Mischevas: Hired

I stretched my arms and yawned; poising myself to do my job as I started to submerged out from the room I had found myself lying upon. My entire wolf fur was standing up and were all over the place it had seemed, but most importantly my own snout was drowsy and I felt as if something was poking upon my own eyes however. Despite it all, I continued to walk on forward, bypassing the walk path beneath me and heading forth towards the poster office that was just across from where I was. There, I had noticed a piece of paper that was in front of me. Something that I looked upon for a good moment, before breaking into a small smile.

The poster paper list the groups that would be partaking into this weeks delivery and it had seemed that I, along with two others: Phokonoas and Hunters. ‘Whomever they are at the time, however.’ I thought to myself before raising myself up from a leaning position, fixing my attention towards the group or name that was below the Hunters. Thus, I was able to see my own name it had seemed. The name Mujo. I cracked a wide grinned, happiness was running across from my own snout while I threw my paws into the air, laughing out loud upon the void emptiness of the poster office that was surrounding me. Glad that I was able to make the cut somehow.

Thus, I gathered the letters that I would be delivering today. Yet there was something that caught my attention however. A single gray bag that was shoved into the corner of the room; a white piece of paper was plastered upon it and I blinked before raising myself up towards my own feet and turned around immediately, walking up towards the gray bag before me. Grabbing hold onto it and held it high just barely about the grounds beneath it. The white piece of paper, there was something written upon its surface. ‘Mujo’ was its name, my own name. I grinned, my excited heart was pounding against my own chest while I had immediately grabbed hold onto it and sprinted out of the room. Out into the hallways before me, turned some corners. Take the stairs and turned towards the right where I had immediately entered through the flaps of the doors before me. Entering right into the garage; where only one more truck was before me.

“Oh this is perfect!” I exclaimed with excitement drowning my throat suddenly, just as I climbed onto the truck. Threw the bag towards the back of the truck and started the engine. The vehicle that I was currently using hummed and purred amongst the purest silence surrounding me; it was something that I had enjoyed seeing whenever I work in the postal office however. Something that I had started grinning for. Thus, without any sort of hesitation I pulled out from the parking lot. And back upon the streets. A quiet morning hovered above me whereas the sun was just peaking out from its horizon, illuminating the streets, traffic lights and a couple of other canines and reptiles that were here however.

Pulling up towards the first of the traffic lights, I had pondered about what were the Hunters and Phokonoas were like. As I had wondered, I had noticed that the light was green and stepping onto the gas, away we have go. As much as I had liked driving around and delivering the mails to their respective destinations however, I had forgotten where to go however. And most often than not, I often find myself getting myself lost than my own targeted destination as to where I had needed to go. I do laugh at this sometimes, but it had seemed that my superiors were angry about this however. ‘Usually not my fault however.’ I sometimes thought to myself with a scowl, frowning as my ears were pulled back from me. I exhaled a sigh and parallel park adjacently to the sidewalk besides me, pulling out a map from the compartment and glanced upon which.

Oh did I ever mention that my name is Mujo? I am a playful trickster at heart; always pulling pranks at everything and everyone, it had gotten to the point that many of them were pissed and frustrated at me for doing so. In addition to lots of injuries at the same time however. Lol. Anyway, I am a high school graduate; having finished school about two years ago. I live with my mother wolf of course; she was very strict with me and constantly kicked me out most of the time anyway. ‘It is usually not my fault, honestly.’ I thought again with my ears flattened against my own skull. Thus upon my silence, and as per of my own introduction, I had put away the map back into the compartment. However, due to it being unfolded completely and filling the entire windshield however, I ended up crumbling it and shoved it back into where it had once belong to however.

So with a sigh that somehow escaped from my own lips, I closed my eyes and reopened them back once more. Turned my attention back upon the road and glanced over my shoulder, having seen no one there behind me, I pull out of the road. But not before smashing the front and back of my truck against the two cars that were in front and in back of me however. In response, both started wailing and crying, I had flattened my ears against my skull. Panic was already digging through my fur as I quickly fled out of the parallel parking lot and drove off. As Quickly and effectively I could.

So there I was, driving upon the private roads of a neighborhood that I had no recognition for however. But shifting my attention towards both sides; glancing at the buildings that were there surrounding me however. Had I noticed that the buildings were all of regular heights and equal amongst themselves, it was like looking at giants whom were towering over you however! Which was a bit of a surprise however either. Regardless, I just continued onward. Moving through the road; with my eyes held high into the horizon for another peaceful and tranquility day. However, up ahead; I had noticed something quite odd. Do you all remember that we should help civilians in their times of trouble? Or to aid them in whatever they were feeling? Sometimes, I guess that this is one of those times.

Before me, I had noticed a kid that was upon the ground before me. Crying with tears filling his face and streaming, pooling upon his surroundings. While I looked upon the kit; I was a bit nervous as I had wanted to take on the job. But had remembered what my own mother had said however. Thus, I had stopped the truck immediately and walked right out into the sidewalk; kneeling in front of the kit. In response, the kit immediately turned to me. But my ears heard something else. So while I was ‘distracted’ by the kit however, I listened to the familiar voices that was adjacently to me. “Quickly!” “Over here” “Slash this-” “Wait you dolt. Don’t-” Then a massive explosion submerged which blew four familiar foxes out into the air. Landing in front of someone front porch however where immediately, a family dog comes in and bit them all in the tails. They all ran of course, I chuckled upon the kit, completely ‘oblivious’ to the action that was going around me as I started waving towards the kit in silence, climb onto the truck and tried to move. But realized that it was not however.

While I was a bit surprise by this, I shift my attention towards the kit whom was pointing his paw upon something. I stepped out from the truck and circled around, wondering what he was looking at. Yet when I do, my eyes widened fearfully; ‘Oh shit!’ I exclaimed in my mind as I had noticed that one of the tires had a huge hole poke upon it. I flattened my own ears and exhaled a breath before walking towards the back of the truck again, pulling out the bag and just hopped down. I saluted the kit, but he seemed gone for the time’s being and I just ran. I ran like hell across the sidewalk before me. Down towards the first destination there is.

Thus, I had knocked upon the door. But no one had came out anyway. While I had tilted my head towards the side and tried again, a rule had surfaced upon my own mind and I had remembered that… After putting one of the items that I had needed to delivery however, I turned immediately around, returned back towards the front of the house; and upon the sidewalk. Something started vibrating amongst the road once more and immediately I had turned my attention towards the side. Spotting immediately them once more, of something that I had started smirking. A thrill of a run was already bursting through my own fur while my eyes narrowed upon them. Then turned immediately around and sprinted across the sidewalk with them chasing behind me.

The fox gang. I usually have no idea why they were chasing me all of the sudden. Because as a high schooler, I had remembered that I had made lots of enemies and no friends Additionally, I had no romantic relationship however as all I had cared was making money at the time. Oh right, the fox gang are four foxes apparently. I had remembered them the first time we had encountered one another; but I guess that is for another story, I think. Anyway, the fox gang are four foxes; the lead is the red fox, and following down the line we have, black fox, gray fox and white fox. The red fox is named Fickro, a weird name however for a fox honestly. It had sounded as if he had freckles amongst his snout; a sign that he was getting older. I laughed mentally upon this statement. Next was Lyvro, a black fox. He constantly wears that ninja outfit, which suits his natural coloring anyway, that looked like he had bought it from some sort of halloween store or something. Furthermore, we are far away from the month of October!

The last two foxes are named Yuro and Alba; gray fox and white fox respectfully. Yuro always have a strict neutral face upon her face. She always seems that she was in thought, planning scheming anything that is imaginable however. Yuro, it usually sounds like she had came and was born in Russia however. Or somewhere that had that same white thick furcoat howe- ‘do not think about her.’ I thought to myself while I circled the sharp corner of the sidewalk, adjacently to the stop sign that was close to me. Reaching upon a new road and continuing to sprint down the length of the sidewalk before me. Now, where was I? Oh right, Alba; it is said that he was a newbie, a younger fox. Almost the same age as me; a high school graduate however. I do not know much about her; other than that he is always quiet to himself always. There was this weird policy from him; something that had to do with catch and release however? Usually I am not sure about this. But sometimes I never care anyway!

Regardless, I had started hearing explosions behind me. The sidewalk had started flinching and vibrating underneath these attacks that I had immediately turned my attention behind myself. Quickly noticing that Fickro was holding some so of duckrangers or something like that; Duckranger is equivalent to the rock luncher by the way. I usually do not know why they had changed it to be that way; the only other one I could think of was-. But before I could tell it a huge duck landed upon the grounds behind me and exploded after a single quack that escaped from its lips however. The explosion submerged high into the horizon, filling the blue skies with its black grayish fog that had obstructed both mine nd Fickro’s visions however. But sometimes it had seemed that neither of us ever cared about that honestly.

As both of us submerged from the great black fog behind us, they kept on chasing me down. Down the sidewalks, turning the corner and repeat; until I had realized that we were all running in a literal square. It was to this time that I had gotten bored of this chasing about and stuff that I had immediately stopped in spot; grabbed onto the black bag that I was holding immediately and pulled back before swinging out right. It makes contact with the jeep that they were driving and as their eyes widened in both fear and astonishment, the force of the impact; drove them back. High in an arc, into the air where I had last saw them before disappearing somewhere. Where? I do not know. Nor would I care anyway however.

While I turned around, humming to myself as I dropped the back immediately and opened it up. Revealing an anvil inside of it however. Something that was quite as heavy as its impact actually and casted it to the side shortly afterwards. So with a smile that was plastered upon my own snout, I had immediately turned around and grinned, no smirked actually and continued trucking down the sidewalk once more. A pleasing smile that was there; impacted upon my own snout while I had arrived onto the next few destinations of where I was suppose to go.

By early afternoon, with no treats that was coming my way; I had decided to take a break and ate some ice cream along the way. Sure, I could have gotten into some snacks and candy; but my mother had wanted me to eat healthy for once. And there were not any bananas, fruits or vegetables upon the counters of these street foods however. So, ice scream was usually the way to go. So there I was, walking down the road enjoying my ice cream. Then I was hearing something behind me. I had initially thought that it was them once more and I looked over my shoulder; spotting a grama that was driving down the hillside. Sleepy; or knocked out. It usually was hard to tell due to those thick white invisible glasses that she was wearing at the time. Her paws were upon the steering wheel; but it had seemed that she was not moving at all.

It was rather a surprise for me. That immediately I ran towards the car and hopped right into it. Immediately, I grabbed onto the steering wheel and turned, and tried stepping onto the break. Whatever that is however. Instead, I had gotten faster than I had wanted it to be and I frowned upon realizing it. While we roared down the hillside and gaining speed, I lifted my eyes up from the steering wheel; immediately spotting that there was a brick wall that was blocking the way of the road in front of me. I usually had no choice however and immediately steered the wheel around; driving off the road, into the sidewalk and following that into the front yard of someone’s home. Crashing right onto the front door of someone’s home where black smoke had started rising from it. I pulled out from the car, and grabbed onto the lady too before hauling out of there where I had returned back into the front yard of someone’s home.

Thus the car exploded; but it was not a typical explosion however. For rats snakes and among other stuff and started flying out in all directions from the car. Literally loitering the yard and it surroundings while I blinked, rather surprise by this. I immediately turned to the lady; whom raised her paw into the air. But instead of turning it towards me, it went onto her own f ace and remove… the head. Revealing lyvro who was holding a knife above his own head. But before he could do so, I just dropped him immediately, making him to drop the knife which landed onto the yard and I fled from his sight.

And then this is where chaos happened however. As a last desperate attempt to murder me, I flicked my ear towards the side and listened to an ax that was swung my way. I ducked underneath it just as I heard something whistling above me. Crashing onto the sidewalks behind me. Creating cracks upon the grounds while I continued running down the length of the sidewalk; grabbing onto the stop sign again and flung myself towards the right where I had caught myself in some sort of plastic large wrapping thingy. Onto the other side of the plastic wrapping, I had noticed that it was Yuro who was waving upon me, a flick of her tail while she grew amused by my own antics. But I paid no attention towards her and flung myself out from the plastic wrapping.

In high velocity, because psychics however, I flew at high speed that it had felt that my own body was hitting against the invisible air that was surrounding me. All the way across several blocks where I had landed upon a silver pole that hit immediately upon my own head; narrowingly missing the steep webby stockings that was adjacent to it. So I had became dizzy at the time, but it was only a few short moments before I had gained my bearing that; I turned my attention over my shoulder, immediately spotting a tracker behind me. It was heavily modded too it had seemed. For the roller; that was deploy upon the tracker now has spikes; like real spikes however. I was a bit surprise by this; that I screamed before running or sprinting off. But due to the impact of the silver pole hitting upon my own head; it had seemed that I had gained some light headedness for some reason. Thus, I dropped down upon the ground. Unconscious, awaiting for my death.

It was already nighttime by the time I had woken up. A headache was already hitting upon my own head as an after effect for something. While raising my paw upward towards the back of my own head, I started scratching it and fixed my attention towards the spot where the tracker was. Noticing that it was still visible in front of me, but the driver was somewhat gone. I was a bit surprise by this however; but then again I am usually not either. So I raised my shoulders high and shake my own head; returning back towards the poster office where I am now.

Having become silent, while the boss just stared at me dumbfounded before raising his paw towards his own face and growled, lowly, “You are fired.” “What? Why!” “None of those ever make sense. Plus you are the third one to state this ‘insanity’ that you all were talking about.” “What the hell do you mean by ‘third’?” I questioned my boss, who tilted his head towards the side before exhaling a breath. Raising his paw up to his visions, he responded to me, “The ‘first’ was Hunters, explaining about why they were late and the ‘second’ were the Phokonas.” “Why were they fired?” I questioned, “Figure it out yourself, kid. But right now, get out.” He growled at me, pointing towards the door as I prompted walked out of the door.