A Dark Day

By Leanna

Chapter 1

Tygra was in the control room when a call from New Thundera came in. the tiger quickly called Lion-o and told him he had a call.

The Lion quickly took the steps two at a time, he knew if it was a call from New Thundera it must be important. As he arrived in the control room Tygra turned in his seat, “transferring the call now,” he nodded as Lion-O took his seat.

“Good afternoon chancellor Meka,” Lion-o smiled as an elderly Lion appeared on the screen, “I hope all is well”.

“Things are going well,” the elder lion nodded,” the reason for the call is, I was wondering if things aren’t to hectic on third earth if you could possibly make a trip here”.

“Hmm, well, we’ve been having problems with the mutants lately and unless it’s a dire emergency I really don’t want to leave third earth for long,” lion-o said kneading his chin between his fingers.

“Well it’s not a dire emergency, “the chancellor nodded, “we do have some paper work that requires your attention and we also found some artifacts that you might be interested in seeing’.

“Well, would it be alright if I send someone in my place to pick them up and returned them as soon as possible,” Lon-o said looking up at the screen.

“Of course my King,” Meka bowed.

“Good I’ll send Cheetara along,” Lion-o nodded, “Cat’s Lair out”.

”You’re sending me where,” the cheetah asked coming through the control room doors.

“Ahh see now that’s timing, “the big lion grinned, “I need to to make a trip to New Thundera to pick up paper work and a few new artifacts that have been found”.

“Oh, really new artifacts huh, did they say what they were, “she asked.

“Nope..So do you mind,” Lion-o said putting on a pout.

“You don’t need to give me that sad face, you know I’ll go,” she smiled patting his cheek.

“Can I take Pumyra and Leanna with me, it’s been while since they’ve been off world and they could use the break,” Cheetara asked.

“Don’t see why not, as long as you can get Leanna away from that panther,” Lion-O chuckled.
“Oh he’ll live, “she winked.
“Ok, I’ll tell Panthro to ready the Feliner, while you go inform the ladies,” The lion smiled.
“We’ll be ready within the hour,” the cheetah winked and quickly left the control room.
“You mean I’m actually going to get some sleep tonight, “the tiger piped up.
Lion-o’s head snapped around, “what do you mean by that”.
“Umm nothing,” Tygra smirked and went back to his scans.
Lion-O just snorted and rolled his eyes and called down to the hanger, “hey Panthro I need you to ready the Feliner”. No reply, lion-o tapped his long claws on the panel, “Panther step away from the woman,” He ordered trying to sound cross. Tygra just chuckled.
“What,” came the panther’s gruff voice over the comms, “I was working on the thundertank,” he snorted.
“Ok wrong female then,” Lion-o grinned, “as I was saying could you please ready the Feliner, the ladies are taking a trip to New Thundera”.
“Alright, I’ll have it fueled and ready to go in half an hour, “ the panther said then cut the connection. After the cheetah contacted the tower of omens, she packed an over night bag and headed down the hall,” ahh just the lioness I was looking for,” Cheetara smiled.
“Umm I’m the only lioness here,” Leanna said cocking a brow.
“You know what I mean,” she said, “now go back to your room and pack an over night bag, I’m kidnapping you for the night”.
Leanna just gave her a strange look, “where we going,” she asked and they headed back to her room.
“You, me and Pumyra are taking a trip to New Thundera,” the cheetah nodded.
“Oh,” Leanna smiled,” I haven’t been there for a while”.
“Good, see that’s why your going, we can get in some shopping while were there,” Cheetara winked, “Beside you haven’t seen the new cat’s lair. It’s huge, makes this one look like a pup tent…but never tell Tygra I said that,” she chuckled.
The lioness laughed and went to her room to pack a small bag, while Cheetara went down to wait for the puma.
True to his word Panthro had the Feliner fueled and everything doubled checked, he even tripled check some systems to make sure everything was ready.

“She’s ready to go,” the panther nodded as Lion-o and the cheetah came down to the hanger.
“It will be a nice change of pace,” Pumyra said taking her bag to the back of the ship.
“Oh you wait until we hit the shops,” Cheetara grinned.
“Ok ladies the feliner only holds so much weight, so don’t be coming back with half of thundera,” Lion-O chuckled.
“Silly Lion,” Cheetara chuckled and wrapped her arms around the Thundercat lord, “we won’t come back with half… Maybe a quarter,” she grinned.
‘Well we better get going,” Leanna said giving the panther a quick peck on the cheek.
“Hey,” Panthro protested, “that is not a proper good-bye,” he smirked grabbing her hand and pulling her back. The lioness grinned and flung her arms around his neck and gave him the most passionate kiss she could muster, “Better,” she smirked.
“Do that again and you’re not going anywhere,” the panther grinned.
“I’ll be back before you can miss me,” she smiled.
“Already do,” he whispered in her ear as he gave her a hug.
“You big softy,” she chuckled, “see you tomorrow night,” she waved as she hoped up into the feliner.
“I know I don’t need me to tell you to be careful,” Lion-o said as he gave the cheetah a soft kiss, “but I am anyway”.
“You’re such a worry wart,” the cheetah grinned.
Once the three women were on board, Lion-o and Panthro headed up to the control room.
“Opening hanger,” Tygra said pushing the controls. “Start your count down,” he replied as the hanger lifted up.
“Starting count down at minus Ten….Nine…Eight,” Cheetara reported as she and the puma flipped the control switches.
“Extending Launch Ramp,” Panthro said pushing another sequence of buttons.
“Feliner’s engines at full throttle we’re ready to go,” Cheetara said as Pumyra finished the count down, the men watched as the main thrusters fired and the feliner took off up the ramp and climbed towards the open sky.
“Feliner has cleared the atmosphere and were on our way to New Thundera,” Pumyra reported.
“Have fun ladies and we’ll see you tomorrow night,” Lion-o said.
Late the next afternoon Lion-O waited for word from the feliner, he knew they should be calling

in any minute now. Sure enough a light flashed on the control panel signaling an incoming transmission.
”Right on time,” the lion smiled and push the button, “Cat’s Lair”.
“Feliner, here,” came the cheetah’s cheerful voice over the speaker, “just calling in to tell you we should be home in about an hour, we should be showing up on your screen within the next twenty minutes”.
”Ok,” lion-O smiled,” see you in an hour,” Cat’s Lair out”. He turned at the sound of the control room doors opening.
“Well the ladies are on their way back and will be home within the hour,” he said as the panther walked in.
“Good, they up on the screen yet,” Panthro asked as he took his seat at the control panel.
“They should be soon,” the lion said calling up the scanners.
The two men stared at the screen; it wasn’t long before a tiny blip showed up,” there they are,” Panthro nodded.
“Panthro,” Lion-o said furrowing his brows in confusion,” it is just my imagination or are they coming in a bit too fast and off angle”

The panther lifted his head and looked then did some quick calculations, “By Jaga your right,” He said hitting the comms, “Cat’s Lair to Feliner…come in Feliner”.
There was nothing but static, “what the devil is going on up there,” Panthro scowled, “Cat’s Lair to Feliner. …Come in Feliner,” he said this time a bit more urgent.
“Cheetara didn’t report any problems when she called in,” Lion-o said trying not to panic.
“They’re coming in way too fast and at the wrong pitch,” Panthro said, “Trying manual over ride,” he said as his long fingers danced quickly over the control panel.
“Panthro do something,” lion-O shouted running over to another control board to track the ship.
“Damn it I’m trying,” the big panther growled slamming his fist down on the board,” I can’t gain access”.
“Their headed for hook mountain,” Lion-o said as they watched helplessly as the ship streaked over head and headed for the snow covered mountain.
“Come on,” Panthro shouting grabbing the lion’s arm, the two men ran down to the hanger, Lion-O had called Tygra and the tower to let them know what happened. By the time the two

men reached the thundertank, Tygra , Kit and Kat, were just coming through the door.
“We saw the feliner,” Kit squeaked.
“I know let’s go,” Lion-o nodded as they jumped into the tank and took off across the bridge.
“Lion-O,” Tygra shouted over the roar of the engine, “Look,” he said pointing up on the mountainside.
The feliner barreled into the side of the mountain at full throttle sending a shower of ice, snow and dirt over a thousand feet in the air, followed by a huge ball of fire as the fuel tanks exploded.
The force of the crash could be felt through the very hull of the thundertank, as the sound and shock waves traveled down the side of the mountain.
No one said a word as they approached the crash site; they were in all shocked beyond belief.
Lion-O though he heard someone cry out, but then he realized it was him. The panther hit the Thundertanks thrusters giving the vehicle maximum power; it was almost to the point it threatened to blow out the engine as he gunned the tank up the steep mountainside.
Once they arrived they were met by a huge smoldering crater that was almost half a mile wide and at least 100 feet deep.

The thundertank came to a crawling stop as they neared the lip of the smoldering crater. “Tygra man the water cannon,” the panther said finally finding his voice. The tiger nodded and quickly aimed the cannon towards the smoke; it wasn’t long before the blaze was out.
“Do you think, they…they made it,” Kit whispered to her brother, Kat just shook his head and held his sister tightly in his arms.
“You two stay here,” Tygra said turning around and facing the twins.
“We’re not children any more,” kit sniffed through tears.
“I know,” Tygra nodded “ but it’s going to be hard enough for Lion-o, Panthro and I to go down there, you don’t need to see the things we may find,” he nodded putting his hands on the twins shoulders, “okay”.
The siblings nodded, “you can call the tower and keep them informed,” Tygra said as he jumped out and followed the lion and panther down into the crater.
Lion-O stood amongst the smoldering wreckage, the only thing that was recognizable were parts of the main engines, the fuselage had totally disintegrated, the largest part of the hull was no bigger then the lion’s hand. After a few minutes of just taking in the devastation he finally

moved.

No one had to say anything the three men knew this was no longer a rescue mission; it was a recovery one, that was if there was anything left to recover. Tygra looked around for any sign of the three women, he knew if they found anything, that's when the professional side that these men where trying so hard to put on would crumble like a house of cards. He hoped and prayed that those two men would be spared the horror of seeing the women they loved in pieces.

As the Tiger looked around, his foot hit something that wasn't metal, he stopped and moved his foot back slightly and bent down, buried under some snow and dirt was a familiar red and black insignia. He knew as he gently picked it up between his fingers it had come off of one of the women's uniforms. He was silently hoping that they might have escaped the crash somehow, but he knew it was just wishful thinking.

"Find anything," Lion-O asked his voice flat devoid of any emotion as he walked over to the crouched tiger.

Tgyra looked up at the young Lord and nodded, he stood and handed him the insignia, the lion took it and put it between his palms and closed his eyes for a moment, "This was Cheetara's," he said as unrestrained tears rolled down his cheek. The big lion dropped to his knees and broke down as the fact hit him that his beloved cheetah was now gone, the evidence was now in his trembling hands.

Tgyra looked up as Panthro came over, the tiger just looked at him and shook his head, the panther's face dropped but he never spoke, he just turned and walked away he wanted to be by himself for a moment Tygra knew and respected that, if he wanted to talk he would. He also knew it would only be a matter of time before that panther exploded, he knew when Panthro was that quiet it wasn't a good thing.

Tygra knelt down beside the weeping lion and put a comforting hand on his shaking shoulder, the tiger turned his head slightly just as the big panther let out a loud mournful roar, he picked up one of the engines and threw it with all his might, the destroyed engine landed with a loud bang over a hundred feet away. The panther stood back too with his head hung and his shoulders slumped for a few moments before he straightened up and turned back to where Tygra and the lion where.

"Take him and the twins back to the Lair," Panthro said quietly "get Bengali and bring back the equipment we'll need to clean this up".

“Panthro it will be dark soon, it can wait until morning,” Tygra nodded.
“No,” the panther snarled, “I’ll work all night if I have too, but I’m not leaving here until we get everything home…I’m not leaving her here alone,” Panthro said quietly opening his hand to revile a earring he had found.
“Alright old friend,” Tygra nodded recognizing the lioness’s earring, “I can have Kat drive him back and I can stay with you if you want”.
Panthro cleared his throat, “no that’s okay …I’ll be…Alright,” he nodded.
Tygra understood, “okay I’ll hurry back”.
Tygra helped the big lion to he’s feet, “come Lion-O we’ll get you home now”
Lion-O turned his tear stained face and looked back at the destroyed ship “I can’t leave without finding her” .
“It’s ok,” Tygra nodded, “Panthro is going to stay until we can get the twins home and get Bengali to help bring up some equipment”.
“Then I can help,” The lion asked his voice barely above a whisper.
“Yes, you can help,” The tiger nodded patting his back.
The proud lion stood straight and squared his shoulders, he had a tough job ahead of him, there would be time to mourn later but right now he needed to be strong, not only for the twins and the others but for himself.
Once the two men made it back up out of the crater, Panthro just popped down on the ground to wait for them to return, he sat and opened his hand, he examined the lioness’s earring between his fingers, this was all he had left of her, a small gold hoop. He swallowed the lump that was in his throat; he took a deep breath and blinked away the tears that were trying to surface and fall. He held the hoop up in the light and realized there was something on it; on closer examination he found dry blood. He clenched his fist so tightly that his sharp claw dug deep into his palm drawing blood, he threw back his head a let out a long hoarse cry finally allowing the tears to fall. The ride back to the Thundercats home was a quiet one; no normal chatter between the groups, not even the twins said anything. Lion-O kept his gaze locked ahead, he hadn’t said a word since they started back, his heart felt as if it had been ripped out of his chest and crushed, he still had the Cheetah’s insignia clutched tightly in his trembling hand. After the shock that his beloved was gone started to ease, questions began to swirl around in his tortured mind. But those questions and thoughts where set aside when their home came into view. The big lion wiped his

tear stained face as they crossed the drawbridge, Bengali stood waiting at the bottom of the main steps. “Lion-O,” the white tiger said standing in front of the Thundercat lord putting his hand on his shoulder.

“I’m sorry about Pumyra,” the lion said as his voice started to crack, he drew the white tiger into a big bear hug, “I truly am,” he nodded.

The white tiger nodded, his ice blue eyes spoke volumes even though a word never passed his lips. Once the lion released him form his iron grip, Bengali found his voice again he cleared his throat, “I have the large container hook onto the Thundercrane and the flatbed is ready to be attached to the Thundertank”.

“Thank-you Bengali,” Lion-o nodded sadly, “we’ll need the lamps and flood lights too “.

“Already have them packed,” The white tiger nodded towards a small stack of crates, “we have everything we need”.

Lion-o smiled just a fraction, he was glad everything had been so quickly prepared, it meant less time would be wasted getting everything together. Lion-o wrapped his arms tightly around the twins hugging them tightly to his broad chest, “we’ll be back soon,” he nodded.

“Take your time,” Kit said as she stood on her tiptoes and kissed the lion’s cheek and hugged him tight.

The lion just nodded, he turned to leave when he heard his name being called. He turned and saw Snarf bounding down the steps with a rather large basket clutched in his hands Lion-O stood and waited for the furry creature.

Snarf walked slowly towards his former charge, his head hung, his ears drooping and his tail dragging, “I made you some food in case you guys get hungry later,” Snarf said in a squeaky voice holding up the large basket.

Lion-o bent down on one knee, “Thank-you Snarf,” he said patting the furry creatures head, “I’m sure it will come in handy before morning, we’ll mostly likely be gone all night”.

Snarf nodded and raised his head and flung himself into the lion’s arms,” it’s not fair,” Snarf sobbed.

“I know Snarf,” Lion-o said trying to control his emotions, “we’ll talk when we get back ok,” He nodded; he knew if he stayed he would lose it and be no good to anyone.

“Ok,” Snarf nodded

“Let’s go inside,” Kat said picking the creature up in his arms.

“Tygra you and Bengali take the tank over to the thundrillum mine and hook up the flatbed and get the Thundercrane, I’ll take the Thunderclaw and meet you back at the site,” Lion-O said sounding like his old self.

“Alright,” Tygra said as he and Bengali loaded up the last of the equipment. The panther was still sitting in the same spot he was in when the others left; he quickly wiped his face and composed himself as he heard the approaching thunderclaw. He got to his feet and Lion-o landed a few feet away, “Tygra and Bengali will be here shortly,” he nodded dismounting the vehicle.

Panthro looked around, “they should be able to bring the crane down from over there,” he said pointing to a lower spot on the lip of the crater, “we can put the larger pieces on the flatbed and the smaller ones in the container”.

“And anything else we may find,” Lion-o said biting his lip giving the panther a questioning look.

“We’ll handle that as we go along,” The big panther nodded.

It wasn’t long before the two tigers arrived with the equipment they needed, Lion-o watched as the panther directed both machines safely down over the lip of the crater. Once the flatbed and large container were in place, they set to work, picking up every piece and fragment of the Feliner. The four men worked long into the night before they stopped to take a break. Bengali took the basket of food that Snarf had made up for them over to where the other three sat resting, Tygra poured the mugs of coffee and Bengali unwrapped sandwiches. Panthro nodded and gratefully took a mug of the hot strong brew. Bengali passed the stack of sandwiches around Lion-o shook his head as he removed the work gloves from his hands, “this will take days,” The lion said throwing the gloves down at his side.

“We’ll work until it’s done,” Panthro nodded sipping at his coffee.

Lion-o sighed and ran his fingers through his sweat drenched mane, “I didn’t want to ask this..But I have too,” he said looking up at his friends, “why haven’t we found any…why haven’t we found them,” he asked.

Bengali shrugged and looked to Tygra for an answer, “I…. I don’t know,” The orange tiger answered.

“I mean we should have found something by now,” Lion-o said looking back at the huge pile of debris.

“The only thing I came across was Leanna’s earring with a bit of dried blood on it, other then

that …nothing," Panthro said quietly.
"Well," Tygra said, "the feliner did hit pretty hard and a lot is still buried halfway under ground…then there was the explosion and fire…so we may not find much if anything. Accept perhaps a few bone fragments".
"At least that would be better then nothing," Lion-O said, "We would at least have something to take back home".
"Don't worry Lion-O, when we get everything picked up and back home, we'll go over every piece so we can give them a respectable burial," Tygra nodded.
Lion-o looked down and stared at his feet, "I just don't understand what could have gone wrong, Cheetara reported no problems when she called in".
"We'll find that out too," Panthro nodded," if I have to put the feliner back together piece by piece I will find out why it crashed".
"That could take months," Lion-o replied looking at the panther.
Panthro just shrugged, "I have to know if I've missed something when I check the Feliner before they left".
"Surely you're not blaming yourself for this," Tygra said looking at his old friend.
"I'm not ruling anything out," The panther nodded, "I know that ship better then anyone and if it was a mechanical failure then yes it's my fault".
"It might have been something else," Bengali nodded.
"Like what pilot error," Panthro said, "you know as well as I do that both Cheetara and Pumyra are excellent pilots".
"Ok it no good sitting here playing the blame game," Tygra said, "Panthro I'm sure it was nothing you've done that caused the Feliner to crash…I know you to well, you would have never allowed it off the ground if there was even the tiniest problem".
"No I wouldn't, "The panther nodded, "I double checked everything, heck I tripled check all the controls".
"See," Tygra nodded," Now let's get this job done and take them home".
When the two tigers set to work, the lion looked over at the panther, "Panthro," Lion-o said putting his hand on the panther's shoulder, "I can't help but feel that there not dead…. my head tells me one thing but my heart tells me another".
"Yes, I know what you mean, it's as if she's still in here," Panthro said tapping his temple, "I can

almost feel Lea, every time I turn around I expect her to be just standing there with a big grin on her face but I know it's just wishful thinking".

"I suppose," Lion-O sighed but he still couldn't help feeling he was right. Something just didn't sit right if they were truly dead he would be the first one to know, he would have felt it, but there was nothing, not even the sword of omens reacted and that should have growled a warning long before the feliner ever hit the ground.

The four men worked tirelessly through the night and most of the next day, until they had every piece picked up, now it was time to take it all back to the Lair and sort though it and try to piece together what happened. It had been nearly three days since the crash of the Feliner, two of those three days had been spent going over and through every piece of the ship that had been brought back. They weren't look for the cause right now they were looking for DNA.

"I don't understand it Tygra," Panthro said sitting heavily down on a nearby stool and pulling back the hood of the white HAZMAT suit he was wearing, "there is no trace of any DNA".

"I don't understand it myself," the tiger said removing his thick gloves and scratching the side of his head, "we should have found something, even a small trace of DNA"

"So what does that mean," Panthro said holding onto a small bit of hope.

"Well if there is no trace of DNA at all, then that means they didn't die on that ship, if they were aboard that ship there would have been DNA left behind," Tygra nodded, "you and I have been to a few crash sites and you know that we should have found some body parts, Even if it was just small bone fragments".

"So Lion-O was right," the panther nodded.

"Right about what," Tygra asked.

"He said he felt that they were still alive, especially Cheetara," Panthro nodded.

"Yes, he would feel if she was still alive, she is his mate he would know, you should know that," Tygra nodded.

"I thought it was just wishful thinking," Panthro said, "I never gave a second thought about the mental bond"

"That's because it's still new to you," Tygra nodded, "Lion-O and Cheetara have had there bond for quite awhile".

"We have to go tell him…now," Panthro said jumping up from the stool and taking off the rest of the suit. Lion-O was in his bedchambers lying on his bed, even though his body was

exhausted his mind was working overtime; he had so many unanswered questions swimming around in his head. He stared up at the ceiling his mind kept going back to when Cheetara had made that last call, he knew if there had of been a problem she would have said something no matter how grave it was, she would have told him. And also why didn't the sword give him a warning of some kind, if the women were in danger the sword would have let him know the second there was trouble, the lion sighed and looked over at the sword that sat quietly in the claw shield. There was also the fact he could still feel their presents, as lord he had a connection to each of the Thundercats, he always knew when they were in danger, even sometimes before the sword warned him.

Someone knocking on his door interrupted his train of thought; he laid there for a moment debating if he should answer it he could pretend he was sleeping, he sighed and got up when the second knock came and the Tigers voiced called his name.

"You found something didn't you," the lion asked glumly looking at his two friends.

"As a matter of fact," Tygra answered, "We didn't find anything…. not one trace of DNA".

"How is that possible," Lion-O asked confused for a moment.

"We couldn't find what wasn't there in the first place," Panthro said.

"It means the women were not on the Feliner when it crashed," Tygra nodded.

"I knew it," The lion shouted happily, "didn't I tell you," He grinned looking at the panther.

Panthro smiled and nodded, "Now that question is, if they weren't on the ship…. where are they," Lion-O said.

"I still have Kat working on the flight recorder," Panthro nodded as they left the lion's room and headed up to the control room. "It was severely damaged, and it will take time to see if anything on it is salvageable".

"The sword Lion-O, try the sword," Tygra replied as they ran down the hall.

"I tried that earlier when I first got this feeling and I got nothing, the sword was blank," Lion-O said as they entered the control room. In the corner of a darken room came a soft moan as one of its occupants slowly started to wake. A set of golden eyes had been quietly watching and waiting for her new room mates to finally come around, it seemed like it had been forever since she had any type of company, not that she wanted it, if she had company it meant the poor unfortunate soul had meet up with the people who captured her in the first place.

The young woman crawled slowly towards the sleeping forms, she had begun to worry because

they had been unconscious for so long, in the dim light she could see that woman who laid on the cold steal floor was from the Cheetah clan, she looked down and scanned the cheetah's body for any injuries, other then her torn clothing she seemed to be okay. She reached out and gently touched the cheetah's face, the second her fingers made contact the cheetah's eyes flew open, the young woman yelped as a very strong hand grabbed her wrist.

"Where am I and who are you," the cheetah asked bolting upright.

"I'm not here to harm you," the young woman answered," you are in the same predicament that I am".

"Which is," Cheetara asked.

"A prisoner on board the slave ship kronus," the young woman answered moving away from the Cheetah.

Cheetara looked at the young woman and as soon as she moved into the light she saw a fellow thunderian from the tiger clan, "My friends…. are they here too," Cheetara asked.

"Friends only the two of you were brought in here," the tigress answered.

"The two, but there was three of us," Cheeatra said looking around the dimly lit room; she spotted Pumyra lying on her side and quickly went over to her. She was relived to find she was just unconscious. "Pumyra," Cheetara said gently shaking the puma shoulder.

The puma groaned as her amber eyes slowly opened, "what hit me," she asked putting her hand on her forehead.

"Don't know but we're in serious trouble," Cheetara said helping the puma sit up.

"Where are we," Pumyra asked.

"It seems we're on board a slave ship," the cheetah answered.

"A slave ship," the puma exclaimed, "Dear Jaga".

"We'll get out of this, "Cheetara nodded, "We've been in worse binds then this".

"How long have we been here," Pumyra asked as she stood to stretch her aching body.

"Almost three days," the tigress answered from the opposite side of the room.

"Three days, do you realize how far we could be from home if that much time has passed," Cheetara said.

Pumyra looked around the room, "where's Leanna".

"She wasn't brought in with us," Cheetara answered, "maybe she escaped in the Feliner".

"Let's hope so," the puma nodded, "she maybe the only chance we have of being found". After

making a few calls to contacts that they knew the Thundercats sat and tried to put the pieces together.

“Ok, we have the satellite station on new Thundera sending us any data they have on the Feliner after the clear the atmosphere,” Tygra said looking down at a list.

“And Mandora is going to contact her head quarters to see if they have any information,” Panthro nodded.

“Lynx-O is going through there scanner records,” Kit nodded.

“Kat is still work on the flight recorder and the lairs scanner data,” Panthro said, “so now, we wait for all the data to come in and start back tracking”.

“We know that there was only a small window between the time Cheetara called in and when the feliner was picked up on our screens,” Lion-o said,” So we have to find out what happened in those 20 minutes”

To be continued…