Mischevas: Contest

“For an outstanding job.” The mayor remarked to me as I had turned my attention towards him. He stepped right up towards me and handed me something, I was not sure what it was however. But somehow it had looked like a machine. It was a weird looking one, something that I had never thought that I would be seeing in the meantime. As my attention was towards it, I lifted my attention towards such said machine upon the silence and nodded my head. Even though I was confused at the time, the mayor still spoke towards me. Explaining as to what I was doing. “For such an outstanding job, we require you to take care of the entire park! The last wolves that had taken care of the place and later trashed it however and their machine was broken.” “Which wolves are we talking about here?” I questioned, curious as to what the mayor was talking about at the time. Yet there was no response that had came from him, other than to handed me the machine at the time and elaborated nothing else in the meanwhile.

For once I was a bit surprise by his statements, though I said nothing while I was shoved the machine onto my own two paws in the meanwhile. I remained shocked, and surprise however by it that I had forced myself to turn my attention towards the mayor. Just about to speak to him, yet he had already left in the meanwhile. In addition, so did the other people that were upon the audience. They had fled from my sights up until that I was the only one left upon the streets. Something that I just groaned and frowned upon following one after the other it had seemed. Yet I just shake my head and sighed, returning my attention back towards the machine that was in front of me and grabbed hold onto the string that was to the side of the machine, pulled it and hear it hummed and vibrated underneath me. It was really soft and pleasant, save for the annoying rumbling sound that the machine often times makes in the meanwhile.

But regardless, I thought that it was really neat. It was to the point that I had just ignored everything that was around me and immediately turned my attention towards the park that I was suppose to do. And literally, there were trash everywhere and as far as I could see in the meanwhile either. It was something that was rather a surprise; though I had sighed to prevent some sort of a growl that would submerged upon my own throat. Thus I had turned the machine around immediately and started upon the other side of the park. Where immediately, I had let it go and allowed it to do its own thing. Upon released, I was surprise that the machine was moving forward. Very carefully it had seemed. Straight forth towards the other side of the park and immediately turned around. For normally, I had stayed behind and watched the machine does it thing. Picking up the garbage and trash that were surrounding it; from a good distance away from where the position of the machine was at the time. The machine was doing a great job upon which. Something that I was rather surprise about however.

While the machine had turned around and worked on the next line of the park, I exhaled a breath and just leaned back against the tree. Eyeing upon the machine, upon the cold evening of the night that held upon the horizon. For sure, it had seemed that nothing would happened at all. That everything would be tranquility and peaceful in the meantime however. I sat down upon the grounds within the silence and exhaled another sigh while I tilted my head backwards and hit upon the tree that was behind me as I gaze high into the horizon before me. For the peaceful tranquility was held hovering above me now, there was nothing else that could disturb this moment however. Nothing at all. But sooner than I had thought of that, was the time that I had immediately heard something wacked upon the machine in the following silence. In response, was the time that I had immediately turned my attention towards the machine in front of me. Spotting four foxes that were hitting upon the machine with bats.

“The fox gang.” I remarked, a bit surprise. Getting up to my own feet and sprinting forth towards the four foxes that were in front of me in the silence. Thus within the growl, I sped bypassing them as they stopped immediately and turned their attention towards me. There were silence, only for a brief moment it had seemed as my eyes narrowed upon them each. of which Fickro just smirked upon me and held his bat high. Yet I had brought out a weird device that I had grabbed from somewhere and immediately; turned it on. Blowing the four foxes off from the machine where they landed upon the ground, shocked and surprised however as their attention were turned towards me in the silence. I only smirked upon them and; tossed aside the weird blowing machine that I had bought; and turned around. Running straight for the machine and grabbing hold onto the handles, sprinting forth towards the four foxes. Or at least, realistically, one of them however. Fickro, Lyvro, Yuro and Alba widened their eyes in shocked and surprise. And scrambled upon their feet, sprinting in every direction and away from me in the meantime. However, even before reaching close towards them had the machine died down suddenly; something that I was rather shocked upon however, and I had started frowning before gazing down onto the machine beneath me. Kicking the machine from where I was standing, yet the machine refuses to turn on.

Thus, my ear flickered upon hearing something in the near distance. and immediately I had raised my head high into the horizon, gazing straight towards the four vehicles that were heading my way. I was a bit shocked by this, a bit surprise that the foxes would resort to such violence at the time. That I had abandoned from the machine that was still ‘dead’ at the time and fled immediately. The foxes in turn, continued driving tailgating behind me across the park however as I started zigzagging through the park, heading this way and that. Left and right. Just to avoid the cars and other vehicles that were behind me as of right now. To say the truth, I was a bit shocked that the enemies would be resorting to such things however. As they continued driving forward. Tailgating behind me hearing the roars of the engines through the silence of the night that was then. I tried running. Sprinting away from them. Yet somehow it had seemed that the cars were catching up towards me. Gaining up speed; as we head through the edges of the park it had seemed. Yet however...

Bang. bang. Bang. The three cars crashed straight into the white silver pole that was before them as I had began smirking watching Fickro, Lyvro and Yuro groaned after they had brought themselves out from the cars respectfully. That they had began to feel dizzy somehow and frowned; eyes crisscrossed upon one another currently and their attention disorientated for the moment. It had seemed somehow that I had gained the advantage over them now. Something that I had confirmed to myself after watching them dropped upon the grassy fields beneath them, laying upon the grounds in complete silence. yet somehow I had knew that they were not dead however, just unconscious at the time. They were breathing while I had turned my attention towards Alba whom was looking quite scared at me suddenly. With the machine continuing its truck through the park; closing in onto the fourth of the way currently, I began to smirk towards the white fox that was before me. “Best make a move now, there.” I taunted as Alba frowned, shivering as his eyes darted towards his comrades, then back towards me.

Without hesitation, he just fled from my sights. Fleeing straight towards the machine that was behind him and in front of us; where he brought the bat and tried to throw it straight towards the machine. It was the time that I had grabbed onto the bat immediately and suddenly, shocking the fox as his eyes widened, gazing to me as I gripped it tightly upon my paw. Then, following it up with a swing, I had hit Alba in the mean wit hit; giving him a concussion and a blackout. Removing him from the game. I was laughing as the fox fell to the ground before me. Hitting upon the soft grassy fields as the sounds of the vibration machine was doing its thing. For onto thus was the time that I had turned my attention towards such said machine and have noticed that, the machine was already bypassing the one fourth mark of the park. Yet there were trash everywhere as far as I could see it had seemed. ‘Not that it had mattered although.’ I commented mentally to myself, eyes towards the machine and towards the trash suddenly. Shortly before turning my attention towards the unconscious foxes. Three by the pole, one close behind me and already lying upon the ground. It was almost, almost too easy however.

Frowning, I had pondered upon which as my eyes narrowed. Gazing upon the three gathered foxes that was closer towards the pole in front of me. It had seemed that they were already breathing lightly; eyes already blinking and starting to wake up. I was a bit surprise upon seeing that the three foxes: Fickro, Lyvero and Yuro were already waking up by now. I frowned upon the silence, exhaling a breath while I mentally prepared myself. Eyes narrowingly, gazing out towards towards the three foxes in kind as they have immediately turned themselves around, fixing their attention towards me in silence. I had waited, pondering as to what they were doing. yet it had seemed that they had chose to just stand there. Eyes met to mine as I waited. Fickro perhaps was the first to make a reaction; following him was Lyvero and Yuro whom immediately brought out their bats and charged right at me. Noticing that however was the time that I sprinted away from them; hoping that they would land their attention towards me than the machine in kind. And as the three foxes were chasing after me, was the time that I had briefly turned my attention towards the machine. Noticing that it was halfway done as of right-

I heard someone vomit. And immediately, I had turned my attention towards whomever it was. Immediately spotting Alba whom was already gathering bags and vomiting into them somehow. What was shocking for me, was how ‘she was alive.’ I thought. I had nearly froze in spot, if not for the first swing of the day by the foxes coming at me it had seemed. Luckily, somehow I had ducked over it and allowed Yuro to fly over me, hitting upon the grounds afterwards a few inches away from where I was standing. Following Yuro was Lyvero whom tried to leap at me, yet I sidestepped it and Lyvero tackled Yuro upon the ground. As I was looking towards the two of them, I had glared towards Alba. But not before that I had noticed that Fickro was already incoming upon me. There was no time however and I was tackled upon the ground afterwards with brown ropes already tied to me; enclosing my arms, preventing me from ever escaping at the time. I had only found myself wiggling at the time. While Fickro, Yuro and Lyvero all gathered around me with smirks upon their own snouts, I continued hearing the vomit coming from Alba as he had flopped down upon the ground; unconscious once more. yet there were at least ten different bags scattered around him it had seemed.

I only narrowed my attention towards the three foxes in front of me; just as Lyvero had blinded me suddenly and the three foxes went right to work on destroying the machine.

I did not know how long it was however by the time that the binds were off from me however. But it had seemed to be early morning; the sun was rising into the horizon and the fields before me was looking rather a mess. Half of it was garbage, half was not. Save for the vomit bags that Alba had threw out into the plains either. I exhaled a breath and frowned, gazing my attention upon the trash and everything that I had needed to do. yet before I could do anything, there was something that stabbed upon the surface of my own foot. Thus immediately, I had turned my attention upon the grounds. Gazing towards it upon the silence, noticing a pair of scissors that was right below me. ‘You are kidding.’ I thought in response, glaring towards the scissors in silence and frowned. But walked about towards the second half of the park that was before me. Grabbing onto the first of the many things that were there closest to where I was and held it into the air, tossing it into the nearby trash that was nearby. I had repeated the cycles for every trash that were there. Closes to me at the time; as the sun continues rising into the midskies, passing the clouds it had seemed.

Yes, perhaps I only had a few more hours before the mayor comes to check onto the progress of the park however. And I had quickly worked my tail off upon each and every one it had seemed. Picking up every trash that was there; grabbing them, tossing them onto the nearby bags that I had already pulled out as they were gradually filling at the time. I had continued to work; past the first hour, and the second. Right into the third hour was the time that I had immediately stopped; sweat was already damping upon my fur currently and I lightly growled upon which, narrowing my eyes and gazing outward into the horizon; onto the park that I had left remaining in the meanwhile however. Onto thus, was the time that I had noticed I was a third of the way close towards finishing the task and with only some hours to go in the meanwhile it had seemed.

Mentally, I had cursed out the foxes. Planning for a revenge to them onto the next story that would come up however. Whenever and whatever that is. While I had pondered about the upcoming plots therein, I had resumed working. Picking up trash; flicking my ears in silence as my eyes were held down, gazing towards the grass that was beneath me. Grabbing the trash, putting them into the bag. All those kind of things it had seemed. For there was nothing better for me to do however. And as I was picking up the trash, it was the time that I had already heard some walking about upon the sidewalks. Canines, most likely wolves and coyotes however as they were heading down the sidewalk, conversation amongst themselves as they go. For often times than not had they briefly glanced over to me and the work that i was doing; thus sported some random reactions from them however. Some were smiling. Other sneers. The rest of them were a bit concern and frustrated that I was not finish in the meanwhile. For all of them had wondered about the machine, now that it was gone in the time’s being.

But it was something that I never mattered for I was almost done anyway and I would be done with this problematic of a chore however. While I walked over to some piles of trash that were lying about upon the park’s grounds, more and more of the citizens of the canine realm were already moving. There were some heavy footsteps at times, which I perhaps had guessed that some of them were running or jogging, probably in preparation of some sort of a race. I do not know. For I had ignored the sounds that was around me, continuing to pick up the trash as my ears flicked upon the soundless that I had now held upon my own self, hearing footsteps scattered all around it had seemed. More and more of the canines were filling the streets. Jackals, Dholes added onto the list it had seemed. Up until that I had heard three foxes that were fast approaching me. Those same three that came for trouble however. and immediately had I stopped; almost finish at the time and glared towards the three foxes that was then. All smirking upon me. “The fox gang.” I commented, almost muttering in anger “What the hell do you guys want at the time?” None of them spoke in response, just crossed their arms upon the silence. Eyes met with mine, with the surrounding silence hovering above us and the constant ringing that was now echoing therein.

“Well?” I questioned to them, none of them answered. But an exchanged to one another upon the following extended silence as none of them spoke or even answer me and I just shake my head upon which in response, immediately turning my back towards them and went right ahead and pi- suddenly, they had somehow pulled out bat. The first strike was upon me, yet it was easily dodged however as I growled towards them. “Quit playing!” “This is your fault that you had put us out of commission!” Responded Lyvero while the other two nodded and began taking swings at me. All of which was avoided as I had immediately snatched Fickro’s bat from his paws and swung hard towards Lyvero and Yuro; both of which were knocked onto the ground hard afterwards. Thus I had aimed my bat straight for Fickro; whom held his paws high. Our eyes met once upon the silence, a short silence hovered before Fickro remarked with a sneer, “Say, Mujo. You would not want anything to happen to the mayor’s machine right?” “What did you do with it?” I questioned glaring towards him, but he just laughed and take a step backwards. Whistling as that same white fox came by; he was holding the machine with two paws; both of which were on either side of the machine while she was smirking straight towards me.

I glared towards him then back towards Fickro whom remarked, “take the lost, Mujo. We won this one and...” He grinned, “The mayor is coming quite soon.” “I only had a few garbage left upon the park,” I responded, nudging my attention towards the few garbage that was lying about upon the park. Some of which were upon the corners while others were somewhere else. Yet FIckro just chuckled quietly before adding, or rather countering me “But that is where you are wrong, Mujo.” “There are plenty more.” He added, “Just look behind you.” And I was skeptical of him however, but did just as he had asked and turned around immediately. What had I saw, was shockingly. Garbage were everywhere; something that the red fox just laughed about as I glared towards him. “We win this one, admit it. Or would you rather face the wrath of the mayor?” He questioned me, repeating that ultimate again.