Mischevas: Uznated

I was shocked, a bit surprise even to see Fickro standing in front of me. his arms crossed upon one another glaring onto me in silence. There was a sense of silence between us, something that I had scratched the back of my own neck with my paw however and hanged my head. Gazing upon the grounds beneath us, upon the silence that was hovering overhead. Despite our initial conflicts with one another in the past, I was a bit surprise about him however. And I rose my head up towards him afterwards, questioning him upon the silence “What is it that you wanted, Fickro?” “I want you to join us at the competition over at school.” He responded without a word; shifting his attention away from me while I looked towards him in response. Narrowing my eyes onto which, wondering if he was crazy in the head of such thing however. But I just raised my shoulders and sighed silently, before commenting to him. “Fine.”

So that was a bit of our introduction however. and coming morning upon our school however, I had ran across the halls. Straight towards the door that was onto the other side. I had not noticed along the way; the crowd that was surrounding me. Walking this way and that however, while my attention was drawn towards the door that was in front of me. Of which I had grabbed hold onto it in the following silence, was the time that I had entered right on in. Shutting the door behind me however, and looked upon what was before me. I was a bit surprise upon seeing the Hunters here together with the fox gang; as their attention was drawn towards the teacher who was in front of them however. The gray wolves had so many instruments that was with them however and they were all in a variety that was a bit surprising for me too. One wolf with a tuba. The other with a xylophone, while the lead Hunter grabbed a guitar. The remaining wolves just grabbed onto their arms and making some weird noises with it however. Something that the teacher glared towards them in silence, forcing them to stop as they went to grabbed onto their harmonicas.

I turned my attention towards the fox gang: Fickro, Lyvro, Yuro and Alba were all standing adjacent to one another in the silence. All turning thier attention towards the teacher. I was a bit surprise upon seeing them act so professional however that I was starting to feel fearful of them however. Though shaking my head upon the following thoughts, I stepped forward towards the second row where the fox gang was and sat down adjacently towards Alba whom immediately turned her attention towards me and back towards Fickro, signaling him silently, the red fox nodded his head back and everyone was poised to do their stuff. Even I had no idea what am I doing here either; while my attention was drawn towards the foxes that was adjacently to me, I began to frown and fidget silently. Somehow making the chair that I am sitting upon squeak and shutter; yet that was unheard of by both wolves and foxes however while I waited in silence. Watching the two sides go at it against one another in the silence.

The music continued with interruptions however. Two wolves were already having a coughing fit. One wolf sneezed out of the blue and frowned silently. Yet the music still continued now and I was already putting something onto the tube in silence. Hot pepper or something that would blew fire from the snout of the wolf. I lowered myself upon the ground, returning back towards my seat as I sat upon the chair silently and waited. And sure enough, the fire was breathed; burning the teacher alive suddenly, which was something that I was rather surprise upon. Thus when the teacher was reduced into ashes; was the time that he angrily growled towards the wolves and foxes, “Get out!” And we all went out of the music room afterwards.

Neither of us had to stated anything while the fox gang continued making thier way through the hallways, rounding the corner afterwards and entered into the next classroom which was math however. Yet it was a bit different than what I had suspected. For in front of us stands five superheros and one villain that was before us however. Both of which were having a stand off as their glares were exchanged upon one another. With the tense silence hovering overhead, the fox gang and I decided to walk back towards our seats and sat down silently; watching the entire event unfold. Yet it was only brief when the teacher immediately turned his attention towards the fox gang and myself; a small smile plastered upon his lips before he said something to the wolves. Something that had belong of a whisper or something however. Thus the wolves’ ears perked up and immediately turned around and heeded upon thier desks and chairs, pulling out a worksheet that pertains to this week’s class however.

Looking over to the fox gang, Fickro had handed me a piece of paper which was the worksheet that we were suppose to be working on however. While I stared onto such piece of paper and immediately turned my attention towards him, he just gave a thumbs up back in response; even without stating anything in response at all and everyone grabbed onto a pencil and were poised at ready. However, before we could even begin, the door opened and closed again harshly that the door somehow break down and fell upon the grounds afterwards. The rest of us were a bit surprise by this that we flinched so suddenly, before returning our attention back towards our worksheets. I raised my eyes towards whomever was the newcomer; quickly noticing that it was the mafia. ‘Zox’s gang.’ I thought to myself, a bit surprise upon seeing them however. Yet my head shake and I turned my attention towards the worksheet again, preparing myself to complete it before the Hunters however.

When the mafia already settled themselves in, and were handed a piece of worksheet paper additionally, we were allowed to begin. The clocked ticked by while we ‘raced’ the wolves and the mafia down the line; it was perhaps an ‘even’ race by this point however, giving that both sides were writing so quickly than me, something that was rather a bit surprise and worryingly for me. But I shake my head again and concentrated onto the worksheet that was in front of me. Hyper focusing upon the work of what I was doing at the time. In hopes of getting a score that would perhaps top the Hunters at the moment too. But even mentioning about the Hunters had forced me to glance towards the wolves in general. watching them speed through the worksheet as if it was somewhat nothing, something that I was a bit shocked about and turned back towards my paper to continue finishing the worksheet however.

It was indeed a long race; down the road. Something that I had anticipated however. Though I should not be that surprise about it given that the fox gang had wanted to prove something to the wolves. Whether or not that was something, I would not know. Nor would I ever found out however. As my attention was drawn towards the ‘battle’ that was going on now, I fixed my attention back towards the worksheet that was in front of me and stared at it for a good moment, before narrowing my eyes onto which and resumed working on the sheet. It was a given thirty more minutes into the duration that everyone had heard something flopped upon the surface of the desk, that everyone immediately turned thier attention towards whomever was it however. Spotting that a wolf was already done before everything. Yet to everyone’s surprise also, it had seemed that the fox, Lyvro, was also done too. The wolf and Lyvro stared upon one another in silence. There was no words in between them it had seem, though sometimes that it does not matter.

Following the two, the rest of the foxes and wolves have already finish with their work now and have placed thier pencils upon the surfaces of the desk; all looking high onto the horizon before them. All eyes towards the teacher whom turned his attention towards everyone, narrowing his eyes silently before walking up and down the aisle, grabbing onto everyone’s worksheets and piling them up upon his desk before extending his paw outwards towards the door besides him. Of which the wolves and foxes immediately escaped from the classroom, out of his sights it had seemed. Thus in the silence, the two groups continued walking in the same direction. they raced one another through the hallways. Straight down towards the next room over where they had immediately entered. yet it had seemed that Fickro and the lead Hunter was arguing over one another once more. Thier eyes narrowed while thier gazes were exchanged. Silence fallen over upon which before I stepped in between them and coughed; forcing the two to turned their attention towards me. As I pushed Fickro inside then the lead wolf afterwards, everyone else followed right on in.

Yet the end results was that the room was covered in soot. I did not know how it had ended up this way. But I was beyond frustrated however that I had started running up towards the phone that was adjacent to the door of the classroom in front of me, snatched onto the phone and began the phone call. Of when another person had answered the call, was the time that I had noticed that a group had fled out of the classroom now. Immediately, I whipped my head towards the side; gazing towards the right. Noticing that the door was opened and closing at the same time that it had seemed to be some sort of flapping door or something. Shaking my head, before hearing the question from the other eside of the line; I explained the status of the science room that we were upon. Yet before I could explain anything more, the sounds echoed through the room and immediately I turned my attention towards the fox gang whereas they were already throwing chemical sustains, beakers and whatnot everywhere around the place. Even Yuro was aiding Alba into throwing some chemicals down the sink, something that I had called out towards them. yet it was already too late by now.

The entire room blew up. The sinks became sick. The room became jelly. We, the foxes and I sprinted out the door. Leaving the entire room altogether now while teachers from every direction began running straight towards the room. SOme of them now chasing us down as we rounded the corner and headed down the... Oh wait. nevermind. We were captured already which was rather surprising however. We were caught upon the arms of the teacher whom was in front of us apparently; something that was muscle and strong that was preventing us from escaping from his likes. We all grumbled to ourselves; Fickro turned his attention towards me a bit angrily; but I held my paw and said nothing in response as if defending myself for the actions that was committed. Yet upon return of the science room, the fox gang just became silent afterwards. Yet we all faced upon the ‘consequences’ of our actions however. And immediately, we were thrown into the hole.

Thus thrown down into the depths of the abyss beneath us. We landed hard upon the solid grounds; groaning amongst ourselves while I s tarted frowning. Fickro stood up to me and growled. Pushing me back while I looked towards him. We both said some things and the cooperation between us was already dead in the water. Not that it had mattered anyway. Due to how stick up the fox gang were however. Thus I had crossed my arms and growled, gazing away while the fox gang were lifting thier heads up towards the cork above them; in front of them was a oven that was about to burn or blow up however. And none of them were seeing it however. While I called out towards them, Fickro just gave me the finger and the oven blew up immediately; throwing them into the air where they landed back into the principal’s office where the ‘epic showdown’ was starting.

So here was now I laid for the next few hours or so while the ‘epic’ battle was happening and unfolding above me however. I growled to myself, and frowned. Gazing upon the flooring beneath me, hanging my head gazing upon the grounds in pure silence while I had pondered to myself. Yet my ear flicked, remembering however and I turned my attention towards the jeep that was still here somehow. I sprinted up towards it; and haul myself over. Sitting onto the driver’s seat and starting up the engine, I drove up the wall. Kicking up the gas harder as the jeep speed up immediately. Now closing onto the cork above me, I leaped forward and grabbed hold onto the edge of the hole. Hauling myself up now as the jeep below me broke into a thousand pieces or something. I returned back towards the surface; the battle was already over it had seemed. And the hunters were already closing up the hole beneath them with the cover hole that was used as a cork for this particular hole however.

With a grin, both the fox gang and the Hunters grinned amongst themselves and turned to one another in the following silence. Handshaking silently while they walked out together through the door; before departing immediately afterwards. By this time, I had figured that the Hunters were already done with their story by now. I turned my attention towards the fox gang silently before sprinting after them, just as they had already climbed the small flight of stairs above them and were already heading forth towards their next objective. For upon which by the time that they had arrived, was the time that I was able to catch up towards them. And Fickro glared his eyes upon me, I ignored him and entered in. Closing the door on them as they banged against the surface of the door. The classroom was not a normal classroom it had seemed; it was culinary arts; also known as, cooking apparently. I blinked, yet groaned to myself. Remembering full well that I could not cook at all. And what was even worst was that two more gray wolves were here too; both of which turned thier attention towards me just as the door was already broken down behind me. I turned my attention towards the fox gang as Fickro glared onto me, but I stayed silent watching him back.

So we both found ourselves watching one another in the silence. Neither of us backing out, allowing to hear the rings upon our own ears. Up until we heard a cough and we immediately turned our attention towards the two wolves that were besides of us. “Hey wait a minute.” Fickro growled glaring onto the two wolves in question, “Did not your script ended by now?” “We were not part of it. Not would we wanted to however.” “But?” Both wolves shake thier heads suddenly, interrupting the red fox while he just glared onto them afterwards. Then shrugged before he motioned his team over as they walked towards thier part of the kitchen segment of the entire room. I, onto the other paw, had went towards my side of the kitchen segment of the room. We waited, silently. Hearing the ring sing clearly upon our own ears. Yet that was shortly interrupted when we heard a howl that was coming from one of the two wolves; then a smack that came afterwards.

Thus both me and the fox gang had instantly grabbed upon the book that was in front of us. Flipped it to the first page and began preparing the recipe however. Both of us do not know what this recipe is however, but we never care about it either as we raced through the instructions before us. Taking one step at the time while we beat the meat; cook the eggs. Burn the bacons and a bunch of other stuff however. We continued to make our recipe in the following silence that had came. Through the minutes while our minds work endlessly through and through. Perhaps thus that it had taken some minutes before the recipe was already done. Our results? It was bad. Like really bad however. Both sides were shocked about this that we had exchanged some looks; briefly forgetting about the rivalry that we both had of one another. Our food was a mess; the eggs looked so burned. The bacon was not enough burnt. The milk had not evaporated enough and there was some lingering raw meat about for some strange reason. Both wolves, turned their attention towards our results and reeled thier head backs in response, shortly before looking towards one another and shake thier heads silently. Before they had turned their attention back towards us however ,was the time that they threw thier paws forward; forcing us to return to our stations and somehow get it right somehow.

We both looked upon one another silently; then back towards the wolves afterwards before we did what they had questioned us to do however. And as we do, we had indeed tried again. We worked through the steps very slowly this time; but also rushing at the same time, while our eyes narrowed upon the food or creation that we were making for ourselves. Perhaps it had taken even less than thirty minutes it had seemed, by the time that we had already presented our food once more. Yet the wolves shake their heads; glaring onto the food results that stands before us however. We both looked upon our food and frowned, once more returning back onto our station. This cycle, repeats over again. So many times; with our resources fast depleting however. And the bell already ringing singling the end of the school day; the crowds of students already immediately leaving from thier classrooms however. SOme already returning to their lockers; changing. There were so many chatter and talks that it was a bit hard to concentrate however. For constantly, we were distracted by the loud conversations that was behind us and beyond the door of the classroom. While we cooked, we tried our best to slowly and slowly take care of the food and the recipe itself in hopes of getting it right. Yet somehow we were impatient, we were racing through this however. And sometimes I do not know why.

It had gotten to the point that after an hour later into this ‘competition’ that we were presented with our dishes for the last time of this hour. Both me and the fox gang were covered from head to toe it had seemed. Our tails were lowered in between of our legs; we were frowning as our attention was drawn towards the pair of wolves in front of us. Both of which looked onto our creation then towards one another, before sighing. While both of our snouts brightened, we were fearful and our eyes widened as both paws of the wolves rose into the air. Slowly coming down onto one of the two of us and spoke, “You passed.”