Rallye: Undapa

“We are the mafia! We do not care for such school activities and drawings and everything!” I growled towards the teacher in front of us whom was just chuckling and looking towards us silently. A smile from the depths of her however while she just handed us pieces of blank paper for us to drawn upon. While we all lowered our attention towards such, many of us just frowned upon this and exchanged some looks to one another. Pox, Lux and Riff was looking quiet worried while they shift their attention towards me however. Something that I just shake my head in response towards them and immediately turned my head down upon the piece of paper that was before me and grabbing onto a pencil or pen that I had found adjacently to me however, I began my ‘drawing’. The others watching me, decided to start on thier too however as we just began. Yes, for some strange reason we were back to school once more. How? We do not even know. Nor had we ever wanted to find out too either; because all we had cared about is just escaping from this place. And perhaps murdering whomever was responsible for this too either.

But for the time’s being we had decided to just ‘play along’ with the assignments at hand and continued drawing to our heart’s content. it was perhaps a bit longer than usual for us to complete our drawing in the meanwhile; but when we were finish however, we rose to our feet and handed it rudely towards the teacher that was in front of us before trying to depart from the classroom afterwards. Only that we were caught by her after and we had turned our attention back towards her; narrowingly meeting her eyes silently while she had ordered us to returned to the seats. Grumbling, we had complied and done so however. While we were taking our seats, the teacher rose to her feet immediately and spoke towards to the rest of us, “ All your drawings are terrible!” “That is the point of it,” I remarked, looking towards her while she flipped the papers around to exposed our drawings to ourselves. For yes the drawings were equally terrible at the same time. But then again, neither of us were that great of an artist however. Do we care? nah, we never cared about drawing anyway or anything else as a matter of fact either.

“You guys are going to have to complete the ass-” “No we will not.” I responded interrupting her immediately while she blinked her eyes and narrowed them; glaring over to me silently. Something that I gave a smirk back towards her. Snapping my paw as immediately; Pox revealed his paw. Instantly, underneath us, rockets fuel came spourting out from the desks underneath us and crashed towards the ceiling creating huge black holes while we coursed through the floorings therein. Ending up upon the rooftop afterwards; with the teacher beneath us and many more were stepping forwarad, raising their attention towards the ceiling. Towards us however, I just saluted towards them in response and smirked. Laughing as I could before giving a nod towards the rest of the gang as we raced out towards the other side of the rooftop and scaled the side of the building, heading downward towards the front yard of the school where we had began to sprint away. Running from the school. However by the time that we had touched upon the front yard of the school; the front door bursted opened and a large guard dog came running out. Immediately spotting us and sprinted after us afterwards.

We were a bit surprise by this that we had to run away. Yet we were caught in the meanwhile; thus afterwards, we had returned straight back into the Art room where the teacher was impatiently tapping her foot glaring towards us upon the following silence however. While our attention was towards her, the door behind us shut and prevented us from escaping. Silver chains were wrapped around the door it had seemed, something that was a rather surprise for us however while we glanced back towards the teacher whom was still narrowing her eyes back upon me. Then suddenly, a chair came out of nowhere and smash onto the top of her head while she began to feel daze and flooped upon the grounds; hitting her head hard as such while the rest of us gaze towards the teacher within the silence then towards Chom, whom was busy eating the chair suddenly. Afterwhich, we tried climbing onto the flooring that was above us however. Right into math where the Hunters and the Fox gang were competing amongst themselves, too busy to even noticed us either as we raced out the door and back upon the hallway once more. Whereas we rrushed out through the hallways and towards the front door. Where immediately a large dog came out of nowhere and glared towards us however. We retraced ours steps and flee from the dog; as Pox claimed pointing towards whatever was ahead of us however. Of which we all turned our attention towards what that was in the meanwhile, immediately noticing that it was a go kart.

Though none of us have questioned it at the time, we all hopped onto the go cart afterwards and turned on the vehicle upon the silence and stepped upon the gas. Propelling the go cart forward. We raced across the hallway, straight towards the wall that was in front of us; as I turned my attention behind me, gazing towards the large dog that was suddenly tailing behind us, even with a large go kart for himself too for some strange reason also. My eyes widened in a bit of a surprise upon which, but shouted out towards the others as they turned towards me, I nudged my head back; pointing towards the large dog that was still following us however. The rest of them gaze over their shoulders and have noticed that the dog was indeed driving a go kart behind them, what was worst was that he was gradually catching up towards them. Just as they closed in onto the wall before them too, they swerved around and hit upon the ramp before them. Where they had gotten some major air time and hit upon the vent that was above them. At the same time also, CHom was also hit in the forehead because of the top or apex of the vent as well. Groaning, and with the rest of us just glaring towards him silently; with some of laugh laughing and I just rolling my eyes afterwards. We continued driving through the vent. Silence now hovering-

We heard something behind us; and as we had turned around to look. We had noticed a dark figure that was standing behind us; chomping away at the vent in question. We were a bit surprise by this, that our eyes widened in shocked. Though I had shouted towards Pox; he shoved his foot against the gas pedal; hard that propelled us forward straight towards the wall onto the other side of the vent and into the wall of the hallway shortly afterwards it had seemed. While we all had groaned and frowned amongst ourselves also; we were scooped up by a net. And threw straight towards our next class; which was ‘writing’ at the time. when we landed upon the desk; Chom hitting the surface of his desk with his face for some strange reason, we all straightened ourselves up and frowned. Chom having a headache was grabbing onto a ice pack that was somewhat convenient for them for some strange reason however. And hit himself in the head with it while everyone gazed outward into the horizon, straight towards the teacher that was standing in front of them. Of which, he handed our pieces of paper and told us that we were suppose to write a meaning full story about our experience however. Thus we had done so as well.

Except, our ‘meaning’ full story was just a single sentence, threatening the teacher however. Of which he had kicked us out of the classroom afterwards where we had slid upon the slip and slide or conveniently having water that was flowing towards the next classroom that was before of us. Where the door had opened automatically for us to entered right on in, we entered in. But was later surprise upon just seeing the outside before us however. And when we were just as confused that we had turned to one another upon the silence, we had descended into the abyss that was below of us. Popping us right onto the classroom of where we had needed to be however. Which we were quite unsure of what class this was however. And we just gazed around upon the darken tunnels and alleyways that was before us, we pondered with thoughts circling around our heads in wonder of what and where would this place lead. But sometimes, that it did not have to take long when we had noticed that there was a door in front of us that was already opening automatically once more and the train ride had came to a stop immediately as we turned our attention towards up front to the blackboard ahead of us where another teacher was there. Glaring upon us in the following silence. This silence had indeed went on for too long that we were getting quite bored of it however. That Riff pulled out a bazooka and blew up the entire school in silence. But also at the same time, rocketing us straight into the air and hitting upon the grounds. Into the neighborhood afterwards where we groaned once more.

“Told you guys not to use that rocket launcher however.” I responded towards Riff who shrugged and raised his shoulders a second time as he does so. yet neither of us stated anything else in response while our attention was drawn back towards the surroundings around us once more. We were upon the road; in the center of it actually. There were houses that were surrounding us however; all of which were facing us. We were also in the abandoned of the neighborhood it had seem too also. Something that I was rather surprise about however while we all rose to our feet. Frowning, I scratched my head in confusion before turning my attention towards the others. Of which they turned back towards me silently, neither of us nodded. But we had some sort of acknowledgment about what we had needed to do however. “And no that has nothing to do with rocket jumping again, Chem.” I growled towards him while he sobbed noises and frowned; after Riff takes the rocket launcher from him and we walked on forward. Through the road that was before us now. As we walked, we looked around the place surrounding us, noticing how the place was scary quiet however. Something that had gave some of us the creeps; but Pox does not seem affected at all however. In fact, whenever I looked over towards him, he seem calm for some strange reason. Something that I had found odd considering that was not Pox at all however. But just shrugged and we just continued onward.

The silence filled our ears while we continued walking; the building and houses that were surrounding us now turned into some sort of restaurants. We were now seeing restaurant that we had known of in the past and present however. Though there were some new ones that we had never saw beforehand either. While we all gazed towards the restaurants that were surrounding us; I had became nervous however and was starting to frown before speaking out loud into the silence “Does anyone feel that sense that someone is watching us however?” Yet everyone just turned towards me to silent; neither of them stating anything in response. Just mindless silence. Something that I just kept quiet about and we continued moving onward. Walking deeper into the neighborhood it had seem, continued forward. Straight towards a single stop sigh that was on the other side however. Something that we had stopped upon and gazed towards the left and right, of us. However, somehow something nicked onto Chem that he growled, groaning at the same time while he was flattened. The others, including myself, immediately turned our attention towards the stop sign that was in front of us and then back towards CHem laughing. Chem just growled silently back towards us. But nonetheless kept it upon himself however while we had continued laughing until we had started coughing afterwards.

Thus we had stopped and the silence fell over now; yet while our attention was towards a building of a restaurant that was before us right now. I was starting to feel uneasy once more and turned towards the other responding, “Why is there so many restaurants out these days? Was this not suppose to be an neighborhood or something?” “We are in a neighborhood?” Questioned Chom, shifting his attention towards me, something that I raised my shoulders in response towards him. But said nothing else in response while we kept our attention towards the left and right of us. Gazing down the roads before I commented, “We should turn back and found alternative routes that we cou-” But before I could complete my sentence however, we heard a loud roar and immediately turned our attention up front towards the horizon, immediately noticing that the restaurant had turned himself into a monster afterwards and now had sprouted legs and is chasing after us now.

“How is this even possible?!” I exclaimed, as we sprinting away from the monster building that was behind us. “I knew that we should have not watch the monster house now!” Exclaimed Pox, which Riff argued to him “Hey! That is your fault for making us watch it for movie night that monday!” “The author had wanted it-” “Stop blaming it on the auth-” “Quiet both of you.” I interrupted their bickering while both Riff and Pox turned thier attention back towards them and then towards one another. Shortly before accusing me of establishing the movie night on that day however. Thus it had turned into a massive argument between the three of us while we were still being chased by the monster; while we were running straight through the sidewalk that was laid out in front of us. Spotting that same stop sign that was a few meter away from where we were standing however. As we closed in onto it however, we were a bit surprise that the stop sign also spout legs and is roaring out at us now. Our eyes widened in shocked and a bit surprise upon this however, that we had instantly turned sharply towards an conveniently placed alleyway that was towards our right. Sending us back into the pitch darkness that was before us. Ending up upon the wall; ending into the classroom upon the other side afterwards. Where the next class was about to begin however. Yet it did not take long for the class to begin, nor the chaos to start when we had noticed that the fox gang and the Hunters were busy making thier chemicals that they had found somewhere within the room. And were right now mixing them into the pot and beaks of the glass equipment.

Thus as a result; it blew up the entire room. And blew us up straight through the wall of where we had came from however. Straight through the darken pitch black alleyway and back upon the neighborhood where the monsters were waiting for us to feast upon our bodies. Yet before we closed onto such said monsters however, somehow Chom brought out a boat and threw it down onto the ground. it did not do anything however and we went into the mouths of the monsters and out of them instantly; continuing to be project ed into the air. Flying across the neighborhood straight towards another building that somehow breaks our fall; Creating crater likes upon our wakes and impacts however as we slid off and fell upon the grounds afterwards. “ow.” I responded while the rest just turned their attention towards me in silence and we all rose up to our feet however. “Alright so that just happened.” I commented while Poz questioned silently, “What the hell were the fox gang and Hunters were planning to do there?” “Sounds like trouble brewing between them however.” “More like explosives.” Chuckled Riff while the rest of them just shake thier heads in agreement.

“Regardless.” I said sighing to myself, “We have a few more to go however. One of which is our last class however.” “Right that class.” Commented Riff nodding to me and I just shake my head groaning; throwing a paw up towards my forehead pondering “Why the hell did we agreed to this crossover however?” “Cause it is fun.” Chom chimed silently, something that I just glared upon him afterwards, shortly before motioning towards the others and we just continued making our way through the abandonment of the neighborhood before us. it had taken us some thirty minutes before we had arrived straight upon our destination; which mind you was impossible to find however. I was groaning, equally frustrated about when I realized that this spot was located here of all places however. The others just stayed in silence, some of them exchanging some glances towards one another before we all went right in. A sudden bright light that flashed upon our eyes afterwards before we had entered right into the classroom of which we had turned our attention to the classroom; noticing that it was big bigger and better than the other classrooms that we had entered into however. While our attention was drawn towards the black board in front of us, we had decided to all head into one side of the classroom and sat down silently and waited for whomever was coming to ‘teach’ us however.

Some thirty minutes later we all heard the door opened to our side and we all turned our attention towards the teacher that was approaching into the class after. Watching while she walked down the aisle, gazing her attention towards us and blinking a couple seconds before just shaking her head afterwards. Whereas she had stopped upon the other end of the classroom and turned herself around. Fixing her attention forth towards the classroom that was before her and she spoke. “Welcome to Social Studies!” “oh right.” Commented RIff, “I had forgotten why I had hated history.” The rest of us just glanced towards Riff afterwards, while he turned towards us in silence. Shrugging afterwards with the confounding silence that was hovering above us. While the teacher was also staring onto him too; she continued the teaching and have immediately turned her attention towards the blackboard silently and started writing something onto the board. The rest of us watched her silently as Riff; crumbled onto a nearby piece of paper and threw it towards the teacher’s back suddenly. Then a chair afterwards. But that entirely missed however while she just continued teaching as if she was not faze by whatever was going on however. The rest of my gang just stared towards Riff while he continue throwing a goldfish, bowl, glass, water, drinks, squid, toy, board game and a bunch of others that we were legit surprise about however. Up until Riff threw a baseball right onto her head that she instantly turned herself around and shrieks at the rest of us. We immediately fell off our chairs; slid from the classroom. And headed right into the principal’s officer where we now fall into the hole along with the fox gang and the Hunters now.