

“Did you eat Egon’s pizza.”

“No Janeeeen! Why woould I do a thing like dat?” Slimer responded twiddling his fingers nervously.

“Slimer.....” Janine said through clenched teeth.

Slimer took a deep breath and finally gave in.

“Oookay, oookay! I did. Sowee Janeeen!” He flew over to give her a sweet slimy, kiss. But Janine stopped him.

“No Slimer, it’s not me you should be apologizing to. It was Egon’s pizza that you ate.

Slimer flew by Egon, “Awww I’m sowee Eeegone!” He attempted to give Egon a kiss,

“No Slimer that’s quite alright. I’m really not all that hungry anyway.

“Well Ego you want me to make you one of my great ham and turkey pannini?”

“No, Janine, I’ll be okay. I really don’t have an appetite right now. This whole incident with Sam Hain and the Bogeyman has really taken a toll on me. Thank you anyway.”

Janine sighed and made her way up the stairs. “Alright I’ll be the one upstairs with the phone attached to my ear if you need me. Oh and by the way you guys do have a visitor waiting upstairs, but no rush, I’m keeping him company.” Janine gave Egon one last look then closed the door.

Egon went back to his work as the other guys stared at him. Egon felt eyes on him then he looked up.

“What?”

“Uh Ego, when was the last time you’ve been with a woman?” Winston asked with concern.

Egon fixed his glasses and continued to look back at his books, “In college why?”

“In college! Are you kidding me! No wonder it’s hard for you to--”

“Hard for me to what?” he asked inquisitively.

Peter decided to finish Winston’s thoughts, which was a bad idea.

“It’s hard for you to realize when a certain female has the hots for you.”

“What? Who has an interest in me?”

All of the guys gave Egon a “you’ve-got-to-be-kidding-me” look.

“What? I don’t know who you are all talking about.”

Janine opened the door and peeped her head in. “Hey guys, remember we have a visitor and he wants to talk to you, so don’t keep him waiting too long.” She said making eye contact with all of them, then lastly Egon before walking out of the room.

All the guys stared at Egon, then at the door, then back at Egon. Egon rolled his eyes and stood up.

“OH Janine? No guys, Janine and I are just friends and nothing more.”

“Man if I had a nickel for every time I said that about a girl and I ended up sleeping with her, I wouldn’t need to work here.” Peter stated as he followed Egon and the rest of the guys up the stairs.

“Peter, do you have to be so open about your sex life?” Ray asked closing the door to the basement.

“What? It’s not like I gave you dirty details.”

They turned around the corner and saw Lion-o standing at the front desk. Everyone froze in shock staring at Lion-o’s uniform. Janine of course was in complete awe. Ray decided to speak first.

“Um, hello sir, I’m Raymond Stantz, this is Egon Spengler, Peter Venkman, Winston Zeddmore, and we all are the Ghostbusters.

Lion-o exchanged hand shakes and smiled. Slimer floated from upstairs and crossed his arms. “Whut about meee Wraaaaay?”

“Oh, and Lion-o this ecto-plastic specimen is Slimer. He’s kind of like our pet.”

“Or yeah, more like pest.” Peter said as he rolled his eyes. Slimer stuck his tongue out and flew by Ray who was giving him a snack.

“Gowaaaaan tell them your name!” Janine said as she elbowed the Thunderian.

Lion-o cleared his throat and was ready to give his speech, “I’m Lion-o, Lord of the Thundercats.” He said with pride.

Peter opened his mouth to respond with a wisecrack remark but Ray budged him. He walked over to the desk and pulled out a chair to give to Lion-o.

“Here sir, have a seat and tell us about your situation.”

“I am from the planet Thundera which was destroyed eons ago in space. We landed on Third Earth and it’s where we reside right now. We have been attacked by these two demons, one calls himself Sam Hain, the Spirit of Halloween, and the other one is…”

“The Bogeyman!” Egon cut him off.

He looked at Lion-o whose eyes lit up, “Yes! Sam Hain and the Bogeyman!”

“That’s it!”, everyone looked at Egon as he dramatically stood up, “They traveled in time! That’s why we aren’t able to trace them back.”

“Yeah, they were summoned by the Thundercats’s deadliest enemy, Mumm-ra. He’s a powerful demon priest who’s been around for more than a thousand years, and he wants to take over the world. He wants 3rd Earth to live in fear and darkness by Halloween Night.

“Hmmm, that’s Mr. Hain’s holiday and fear is the Bogey’s middle name.” Peter added his two cents

“Yes and we don’t know what to do. The Bogeyman put one of the Thundercats in a state of shock and both villains seem to be getting more powerful. One of my Thundercats is psychic and she envisioned you guys defeating both villains twice. So I’m asking you, please, would you guys come to the future to help us defeat them?” Lion-o pleaded almost with desperation.

The guys exchanged glances and nodded their heads simultaneously and Ray spoke.

“Lord, Lion-o, you’ve got yourself a deal. We will be honored to go to the future and stop the Bogeyman and Sam Hain once and for all!”

Lion-o was relieved, “Oh thank you so much Dr. Stanz. You guys will be greatly rewarded. I, Lion-o will make sure of that.” Peter tried hard to not laugh out loud at the way Lion-o spoke.

“Hey, you can call me Ray! Come on guys! Let’s get ready to kick some ugly villain butt!” Ray said as he ran upstairs with enthusiasm like a 5 year old.

“Yeah! Eeeevil Vilwaaan Butt!” the green ghost reiterated.

Peter stood at the foot of the stairs as the other Ghostbusters rushed upstairs to prepare for their battle of the future.

“So...I guess going to Hawaii is out of the question.” He remarked sarcastically as he slowly made his way up the stairs.