Rallye: Overpred

A calm day upon Hunters festival was upon us however. As we started walking down the road in cheers, smiles and laughter that escaped from our own conversation however. We were having a good day; a break from the constant mafia stuff that we had to do however. Oh and also, we have indeed gotten ourselves quiet into the mafia as our own unit or group of operations however, which was a plus at least for us however. As we continued down the path, we saw something zipped by us. It was like watching a black seething of cloud or something which had caught us by surprise however. While we all exchanged glances upon which and frowned, I heard Chom cried out suddenly after a few seconds of pure silence that we all turned our attention towards him. “He stole our stuff!” We gasped in response, “He stole our plushy!” Another gasp, “He stole our words!” And a third gasp came from all of us before I growled at everyone, “Alright alright, we got to stop with this however. Come on then, we will ‘borrow’ one of Hunters then.” “What does they have anyway?” Questioned Pox, a bit interesting as I just ignored him however and we continued moving on.

Down the road a few steps forward, we had immediately stopped upon a sling shot that was huge. Bigger than we could ever imagine however. We were shocked upon seeing it, yet I onto the other paw, smirked confidently as I motioned to Luz and Riff, the latter two just stepped on forward and grabbed hold onto the sling shot in kind, pulling it out from its hiding. “So do any of you know how to use such an item?” I questioned towards the others; of which all of them just shook their heads in silence and frowned so suddenly. “Good.” I responded and pushed them all onto the red rope that was tied to the two handles of the slingshot however and pulled back. Firing. The ‘ball’ screaming while it had moved at ‘high speed’. But I just groaned and somehow facepalmed myself upon noticing that my gang just fell face first into the dirt however, just a few inches away from the slingshot that I was holding. I looked towards them deadpanned, just as they rose to their feet and immediately fixed thier attention towards me. They stared silently just as I returned that stare again.

Then before I knew it, I had stuffed them again onto the slingshot once more and pulled really hard against the band that it snapped into two. Pushing me upon the ground as I had found myself groaning in response, everyone else was over top of me however. I pushed them off and narrowed my eyes onto which; before long, I just turned my attention towards them before I threw the slingshot onto the ground that it shattered into a million of pieces. “Oh you are going to be in a lot of trouble for that one, Zox.” “Shut up already Luz.” I snarled at him, to which there were a couple of chuckles in response. But all of that were silence, we I turned my attention towards them however. While we had looked around the carnival searching for another slingshot that we could use however, my attention was drawn towards that figure that I had barely saw running past me however. I had wondered if it was a wolf or something; or something else that was just as speedy and a blur just like that however. While I had pondered, I started frowning so suddenly and shake my head from side to side; before long I was hit in the head with something hard. “Sorry!” Exclaimed Chom while I glared towards him in response, raising my paw up towards my head and narrowed.

He said nothing in response, and just stood there together with the others as well. For upon a shake of my own head, I just turned my attention towards the object that Chom had threw upon which and noticed that it was another sling shot however. “Where did he get this?” I questioned, “Bought it.” Responded Luz while nudging his head towards the side, pointing towards a booth that was there. We all turned our attention towards the booth in response then towards one another afterwards, I just find myself shaking my head sighing before remarking, “Never mind then.” “see he likes it!” Commented Chom before he was hit in the head with such said sling shot however, the rest of us were shocked and surprise. But I just smirked in response towards Chom while he frowned back towards me, silence settling right in.

“Now then.” I commented, with a huff “Now that everyone is now done. We should now go and find a weapon to murder the wolf instead.” “How did you know that it was a wolf?” Questioned Riff with a tilt of his he ad towards me, something that I just find myself staring onto him in silence, something that he just flinched in response and frowned, stating nothing afterwards. “Now come on.” I snarled and walked off. The mafia now following from behind. A long silence was what had came afterwards while we continued our way forth down the road, ignoring the noises and cheers that were surrounding us however as we had decided to put an end towards the wolf whom crossed us however. And as we walked far deeper into the road, we had immediately spotted the Hunter just ahead of us however. We were surprise upon seeing them here that we hid ourselves towards a booth to our left and entered right into the entrance of it however. Where the wood creaked underneath our own feet, I exhaled a breath and shake my own head, frowning as to why we were doing this however. “Cause we followed yo-” “I know that idiot.” I growled towards Riff who was silent at the time as Chom tried to speak; but Luz silenced him in response and let me rant for a while.

During that time’s being however, someone approached us and we had turned our attention towards that customer, he settled down his money upon the table stand and gave us a bit of a smirk while we all fixed our attention towards one another and gave a nod towards him. Of which immediately that he had grabbed onto the rifle and started firing. Shooting the target that was behind Pox as he ducked his head and gasped; his heart pounding from his chest as the rest of us laugh chuckled back towards him. The customer was looking equally confuse by the exchange, but none the less raised his shoulders and reached out his paw towards us. Something of which I had gave onto him however and he gazed at it with disgust; glaring onto us before departing immediately. “Alright.” I nodded towards the rest as we fled out through the tent flaps behind us however, exiting right onto the road before us where we had dashed through the clearings. Heading deeper into the paths where we had noticed that there was a cannon in front of us however.

As we had approached it, we leaped on forward to try and fit through the cannon’s head; but we were all too big and apparently Chom was already eating something that he was saving just for this occupation however. We all glared towards Chom whom somehow was smirking back towards us in response; we heard something that was behind us and Pox turned his head around. Immediately spotting that the spark was already lit, he exclaimed towards the rest of us. Something that we all had our eyes widened in fear and surprise and started wiggling about in panic and desperation however. But it was all for naught however when the cannon ‘fired’ but blew itself up instead. Additionally, we felt something hard ram itself upon our asses that we all blushed deepest of red however and grunted and groaned upon hearing the contact beneath us. “Unhand us whomever you idiots are!” I snarled, wiggling through what little space I had upon the cannon’s lengthy head while the others just turned their attention towards me in silence. Then the cannon fired.

We flew in a huge arc into the air. Flying into the blue skies high above where we were immediately perked to death by the birds and seagulls that were flying overhead either too. For by the time we had descended, was the time that we all screamed loudly and hit upon the grounds beneath us immediately. We were all surprise and shocked by this however; but in addition, the cuts and bruises that were inflicted upon ourselves however. Many of us just groaned; Pox just frowned. We all gathered up, lifting ourselves back onto our feet and dusted ourselves off from the dirt that were latching onto ourselves. Shortly before we had turned our attention towards the north; towards a booth with a large title hanging above of it ‘Strength test’. “We can use this.” I said while we all walked towards the booth where as immediately, I grabbed hold onto the golden hammer that was adjacently to me and gripped upon it tightly. Swung downward, hitting the soft pillow that was before us of which the bell flung into the air. A shot fire somewhere in the distance somewhere as the bell of the strength test fell back down. I tried again, the repeated cycle. Up until my arms felt that they were going to fall off was the time that I had immediately handed it towards Chom who spit upon his paws and rubbed them together. Gripped upon the hammer and...

Shot and shot of whatever it was submerged faintly and at a distance from where we were; while our eyes widened upon the super strength of Chom himself, he just continued on and on without any sort of stopping however. And as he does, he was grinning all the same. Twenty minutes, thirty minutes, forty minutes had passed on by without him stopping however. Until he was done that he was literally sweating and panting lightly all the same. Though he had turned his attention towards a crowd that was somehow surrounding him however, he somehow blinked his eyes and frowned; gazing his attention towards which and just shake his head suddenly. “What the heck is happening.” Commented Chom, “Who are these people?” “Your fans apparently,” Commented Pox, while Chom turned to Pox and frowned, “But we were just-” And an announcement interrupted his protest as someone some wolf that resembled Hunter in a way stepped forward towards Chom and pin the award onto his chest. Chom, onto the other paw, stared upon the reward that he was given and turned his attention towards the wolf shortly afterwards. “I did not deserve this however.” “But you do!” Exclaimed the wolf with paws pressed together as he suddenly smiled back towards Chom in response, who was starting to frown suddenly afterwards. Then everyone clapped.

About an hour of grabbing Chom and carrying him around the festival, cheering and hailing Chom as the ‘clear’ champion of the strength test however and with the rest of us just minding our own business, planning and plotting about what we should be doing with that wolf in the meanwhile. We had dug up holes upon random parts of the festival; scattered anywhere and at random lengths however too it had seemed. While the rest of us continued digging the holes deep into the depths of the earth before us, we climbed on out and laid out leaves, tree branches a duck and among other stuff however. But that fell over when Chom pulled an anvil out of his ass for some reason however. While the rest of us blinked upon which and exchanged some glances towards one another, we just shake our own heads and redo the covering once more. This time, setting Chom aside for him to do his own thing however. When we were finished, we heard the grounds beneath us vibrating and shaking that we were a bit surprise by which. While our eyes widened, we had turned our attention towards the side. Shifting our attention of which Chom was submerged from the depths of the grounds beneath everyone, together with giant troll whom began swinging his club back and forth.

We all were surprise by this that we just literally stood still and stared. Some of us widened our eyes and opened our mouths. Yet I promptly closed them however as they turned their attention back towards me. “How are we going to get rid of that!” Exclaimed Pox, pointing in the direction of the troll before us as I started towards it and then towards somewhere else however. Two rapping robots were still rapping amongst themselves; a crowd over there was seemingly enjoying themselves too it had seemed. While an idea had sparked, I sprinted forth towards the two robots that were there and waved them down, just as they turned their attention towards me in response; halting the rap battle entirely of which I turned around and pointed towards a troll that was in a distance. The two, in response, gave their nods and transformed back into their idle items as the crowd dispersed and scattered, screaming and fearing however. “Maybe we should just leave that alone for now, Zox.” Riff commented planting his paw onto my shoulder as I gave a sudden nod towards him. “Yeah, we really should.”

So we were mad now. Very pissed and frustrated to the point that we were already seeing red in a moment. That we sprinted forth towards the bumper cars that was to the north of us. Climbed over the silver and white railings that was before us and hijacked upon a nearby jeep and a couple of other bumper cars that we could find at the time. Then we climbed up upon which and drove through the silver bars, breaking them apart and landed upon the grounds beneath us however. Of which we drove straight through the crowds of sea canines and reptiles that was in front of us however. There was panicked, and destruction everywhere that everyone had started screaming and flailing their arms high above themselves however and ducked, dash or sidestepped towards the side in response while their attention was turned towards us in response. Just as we continued fleeing through the roads of the festival, eventually spotting out guy up ahead.

He was being chase at the time’s being. The foxes right behind him however; all growling and snarling at the same time that their eyes were narrowed and glared towards the back side of the wolf in front of us. Just as we had pulled up adjacent to them, upon their line however was the time that they had turned their attention towards us and, make an evil grin upon their snouts. That immediately they leaped up towards the backsides of our vehicles as we hit upon the gas. And charged on forward straight towards the wolf that was in front of us however. Whom eyes were widened in both surprise and shocked; whether or not that he was faking it or not, he waited until we were right upon his tail that he sidestepped towards the side. Forcing us to moved a bit on forward that we turned ourselves immediately around; he still smirked and dashes towards in between the tents over towards his right, disappearing before our very eyes as I snarled and tapped onto the top of the wheel. The mafia immediately shift their attention towards me, including the fox gang and we both agreed without any sort of hesitation that we pressed upon the peddle and charged right on forward. We howled through the roads; our attention held towards the horizon as, we sharply turned towards the left side and ran right into a booth that was in front of us however.

The clark, a fox gasped in shocked and sidestepped towards the side as we charged through his booth, making it towards the other side where Pox and Luz charged towards the left; Chom stood by me, the fox gang split up amongst themselves too it had seemed. Up until that it was just me and Chom, we both looked upon one another and charged on forward; a definitely positional spot of direction however for the rest of us in response. As we sported evil grins amongst ourselves and continued charging through booth after booth after booth in hopes of finding this stupid wolf that kept on fleeing and cowering from us however. I continued to growl, and charged through more until I had stopped. So did Chom as a matter of fact as we both turned to one another and split up. As for the festival, it was pretty much ruined at this point in time. As tents were taken down, booths were broken and ruined; some hatchling and kits were running screaming and crying upon this point and many others were pretty much frustrated with us however. Yet, we were oblivious to their sights of facts that we just kept on roaring down the roads; breaking into different numbers of rides, crashing into numerous booths that we could find and among others as well. The festival was ruined and broken, but we just kept on going nonetheless however.

It had gotten to the point that the gases of our vehicles that we were using were depleted and unusable however that I had started banging my head and paw upon the steering wheel before snarling and climbing out from the car however. Yet Chom Luz Pox and Riff all gathered up along with me and we all exchanged some looks towards one another in response. With the pure silence hovering above us in the meantime, we just turned our attention towards our destructive surroundings. And have noticed that we have totally leveled the playground and festival however. All anger eyes from the reptiles and canines; including the Hunters as a matter of fact all turned their eyes towards me. Red seethe from their eyes as they all pulled out weapons and stepped forth towards us. Poised and ready for a beating. For onto this point, we just watched them as they draw the distance towards us. That we immediately turned tail and sprinted off like hell; feeling the rushing of the winds blew passed our own faces; cold and shivering as it was however as we exited out from the festival before us and sprinted away. Ran straight towards canine realm where we had immediately closed the door behind us and...