Rallye: Relatable

“Man. Are we not that lucky.” Remarked Pox despite me immediatingly hitting his face with a glove as I growled towards him however, “You are an idiot. We are already done with the project and had to tell the boss that we are not quite done with?” “Well to be fair.” Protested Pox as he stretched his paws out towards me, “We had that one burned up remember? During the cold winters of the night.” “That was Luz’s fault actually.” Answered Riff pipping into the conversation while both me and Pox glared towards such said wolf, whom had immediately stepped away from the door disappearing from both of us of which we had immediately turned to one another and continued our argument through the minutes without end it had seemed.

So it had been nearly an hour, to the point that our ears perked upon the silence that both me and Pox turned our attention back towards the door afterwards; of which we had spotted Luz already coming out from the door with the finish project upon his paws. He was looking quite proud with himself, somehow with his eyes closed and paws upon either side of the project at hand. And as he had stepped on forwards, closing upon us upon the following silence, he had tripped over something that was underneath him however and fell, face first upon the grounds before me. In the meanwhile, the project came crashing down onto both me and Poz at the time. And all that there were was the loud eruptive sound that bursted through the silence however. Something that had made both me and Pox seeing red at the time however. That we had immediately turned our attention towards Luz whom frowned back towards us after he had already picked himself up from the grounds shortly afterwards.

“Poz!” I exclaimed, of which Poz immediately turned his attention towards me with an eye raised high into the horizon, “What? I am right next to you, idiot.” “Oh right.” I commented, turning my head towards Poz afterwards and glared back towards Luz, “Luz!” I screamed, and almost immediately, Luz had rose to his feet and stepped back. But tripped over something that was underneath him somehow and fell back first upon the ground once more. We both faceplamed silently, as I just gave a sigh frowning before we both had stepped over to Luz and commented as we helped him up. “You have got to be more carefuly.” “And watch were you are going at the time too.” Pox reminded Luz whom had nodded afterwards, or perhaps immediately anyway. There was a short pause of silence, before Poz commented to Luz “So how is the real project going?” “We were just gathering the supplies at the time.” “Just ‘gathering’ the supplies?” I commented, a bit surprise however, of which Luz nodded his head back towards me. I sighed, pox frowned, but nonetheless stepped forward bypassing Luz afterwards. Immediately entering into the door that was before us as he had faded from our sights at the time.

“Yeah.” Remarked Pox, “They are just gathering items at the time,” “Wow.” I frowned ,deadpanned as Luz raised his shoulders silently, frowning back towards me as he spoke through the short silence that had unfolded, “How was I suppose to know how long would we be gathering the supplies in the meantime?” “Just about fifteen minutes, duh.” Commented Pox of which I had nodded my head in agreement, something that Luz frowned in silence. But dared said nothing in response towards them. And just kept silent shortly afterwards. Of which I grabbed hold onto Luz and lead him out of the room that we were previously in however. Through the doorway in front of us, we had entered into the complete darkness that was before us. A single light shines upon the center of the room, where we had noticed a part of the project at hand. I only frowned and commented towards Luz, “You were only able to make a part of it? We had-” “Yeah just a part of it.” Commented Luz and I glared towards him afterwards, “Turn on the light.” I had demanded while Pox glanced towards me and frowned ,”Just do it.” I demanded again of which Pox had flinched immediately and parted from us however. For a few seconds more, came the click, as the lights now illuminated the surrounding silence that was around us sat the time. Of which I had immediately turned my attention towards the table that was before us right now.

The project, in question, was not even done at all. Nor had it been started either and I was already seeing red at the time. Sure there were a lot of gathered supplies and stuff that were about. But none of them were already organized or put together; and were just a messed around and about upon the surrounding table before us however. “Why had you guys not done this yet?” I questioned, “The project is due in the morning.” “So does this mean that we had to pull out a all nighter for this however?” “Yes!” I responded wit ha growl, something that Pox frowned and whined behind me. But luckily, it was just soft and quiet that either me or Luz could hear it at the time. Thus I had turned my attention towards my surroundings and gazed towards the emptyness of the entire room, “And where the hell is Chom?” “Eating snakes.” Luz admitted, “Why the hell is he eating snakes?” I asked, Luz shrugged “Cause he is bored of this assignment that we are told to put together at the time.” I just faceplamed.

“Pox.” I said after a short pause of silence of which Pox stepped forth from behind me and asked, “yes?” “Go get Chom.” I ordered, and Puz nodded before departing afterwards, while I had turned my attention towards the project in question, then back towards Luz whom was fidgeting in front of me however. He stared back towards me, then back towards the project in question as he held his paws above his chest and strung them together shortly afterwards and I spoke towards him quietly, “Luz, stop fidgeting and help me out here.” “Where shall we-” “Read the instruction Manuel.” I growled, “We do not have- Ack!” Luz remarked before being hit by a booklet afterwards, and I had turned my attention over my shoulder, gazing towards Poz whom was already gripping Chom at the time. Indeed, he was eating chips; for his paws were oily at the time and his snout was covered with bite size chips at the time. Something that I just sighed and shake my own head at the time, shortly before turning myself around. Back towards the project in question and started to put the pieces together.

When Chom and Pox had joined in onto the project; they do it with style however. And I do mean with ‘style’ at the time either when they had somehow brought in a ‘truck’ load of supplies, an uncessary amount of which that we had needed at the time. As somehow I had found myself dumped and dunked on, I was growling quietly. Perhaps pissed towards the other two wolves at the time or something else as of the matter however. But nonetheless, I was frustrated at the time as Poz stepped over to me and asked “You alright?” “Does it look like I am alright?” I questioned him afterwards, of which Poz just shrugged in response before taking a step towards the table in front of him. I shook the excessive supplies that was upon my own fur and immediately turned my attention back towards the table. of where we had made some progress however. And despite that ‘progress’ at the time, I was immediately hit with a glue stick. Of which I had toppled over and raised my foot upon the underneath of the table beneath me after I had slipped. Pox was laughing, but he was grabbed by Luz whom shoves salad down his throat afterwards. It was a bit chaos through and through upon the room however. Of which I had raised myself up back to my own two feet at the time and glared towards the others.

“Stop!” I had yelled, piercing through the noises of the atmosphere that was somhow overwhelming us at the time. Of which the others have immediately turned thier attention back towards me afterwards, all eyes were lingering to me, even met my own eyes as I had glared back towards them. “We need to finish the project. So no more horseplaying!” I had demanded, and everyone had nodded thier heads afterwards. Immediately delving down onto the project at hand and continued working upon which. The hours had indeed went by it had seemed. To the point that we were almost finish at the time and I had gazed outside upon the window, gazing towards the plains and the clearings that was once there before me now. Quickly noticing that the daybreak was fast approaching was the time that I had received a phone call; of which everyone had immediately stopped or halted thier advances and have glanced towards me as I had picked up the phone, pressed the button and waited.

“DO you have the project at hand.” Spoke the mafia leader, “Yes sir.” I commented, though there were some hesitation through my voice; despite my own snout was scowling darkly towards the others of which they had continued working onto the project at the time however.Yet it had seemed that the mafia gang were working too hard upon the project that somehow it had caught on fire at the time. Thus in response, Pox panicked; Luz sprinted around the room with his paws overhead of his own head. Chom was drinking coffee and I was still talking over the phone towards the mafia boss at the time, increasingly gradually growing panicking with every word that had spouted out from my own mouth at the time. It was to the point that hte phone had clicked that I had not realized that I was still talking at the time, that I had stopped afterwards, and with my eyes still widened, glanced towards the others and responded out of the blue, “The boss is coming over to see the presentation!” “Oh shit!, we are all going to die!” Exclaimed Chom as he spitted out his coffee drink, everyone else was still panicking however. At least for a while before I had stopped them all; and despite the complete silence that was hovering above us at the time, I remarked to them “No. We can still salvageable however. Just get me a couple of-” “Uh Zox.” Commented Luz as I turned towards him, “The project had caught on fire.”

“How does that work!” I exclaimed, tears flowing down my cheeks while I turned my attention towards the project that had had worked all night upon, already seeing it in ashes and all and already burned down to level ground, I had banged against the table with my fist and growled, “Curses!” “Should we do something?” Questioned Pox frowningly towards me, “We can use puppets to try and salvage what plan we had for the project however.” “This is not some kind of kids show, dipshit!” I growled in complete anger which had silenced the rest of us as we all immediately turned our attention towards me, there was another pause upon the silence before I questioned them, “What?” “He is alright here!” “How is that even possible!” I asked, a bit surprise as I, no I mean, we had already heard the knob rattling at the time. “Quick! Get some puppets and all. Design them quick before he had noticed. We must get this project to the boss somehow.” “This will never wor-” “You never know until you try!” Remarked Pox as he pushes Chom out of the room.

Thus I had walked through the doors of the building that we were upon, walking straight towards the front door where I had opened it immediately afterwards; faced to face with the mafia leader at the time whom was glaring towards me. I nervously frowned, and raises my paw up towards him and spoke, “He... hello there.” “So about the project that was suppose to be due in the morning?” “We are getting right to-” “I thought you guys are ‘almost’ done with it?” “We were.” I whined, and yet he had glanced back towards me in response, eyes narrowingly which had snapped me back into reality as I remarked back towards him, “We have it quite done, boss. Just come this way.” “Through your filthy excuss of a home?” He questioned, yet before he could protest, I had grabbed him afterwards and led him through the doors; heeding straight towards the kitchen, where a box was sitting in front of him however.

“And what is this suppose to be-” “Just open it.” I commanded of which he had opened it afterwards. Thus immediately, he flinched when he was met with puppets that had sprung out of nowhere before him. He gasped shockingly and tumbled backwards, hitting his head against the chair afterwards and knocking himself out. “Well that smarts.” I muttered underneath my own breath: while Pox, Luz and Chom all came out of thier hiding spots, which was behind the box at the time and glanced over to the unconscious boss at the time. Of which I had immediately turned towards them, nudging my head towards the box that was in front of them and they had turned thier attention towards which before noddingly. Thus, they had gotten themselves situation at the time and were prepared to put on a show.

‘Hopefully this is a good one...’ I trailed muttering to myself while the boss had suddenly woken up and glanced around upon his surroundings. Still seeing that he was still upon the room, he grumbled and glared towards me, shortly before returning his attention towards the box and waited. Thus the lights had dim, or had completely turned off because I had forgotten that our switches were turn on at the time. And leaning against the wall besides of me, i had immediately turned my attention towards the play in question. For the play had opened up with two sock puppets at the time. Both of them were siblings and were holding miniature bats at the time, and were starting to wack one another with it however. While my eyes widened in complete shock over what the ‘project’ was however, the boss onto the other paw was smirking and clapping his paws at the time. Seemingly enjoying this ‘play’ or thing whatsoever however. And it was something that I had enjoyed of however while the puppets were going at it at the time.

Thus after for about twenty minutes or something upon which, a third puppet had came out of nowhere holding a piece of paper which he had explained that it was the ‘project details’. This had somewhat snapped the boss to attention as he had began listening to it however. Nodding his head and humming in thought, I, onto the other paw, was just shocked. A bit surprise that somehow ‘this was working’. But having remembered that the presentation was at least an hour long or so at minimum, I exhaled a breath and frowned, hoping that this would not be a complete disaster however. The play continued onward from the ‘project details’ of which the puppets began ‘demonstrating’ about what the project details were about. And upon which, this was where things were getting slightly out of hand however. For the three puppets, opened up the ‘demonstration’ phase of the project or demonstration, with the three of them arguing and shouting upon one another. To the point that they had brought bats and weapons and other traps with them at the time and started going ham upon one another.

Thus onto this time, it had seem that the bat had hit upon one of the sock puppets a bit too hard however and caused a genuine scream out loud upon the void of the silence, which had caught attention to me and the boss at the time as we had gazed and kept watched upon the presentation at the time. The other two puppets began gathering up towards the ‘injured’ puppet and started beating him up. To the point that the third puppet just ‘died’ off screen somehow, which was shocking to the rest of us however as me and the boss just exchanged some glances to one another upon the silence. We were unsure of what was going on at the time. Though at the same time, we were just as equally confused upon what was unfolding before us either. And as we had continued watching the ‘presentation’ at the time, we had noticed that the two puppets continued to ‘move on’ from the incident however and came across upon a building that had seemed to be some sort of a bank at the time. The two had entered right on in and, with the realistic ringing echoing through the sounds of the silence, we had saw that the two had actually robbed the bang upon our behalf. How was that even possible, both of us do not know at the time. But we just kept it going for the time being however.

With the continued ‘story’ from the robber that had just been committed at the time however, the third sock puppet had became an officer of the law and chased after the two other sock puppets through the single street that they were on as the buildings behind them were moving on forward. We kept on watching while the two puppets had somehow evaded the third puppet by entering into some sort of building in front of them. And thus, that was the time that we had heard the door opened behind us and we had immediately turned our attention towards the door behind us, where we had immediately noticed that Riff was there. Holding the two bags over his shoulders, smirking towards the two of us. We were shocked.