Souls Unite

By Leanna

Chapter 2

“What are we going to do,” Lion-O said pacing back and forth in his bedchambers.

“First off…you can stop pacing,” Cheetara said from the foot of the bed.

“Sorry…. but…but look at me,” Lion-O sighed and plopped down heavily on a nearby chair, “how did this happen,” he said running his fingers through his copper colour hair.

The cheetah got up and walked over to him, “I don’t know Lion-O but we will find out,” Cheetara said placing her hand on his shoulder.

Lion-O looked up at her and just sighed and nodded; Cheetara gave him a soft reassuring smile. The cheetah nearly jumped out of her skin when a loud panicked knock came to the bedchamber door.

“I can’t let anyone see me right now,” Lion-O said and bolted into the bathroom while the cheetah opened the door.

“Thank Jaga your up,” Leanna said half panicked, “please come quickly”.

“What’s wrong,” the cheetah asked?

“It’s Panthro, “the lioness said tugging on the cheetah’s arm.

“Don’t tell me it’s happened to him too,” Lion-o said from the bathroom.

Leanna looked over, “oh no…not you too”.

“Afraid so,” Lion-O said coming out wrapped in his bathrobe which was now three times too big.

“Lion-O,” Leanna questioned cocking her head a bit, she walked a bit closer as he came out.

“Yeah it’s me,” he sighed.

“Oh no…this is horrible,” Leanna said biting her bottom lip.

“Gee thanks. Didn’t know I looked that bad,” Lion-o scowled.

“No, no, I didn’t mean it like that, I meant why have you and Panthro…oh my,” Leanna said as a thought popped in her head, “what about the others…Tygra, Kat, Lynx-O and Bengali”.

“Leanna call over to the tower to see if anything has happened,” Lion-O nodded, “Cheetara go check on Tygra”.

“But Tygra is over at the tower of omens,” Cheetara said, “He went over to check on a problem they were having with their computer system”.

“Alright then we’ll so up to the control room and call form there, “Lion-O nodded then reached for his clothes, he went into the bathroom and returned a few moments later still in his bathrobe, “my clothes don’t fit any more,” he pouted.

Cheetara gave him a sympathetic look; “it’s ok Lion-O we’ll find something for you to wear”.

“Don’t feel bad Lion-O, None of Panthro’s clothes fit him either,” Leanna nodded.

“So how is Panthro taking this, “Cheetara whispered taking the lioness aside.

“Umm, confused as hell and frankly quite pissed, at least that part of him is still there,” Leanna smirked, “you know him…he’s ready to bust open some heads”.

“So did he change like Lion-O height and build wise,” Cheetara asked.

“Oh yes, if I hadn’t of woke up with him in our bed I wouldn’t have never known it was him” The lioness said, “I fact I nearly ripped out his throat”.

“Oh boy…that bad huh,” Cheetara cringed.

“Well it just shocked the hell out me…. you picture waking up with a complete stranger in your bed,” The lioness snorted.

“Yeah I can see your point there,” the cheetah nodded, “Lion-O, Lea and I are going to go talk to Panthro…we’ll be right back”.

“Sure go ahead,” he waved as he plopped back down in the chair.

“It will be ok Lion-O I promise,” Cheetara smiled giving him a soft kiss.

The two women left and walked down the hall, when the alarm sounded from the control room, “what now,” the cheetah said as they ran to the control room.

“What’s wrong Myra,” Cheetara asked being the first one there.

“There’s someone trying to get in the lair,” the tigress nodded, “he keeps bypassing the lock codes”.

“Wait …he,” Cheetara said pulling up the security cameras, “No…. can’t be”.

“What…. you know who it is, “Myra asked.

“Yes I think I do,” she nodded, “who goes there,” She said over the intercom.

The human with jet-black hair and loose fitting clothes looked up and waved, “Please you have to believe me when I say this but it’s me…. Tygra,” he said.

“No…. that’s not Tygra,” Myra said taking a closer look.

“Myra hun…after all that’s happened this morning…. I’m afraid it is,” Leanna said.
“Let him in Myra,” Cheetara nodded.

The tigress nodded and the three women headed down stairs, “by Jaga, “Myra exclaimed as Tygra walked in and hugged her tightly, “I’m sorry Myra…. I don’t understand what’s happening or how this happened”.

“Hey now,” the Tigress said placing her hand on his cheek, “just keep calm,” she said trying to calm him.

“Tygra…what about Lynx-O and Bengali,” Cheetara asked.

“The same thing happened, we all woke up like this,” Tygra said, “all but Pumyra…she’s still the same”.

“Why are only the men changing, “ Cheetara said thinking out loud.

“You mean Lion-O and Panthro too, “Tygra said.

“Yes and probably Kat too,” the cheetah nodded

“Mumm-ra has to be behind this somehow…this is something he would do,” Tygra nodded.

“Agreed, but what can we do, “Cheetara said.

“First get Pumyra over here to check everyone out, then call a council meeting,” Tygra said.

“Alright I’ll go call Pumyra,” Myra nodded and headed to the control room.

“Well as long as you’re here we may as well go see Panthro and Lion-O,” Cheetara nodded.

They first went to the panther’s bedchamber; “Panthro” Leanna said poking her head in the door, “Tygra and Cheetara are here”.

“Oh that’s just great,” he grumbled from the other room.

“Don’t feel bad Panthro,” Tygra said, “you’re not the only one who changed”.

“Really,” Panthro said peeking his head out the door, “Wholly Thundera,” he said getting a look at the tiger.

“Yeah I know,” Tygra said running his fingers through his dark hair, “look at you…your as skinny as a twig”.

The lioness cringed at the statement, “oh hell I know ...I haven’t been this scrawny since I was 14,” Panthro said shaking his head, “I’ll really scare off the Mutants now,” He snorted and plopped down on his bed.

“Ok that’s enough,” Leanna growled, “look we’ll figure this out, so in the mean time stop feeling sorry for yourself, your still you only in human form…now get some clothes on and let Pumyra check you over to make sure your ok”.

“Damn bossy woman,” Panthro grumbled, “easy for you to say…your still you”.

“Yes I am…. but that don’t mean I’m going to let you sit here and stew,” The lioness said putting her hands on her hips.

“Ok, ok,” Panthro said then stood, “you ….not one word spots,” Panthro glared at the cheetah.

Cheetara cover her mouth with her hand to hide her giggle then looked over at Tygra and winked.
The women waited in the council chambers waiting while Pumyra did her exam of the males.

“This is a tragedy,” Snarf whined as he brought in a cart with coffee tea and some sweets.

“Snarf, there not dead,” Kit said crossing her arms, “so stop making it sound like they are”.

“They may as well be,” Snarf said as his ears drooped down defeated, “you seen them for yourselves…they are no longer Thundercats”.

“Snarf, “ Cheetara snapped which surprised everyone, “they are still who they are on the inside”.

The snarf just shook his head, “my poor boy,” he said quietly leaving the tray and taking his spot on the window seat.

“Look we just have to be positive,” Cheetara sad, “at least for them”.

“Yeah Pumyra could have good news for us,” Myra said hopeful.

Kit looked up as the council doors opened, Pumyra walked in with the men behind her. Kit jumped up and hugged her brother, who just smiled and ran his fingers through his blonde hair and took his seat beside her.

Pumyra waited for everyone to be seated before she spoke, “well I have good news and bad, “she said as she walked over to the computer screen. “The good news is their all healthy as they were last check-up they had a week ago”.

“Well that’s wonderful,” Myra nodded and smiled at Tygra who gave her a small smile back.

“Yes, so they haven’t suffered any ill effect from this,” Cheetara asked grabbing Lion-O’s hand.

“Nope healthy as a preverbal horse,” the puma nodded.

“So what’s the bad news,” Leanna asked.

“Well the bad news ……is that everything that made them thunderian…is gone, their whole DNA structure has been changed…. they are fully human, “Pumyra nodded.

“Do you have any clue as to how this happened, “Cheetara asked.

“None what so ever,” Pumyra shrugged, “it’s as if there cat selves have been just removed leaving what you seen now”.

“It had to have been some type of magic spell,” Lion-O said.

“Yes, and a very powerful one…I don’t think even Mumm-ra could have pulled this one off,” Tygra nodded.

“Excuse me,” Myra said, “I know this may sound strange but if it was a spell what happened to their cat sides”

“Good question,” Panthro said scratching his chin.

“I mean they have to be out there somewhere,” Myra nodded towards the window.

“Well then we have a new mission,” Lion-O nodded. “And I know just the person to help catch those cat’s too,” Lion-O then looked at Leanna.

“I don’t know,” Leanna said, “They could be very dangerous and I don’t know if they would listen to me”.

“Sorry you just lost me,” Myra said giving the lioness an odd look.

“Lea and communicate with animals,” Panthro nodded.

“Really now,” Myra smirked she hadn’t told anyone yet about her special gift.

“Yeah I know it sounds crazy,” Leanna chuckled shaking her head.

“No it’s not crazy…it saved us from getting trapped inside a cave and drowning,” Panthro nodded “and your right it could be too dangerous…I don’t want you doing this alone”.

“This from a man who jumped off a freaking cliff and could have gotten his stubborn ass killed,” Leanna winked at Myra.

The tigress just laughed, “I don’t know about you two,” she giggled.

“Ok then ….if Lea agrees…we go cat hunting, all of us will go” Lion-O smiled.

“Lion-O no offence…but I don’t think you guys should go outside,” Cheetara said, “I mean you are easy targets now”.

“She’s right you know,” Tygra said seeing the scowl on Lion-O’s face.

“Yeah I know, “Lion-O sighed, “Alright…Panthro ready some cages and pack up the Thundertank, while Kat and I get our feline friends new home ready”.

“Tygra and I will get some tranquilizer darts ready,” Pumyra nodded.

“And ladies…I don’t need to tell you to be careful,” Lion-O nodded.

“Nah if I see a big ol cat coming after me I’ll shoot a dart in his rump,” Cheetara smirked.

“I still don’t like the idea of you going out after dangerous animals,” Panthro replied.

“Look…. I’ll have Myra, Cheetara, Pumyra and Kit with me…so don’t worry…you’ll get wrinkles,” The lioness winked, “well ladies…let’s go catch us some kitties”.
Deep inside the black pyramid Mumm-ra held onto his sides as he roared with laughter.

“Oh…my beloved hound…. this is too good,” he laughed, “The look on that lion’s face when he seen himself was utterly priceless…why hadn’t I thought of it before”.

Ma-mutt just gave him an odd look and leaned over the viewing pool to watch.

“Basset...you done a wonderful job,” the mummy laughed, “but why haven’t the females changed as well,” He asked.

“Oh they will,” She nodded, “Once the males have established here own territories the females will also change, by sunrise tomorrow all my children will be free to roam the earth once more”.

“Yes,” Mumm-ra grinned, “Prefect…now who shall I send to destroy those loathsome creatures once and for all,” He said thinking out loud, “I need someone who’s cunning and cold hearted,” He said as a smirk crossed his leathery lips, “Sometimes it takes a human to kill a human”.

Deep inside the bowels the interplanetary police jail cells Gaston Schwenk sat in his cell plotting revenge and escape. “Those Fur balls will pay for what they done to me,” he seethed tossing his pillow across the tiny cell.

“How would you like to execute your revenge,” came a deep voice that seemed to come from now where.

“What the hell,” Schwenk said looking around, “ok I know I’ve been here awhile but I didn’t think I was here long enough to start hearing voices”.

“Do I take it your not interested then,” Mumm-ra said appearing before the human.
“Who...or should I say what the hell are you,” The human said taken back by the mummy’s sudden appearance.

“I am Mumm-ra…. the ever living,” The devil priest replied, “and your saviour”.

“Ok ugly. …What do you want with me,” Schwenk said looking at the mummy.

“How would you like to get back at those who placed you here,” Mumm-ra said.

“Go on, “ Schwenk said suddenly interested.

Mumm-ra quickly told the human all that had happened. A wicked grinned crossed the humans face, “Really now…human you say,” Schwenk said rubbing his chin, “you know bone bag…I think I maybe able to help you out with your little problem…but you know my services don’t come cheap…after all I am very good at what I do”.

“Isn’t your freedom enough of a payment,” Mumm-ra scowled.

“Well yes…. but you see once I’m out of here I’ll need supplies and weapons etc, etc,” Schwenk said running off a list in his head.

“I could always find someone else to do this, “Mumm-ra said.

“True,” Schwenk nodded calmly and leaned back on his cot, “But can you find someone who is as good as me,” he smiled evilly.

“Very well, I’ll give you what you need,” Mumm-ra nodded.

“Good,” Schwenk smiled and jumped up, “let’s blow this joint, the company here is cramping my style…plus it smells”.

With a wave of his hand the two vanished from the cells.