

Night Duty Over

By Annabelle T.

(This newsflash was brought to you by official Top Secret Association Rodents---TSARs)

Cheezer- How is base, TSAR Ears?

Ears- Quiet.

Pux- Too quiet.

Flinch- Isn't that a good thing?

Stinky- You'd think so...

Cheezer- Shut up, skunk!

Stinky- I don't smell that bad!

Cheezer- Then why does it take five hours to go down the street and take out the trash? 'Cause you roll in it!

Ears- SHUT UP!!

(Pounding of feet and clacking of claws)

Cheezer- Ears, you idiot!

Ears- I'm sorry!

Strange Creature- Woof!

Ears- Oh no!

Stinky- It's...

Pellet- The...

Flinch- DOG!!!

Dog- Woof!
TSARs- AH!!!

TV Announcer Rat- The rest of this footage is too awful to be seen on this program. The basic plotline: the rodents are faced with a dog. That's pretty much it. You can stop listening. I don't get paid enough for you to keep listening. TURN OFF THE STUPID RADIO ALREADY!

Camera- (Turns off. Turns back on, new announcer)

New Rat- Well, we fired the other guy, and he got a job at Chuck-E-Cheese or something. Ah, what is this?

Flinch- Can we keep her? Please? Pretty please?

Ears & Pux- Aw, why not?

Flinch- Yay!

New Rat- The rodents and the dogs are friends...for now. Oh, and here is the cat...with the head of a costume for dogs?



Cat- Meow!

Pellet- Cat or chicken? I'm so confused!

New rat- Well, happy endings for all but Pellet; poor little guy is confused out of his mind. That's all for today.

(Sharp ending music)