The Cats Check In, But They Don't Check Out!!

By Leanna

By Leanna
** Authors note. This is a slight rewrite of Exodus, but with a twist, I'm writing this purely from memory so forgive me for not being accurate lol*

The planet of Thundera exploded with the force of a million megaton bombs, sending pieces of rock for millions of miles in every direction, the escaping Thunderian flagship just got out of reach of the destructing planet.

The Thundercats stood on the bridge of their ship horrified at the sight of the violent death of their beloved home.

"It's over," Jaga said sadly shaking his head.

"Where will we go now," a 12-year-old Lion-o asked.

"We will find a new home young one," Jaga smiled and placed his hand on the young lion's shoulder.

Suddenly without warming alarms blared and lights flashed bathing the bridge in a red eerie glow.

Before Jaga could speak, Panthro called up the main view screen, "We got mutants," he grumbled.

"Battle stations," Jaga ordered.

The other Thundercats quickly went to their defence stations, "were loosing all our ships," Panthro called out as the mutants one by one shot at the other ships traveling with the flag ship.

"There hitting everyone but us," Cheetara said checking her scanners.

"They know the eye of Thundera is on the flag ship," Jaga nodded, "prepare to be boarded".

As the Thundercats prepared themselves there was a loud clang on the side of the ship, "we've been breached," Panthro said as another alarm sounded. The panther and the other Thundercats grabbed their weapons," Snarf, make sure Lion-o is safe," Jaga ordered.

Snarf took the reluctant Lion-o to the safest room on the ship…. the sword chamber.

As the other Thundercat defended their ship, two of the mutants slipped through and found the lion cub. "Out of the way boy," slythe hissed, "we only want the sword".

"Get out of here or you'll have Snarf the fierce to deal with, "the furry creature said bristling his fur and

hissing fiercely.

“What kind of laughable creature is this,” Slythe chuckled, “take care of him,” he said to the other mutant who accompanied him. Snarf hissed and jumped at the mutant only to be caught in a net, the Snarf whined as he lay helpless on the deck. As the two mutants advanced the sword of omens growled, taking n a life of it own…protecting its young lord. The two mutants stared opened mouth as the young cubs eyes glowed and the sword rose over his head letting out a threatening deep growl. The two nearly tripped over each other trying to run out of the room. Once they were gone, Lion-O released his nursemaid, “You alright snarf,” he asked.

“Just my pride is wounded,” he nodded.

“Snarf …you were so brave,” Lion-o said giving him a hug.

“Yeah I was wasn’t I,” Snarf smiled.

“Yes you were,” the young lion smiled.

“Lion-O,” Jaga said entering the room, “are you alright”.

“Yeah I’m ok…snarf took the lumps,” Lion-o nodded.

“Good job, Snarf, “Jaga nodded, “Let’s go back to the bridge”.

“What’s the damage Panthro,” Jaga asked.

“Well, I sealed the hull breach…. But our main engines took some damage,” the panther nodded pulling up the view screen, “we won’t be able to make it to our original destination”.

“I trust you’ve come up with an alterative plan,” Jaga asked.

“Yes, I scanned for possible planets…and this one ….the third one out is suitable,” Panthro said, “we could survive there, the air is breath able and looks like plenty of greenery. And you know where there’s greenery there’s wild life”.

“Alright Panthro set a course,” Jaga nodded.

“But Jaga…the trip there…with our damaged engines…would take…years,” Tygra said.

“That’s why you all will get into the suspension capsules,” Jaga nodded,” I will pilot the ship.

“But without suspension …you’ll die,” Panthro said.

“We will all die if I don’t…now no more arguing. …Enter the capsules”.

“But Jaga,” Cheetara started to protest.

“Come Cheetara...Jaga’s right…don’t make it any harder for him,” Tygra said leading the cheetah to her capsule.

“Yeah…Jaga’s always right,” Kat said, pushing his sister along.

“In you go Snarf,” Panthro said picking up the furry creature by the scruff of the neck and putting him side the capsule.

Once everyone was in their capsules, Jaga drove the sword of omens sharp blade into the deck, “the eye of Thundera will be waiting for you when you reach your new home”.

After the all the capsules were activated and the Thundercats were asleep Jaga took his place in the pilot seat, as the years passed Jaga grew weaker, he fought to stay alive until the ship reached the galaxy of solar system they were heading for, “I hope the robot polite can take it from here,” The jaguar said weakly reaching for the controls, once the robot pilot was engaged the aged warrior finally gave in, his life forced slipped away, Jaga the wise was no more.

The inhabitants of third earth heard the flagship streaking from the sky before they seen it. Animals of every species when running in all different direction as the huge ship streaked from the sky and landed with a loud crash, the force bouncing the ship up in the air. Pieces of the fuselage flying everywhere, the ship landed once again with a sickening thud and settled at the bottom a mountain face. The land behind it left smouldering and deeply scarred.

The hours passed and the remains of the ship cooled down, then the mutants arrived, Snarf was the first to wake, he quickly found his young charge, “Lion-O,” he said surprised seeing the young lord had grown during his suspension, “Wake-up Lion-O we got trouble,” Snarf said shaking the lion awake.

“Go away snarf,” the lion complained groggily.

“Lion-o… get up it’s the mutants…. they followed us here,” snarf said more urgently.

“Mutants,” Lion-O said quickly sitting up and banging his head on the capsule lid.

“Come on Lion-O we have to find the others,” Snarf said tugging on the lion’s large hand.

“How’d you get so small Snarf,” The lion asked rubbing his head.

“I’m still the same size…. but your not,” Snarf said holding a stuffed teddy bear as the lion got to his feet, “you ok Lion-O…you need and ice pack for your head”.

“Wow. …Even the ground seems further away,” Lion-O said confused.

“I’ve been trying to tell you…you’ve grown…but to faithful ol snarf you’ll always be my little boy,” Snarf sniffed.

“Come on Snarf really,” Lion-o Snorted. The lion snapped his head around as he heard someone rummaging through the wreckage of the ship, he and his nursemaid ran over to see what was going on, “see I told you Lion-O…. mutants”.

“Yes snarf…. I can see them…what are they looking for,” Lion-o asked.

“The sword,” Snarf exclaimed suddenly remembering.

“The what…what are you going on about Snarf,” Lion-o said slightly annoyed. He turned around and the snarf was nowhere to be seen, he just shrugged and turned his attention back to the mutants.

“it has to be here somewhere, “Slythe grumbled as they searched the wreckage.

“Slythe…Look what I found…it’s a Thundercat…. look there’s another one over there,” he hooted pointing over to the left.

“Destroy them,” the reptilian ordered, “Destroy them all”.

Monkian and the other mutants started pounding the lids of the suspension capsules in attempt to break them open.
“STOP, “ Lion-O ordered coming out of his hiding place.

“Who’s this whelp,” Slythe hissed, “get him”.

A group of mutant charged the lion. Lion-O easily dodged them and leapt up in the air and landed further down on the wreckage. He was soon surrounded even though he was weak from being in suspension for the past 10 years he held his ground. “ Lion-O, “ Snarf called clutching the mighty sword of omens with his tail, the lion looked up as the snarf tossed the sword. An electric charge went through the lion’s body the moment the hilt made contact with his flesh.

Energy flowed through his body giving him renewed strength; he looked around at the mutants and growled. The sword growled drawing his attention; he held the hilt before his eyes, the cross bars curled and the eye showed him the sleeping forms of the Thundercats, “in those capsule.
There…there…Thundercats,” he exclaimed. He rose the sword over his head and gave the mighty battle cry…THUNDER……THUNDER….THUNDERCATS……HOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!. The mighty sword roared in response the cat’s signal rose high in the sky…one by one, the Thundercats woke from their deep slumber and burst from their capsules surprising the mutants who where trying to beak them open.

The battle between the Thundercats and mutants commenced, “ look who’s joined us Tygra,” Cheetara

nodded and the lion came up over a small hill.

“Grown some hasn’t he, “the tiger smirked.

“What’s the big deal about height,” Kat shrugged tossing an itching powder pellet at the mutant who was about to attack him, “it’s cunning that counts”.

Panthro was locked in his own battle. He jumped up on a piece of the fuselage, “ugly damn mutants…I’m gona loosen your bones for ya too,” he snarled as he crouched down and grabbed a chunk of the metal and bent it like paper sending the mutants on top flying off.

“I think Panthro is having way too much fun,” Cheetara snickered seeing what the big panther had just done.

“I pity those mutants..Waking him up to fight,” Tygra winked.

As the battle continued the ground slightly shook, but they were too busy to take notice. Once the mutants realized they weren’t getting anywhere they retreated back to their ship.

“I can’t believe they followed us here,” Panthro grumbled.

“You know they will never rest until they have the sword,” Tygra nodded.

“Which means they’ll be back,” Kat said.

“and we’ll be ready for them, “kit nodded.

“Well I will make sure that will never happen…they will not get the sword as long as I live, “Lion-O said cockily.

“Get him…. one little fight and he thinks he’s a superhero,” kit huffed.

“Now. Now,” Panthro said, “he done pretty good for his first time out”.

Lion-o smiled at the panther.

“So you think we can make a home here, “Cheetara asked looking around.

“Sure we will, “lion-o spoke up, “we will build and mighty new empire, I lion-o lord of the Thundercats declare it, “he said holding the sword over his head, the sword growled and the signal once again lit the sky, “well with your help of course,” he said blushing.

The others just laughed, then the ground shook again this time more violently, “what’s going on,” Panthro said.

“Earth quake I think,” Tygra said struggling to keep his footing.

“That’s the most violet earth quake I’ve ever experienced, “Cheetara said as the ground shook knocking them off there feet, “wait no,” the she cat cried out, “it’s not a earth quake,” she screamed, “ it’s a trap”.

All the Thundercats looked around in confusion as the ground shook and tress uprooted, animals bolted through the trees, birds flew from the trees with no place to escape, deep fissures opened up in the ground.

Scene cuts away reveal what’s happening, “Really shar, look at this …the damn trap is full again,” the giant micrit said shaking his head.

“well it’s suppose to be the best,” the female nodded.

“Honestly I don’t know where all there’s pests are coming form,” he said tossing the box size trap into the trash, as the trap fell into the trash can, way beyond the range of the micrits hearing tiny screams could be heard.

The cats may have checked in…but there not checking out. Mawhahahahahahahahaha.