

MOXIE

by Roderick Fong

419 WORDS



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Lemming thought back to just a few hours earlier... (3)

The evening started well.

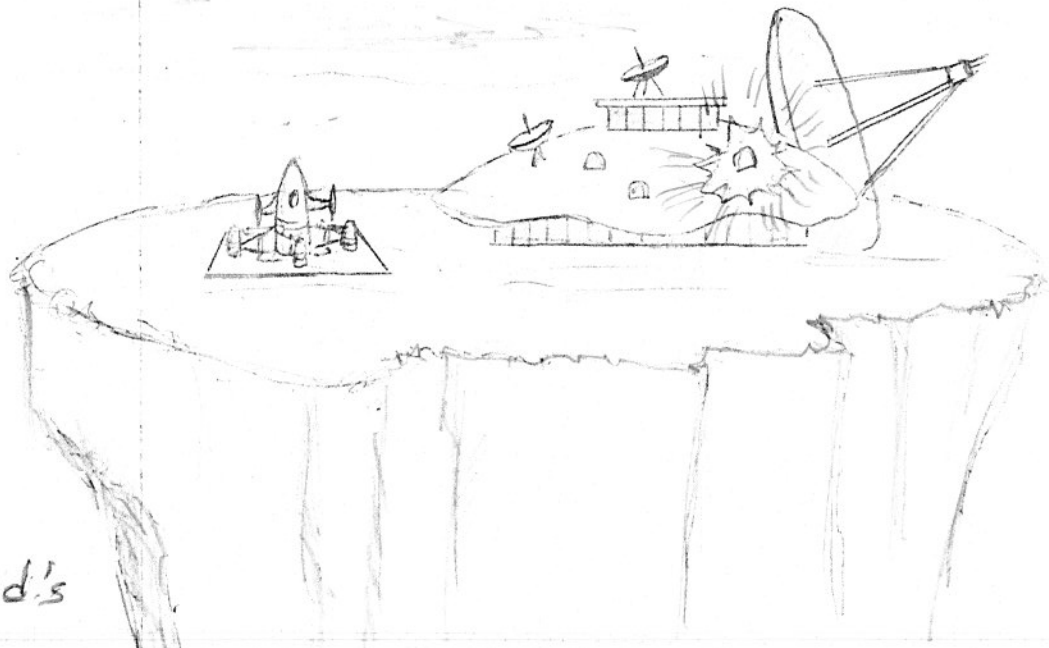
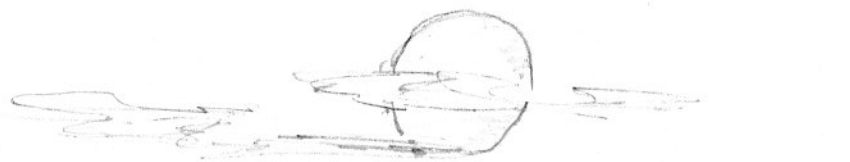
Lemming was on patrol with Remarkable Man. It was Lemming's first patrol, and he was excited.




They saw bright lights coming from Professor Natsogood's lab.

Their plan was to land and investigate.

Easy, thought Lemming.





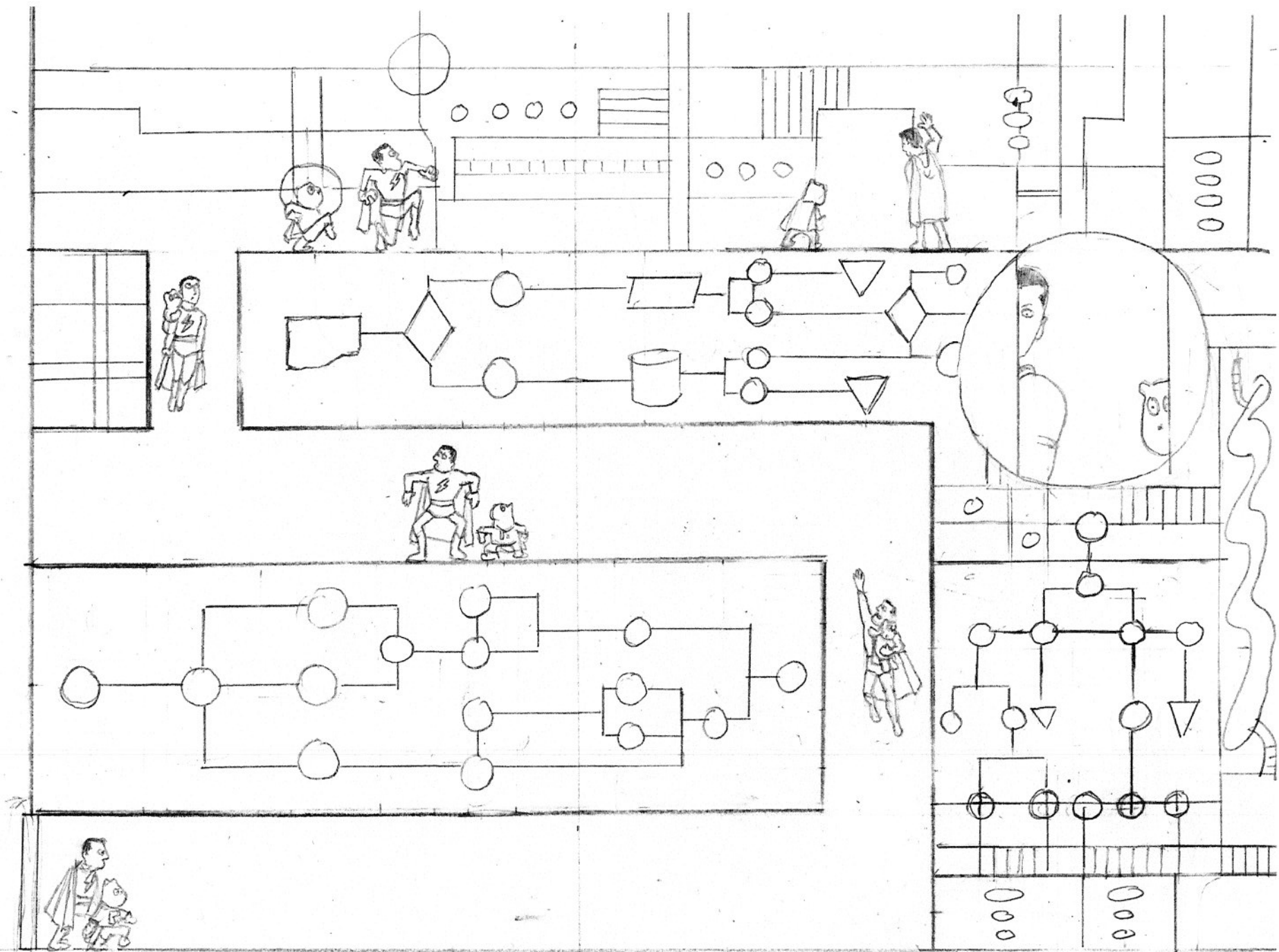
Ready, rookie?

Are you joking?
I'm the most powerful
rodent in the universe.
I'm fast.
I make quick decisions,
and I'm a master of
martial arts.

You have 'moxie'.
I get it.
Let's go.

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They entered and quietly made their way to the top floor.

There, they found an opened door. They peeked in, and saw...



Professor
NOT SO GOOD!

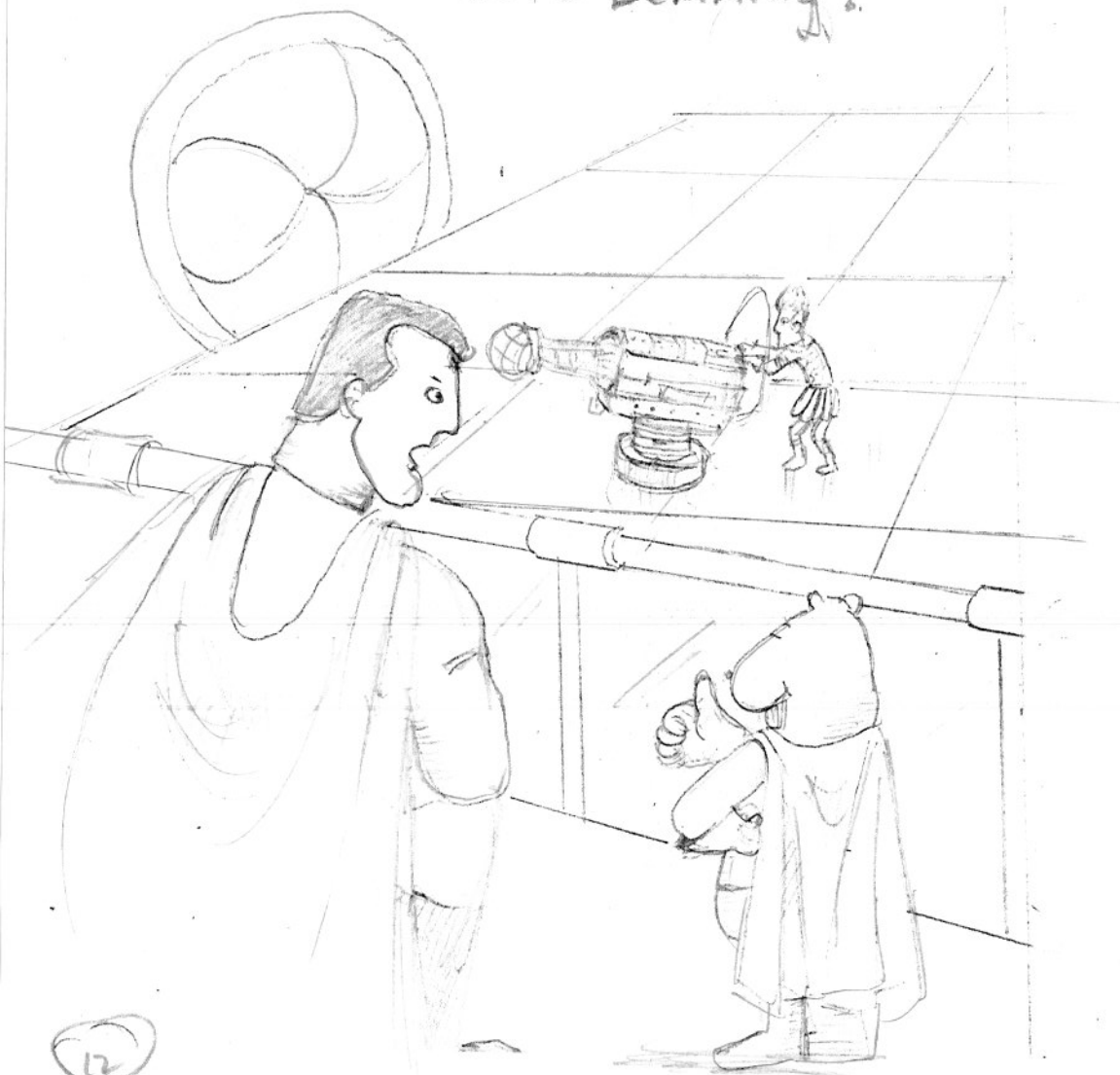
"My photon cannon is ready
to wreak havoc and destruction!
Ooooh! Be still my heart."

(10)

(11)

"Okay. Here's the plan. On 'three' I grab the Prof. and you secure the cannon."

"Roger that, R.M.,"
said Lemming.

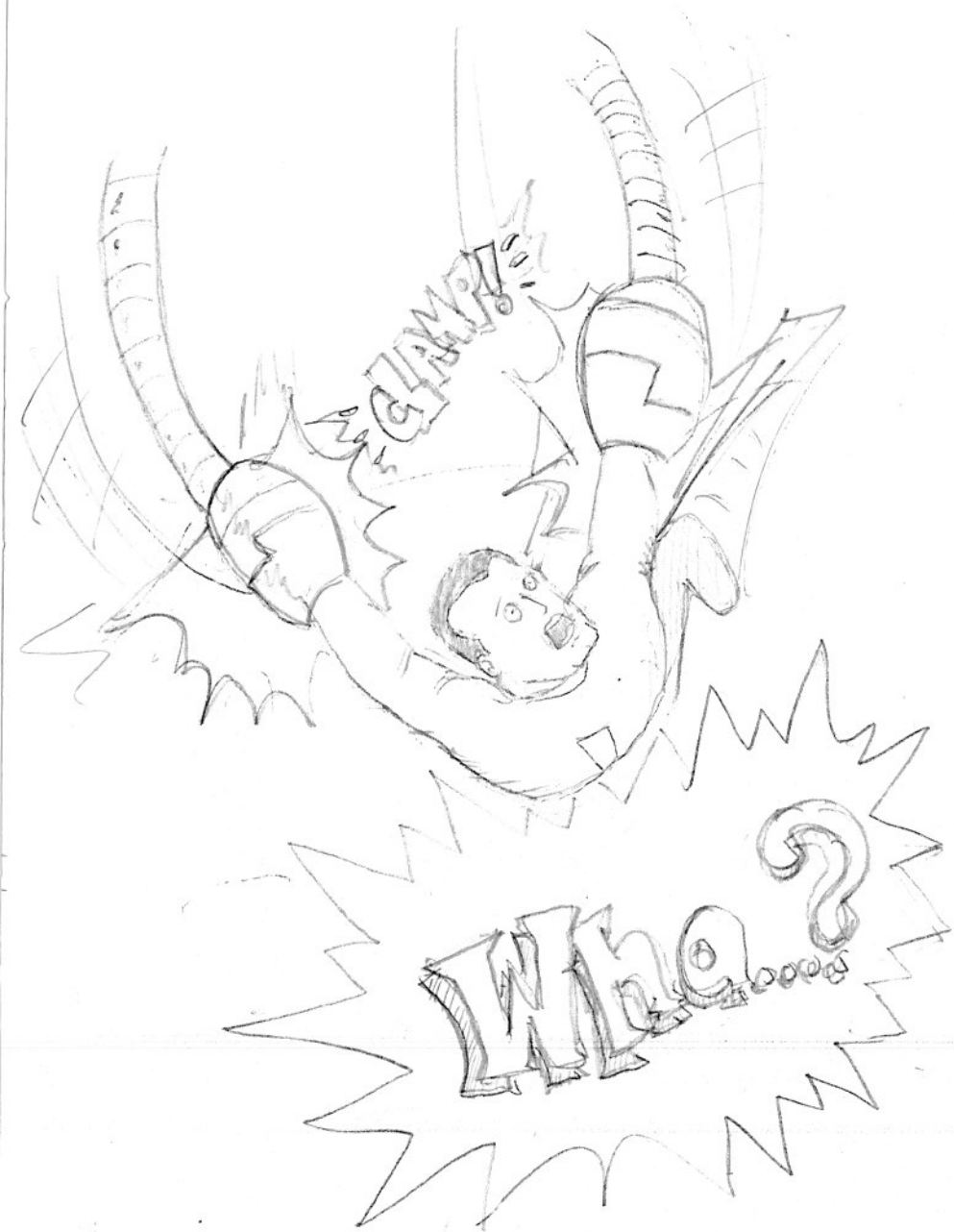


(12)



"Robato! Come save Papa."
said the Professor.

(13)



"Hoo-ha! Roboto!
Lock Remarkable Man into the
Nega-chair!"



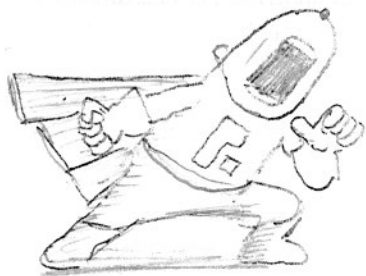
Yep, thought Lemming.
That's how we got here,
a/right...

(14)

(15)

"So," said Remarkable Man.
"You're not fast, are you?
You can't make quick
decisions, can you?"

"What are you saying?
I'm 'Lemming, the most
powerful rodent in
the universe!'
I'm FEARLESS."



"Oh, really?"



Okay, R.M. You're venting,
I get it.

WAIT A MINNITT!

I have an idea...



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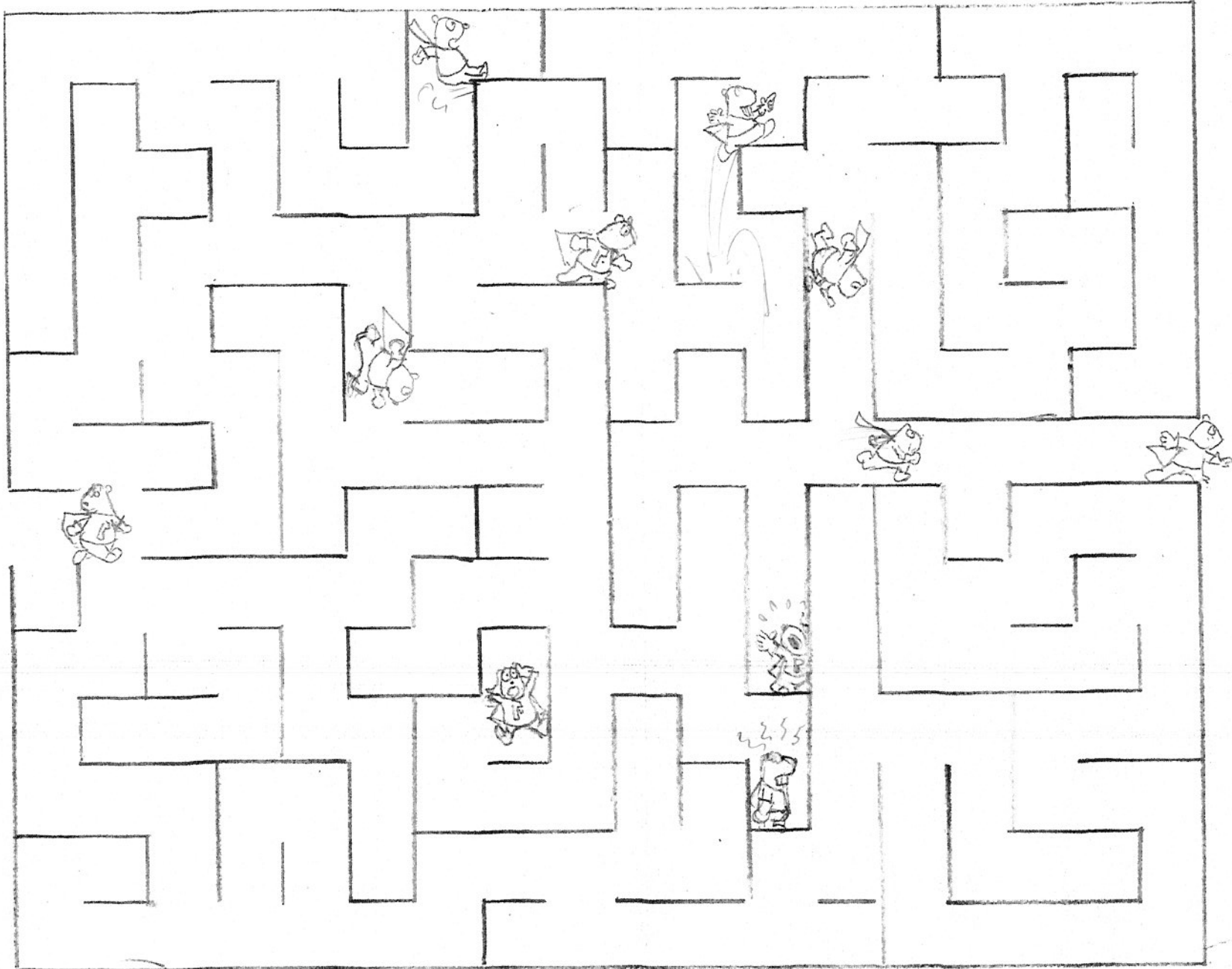
Lemming climbed to the
vent. cover, opened it, and
entered the dark tunnel.

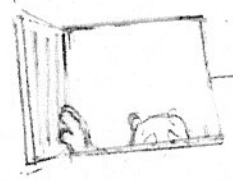
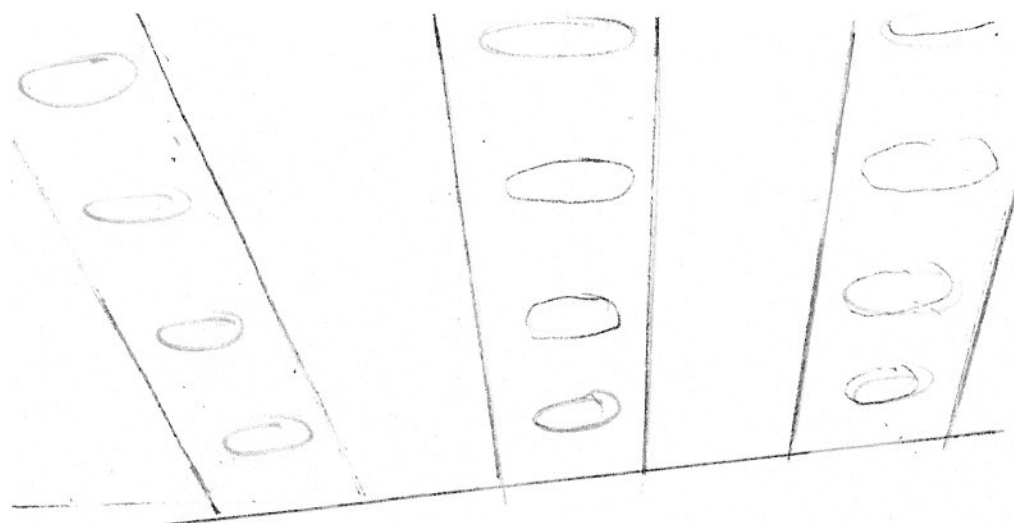


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Lemming made his way
through the maze.

Do I turn left or right? Right or left?
Soon, he came to the end of the vent.





... ooh boy.



22



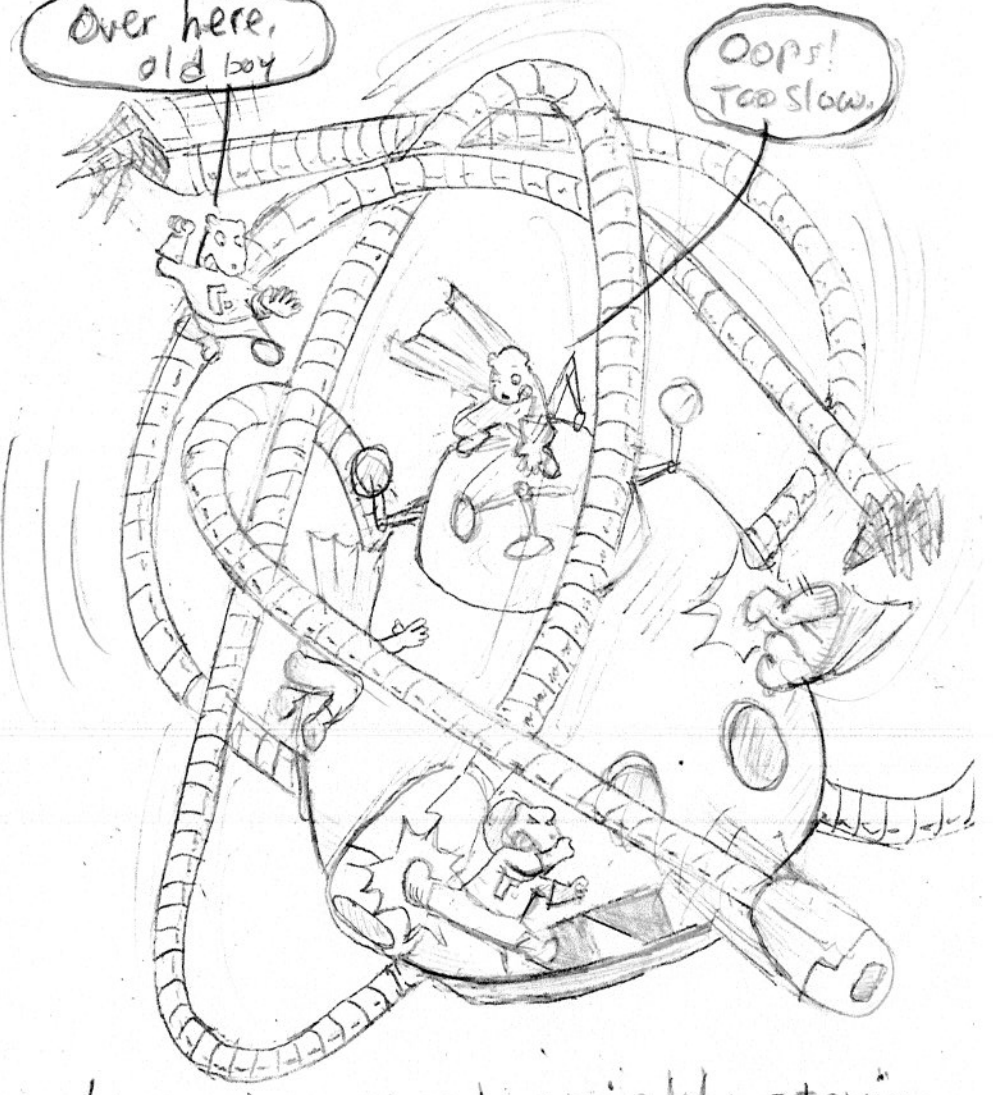
ooh - My head hurts.

No! Focus! I can do this!

So, LET'S DO THIS!

Over here, old boy

Oops! Too slow.



Lemming moved quickly, staying ahead of Roboto's arms.

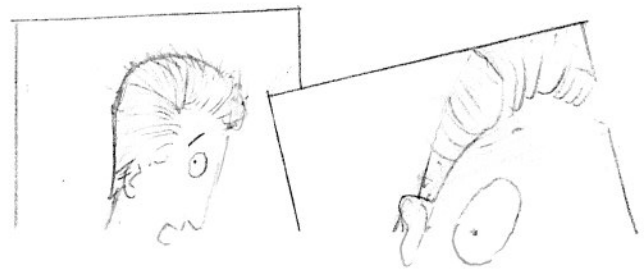
23



EK?
What's that rumbling?

YEE HAAA!

24

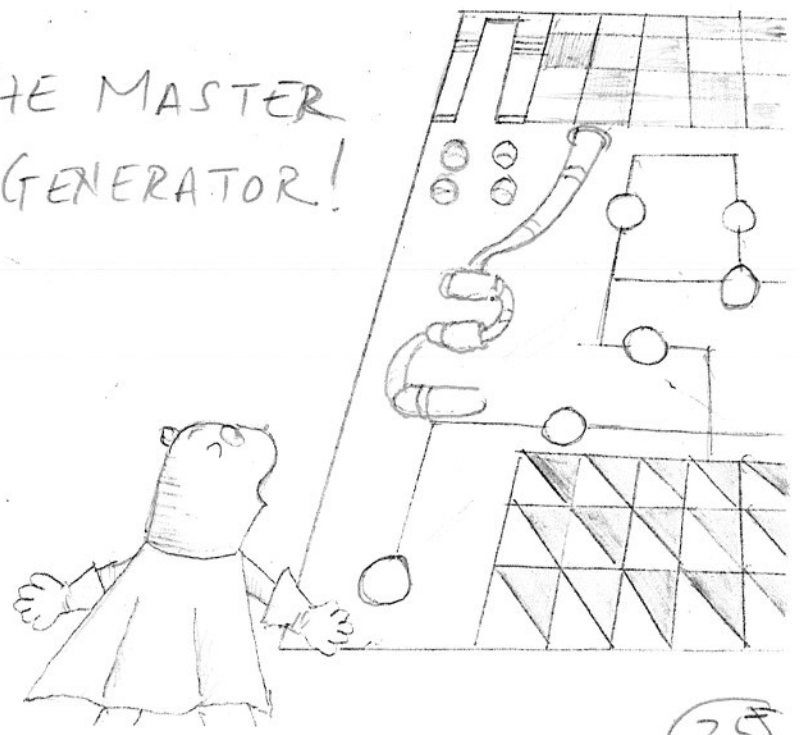


That takes care
of the Professor,
thought Lemming.

Now to...
Whaaa..?



THE MASTER
GENERATOR!



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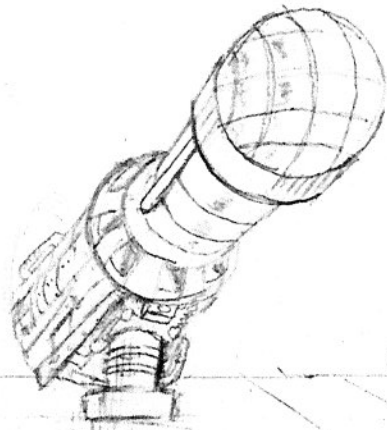
Sigh. Is there no end to this job?



Wait! If I destroy the generator...



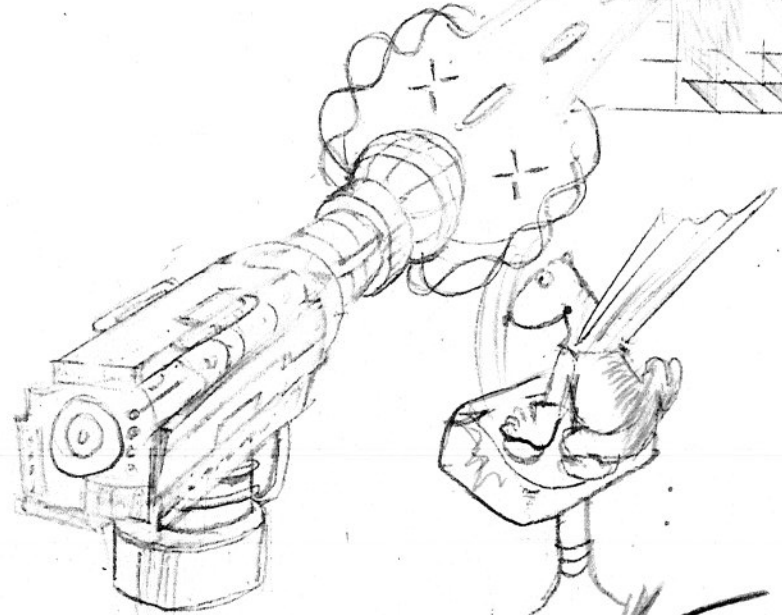
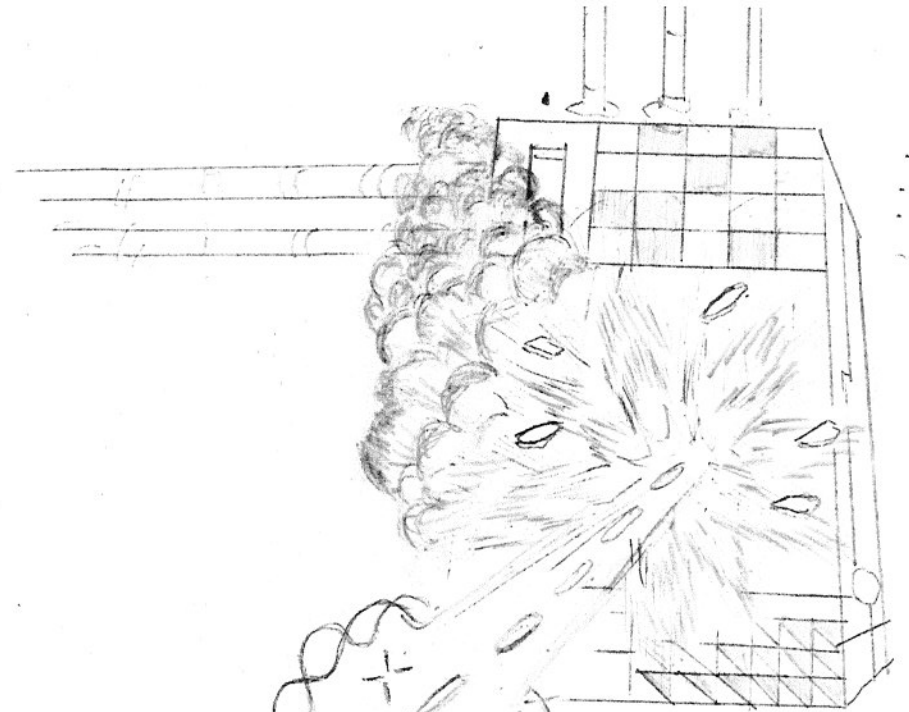
...the Nega-Chair will shut down, and R.M. will be free. But, how...?



THE PHOTON CANNON!!!



Lemming programmed the cannon to turn towards the Master Generator, and...



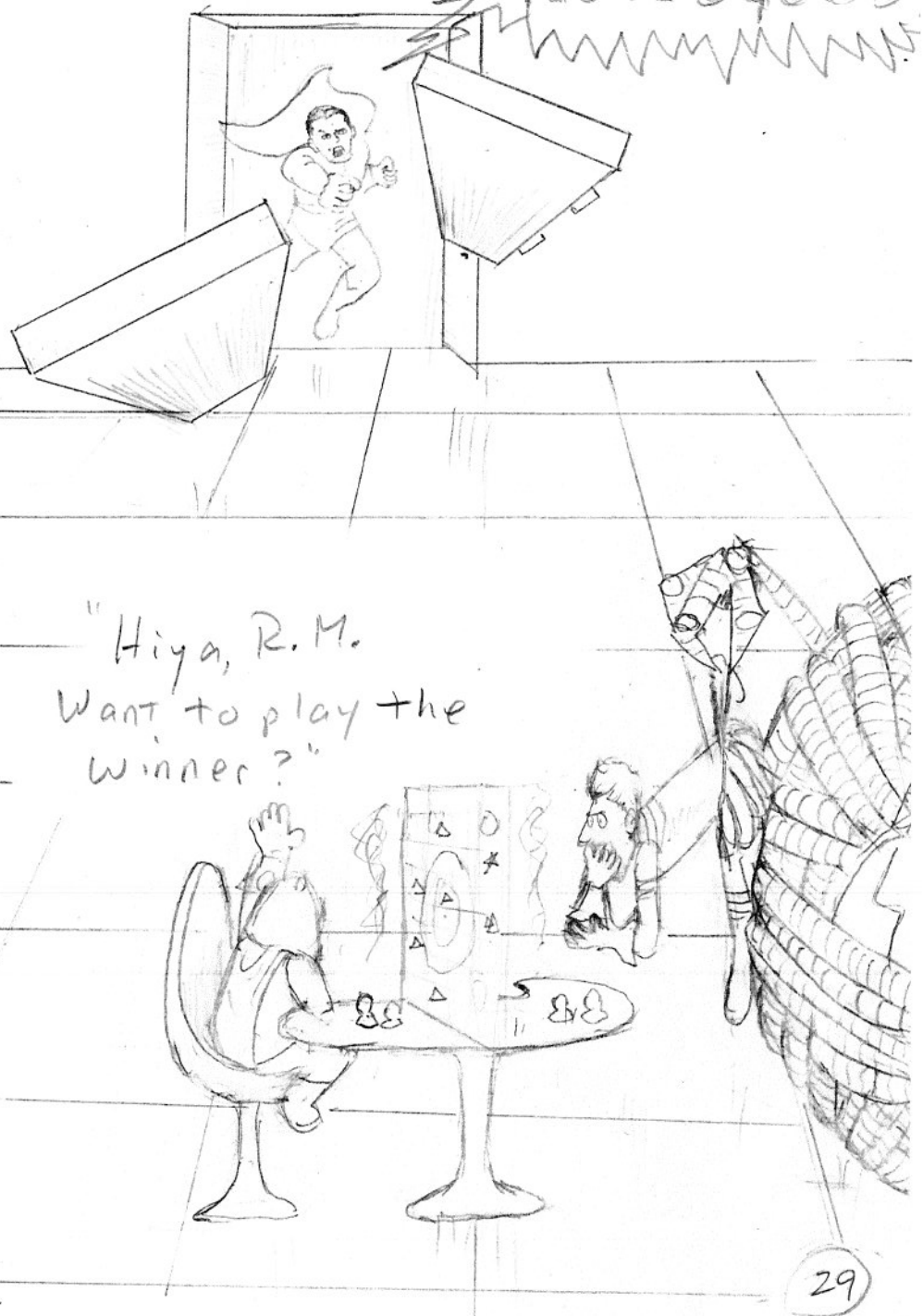
BLAMMO!!!

That should free R.M., thought Lemming.

... and indeed it did



NOT SO GOOD!



"Hiya, R.M.
Want to play the
winner?"



"Well, well, well
Looks like you can
move fast."

"Like a mongoose."

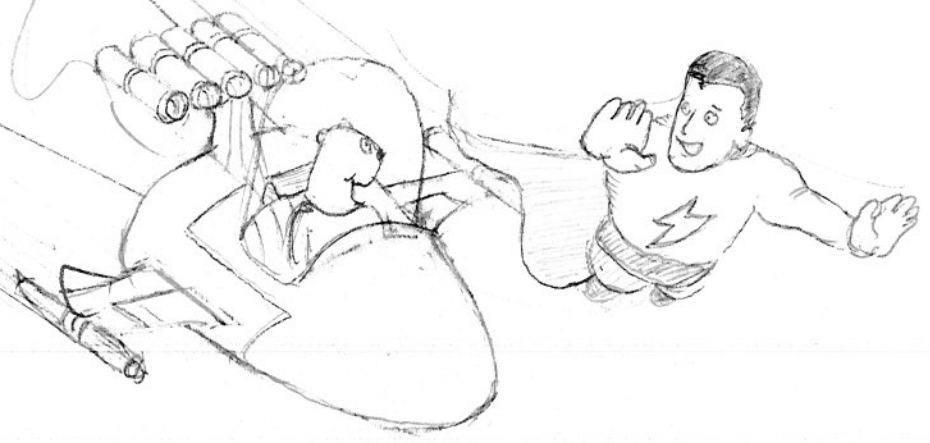
"And, you can make
quick decisions."

"Like a computer."

"And...."

"I'm a master of
martial arts?"

"Better..."



"... you have
MOXIE!"

