

I opened my eyes to find myself tied to a tree. A tree. How I got here, I had no clue. Your probably all like: WHAT JUST HAPPENED?! Well my dear reader, it is simple. We were kidnapped and technically tranquilized by a Mafia of Mice. Yay (I said sarcastically). Once again—for the hundredth time—I have no clue what just happened.

I looked over to Adam and he was slowly coming to consciences while he was also tied to a tree. He looked up and and blinked tiredly.

“Nyla?”

“Yup?”

“W-Where... are we?” He asked tiredly.

“No clue.”

“You never have a clue.” Adam yawned.

“Wow. Thanks.” I said sarcastically.

Adam nodded and yawned again, while I looked down. I watched as the Mouse Mafia walked back and there leader in a red bandana smile. He looked at Adam and scurried to him. Adam tried to move but failed to the rope binding him to the tree. The Head Hantco Mouse Man sniffed Adam then ribbed the bandana down.

“Ah, looks like we caught ourselves a vampire boys!” Mouse man said happily.

“YEH!”

“YAYAHHAHA!”

“I LOVE MY MOM!”

Mouse man rolled his eyes and looked at Adam. “Hi sweetheart.”

Adam raised an eyebrow. “What?”

The mouse man grabbed Adam’s fangs and ripped them out as Adam yelled in pain. He leaned over and the Mouse Mafia Leader Man tossed the fangs to the side.

“Oh and uh, boys? Please?” He said simply.

The mice nodded and one ran off. Within a few seconds it came back with a bunch of fairy’s and passed them out to all of the others.

“ADAM!”

He looked up weakly and his eyes pleaded— even though I know he hadn’t seen yet. I struggled to get out but failed as the mice pulled on the fairies making them scream loudly. Adam yelled in pain and I watched as his eyes teared up as his ears began to bleed.

“STOP IT!” I screamed at them.

“Why sweetie? This is called fun.” Mouse Man laughed.

I looked at Adam as he yelled more in pain, and my blood boiled.

“STOP IT! YOUR HURTING HIM! STOP!”

“Why?! I mean, what a pathetic thing to say.” He laughed more.

The mouse ran up to me, and put a rag in my mouth and I tried to yell. He looked at Adam and nodded as the mice stopped making the fairies yell. He walked up and I looked at Adam. He was out cold and his ears were gushing blood. Mouse man smiled and pulled his sword out and cut the rope as Adam hit the ground with a thud. I blinked back tears as I looked up at the mice. Come on Nyla THINK! I looked at my pocket and felt down into it and my eyes widened. I must have put the pocket knife back in my pocket, and these dumb mice didn't know. I pulled the knife out as the mice were already to busy talking about what to capture next, and I started to saw away at the rope. I felt the rope loosen around me and my eyes widened.

Let's go baby.

I moved the knife back into my back pocket and held the rope around me with my hands. Okay, part one of escaping is done. What now?

I glanced at the mice and sigh. They all had swords and were sharpening them and still talking. What a strange Mafia huh?

I tried to cough out the rag from my mouth, but had lots of trouble. Okay... plan B was a little bit more... not to neat.

I started to hack like I was about to throw up, and the mice ran up— or around—yelling like crazy.

“TAKE IT OUT OF THE HUMAN'S MOUTH!” Head Mafia Mouse man yelled.

The mice nodded and ran and took it out of my mouth and looked at me.

“Thanks!” I said happily.

“Oh it was no big.” One said.

I let go of the rope and walked the mice away, and started stomping around like a dinosaur. The mice screamed and ran, except for the bunch that wasn't scared of anything... yet. I flailed my arms in the air and yelled 1-10 in Spanish while waving my arms around.

“SHE'S CASTING A SPELL!”

“EEEEEEAAAAAAHHHH!”

“FE FI FO! UNO, DOS, TRES!” I yelled.

They all screamed and ran and the Mafia Leader rolled his eyes. He looked at me and raised an eyebrow.

“You humans really know how to put on a show eh?”

I stopped and looked at him. “Your supposed to be scared!”

“Listen pip-squeak, nothing scares me. And if something did, it is dead now anyways.”

He said sharpening his sword with ease.

I stood there and raised an eyebrow. “So... your not going to kill me?”

“Nah. I was just hired by The Boss to capture you and your friend. He wanted to kill you two. Me? Nah, I don't gotta care in the world right now.” Mouse Man said looking at his sword. “But, you should get out of here. He's on his way.” He advised.

I stood there. This was the most confusing think I'd ever seen while here. “Huh?”

“Listen lady. I gotta admit that you pulled a pretty good jail break, but you can't escape from The Boss. Now you better run off, because he's going to kill all of us.” Mouse man said looking up.

I stood there, a mad just stared. I was kidnapped by a Mouse Mafia to be killed by some random guy. Now I'm being let go?

“Lady when I say run away, you run away! Get out of here!” He said tossing me Adam's crossbow.

I nodded and ran over to Adam. He was still out cold, but I definitely couldn't cary him. I dropped to my knees and put a hand on his cheek and rub it it softly. I watched his eyes flutter open weakly and h looked at me.

“Adam we have to go?”

“Huh?” He answered weakly.

He pointed to his ears and shook his head. At that moment I let out a great sentence of swears that I will not tell you! Mouse man helped me— somehow— get Adam on his feet. Mouse man climbed to my shoulder and jumped to Adam, wrappings Adam' arm around me to we can get somewhere.

“There's a cave not far from here. Only is mice know about it. I'll tell you were to go.”

Mouse man said firmly.

I nodded and started to walk, and Adam groaned as he tried. He really did try before his legs gave out. I kept his arm around me, holding him up as I walked. Mouse man gave me some directions and I obeyed. We walked up to a curtain of vines in this jungle and I looked at Mouse man.

“Here?”

“Yeah. Just go under the vines.” He said leaping off of my shoulder.

I nodded and leaned down and sorta crawled under. We made it into a small cave with crystals and lots of dirt. You know, like a cave. I set Adam downs as he had lost consciousness again. Mafia Mouse made a small fire within a second and looked at me.

“Why are you protecting that guy? He's a monster. A murderer.”

I sat there. “No he’s not. It’s just—”

“He’s a monster lady. He killed somebody.”

“On accident.”

“How do you know?”

“Because I do.” I snapped.

Mouse man nodded and looked down. “She was my friend, and he killed her.” He said softly.

I looked at Mouse man. “Who? Ta’Keta?”

He nodded and scratched his mouse nose. “Yeah.” He said softly looking at the fire.

Mouse man took his bandana off of his eyes and wrapped it around his neck. He sighed and pulled his sword out. “That doesn’t matter anymore though.”

I nodded and looked down. “Yeah... I was almost killed before, but he can’t control it.” I said softly.

“Other vampires can. Werewolf’s, nit so much. Vampires yes, but the inexperienced ones no. I— never mind.” He said firmly.

“Never mind what?”

“None of your business human.” He said with a snarl.

I rolled my eyes, and looked at Adam. He was still out cold, but I could just tell he was still in pain. I then glanced at mouse man. If Ta’Keta was his friend— oh. It was revenge— sorta.

“You wanted revenge.” I said softly.

“Of course I did. I wanted to kill that guy myself but The Boss said no. So, why not break the guy. I know hunter’s technics, why not make it worse.” Mouse Man said simply.

I shook my head, and rolled my eyes. “You need therapy.”

“What’s... ther-Apy?”

“Something everyone here needs.”

“Oh... is it a weapon!”

I looked at the mouse’s excited eyes and suddenly felt like it was not a good idea to trust a mouse that wants to probably wipe out a planet.

“Sure.”

“SWEET?! Where is this ther-Apy?”

“Earth.”

“Never mind.”

I looked down and sighed. Mouse Man definitely has issues. I got up and walked to Adam, and sat down next to him. I looked up at the Mouse Man who had a confused

look to his face.

“You really care about the killer huh?”

“Yeah. I do.”

“Whatever. If I remember you two want to go to earth. I know the way, but it’s North. I can take you two home.” He said firmly.

I sat there. Home. Suddenly going home to my drunk dad didn’t seem like that bad of an idea. Especially when you got outsmarted by mice.

“You... you know the way?”

“Yeah. My brother left and went to earth. Came back one time then left again.”

“Your brother?”

“Mickey. Apparently he’s famous. He met some guy name Walt, and bla bla bla.” Mafia Mouse man said rolling his eyes.

“YOUR BROTHER IS MICKY MOUSE?!”

“Geese lady. Yeah.”

“Is your name Oswald?!”

“No... ew. Why? No. Ore.”

“Or?”

“Yes. Or, but spelled with an E at the end.” Ore the Mouse said simply.

I nodded and looked down at Adam. I slipped my hand into his, and sighed. Home. I looked up at Ore and asked, “You can take us home?”

“Yeah lady. I just said that.”

“And Adam, is he okay?”

“Yeah. Hell be halfway better tomorrow.” Ore explained simply.

I nodded and smiled. I looked back down at Adam. “Hear that? Ore can take us home or Ore is lying to us, then you can eat some mouse meat.”

“Whoa lady, I’m right here.”

I rolled my eyes and leaned my head against the rocks of the cave. Maybe it was because I’ve almost died here more times than I ever had on earth. Maybe I did miss my dad. Something about home seemed right. I closed my eyes, and fell asleep.