To Error Is…

Chapter 4

By Aria Moonsinger

Jolene got her boots back on and the two went to the kitchen; there the couple found the resident female snarf. “Hello Anna; we were wondering what was for dinner?” Lion-O said. “Reow this must be the new queen.” questioned Anna. “Yes she is; Jolene this is Snarf Anna, Anna my wife Jolene.” introduced Lion-O. “I'm pleased to meet you Anna.” Jolene replied. Anna looked at the young woman before her; she was wearing her salmon colored dress and matching boots. 'Snaaaarf; so she's from the lost Serval clan, not much to her is there.' Anna thought.

“Do you like Third Earth?” Jolene asked Anna. “Reow, it's alright as planets go. When my tour is up; I'll be going home.” Anna answered. “You must miss your family.” Jolene inquired. “Yes I do m'lady.” Anna replied. “You needn't be so formal; please call me Jolene.” she said. Anna smiled and nodded her head. “Dinner will be ready in thirty minutes.” Anna said. Lion-O and Jolene smiled at the female snarf and left her to finish preparing the meal. When the couple entered the dinning room; they saw other thundercat youths. “Good evening sire.” Tyron said. “Good evening Tyron; I trust that you'll be headed to the control room after dinner for your shift.” Lion-O asked. “Yes sir.” Tyron replied. Jolene noticed that Tyron had the red hair of the lion clan, but the pale stripes of the tiger clan. The two female thundercats sat close together; one was clearly from the leopard clan and the other was from the puma clan.

“I would like all of you to meet your new queen, Lady Jolene.” said Lion-O, “This is Tyron; Liger's twin brother, and this is Jade and Pumarise.” Lion-O introduced. “It's a pleasure to meet all of you.” Jolene replied.

The two other women merely nodded; “I'm certain you are famished m'lady. Anna always gives us quite a selection for our meals.” Tyron said. As if on cue; Anna entered from the kitchen with a cart full of different dishes. As she placed them on the sidebar; Tyron identified them as they were being served. “Everything smells and looks delicious.” Jolene said. Anna stood to her full height at the compliment. “Thank you Jolene.” she replied.

“Your quite welcome.” Jolene answered. Jade leaned toward her friend Pumarise and whispered, “She is certainly polite, isn't she?” “Yes she is; Liger made her sound like an uncouth, unkempt, person.” Pumarise responded.

Once everyone had gotten their food; they sat and ate in silence, Jolene noticed that the two women kept looking at her and giving each other looks. Then she looked at Tyron; he like his brother, was leering at her.

Then Liger entered the dinning room; "I have the senors on automatic; should anyone wish to try a sneak attack, we'll know about sire." Liger said. "Very good; Liger." Lion-O replied. Jolene looked at her husband and smiled; she didn't see the look Liger had given her, but in didn't escape Lion-O's attention.

When everyone had finished eating; Jolene stood up and started to clear the table. "Lady Jolene, Anna can do that." Jade said. Jolene smiled at the young woman and replied, "I don't mind; I help out in the kitchen all the time on Thundera." then she took the plates into the kitchen. Jade and Pumarise looked at each other; then looked at Liger and gave him a disapproving look. Both women thought; 'He's wrong about her.'

Liger watched as Jolene entered the kitchen; Lion-O saw the look on his face and had noticed how quiet everyone was during dinner. He had been to Third Earth to check on other Thundercats on duty here; including these four, they were usually the most talkative. It was one of the reasons he chose to bring Jolene to Third Earth at this time; they seemed the friendliest. Even though Jolene felt at ease with his friends; the original thundercats that lived here on Third Earth after Thundera exploded, she found it difficult to make friends with the newer generation.

Tyron left for the control room; Jade and Pumarise retired to their quarters, while Liger remained in the dinning room with Lion-O. "I noticed you looking at my wife; Liger, you may have convinced the Council about you and Lynessia. I on the other hand, do not believe she consented." Lion-O informed the young thundercat. "I assure you sire; my stare was that of admiration, nothing more. She is quite lovely; our new queen." Liger protested. "See to it that it doesn't go any further." Lion-O replied, then got up and went to the kitchen to help with the dinner dishes.