

**MAJOR
TUTTLE
ISLAND GUNNER**

**RASAUHN ALI TATUM doing business as
CHIEF RATMAN BOOKS PRESENTS**

MAJOR TURTLE ISLAND GUNNER 1
"BLACK" MAN'S TRUE COLORS

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY RASAUHN ALI TATUM

A BRAINCHILD OF RASAUHN ALI TATUM

AN ALL-AMERICAN LIGHT NOVEL SERIES BY
RASAUHN ALI TATUM

**MAJOR
TURRELLE
ISLAND GUNNER
A "BLACK" MAN'S
TRUE COLORS!**

RASAUHN ALI TATUM

©ORIGINAL COPYRIGHT 2021

MAJOR TURTLE ISLAND GUNNER ORIGINALLY CREATED BY
RASAUHN ALI TATUM

This book is a work of make believe. Names, characters, places,
and incidents are products of the author's imagination and is used with
fantasy. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons,
dead or living, is coincidental.

MAJOR TURTLE ISLAND GUNNER ORIGINALLY CREATED & WRITTEN BY
RASAUHN ALI TATUM
© RASAUHN ALI TATUM 2021

All rights reserved
Formatted by: Xchatz
Edited by: Rasauhn Ali Tatum
Cover Illustration By: CHUCK JOHNSON & VANCHATTO

Copyright © 2021 by RASAUHN ALI TATUM
All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,
distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including
photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods,
without the prior written permission of the publisher, except in the
case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain other
noncommercial uses permitted by copyright law. For permission
requests, write to the author/creator, Rasauhn Ali Tatum.
(ChiefRatman_1@yahoo.com)

MAJOR TURTLE ISLAND GUNNER ORIGINALLY CREATED & WRITTEN BY
RASAUHN ALI TATUM

This book is a work of make believe. Names, characters, places,
and incidents are products of the author's imagination and is used with
fantasy. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons,
dead or living, is coincidental.

© MAJOR TURTLE ISLAND GUNNER ORIGINALLY CREATED AND WRITTEN
BY RASAUHN ALI TATUM

© RASAUHN ALI TATUM 2021

All rights reserved

Editor: RASAUHN ALI TATUM

Cover Illustration By: Chuck Johnson & Vanchatto

Originally Self Published in 2022 by Rasauhn Ali Tatum.

DISCLAIMER:

This book of mine by me, (Rasuhn Ali Tatum) is an emotional and ethnical expression of what ethnicity I FEEL like I TRULY am as well as what ethnicity I personally BELIEVE myself to be! I do NOT identify as a BLACK man, for I FEEL like my skin color is actually copper colored BROWN, NOT BLACK!!! Formally, I identify as an INDIGENOUS AMERINDIAN of TURTLE ISLAND, which is another word for North America! I, Rasuhn Ali Tatum am NOT trying to persuade or "WAKE UP" anybody! So for example, if you FEEL like your skin color is black, then... that is what you and anyone else who FEELS similarly is!

THANK YOU FOR READING MY DISCLAIMER! YOU MAY NOW ENJOY READING MY ALL-AMERICAN NOVEL! Have a FEATHERRISTIC READ! 😊

Contents

Chapter 1	SHARONEEY & A SPECIAL WINGMAN!	1
Chapter 2	DEJECTION OF INKAVOO	38
Chapter 3	SHARONEEY AND INKAVOO'S PLAN	72
Chapter 4	AMERIGUN'S UNTIMELY YET TIMELY ARRIVAL!	97
Chapter 5	UNCHOKING INKAVOO	116
Chapter 6	AME-RIFLE'S FIRST HIKE!	151
About Me	245

CHAPTER 1

SHARONEEY & A SPECIAL WINGMAN!

Indianapolis Indiana, 7:31pm, year 2021. During a Friday sunset, within a crowded parking lot of an Aboriginal American Indian restaurant called, "Turtle Island Grubbing" is a traditional spirit festival known as, "Indigenous American Spirit Festival". One specific individual who was currently at this special event is, a 6 feet, 11 inches tall, lanky yet, slightly muscular, 23-year-old, copper colored skinned, Amerindian man named, Sharoneey Woss.

His hairstyle is a large sized, black, fro-hawk, which is basically an afro with only both sides of his head smoothly shaved into a fade, leaving the remainder of his hair unshaved. Additionally, he has two, long, black, American Indian feathers poked through the upper back part of his fro-hawk, stretching up high above it. On his right arm, he has a tattoo that shows a tomahawk, and an arrow crossing each other.

His two, long, black American Indian feathers, along with his tattoo, allows him to publicly express his Amerindian heritage and culture.

As for his outfit, he is wearing a pair of black socks, and a pair of black sneakers with black shoelaces, as well as a long pair of jet black cargo pants, and a purple sleeveless, shirt. Furthermore, he has smooth black sideburns on both his cheeks that's connected down to his chin, forming some type of goatee facial hair. Lastly, he has a tomahawk strapped onto his left leg within a black tomahawk holster.

This special festival is extremely important to Sharoneey, for unlike MOST of his own kind, Sharoneey knows he is NOT a so called "Black" or "African American" man. When he was a child, his parents have done their genealogies and learned they are actually full blooded Indigenous American Choctaw Indians. This of course means, Sharoneey is too.

Sharoneey would usually attend this special festival with his parents but this year, they went to Mississippi to celebrate their marriage anniversary.

Within in the parking lot of Turtle Island Grubbing, he stood in a big, wide, square shaped, huddle with many of his other fellow copper colored, brown skinned,

Indigenous Amerindians. Almost everyone there was wearing ancient American Indian clothes. They all surrounded the center of Turtle Island Grubbing's parking lot.

Within the center of the large, squared shaped, huddle, are even more Indigenous, copper colored, American Indians that were all happily dancing.

They were all performing a traditional Amerindian dance, as they all sang with traditional American Indian vocals, no lyrics or words, just pure, natural, soul, vocal singing. However, Sharoneey arrived at the festival three hours ago when it first began, which meant it was almost over by now. In fact, they were already singing their last song while performing their last dance for this year's Indigenous American festival.

For a tall and lanky, yet muscular guy, Sharoneey had a big appetite, which is why, he was already on his THIRD plate of Indigenous American soul food, since he had already eaten two other times on the respective two previous hours he was there.

In fact, as he was watching the final dance performance, he was eating a plate of three fried chicken legs, homemade macaroni and cheese, sweet potatoes, and

one small piece of sweet, flavored cornbread. He enjoyed it so much, he finished it in only two minutes!

With his stomach now full, he was now ready to throw away his third empty plate. Therefore, while the dance was still happening, he simply stepped backwards, to exit the square shaped huddle and turned to his left. He was now facing toward the front of Turtle Island Grubbing restaurant.

Now that he was facing the front of Turtle Island Grubbing restaurant, he saw a long, black trashcan fifteen feet ahead of him, which is the same one he dropped his other two previous empty plates into.

He then walked fifteen feet toward it and simply dropped his third empty plate into the long black trashcan.

After throwing away his third empty plate, he walked back to the large, square shaped huddle and stepped back into the same spot he was standing at, before watching the rest of the final dance, which only took about three minutes.

After watching the final performance, Sharoneey saw a copper brown skinned, Amerindian man who is the host of the event.

He appeared to be in his mid to late 40's and was wearing ancient, traditional, American Indian clothes with a large feather hat. He also had long, black, dreadlocks strapped in a ponytail that went all the way down to the middle of his back. Everyone watched as he approached from the spectating crowd to the very center of the spiritual huddle, where everyone can see him.

With a microphone in his right hand, he slowly raised it up to his mouth as he smiled and slowly looked at everyone around him. He then announced the conclusion of the festival and gracefully thanked everyone for attending.

"Excuse me, everyone! This is your host, Red-Digenous01 and I would like to thank all of you for coming today!

We hope you all enjoyed being here with us and we also hope to see you all again at our next event in Alabama next month on May 23rd! We'll be sharing more information about that on our website here soon, so stay tuned. Every day, we see more and more of our SO CALLED "Black" people starting to realize their TRUE undeniable indigenous colors and I only want us to continue sharing more historical proof so they can learn their TRUE identities! Also be aware of those beaver-roid creatures! I don't know if you guys have learned about them yet, but they are definitely out there! I've been seeing them all over the news and a friend of mine told

me he saw one just last week! I don't mean to scare you guys, but I just thought I'd inform you all about them, so stay alert! This concludes our festival, and I enjoyed being your host! Once again, thank you all for coming, and we hope to see you all again at the next event! As our beloved racer, Chief I.O.A. would say, "Have a featheristic day!"

Sharoneey smiled while clapping his hands for the host, as everyone else also clapped their hands and cheered.

Although the event has now ended, most of the crowd decided to stay and talk to each other for a little while. However, Sharoneey who is a man of few words, does not socialize very often, and was already ready to leave.

Now ready to leave the concluded festival, Sharoneey turned around, where he knew he would see his purple motorcycle, and began walking to its direction.

Shortly after he began walking to his purple motorcycle, Sharoneey was abruptly approached from behind.

He felt a tap on the back of his right arm and turned around while looking down and saw two small, copper color skinned, Amerindian children, one was a boy, one was a girl. They both appeared to be seven and ten years old. They were both dressed in ancient traditional

American Indian clothes with large indigenous American feather headdresses on their heads.

“How ya’ll doin, kiddos?” Sharoneey asked with a calm, deep voice as he quickly nodded his head upward to further greet the little youngsters.

The little boy then pointed up at Sharoneey and spoke to him,

“You’re really tall!” Sharoneey chuckled while looking down at the boy and said,

“Yes indeed, kid.”

“You have cool feathers in your fro-hawk, looks so cool!”

“Hm, thanks kid.”

The little girl standing next to her brother, only smiled while vertically nodding her head. Sharoneey could sense she was a bit too shy to speak.

Just then, Sharoneey heard the children’s parents calling out for them as their parents quickly approached. “Clairrence! Claireetha!”, their mother chanted.

Next their father loudly asked, "Ya'll two talking to that kind stranger over there?!"

Sharoneey watched the two children's parents speed walk over to them as they greeted him and politely apologized. "Halito! We are so sorry, sir! My wife and I were talking to other people, and we looked away for a second and lost sight of our children! Are they bothering you?!" Asked the children's father.

"No, not at all, your children are so delightful." Sharoneey answered before politely smiling.

Both parents smiled back at Sharoneey, then the father spoke his response.

"Thank you, Chief, we do our best! Anyways, we'll be leaving now, bye!"

"Okay, stay safe." Sharoneey calmly replied while smiling at the young parents and their children. The two parents and their children smiled back at Sharoneey once more, while waving goodbye, before turning around and walking away toward their car.

After watching them walk away, Sharoneey turned back around toward his motorcycle and finished walking to it.

After walking to his motorcycle, he got on top of it and activated it with his ignition key.

After activating his motorcycle, he started backing out of his parking spot for a few seconds.

Next, he began slowly driving forward while turning to his left as he was looking for the restaurant's exit point.

While searching for the restaurant's exit point, he carefully looked around for anyone he was riding past, whether they were standing and talking, or walking to their vehicles. However, since Sharoneey didn't stay around and socialize, he got a head start to leave before everyone else at the festival, so it was quite easy for him to find the exit point while riding his motorcycle around the parking lot.

Therefore, within seconds, he has already ridden his motorcycle to the exit sign of the parking lot. Now stopped at the exit sign, Sharoneey looked both ways to see if there were any vehicles coming from each direction. He saw no vehicles coming, meaning it was safe enough for him to turn left, toward the direction of his residential apartment complex. After turning left to exit the parking lot, Sharoneey has now officially started riding his way back to his apartment complex.

While riding back to his apartment complex, he rode passed gas stations, car washes, pawn shops, fast-food restaurants, and at least one videogame store.

Because it was getting late and darker outside, most convenient businesses were almost ready to close except, gas stations.

With four vehicles in front of him, he kept riding at a safe and legal speed limit of 40 miles per hour. Straight ahead, was a red traffic light and Sharoneey knew it was time for him to slow down and stop.

Therefore, as he was getting closer to the upcoming red light, he gradually slowed down his purple motorcycle until it completely stopped. Now halted at a red light, he glanced to his left where he saw a big shop called, "A+ Homes", which is a home improvement shop. It was a large gray shop with its huge white sign above it, and a big parking lot in front of it.

However, because it was getting late, there were not very many vehicles parked in front of it. Sharoneey then looked to his right where he saw a small dollar store, which also didn't have very many vehicles parked in front of it.

After looking to his right, he turned his head forward and looked into his left rearview mirror and saw headlights, indicating there were at least two or more vehicles behind him. After looking into his left rearview mirror, he looked straight ahead and saw there were at least four vehicles ahead of him. After briefly checking his surroundings, he looked up at the red light and stared at it while waiting for it to turn green.

Although Sharoneey usually obeyed the law, he had an obsession for speed, and it would occasionally urge him to take legal risks and speed past other civilians just so he could feel the strong wind hit his face! He knew speeding was lawfully wrong but, it made him feel more alive! With no police cars in sight, he was feeling a bit cocky! He felt like speeding his way back home as fast as possible!

Therefore, as soon as he saw the light turn green, he sped right past the other four vehicles in front of him, as well as other vehicles that were even MUCH FURTHER ahead! Naturally, everyone he sped past got angry and started honking their horns at him!

Sharoneey smiled as he chuckled at their rageful honking, while speeding his way back home to his apartment. His reason for speeding home was not only for his thrill of speed but, also because he felt the urge

to play his favorite racing game online called, "MOBILE RACER LEAGUE BOOSTERS".

As he was speeding, he saw more green lights up ahead of him. Being the speed freak that he is, this naturally encouraged Sharoneey to increase his speed even more!

However, after speeding past four green lights, he saw that he was quickly getting closer to a yellow light! This did not deter him at all! He was going so fast; he felt confident enough to beat it! He managed to speed past the yellow light, just before it turned red! However, immediately after beating the yellow light, he slowly began clinching his fingers onto his brakes for he knew the next light would be red. He made sure not to squeeze them too hard for he knew if he did, he would most likely flip over and damage himself, along with his motorcycle. Therefore, he made sure to squeeze them hard enough only to rapidly slow his motorcycle down.

As much as he occasionally loved to speed, he always respects red lights and always stops at them whenever he must, especially whenever he was riding on his motorcycle, for he knew speeding past red lights on his motorcycle, would make him much more vulnerable against other vehicles.

While gradually slowing down, Sharoneey turned on his right-turn signal and slightly turned to his right to slowly enter within a right-turn lane. This time, he was all alone at this red light. He once again checked all his surroundings, first looking to his left where he saw a big grocery store with a large parking lot and a decent number of vehicles parked within it. Next, he looked as far as he could to his right where he saw many streetlights that lead up to his residential apartment complex. However, because it was 270 yards away from where he currently is, he couldn't actually see it just yet. But he knew he would see his apartment complex soon enough.

After looking to his right, he turned his head forward and looked straight ahead where he saw a continuous road in front of him. Lastly, he looked up at the red light and stared at it until it turned green. As soon as it turned green, he turned to his right and sped the rest of the 270 yards toward his apartment complex of residence.

While speeding toward his apartment complex, Sharoneey happened to think about an exceedingly expensive online purchase he foolishly ordered three months ago from an alleged intergalactic website in outer space from a totally different planet. The average person would have never even DARED to believe outer space shopping was real, but Sharoneey was curiously intrigued enough to secretly try it without telling anyone

in order to avoid possible humiliation. In fact, since he also owns a jeep, he already plans to sell his motorcycle just in case he gets scammed.

By the time he finished thinking about his privately embarrassing intergalactic transaction, Sharoneey realized he was nearly close enough to turn toward his residential apartment complex. Therefore, he slowly clinched his fingers onto his brakes to slow down his motorcycle. While slowing down, he was able to successfully turn to his right and enter the entrance point of his residential apartment complex. He slowly rode past a long sign with light brown writing that simply read, 'Welcome to Caramel Creek Apartments', indicating he has now officially entered his residential apartment complex.

'Caramel Creek Apartments' is a large residential area of light brown colored bricked apartment buildings.

It has two sections of apartments that are side by side each other. These two sections were called, 'A Apartments' and 'B Apartments'. The A section of apartments is located on the left side and the B section of apartments is located on the right side.

In between the A and B section of apartments, is a main office where only a few trusted employees of the

apartment complex work in specific office rooms. There is also a large, squared shaped 12-foot swimming pool behind it, which is surrounded by a tall black fence.

Sharoneey lives in the B apartment section, on the right side of the apartment complex. He lives in Apartment B23 specifically.

After successfully entering Carmel Creek Apartments, Sharoneey was briefly riding toward its Main office, between the A apartment section and the B apartment section. Since he lives in the B apartment section, he slowly and cautiously turned to his right, where the B apartment section is.

Since he was now in a residential area, he started riding much slower in order to avoid crashing into someone's vehicle.

After turning to his right within the B apartment section, he slowly rode straight ahead within it for four seconds, before turning to his left. After turning left, he drove straight for three seconds until he saw his usual parking spot on his right. Once close enough, he turned to his right, into his usual parking spot, next to his purple jeep. Although, Sharoneey himself is actually a Choctaw Amerindian, his jeep is a 2019 Cherokee Jeep that he purchased just two years ago in 2019.

He parked his purple motorcycle on the left side of his purple jeep. In front of where he parked, was a sidewalk, connected to a walkway, leading straight ahead to a wide-open entrance of the apartment building where lines of residential doors await inside. Furthermore, within that same entrance, he saw a set of black stairs, leading up to an additional number of apartment doors, which is exactly where his specific apartment door, B23 is located.

After parking his motorcycle, Sharoneey turned it off and took out his ignition key, which is latched onto an entire keyring. Next, he dismounted his purple motorcycle and pulled out his cellphone from his left pocket, with his left hand. Now holding his cellphone in his left hand, he started sending his parents a text message in a family group chat. He typed,

“Hey mom and dad. I just left from Turtle Island Grubbing’s Indigenous American Indian festival! So much delicious food and soulful instrumental music there. Anyways, have a featheristic 31st marriage anniversary in Mississippi, love you both!”

After sending his parents a text message, Sharoneey thought he should also check his email for any possible notifications or updates about his supposed atmospheric online purchase that he may have received during his

time at the loudly eventful Indigenous Amerindian festival he just left from. When he loaded up his email app, he thankfully saw an update along with a warning typed in parenthesis about a familiar online purchase he curiously ordered from an intergalactic website somewhere in outer space from a planet called, Yadonia. However, since the email was from another planet, its entire message, including its parenthesized warning, was originally typed in an unforeseen intergalactic language, so he had to tap on it to translate it from its original alien language to American English. Therefore, he tapped his left thumb on the message and started reading it as soon as it translated to English, which read,

“Dear client from planet Earth, your ordered package from planet, Yadonia will arrive in only 1 day or less! Thank you for your three months of patience! (WARNING, a friendly and professionally trained alien deliveryman WILL be at your doorstep to deliver your online purchase, so please do NOT panic! ANY form of harm done to our deliveryman will likely result in us enforcing an extra fee on you, thank you for reading!)”

Aside from the update and warning itself, there was also a short, bulleted list of items he purchased, along with its Earthly American price.

- Large sized Magnetically wheeled-backpack Device \$49.99
- Client Created Weapon \$975.75
- Atmospheric Hunter Binocular-Goggles (Case Included) \$33.99

Total = 1,059 (American Dollars) 2,989 (Yadonia Money)

After reading the update about his ordered package from outer space, Sharoneey released a big breath of relief, then slid his cellphone back into his left pocket and began walking straight ahead toward the black stairsteps, fifteen feet in front of him.

While walking to the black stairsteps, he looked down into his right hand, which was still holding his keyring of keys. With them held in his right hand, he started shuffling them around between his vehicular ignition keys, a housekey for his parent's house, and his own apartment key. After seconds of shuffling them around, he set his grip onto his apartment key.

By the time he grabbed his apartment key, he realized the black stairsteps in front of him, are now only five feet ahead. However, a random bump on his right arm instantly snatched his attention.

"Mm!" Sharoneey groaned immediately after feeling that random bump on his right arm. With his left hand, he grabbed his right arm and quickly rubbed it up and down in a vertical motion as he turned toward the same direction he was hit. For a split second, he thought someone had thrown something at him. He rapidly glanced his eyes left and right as he continued rubbing his right arm with his left hand. After looking both ways, he looked down and spotted something a little bit..... different. What he saw, was a strange, large, black bird, with FOUR big black wings instead of two. He also saw that the bird has two big furry hands with extra furry fingers! As an expert huntsman, Sharoneey immediately, knew he wasn't just looking at any ordinary bird. Aside from noticing its four big black wings, and its two furry hands, Sharoneey also realized an electronic silver collar worn around its neck, along with an orange glowing keyhole shining in the center of it, which visually signified some type of previous ownership.

Although Sharoneey couldn't exactly identify what type of bird he was looking at, he guessed it was some type of hawk, just simply based off its oddly appearance and overall body shape. He also thought of it to be a bit bigger and taller than most birds. He simply kept staring down at it laying flat on its back.

While staring down at this awkward yet unique looking bird, Sharoneey dropped his left hand from his right arm, ending his own arm massage. Next, while still holding his keyring in his right hand, he dropped them back into his right pocket. Lastly, he raised his right hand up to his forehead and began scratching it while mentally asking himself many natural questions as he was trying to think of how and why an unforeseen bird like this can even exist.

“This bird is lookin TOO strange. Unlike any other bird I’ve ever seen, this specific bird has four wings and two furry hands. It even has a collar around its neck, meaning someone must own this bird.” Thought Sharoneey while still scratching his forehead.

Due to the bird bumping its beak into Sharoneey’s right arm, it remained on its back for a few more seconds before it finally began to slowly stand up on its feet.

While watching it stand up, Sharoneey could NOT believe what he was simultaneously seeing and hearing.

“Ah man! My beak hurt, bruh! My fault, fam I guess I wasn’t focused enough. My apologies for flying and bumping into your arm, sir!” Said the large black bird, as it was standing up on its own two yellow feet!

After simultaneously hearing it speak and watching it stand on its feet, Sharoneey now knew for sure that his eyes and ears definitely weren't fooling him, and that he was in fact hearing and seeing a big black talking bird that's the same size as a four or five year-old toddler with FOUR big wings instead of two, and even has TWO furry arms and hands.

Sharoneey swiftly raised his eyebrows upward in natural disbelief as he quickly lowered his right hand from his forehead and pointed it down at the strange black bird with his right index finger.

Judging from the sound of its voice, Sharoneey intuitively knew this is a male bird he's currently speaking to. Naturally, while pointing his right index finger down at the mysterious black bird, Sharoneey questioned it.

"You can speak?"

Now standing up on his own two feet, the black bird looked up at Sharoneey and smiled as he slightly leaned backwards while widely spreading his hands along with all four of his huge black wings, as if offering a big, friendly hug.

"Yooooooooooooo! What's crackin, fam?!"

Naturally, Sharoneey simply could not believe what was happening! This time, he even placed both his hands on his forehead, in further disbelief. However, due to his already usual relaxed and quiet personality, this only made him more quiet, for, he was rather speechless and so shocked, he couldn't even speak. His feeling of disbelief was simply too strong for a statement.

"You look so surprised! Look at you, all frozen, and speechless! Anyways, I think I can probably guess what you're thinking! Yes, a bird is UNDOUBTABLY speaking to you! However, as you can probably see and hear for that matter, I ain't just ANY average bird! I mean c'mon, look at my eyes, their brightly blue! Now, look at how many big wings I have! See?! I have FOUR wings, which is FAR unlike any two-winged EARTH bird you've ever seen! Plus, I also have hands too, which are OTHER body parts Earth birds don't have!"

With both his hands still on his forehead, Sharoneey further expressed his incredulity. "What type of bird are you?!" He asked.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Glad you asked, Earthling! I'm a spacehawk, I'm not even from this planet!" Proudly and confidently said the black spacehawk, revealing his actual breed of bird.

Knowing he supposedly ordered somethings from an outer space website three months earlier, Sharoneey rapidly shook his head sideways in total amazement after just hearing this spacehawk's intergalactic revelation. He also released a big breath of flabbergasted air as he dropped both his hands from his head down to his legs. He then placed both his hands onto his hips and rested them there in fist form, with his eyebrows still raised up in high level astonishment.

"Soooooooooo, you're from outer space or something?"

Sharoneey asked while shrugging his shoulders.

"Yeah, when I was only a tiny toddler spacehawk, I can just barely remember my biological spacehawk parents putting me in this hover-pod and shipping me to a random planet, which happens to be here on planet Earth. I may never know why but eventually; I would really like to know somehow. Hopefully, sometime soon."

After speaking his statement, the black spacehawk crossed his arms and briefly looked down with a frowned face. However, he quickly looked back up at Sharoneey with a smiley face.

Judging from the previously frowned face of the spacehawk, Sharoneey could sense some type of past

disturbance, almost as if he were emotionally trying to hide something. Furthermore, Sharoneey briefly pointed to the spacehawk's silver electronic collar and asked if he has any owners, along with how he is able to speak.

"You got any owners? How can you speak?"

"I once had owners but, now they no longer own me, and as for my speech, I was raised by my former owners for nine years, which is how I learned to speak. "Are you lost?" Sharoneey asked.

"Actually, no... I'm NOT lost! After nine years of living with my brutally former owners, I'm finally a free bird! At first, I WAS a bit lost and nervous without them, but as of now I'm actually enjoying my outdoor freedom with the other birds. I'm honestly happier now! I know they found me in some random woods, and raised me for a whole nine years but, as soon as they started taking advantage of me, I wanted nothing more than to just get away from them! Nothing was the same anymore and my relationship with my former owners became increasingly chaotic and difficult. Plus, I was tired of living under their super strict rules, because they were complete neat freaks! So, I had to get away from them, I just had to! I'm not their child, their pet, OR their servant! I'm a spacehawk and I should have outdoor freedom like any other bird! Feels like I shouldn't even be on this

planet! As of matter of fact, I actually have goals of one day traveling back to my own home planet somehow. Sorry about that, I know I just ranted a little bit but, I had to express that frustration of mine.”

“No worries! Preach, man. I only asked because I saw your collar.” Sharoneey replied.

“Yeah, well my former owners are the ones who put it on me! I may be partially free, but I still gotta get this stupidly tight collar off my neck AND think of a way to return to my home planet, and I don’t even know what it’s called!”

“You MIGHT have a miracle.” Said Sharoneey.

No sooner than Sharoneey said that, the spacehawk popped up feeling partially encouraged.

“For real? You really mean that? You’re not just trying to get my hopes up, are you?”

“No, I’m for real.”

“What makes you so sure?”

“You’re... not my first encounter with outer space.”

"I'm not? You mean you've met with other alien creatures before?"

Sharoneey briefly turned his head toward his left side as he remembered unwisely ordering somethings from an intergalactic website three months earlier. He then turned his head towards Inkavoo again and unconfidently said,

"Believe it or not I... think I ordered something from an outer space website."

After hearing Sharoneey's verbal response, Inkavoo's eyes widened as he now feels reencouraged.

"No way! For real?! When do you think you ordered it?!"

"Three months ago, but I don't know if it's legit or not."

"Well, hopefully it IS legit, because I'm a spacehawk and I currently have no other way of returning to my home planet! Not only that but, I've been desperately flying and searching around for something to eat. Only way I've been surviving, is from lakes and rivers, so all I've been drinking is water without eating very much, aside from occasional earthworms I would find moving in the grass."

"Ah, man. Then, you should probably go find something to eat."

The spacehawk once again looked down with a dejected facial expression, as he started slowly rubbing his stomach with his left hand in a circular motion.

From Sharoneey's viewpoint, the hungry spacehawk already appeared to be a discouraged again. He could hear his disheartened voice as he continued listening to him.

"I've been trying to find some animals to hunt but, after nine long years of living with my former Earthly owners, I never actually learned how to hunt other animals."

"So, you don't know how to hunt?" Sharoneey asked while briefly scratching his head.

The spacehawk slowly shook his head sideways while answering.

"No, sir. I was never taught how to hunt like other birds. I was always given a bunch of bird food that only Earth birds eat.

My former owners told me that Earth birds eat peanuts, sunflower seeds, and earthworms, so that's all I was ever

given. Wasn't too bad but, I wish they would have at least shared SOME of THEIR food with me too."

Naturally, Sharoneey already started feeling sorry for this unordinary hawk after learning about its lack of hunting knowledge. Therefore, as a friendly master huntsman, Sharoneey saw this as an opportunity to recruit the starving spacehawk into hunting with him.

"Lucky for you, I'm a huntsman myself. Join me, and I'll teach you how to hunt."

Initially hesitant to trust Sharoneey, the spacehawk briefly thought about his decision before answering.

"That sounds good on paper but, after an awful experience with my previous owners, I'm not so sure about trusting someone else so early. However, I've been flying around for such a longtime, and I don't know how to hunt for my own survival, which is why I'm so hungry right now, so I think I must trust someone."

"Comprehended... choice is yours."

At this moment, Inkavoo started thinking about if he should join Sharoneey or not. Meanwhile, Sharoneey himself stood as he waited for Inkavoo to choose his decision.

Twelve seconds later, Inkavoo decided his choice.

"Aside from learning how to hunt, I will also need help removing this painfully tight collar off my neck. Do you think you can help me get it off?"

"Yes, we'll think of something. I think I can possibly reconnect you with your home planet too."

"Really?! You think you can do that for me?!"

"I'll do my best."

"Okay! If you would teach me how to hunt, help me remove this collar off my neck, and possibly take me back to my home planet, I think I can trust you!"

"Deal, come with me." Said Sharoneey with a friendly smile as he motioned his right hand back and forth, signaling a 'follow me' hand gesture.

"Sure thing, pal!" Said the spacehawk as he flew up to Sharoneey and landed on his right shoulder. As Sharoneey watched the spacehawk land on his right shoulder, he immediately saw, a phantomized glow around his four big wings. He saw light purple aura magically surrounding the spacehawk's entire body! This mysterious energy appeared to act as some type

of spiritual supplementation for his wings! Naturally, Sharoneey was once again amazed by this spacehawk's natural abilities.

"Bruh, your wings are... different." Sharoneey said.

"Thank you! This power you see is natural within us spacehawks, which is another reason I want to return to my home planet so badly!"

"Man, that's... outstanding!" Said Sharoneey as he turned around and faced toward his residential apartment building and started walking to it. The oddly duo can see the fifteen black stairsteps ahead of them as they got closer and closer to it.

While Sharoneey was now walking himself to his apartment, his spacehawk friend, who was now standing on his right shoulder, looked to his left, where he saw his big fro-hawk hairstyle, along with his twin feather accessories that are being worn through the top back part of it. He curiously reached his left hand towards his fro-hawk and feather accessories to touch them while asking him about his fro-hawk, as well as his twin feather accessories worn through it.

"So, what's this smooth looking hairstyle of yours called? And why do you have two feather accessories stuck

through the top back part of it? Are you like... interested in Native American culture or something?"

"It's a fro-hawk, and those twin feathers represent my indigenous American culture. So, I'm not exactly a NATIVE American, but rather, a copper colored indigenous Amerindian."

"A copper colored indigenous Amerindian, huh? I never heard of that one. You sure you're not a... bla..."

"No! I'm NOT a black man!" Firmly said Sharoneey as he abruptly stopped walking while also interrupting Inkavoo with a low, yet strong voice tone.

Suddenly, Inkavoo can see the frustration on Sharoneey's face as he stood motionless. He fears he has accidentally angered him a little bit. However, he is also a bit surprised, because this is his first time ever meeting a so called "black" person who doesn't classify himself as a "black" person.

Worried, the apologetic spacehawk raised his hands in front of himself and rapidly shook them from side to side, while begging Sharoneey for forgiveness.

"Hey hey hey! Relax relax! I didn't mean to offend you. I'm truly sorry! I was only curious because of your fro-hawk

hairstyle and your feather accessories worn through it! Plus, my former owners have that same copper skin color like yours, yet they BOTH still classify themselves as "black" and "African American!" Apologetically said the spacehawk.

"Well, I'm not African either!"

"I'm truly sorry! You're the first BROWN skinned American person I've ever met who DOESN'T classify himself as a black or African American person, so I totally didn't know! I guess... black lives... technically... DON'T... matter?"

"No, because they don't exist."

"Yeah, I can see that... quite literally if you ask me. Anyways, I hope you can forgive me, will you?"

"Hmmm..... all is forgiven. I too apologize for my slight aggression."

"Oh, you good! Don't even worry about it, fam! I think I'd be pretty frustrated too if I was surrounded by my own kind who fails to classify themselves as their own true ethnical identities, much less a crayon color they don't even look like! I thank you for your forgiveness. I guess

not all copper skinned Americans classify themselves as black, huh?"

"Unfortunately, most of us do."

"Well, why do your own fellow copper color skinned Americans always call themselves black when most of you are ACTUALLY BROWN, or even lighter than that? Like, if anything, I'M more black than ALL of you guys! So, as a spacehawk that's ACTUALLY black, I PROMISE you I've been wanting to know that for a loooooooooooooong time, trust me!"

"All of this started with foreign colonization. Many years ago, we were deceived, colonized, and conquered in our own country by English foreigners, and throughout time, we were carelessly reclassified as so many meaningless names like negro, mulatto, colored, Afro-American, black and now, African American."

"Wow, that sounds so unpleasant, and I feel so sad to learn that type of information. NO group of ANY species should ever have to experience something like that! I mean, now these English foreigners are basically managing your own home country and don't even seem to have any amount of consideration for you or your own people whatsoever. Plus, while your fellow so called "black" people are calling themselves African Americans,

your colonizers AREN'T calling themselves European or, Caucasian Americans. You know what I mean?"

"Oh, of course." Sharoneey replied.

"My former owners, Jairrick and Pameeka always told me you guys were all African Americans and that you all came from Africa off slave ships. You're telling me all that is false?!"

"Yes, African American is a misnomer to prevent us from knowing our TRUE ethnicity. Do you REALLY think a continent, FULL of COUNTRIES, would simply allow foreigners to come over and capture MILLIONS of their civilians for 400 to 500 consecutive years, without at least ONE war?"

"No sir, absolutely not! Nooooooooooooo way, man! I mean you would think that by now they would have done or at least said SOMETHING about it, right?!"

"But they didn't because they know we aren't them."

"Hm, I guess everything my former owners taught me WASN'T exactly true. You guys really AIN'T Africans, huh?"

"Not at all. We have similar appearances, but nothing else."

"Yeah, true! That's like the BIGGEST travesty I or anyone could ever see, let alone experience! I mean, that's like a bunch of bees targeting wasps and somehow deceiving them to think they're hornets, when they're actually NOT! I can't even describe how cruel that is! I mean, I'm surprised no one has written a BOOK about this preposterous travesty yet!"

Instead of replying right away, Sharoneey remained silent for a second as he released a big breath of disappointment, then spoke.

"That desperately needs to happen."

At this moment, Sharoneey finally continued walking toward the fifteen black stairsteps and started ascending them. While he was stepping his way up the black stairsteps, the black spacehawk bounced up and down on his right shoulder while trying to balance himself to avoid falling off.

Four seconds later, they were already up the stairs. After completely stepping up the stairs, Sharoneey and his spacehawk friend looked straight ahead, within a slightly dark hallway of two white walls that had two vertical

lines of brown apartment doors on both sides, left and right. Hanging down from the ceiling of the hallway, was a long line of deactivated lightbulbs. Since the sun was still halfway shining bright from outside, the brightness was strong enough to shine through the windows, and the lights did not need to be activated, meaning the lights only turn on during nighttime.

Sharoneey's apartment door, B23 was on the left-side wall of the hallway. Seconds later, he began walking straight ahead to his apartment door.

"Since you once had owners, I assume they already named you. What's your name?"

"Inkavoo, that's my name! That's what my former owners called me."

"Hm, your name sure matches you."

"Why you say that? Cause I'm black?"

Sharoneey and Inkavoo laughed simultaneously. Sharoneey's laughter is softer and much quieter than Inkavoo's much louder laughter. After a brief friendly moment of laughter, Sharoneey also introduced himself by telling Inkavoo his name.

"Anyways, my name is Sharoneey. Nice to meet you, Inkavoo."

"Sharoneey is it? You got a smooth name, fam. Nice to meet you too, Sharoneey!"

CHAPTER 2

DEJECTION OF INKAVOO

Fifteen footsteps later, both Sharoneey and Inkavoo were now standing in front of Sharoneey's apartment door, B23. With his right hand, Sharoneey pulled out his apartment key from his right pocket and inserted it into his doorknob, then twisted it to his left until it unlocked.

After unlocking his door, he grabbed his doorknob with his right hand, and twisted it to his right, as he pushed it forward to open his apartment door.

While pushing his apartment door open, Sharoneey walks inside with Inkavoo still standing on his right shoulder. Next, Sharoneey reached his right hand to a wall on his right and felt around it until he could feel a light switch and flicked up its lever with his right index finger, which activated his family room lights. After entering his apartment and turning on his family room lights, Sharoneey took his apartment key out his door and shut it behind him before locking it.

"We're here, welcome to my apartment, Inkavoo." Said Sharoneey as he briefly stood in one spot, giving Inkavoo a chance to examine his apartment from the viewpoint of his right shoulder.

"Yoooo!" Cheerfully said Inkavoo for he was instantly impressed with how neat and clean Sharoneey's apartment is. Upon entering it, his family room is the first room visible.

From the viewpoint of Sharoneey's right shoulder, Inkavoo viewed his whole family room from right to left. On the right side of Sharoneey's family room, he saw a big, brown, lazy boy chair with a wooden, square shaped, dark brown dinner tray in front of it.

On that same dinner tray, were three small convenient devices. His long, silver, remote to his tv, his golden game controller to his game console, and a tiny, white, oval shaped device that can either turn his family room lights on or off from anywhere within his family room.

Furthermore, he has a large, black, square shaped 80-inch tv placed in front of his dark brown, wooden, square shaped, dinner tray for, he enjoys watching tv or playing video games while eating and drinking simultaneously.

His 80-inch tv is placed and plugged up on top of a short, rectangular shaped table. The rectangular shaped table had another shelf below it, where his golden game console is placed and plugged up at. His gaming console is called the 'Hyper Rat Game Globe'.

It is basically a golden, round shaped, game console with a power button, on its left side and an eject button on its right side. The default color of the game console is silver but, he recently purchased the ultimate gold edition, which comes with two extra golden controllers, a golden headset, and much more memory space than the standard silver version.

Additionally, it was created and developed by an Indigenous American Indian gaming company called, "CHIEF RATMAN STUDIOS".

Inkavoo also saw that Sharoneey has a glassed patio door that's at least two feet away from the left side of his brown lazy boy chair.

After looking at the right side of Sharoneey's family room, Inkavoo then began looking at the left side of his family room, where he saw a brown, two-seated love seat with its back placed up against a short white wall. That very same short, white, wall is short enough for almost anyone to look over it and see the left half of

Sharoneey's kitchen. In fact, on the other side of that same short, white wall, is Sharoneey's kitchen sink where he occasionally handwashes all his dishes whenever he's not using his dishwasher. Lastly, his family room has gray carpet, which he had recently vacuum cleaned.

After observing the left side of Sharoneey's family room, Inkavoo turned his head forward to look eight feet straight ahead, where he saw his long, dark brown, triple-seat, sofa, placed eight feet ahead, at the furthest part of his family room. Its back is placed up against a large, white wall.

Lastly, on that very same specific large, white, wall, behind his triple-seat sofa, were some historical, black and white pictures of ancient copper colored, American Indigenous Indians, as well as pictures of their most famous weapons such as, wooden bows, arrows, and tomahawks.

Inkavoo's attention was instantly snatched once he noticed the ancient pictures of the original copper colored, Indigenous American Indians on Sharoneey's wall. He then looked down to his left at him and said, "Yoooo! You wasn't lyin! America truly IS your indigenous land!"

Sharoneey glanced his eyes to his right and stared directly into Inkavoo's eyes with a confident smirk on his face before strongly responding.

"I told you, this is OUR country!"

Sharoneey replied as he began walking straight ahead to the direction of his kitchen.

He first walked eight feet straight toward his long, brown, triple-seated sofa, then turned left into his kitchen. Within seconds, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were already standing inside the kitchen on its white tiled floor.

Once inside his kitchen, Sharoneey balled his fist and rested them both on his hips while standing in one spot, almost completely motionless.

He turned his head to his right and looked up at Inkavoo, who is still standing on his right shoulder.

"This here is my Kitchen."

From the viewpoint of Sharoneey's right shoulder, Inkavoo first looked five feet straight ahead where he saw his big, round, wooden, kitchen table, surrounded by four wooden chairs.

Next, Inkavoo looked to his right where he saw a much different area from his kitchen, a short hallway with a gray colored carpet and four closed doors that belonged to different rooms. He saw one closed door on the left-side of the hallway, which lead to a bathroom, and he saw two closed doors on the right-side of the hallway, which lead to a computer room and a guest room. Lastly, there was another door straight ahead, which leads to Sharoneey's personal bedroom.

While Inkavoo was looking around, Sharoneey on the other hand, was watching him observe his surroundings. He saw Inkavoo turn his head to his right, to look at his hallway, and that's when he introduced it to him.

"Oh, that's my hallway. That's where you'll find my bedroom, bathroom, computer room and guest room. Look this way."

Said Sharoneey as he walked a couple of steps forward and turned his body to his left. Since Sharoneey turned his body to his left, this of course, also meant Inkavoo did too, since he's standing on his right shoulder.

After walking a couple of steps forward, and turning left, both Sharoneey and Inkavoo could still see the continuous, white tiled floor of the kitchen, as well as his big, long, silver, trashcan that is placed ten feet in front

of them. There were also two long, white, counters on both sides of the kitchen, one on the left, and one on the right.

Built within Sharoneey's left-side countertop, was a silver sink installed within it. Not only that but, his left-side countertop is also attached to the same short white wall as his brown, two-seated, love seat, except of course, his brown two-seated love seat is placed against the OTHER side of the short white wall, within his family room.

Plugged in the center of his right-side counter, was his big, black, cube shaped, oven. From the direction that his black cube shaped oven is facing, his black refrigerator is plugged up on the right-side of it with its back up against the wall behind it.

His black refrigerator also has a small, squared shaped, freezer attached on top of it, which is also black.

On top of his right-side countertop, he had an all-black microwave that was placed exactly on the far right-side of it. On top of his black microwave, was a stack of white paper plates, and a long, plastic pack of wheat bread.

Furthermore, Sharoneey has an all-silver dishwasher plugged up under his black microwave, within his right-side countertop. Between the bottom of his black

microwave and the top of his silver dishwasher, is a remainder part of his right-side countertop, meaning the microwave wasn't exactly on top of the dishwasher but, it was still placed above it onto the right-side countertop. Lastly, Sharoneey's silver dishwasher has operatable buttons lit up in shiny blue colors.

"I think I'm ready to cook now. If you want, you can fly and land on my table and wait until I finish." Said Sharoneey as he slightly turned his body around and pointed to his kitchen table, directing Inkavoo to where he can sit.

"Rodger that, Sharoneey!" Inkavoo cheerfully replied as he happily flew off his right shoulder and landed onto the center of his kitchen table, awaiting his upcoming meal.

Sharoneey then walked six feet straight toward his black refrigerator and stopped directly in front of it. However, before opening it, he first reached his right hand down into his right pocket and pulled out his keyring. After pulling out his keyring from his right pocket, he placed them on top of his freezer, which is attached on top of his refrigerator.

He made sure to place his keyring precisely onto the center of his freezer so that they would not fall off

whenever he decides to open it. After placing his keyring onto his freezer, he grabbed the handle of his refrigerator door with his left hand and pulled it open. After opening his refrigerator, he looked down at one of its see-through drawers, where he knew he kept a circular, pack of beef bologna meat.

With his right hand, he reached down towards the same drawer, and pulled it open before grabbing and pulling out his pack of bologna. Lastly, he shut its rightful drawer, along with the refrigerator door itself.

After shutting his refrigerator door, he placed his circular, pack of beef bologna meat on the left side of his right-side countertop, next to his stove, on its right side.

After putting his pack of bologna meat next to his stove, Sharoneey looked up to his right at one of his kitchen-cabinets and reached his right hand up to pull it open, then grabbed a bottle of yellow cooking oil, and set it on his right-side countertop, next to his circular pack of beef bologna. Next, he then knelt on his right knee and opened two cabinet doors full of frying pans and boiling pots. With his right hand, he reached inside it and pulled out one of his frying pans, before shutting both cabinet doors with his left hand and standing back up over his stove.

After that, he opened his bottle of yellow cooking oil, and poured some of it into his frying pan, before turning on the bottom left burner of his stove.

After turning on his bottom left burner, he pulled out two pieces of beef bologna meat and dropped them on his frying pan before sliding it onto the heated bottom left burner to simultaneously fry them both.

As they began to fry, Sharoneey looked down to his left where he saw one of his white, rectangular shaped, cabinets that contained spatulas along with other kitchen utensils. He reached his left hand down towards it and pulled it open before taking out one of his spatulas with his right hand. After that, he closed the rectangular drawer and began using his selected spatula to flip over the two frying bologna pieces. After only twenty seconds of frying them, Inkavoo could already smell his glorious meal!

“Yo, Sharoneey! That bologna smellin good over there, bruh! I can hardly wait until it’s done!”

“You’ll be eating soon enough, Inkavoo.” Sharoneey calmly replied, just barely loud enough for Inkavoo to hear him over the loud, steaming hot, cooking grease. In fact, the only two words he heard clearly was “soon enough”, which was all he needed to hear.

After a minute and fifteen seconds of cooking, Sharoneey successfully fried both pieces of beef bologna and turned off the bottom left burner of his stove. Next, he slid the frying pan over to his unheated right burner so that the bologna wouldn't overcook. After that, he temporarily released the spatula from his right hand so he could reach his right hand above his black microwave to grab a paper plate for Inkavoo to eat off of.

After getting a paper plate with his right hand, he switched it to his left hand so that he could finish using his spatula with his with right hand.

With his spatula now gripped into his right hand again, he scooped up both pieces of fried bologna and dropped them both onto the paper plate, held in his left hand. After that, he briefly set the paper plate onto the left side of his microwave and dropped his selected spatula into his kitchen sink. Now that both his hands were empty, he reached his right hand toward his plastic pack of wheat bread that was also on top of his microwave. With both his hands now holding the plastic pack of wheat bread, he untwisted it until it completely opened and pulled out two pairs of wheat bread. After pulling out two pairs of wheat bread, Sharoneey then set them onto the right-side countertop, next to the paper plate of the two fried bolognas. This was so he could easily add the

two pieces of fried bologna between the two pairs of wheat bread.

Since the two bologna pieces were freshly hot from being fried, Sharoneey quickly placed both pieces of bologna in between the pairs of bread. Although he swiftly added the freshly fried bologna pieces, his fingertips still burned for a few seconds. He even shook both his hands and blew cold air at them to cool down the burn off his fingertips.

Lastly, he combined both fried bologna sandwiches together, forming a double fried beef bologna sandwich. After successfully making a double fried beef bologna sandwich, he resumed carrying it on the same paper plate while walking it to the center of his big, brown, kitchen table where Inkavoo was currently sitting and waiting for him.

“Here you go, enjoy.” Said Sharoneey to Inkavoo while placing his food in front of him.

“Thanks, Sharoneey. This Smells amazing! I never had THIS type of food before!” Replied Inkavoo while excitedly rubbing his hands together.

After giving Inkavoo his food, Sharoneey pulled out a chair from the left side of his kitchen table and sat down

with Inkavoo who was still sitting on top of the kitchen table itself.

Immediately after sitting, Sharoneey saw Inkavoo sit down in crisscross position, pick up his double fried bologna sandwich with his hands, and started eating it.

Although, Sharoneey was now ready to start a new conversation he knew Inkavoo was starving and thought allowing him to eat first would be more polite and considerate.

While Inkavoo was eating his food, Sharoneey reached his left hand down into his left pocket and pulled out his silver touchscreen cellphone, armored by a dark purple phone case.

After pulling out his cellphone with his left hand, he switched it to his right hand and activated his home screen. He tapped his right thumb on his favorite app, famously known as, Viewnaverse. Once on Viewnaverse, he tapped his right thumb on the search bar to type in his favorite Viewnaverse channel called, 'CHIEF I.O.A. OFFICIAL CHANNEL'.

Chief I.O.A. (Indigenous of America) is his favorite motivational speaker and professional Burst Mobile Racer. He is publicly known for his long history of

winning an extravagant amount of golden 1st place trophies throughout his whole racer career. Sharoneey also highly respects Chief I.O.A. because he is one of the very view copper skinned Amerindian celebrities who knows he is NOT an African American or a Black man; his professional racer name proudly indicates he TRULY knows his real culture, heritage, and ethnicity.

Once Sharoneey loaded up Chief I.O.A.'s Viewnaverse channel on his cellphone, he started scrolling down his long list of videos to check for newly unwatched videos. However, while scrolling down, he seen the word "watched" appear on all of them, indicating Sharoneey has already seen every single video Chief I.O.A. has ever uploaded so far. After acknowledging that Chief I.O.A. has not yet uploaded any newer videos, he then lowered his cellphone from his face and saw that Inkavoo has already eaten half of his double fried bologna sandwich.

"Thanks, bruh! This sandwich is TOO yummy!" Said Inkavoo while chewing his food.

Sharoneey raised his eyebrows in disbelief as he spoke his response.

"Wow, you weren't joking. You REALLY were starving."

"Yeah, man. Being hungry and homeless long enough will do that to you. Plus, all I've ever eaten was bird food so, I've never even had a double fried beef bologna sandwich before."

"I see." Sharoneey replied while watching Inkavoo completely finish his double fried bologna sandwich. Barely fifteen seconds later, he finished eating his entire double fried bologna sandwich.

"I think that will be enough for now! Thanks a bunch, Sharoneey! That was tasty, no doubt! I almost want some more!"

Said Inkavoo as he wiped his beak with his right hand, causing more breadcrumbs to fall from his beak down onto his paper plate. Now that Inkavoo was finished eating his meal, Sharoneey was now ready to start a new conversation with Inkavoo. However, before doing that, Sharoneey first wanted to dispose of Inkavoo's empty paper plate for him, so he first placed his cellphone faced-up on his kitchen table and stood up from his chair while grabbing Inkavoo's empty paper plate to throw it away for him.

"One moment please." Said, Sharoneey.

"Thank you very much, man. I appreciate your politeness."
Replied Inkavoo.

With an empty paper plate now in Sharoneey's right hand, he turned his back toward Inkavoo to face his silver trashcan and started walking ten feet toward it. While walking to it, he heard his cellphone's notification tone beep, indicating he just received a text message.

After walking ten feet toward his silver wastebasket, he stepped his right foot onto its foot-lever to open his trashcan and drop the empty paper plate down into it. After disposing of Inkavoo's empty paper plate into his silver trashcan, Sharoneey turned back around to reface Inkavoo and walked ten feet back to the kitchen table to rejoin him.

Once he returned to the kitchen table, he sat back down in the same chair he was sitting in just seconds earlier and picked up his cellphone with his right hand. He then looked into his cellphone and saw his parents' texted response in their family group chat.

His mom texted, "Happy you enjoyed that Indigenous American Festival! Our anniversary is lovely here in Mississippi! We'll be back home soon, love you!"

And his dad texted, "Hope you enjoyed that Indigenous American Festival! We're loving our anniversary and we will be back sometime next week. We love you, son!"

In response, Sharoneey simply replied with a smiley face emoji.

After responding to his parents' text messages, Sharoneey put his cellphone back onto his kitchen table and slowly leaned himself forward on it while placing both his arms and hands on it. Lastly, he put both his hands together, crossing all ten of his fingers, now ready to discuss a new conversation with his spacehawk friend.

Sharoneey briefly uncrossed his left hand from his right hand, and slowly rotated it in a small circle as he began speaking to Inkavoo.

"So, you... really are a bird from outer space?"

"Yes, I really am. I wish I could remember more but, I'm unable to remember too much. I'm tellin you, all I CAN remember is being put in that hover-pod and being shipped off to planet Earth when I was only a toddler."

"And that's when your Earthly owners found you?"

"Yup, Jairrick and Pameeka, are their names. They both happened to be jogging outside when they both heard me crash land in some nearby woods. That's when they started investigating the woods until they found me in my hover-pod. Once they found me, they took me home with them and started raising me."

"I see. How did they treat you?"

Inkavoo sighed a huge breath of misery as he braced himself to answer Sharoneey's question.

Meanwhile, Sharoneey sensed that he may have asked a sensitive question but, since he's talking to a bird from another planet, he naturally wanted to learn more information about his past. He listened closely as Inkavoo resumed speaking.

"Initially, Jairrick and Pameeka started out being very nice to me, and I thought they were really good owners.

Although I was an animal from outer space, they still treated me like a pet, and I once felt lucky and highly appreciative to live with them in their house. Then, as I was aging and growing, they discovered I was learning to talk like them once they heard me mimicking some of their words. So, that's when they actually started TEACHING me how to speak and read as if I were in

school. Plus, they acknowledged I have hands, which prompted them to teach me how to use certain items like tv remotes, silverware, and touchscreen tablet devices. After that, they taught me how to clean up around their whole house by showing me how to use miniature, handheld brooms, dustpans, sponges, dishrags, and miniature, handheld vacuum cleaners, as well as taking out the trash too.

However, as soon as they taught me how to clean, everything went from VERY good, to VERY bad, VERY fast!"

"Tell me how." Said Sharoneey.

"Well, they began taking full advantage of my newly learned cleaning skills by forcing me to overclean their house daily! They forced me to do every chore they could think of like, washing dishes, vacuum cleaning, taking out their trash, cleaning their bathrooms, cleaning their kitchen, everything! Plus, every time either of them dropped some trash or anything messy, they would make ME clean it or dispose of it in their wastebaskets! They would eat snacks and make ME throw away all THEIR plastic wrappers from every snack they ate!"

Sharoneey showed a sympathetic facial expression as he continued listening to Inkavoo talk about his past.

"If I tried to oppose and speak out against them, they would always yell at me about working and paying bills just so they could get the last word. Plus, they would shock me around my neck with a push of a button on their shock remote, which would be excruciatingly painful! In case you were wondering, that's why you see this silver collar on my neck because Jairrick and Pameeka would always shock me with it. Even when they weren't shocking me, this thing is naturally designed to be tightly gripped around my neck, and I can't take it off by myself without a specific key." Inkavoo sadly explained.

"Ah, bummer." Said Sharoneey as he briefly rubbed his forehead with his right hand before putting it back together with his left hand.

In response, Inkavoo pointed at Sharoneey with his right index finger, then pointed to himself with his right thumb as he replied to Sharoneey's super simplistic "bummer" response.

"YOU'RE tellin ME! Living in that house was a whole WORLD of bummers for me!" Furiously said Inkavoo.

Meanwhile, Sharoneey felt so sorry for him, he tried thinking of any possible way to help his spacehawk friend, while also continuing to listen to him speak.

“Not only did Pameeka put this silver shock-collar on me but, she would RARELY allow me to fly in the house because all four of my wings would shed too much fur and that would only result in me doing even MORE cleaning! The only times she WOULD allow me to fly around freely is when we went outside for exercise, birthday parties, or if I couldn’t clean higher areas within the house without flying, like tall bookshelves, and dusting off fans that hang from their ceilings.

As for my meals, she would only buy me bottles of water, and whatever type of bird food she could find, like sunflower seeds, peanuts, and big cups of slimy earthworms!

As a long-lost spacehawk, I felt like I was in an Earthly prison, and wanted nothing more than to just get out! Ironically, I thought about calling and informing law enforcement so they could legally apprehend Pameeka and Jairrick for their animal cruelty against me, but I didn’t want the police to discover my intergalactic origins and confiscate me for some type of scientific examination or investigation.”

After hearing how Inkavoo was generally treated by his former owners, Sharoneey felt even more sorry for him. He slowly leaned backwards in his chair as he crossed his arms and said,

"Man, I'm truly sorry."

"Don't be, man! Not like any of this is your fault. I'm only glad I finally got away from them, that's all.

Anyways, you said you're a huntsman, right? Didn't you say you will teach me how to hunt earlier?"

"Yup, I'll show you." Said Sharoneey with a friendly smile.

"Good, because I would beg Pameeka to let me go outside more often so I could learn how to hunt like those other big birds, but she just kept telling me to wait. So, I waited... and waited... and waited... and waited until I couldn't wait anymore, which brings to me how I escaped from them!"

"Yeah, how did you escape?" Sharoneey asked.

"All this happened when I was riding in the car with Jairrick and Pameeka. I was sitting in the backseat behind Jairrick, who was sitting in the passenger seat, next to Pameeka, who was driving. We were riding late night on a highway returning home from a birthday party of Pameeka's niece. We were almost twenty minutes away from our home, and after soooooo much waiting that I already did, I finally asked her once again. I said, "Pameeka, when will you allow me to hunt like other

birds? I've been waiting for almost a half a year now, and you promised you would let me learn how to start, so when can I..."

"Then, that's when she got reaaaaaaaaaal mad and interrupted me to rant at me! She told me,

"Stop asking me about all this stupid hunting stuff! Quit worrying about what all these other birds are eating and be grateful for what I DO feed you!

Be grateful for what you can DO compared to all these other birds! You can speak, you can read, you can write, you can type, you can clean, we buy ALL your favorite bird foods, we bought you touchscreen tablet devices to play on, we just took you to a birthday party, so I don't understand why you're being so unappreciative, but it's NOT that big of a deal, it ain't that deep, you ain't sick, dying, or dead, you're not even from this PLANET! So, you need to let all this stupid hunting stuff GOOOOOOOO, PERIOD!"

"I got suuuuuuper pissed after that! Plus, Jairrick busted out laughing at me extra loud as if something was funny, but I didn't think anything was funny! So, THAT'S when I finally had enough! I unbuckled my little seatbelt, and... I just flew on Pameeka and started hitting her with my hands and my beak while she was driving!"

At this point during Inkavoo's escape story, Sharoneey raised his eyebrows as he kept listening to him.

"Maaaaaaaan, I was so freakin mad; I didn't care who got hurt, or who got killed! All I knew was, I was getting out of there one way or another, even if it meant one of us had to die, I just didn't care anymore after that! Of course, Pameeka easily lost control of her car while I was attacking her. She screamed for Jairrick to get me off her, but I think he was more worried about that steering wheel, because I'm sure we were swerving from side to side a lot! I think Jairrick used one hand to try helping Pameeka get me off her, while using his other hand to take control of the steering wheel, so that we wouldn't hit anybody. I'm tellin you, I was on that girl for a HOT minute!"

Sharoneey chuckled during this time of Inkavoo's escape story.

"Man, that's crazy." Said Sharoneey while slightly chuckling with his arms still crossed. Even Inkavoo himself started chuckling a little bit while still trying to tell his escape story.

"But hold on, man... hold on... hear me out though, hear me out though... I wanna say, after a about twenty seconds of heavy swerving, we heard a police car

rushing up behind us! I guess someone must had called the police when they saw us zigzagging on the highway. So as soon as we heard them, that's when I finally got off Pameeka and acted like everything was cool. After a little while of being chased by police, Pameeka pulled over and waited for a police officer to walkover to us. When she pulled over, Jairrick told me, "You better NOT do ANYTHING!" while a police officer got out and walked over to our car. I'm guessing since the police officer saw us swerving so much, he assumed Pameeka was drunk driving, so he just ordered Jairrick and Pameeka to get out the car. As soon as the officer said, "You two step out the car, please." I waited for Jairrick and Pameeka to open their doors to get out. As soon as I saw them open their doors and step out, I flew out on Jairrick's side and slapped him in his face as a final disrespectful goodbye!"

"Mm, I KNOW he ain't like that." Said Sharoneey with his arms still crossed while slowly nodding his head side to side as he smiled.

"Nooooooo, he did NOT! While I was flying away, I saw him looking up at me with the most angriest face ever! After my getaway, I just kept flying around for so many tireless days and nights until I literally bumped into you. I'm so happy I was able to trust you since I lack the knowledge of how to hunt."

"No worries, you definitely deserve to learn." Sharoneey replied while slowly nodding his head up and down.

"Thank you so much, Sharoneey. As a master huntsman yourself, I'm sure you comprehend my desire of learning how to hunt more than anybody else! Not only that, but I also want to get this tight shock collar off my neck, but as I said before, a certain key is required to take it off!" Said Inkavoo.

"How was that even possible?"

"Jairrick and Pameeka paid my veterinarian to design a special key for my shock collar so that only they could take it off. Doesn't matter how hard anyone else tries to remove it. Without that key, this shock collar will forever be tightly strapped around my neck, endlessly choking me out." Replied Inkavoo with a discouraged voice tone.

After hearing that statement, Sharoneey pointed to himself with his right thumb and said,

"Then, I'll help you get that key."

Suddenly, Inkavoo popped up with excitement and spoke in a highly encouraged voice tone.

"For real? You'll help me get that key and remove this thing off me?"

"Of course."

"Thanks a ton, bruh! This shock collar is so tight around my neck, I'm ALWAYS fantasizing about how much more comfortable I would be without it!"

"Can't blame you." Replied Sharoneey.

"So, how exactly will you help me take it off?"

"We'll need a plan."

"I'd like for us to put a plan together much sooner than later because this shock collar is strangling me!"

"Tomorrow morning?"

"Sooner the better, trust me!"

"Deal!"

After guaranteeing his assistance, Sharoneey was now ready to start playing his game console online against other players, for he simply wanted to relax and play his video games at this moment.

"Alright, Inkavoo, I'mma go play online now." Said Sharoneey right before standing up from his chair and pushing it in under the kitchen table.

"Ooooooooooooo, really?! Can I watch?! Can I watch?!"
Excitedly Asked Inkavoo.

"Sure." Replied Sharoneey while already walking into his family room to play his videogames online.

After hearing Sharoneey's approval, Inkavoo immediately flew off the kitchen table and landed on his right shoulder, then asked him what his job is, for he was a bit curious about what he does for a living.

"So Sharoneey, what's your profession? How do you earn your cash?"

"My cousin, Samron's moving company. Hard work, but I earn jackpot\$ of ca\$h from it."

Sharoneey replied as he sat in his brown lazy boy chair and used his right hand to pick up his tv remote from his miniature dinner tray. Meanwhile Inkavoo replied to Sharoneey about his job for his cousin's moving company.

"Cool! I know moving companies do pay a lot, so I'm sure you probably DO get paid jackpots of cash! Especially, if your cousin is the owner and CEO of it! As second in command, you probably earn much bigger paychecks than all your other employees."

"Oh, absolutely."

"You go tomorrow?"

"Nope, I'm actually free until next week on Friday."

Said Sharoneey while using his remote to turn on his tv, which activated almost immediately. After that, he returned his tv remote back onto his miniature dinner tray and picked up his game controller. Lastly, with his game controller, he turned on his golden Game Globe console, which also turned on rather quickly.

Meanwhile, Inkavoo thought it would be better to watch him play his game from a more comfortable spot, so instead of standing on his right shoulder, he decided to fly off it and land on the two-seated loveseat, where he can be more relaxed.

Once he sat down on the two-seated loveseat, Inkavoo suddenly remembered that Jairrick also plays

videogames, so he thought to ask Sharoneey what his favorite types of video games are.

“You know what? Come to think of it, Jairrick also likes to play videogames too, mainly sports games. What type of videogames you like playing, Sharoneey?”

“Shooting games..... I like blowing stuff up. I also enjoy a specific racing game.” Sharoneey replied while loading up his favorite racing game, Mobile Racer League Boosters, which was taking a little longer than usual but, was still attempting to load on the tv screen. While the game was loading, Inkavoo asked Sharoneey a more specific question.

“What are your most favorite videogames specifically?”

While sitting in his lazy boy chair, waiting for his game to load, Sharoneey looked to his right at Inkavoo and answered him.

“Bullet Rush Marathon and Mobile Racer League Boosters, mainly because of my favorite reallife racer, Chief I.O.A.”

“Oh, I see. Well, thanks to Pameeka, and Jairrick, the only three sports I mostly know about is Basketball, American

Football, and Baseball. That's all they would ever watch!"
"I see..."

"So, you spent quite a bit of your childhood watching this Chief I.O.A. guy compete in the Mobile Racer League?"

"Basically. I mean, I still got his whole action figure collection."

By this time, the game has fully loaded and displayed on the tv screen and, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were both greeted with its glorious main menu screen that features Chief I.O.A. on it.

Chief I.O.A. is a muscular copper colored Amerindian man, wearing a super smooth brown and orange racer outfit, with a cool pair of big black shoes worn on his feet. He also has "I.O.A." horizontally plastered across the chest part of his racer shirt. Lastly, he wears a large golden belt with a bronze-colored belt buckle that features an indigenous copper-colored Amerindian head with indigenous American feathers rotating around its head.

Since Chief I.O.A. is Sharoneey's favorite racer, he selected him to be displayed on the main menu screen. Therefore, the main menu screen is showing an iconic picture of him victoriously holding up a golden 1st place

trophy cup in his right hand, while tilting it downward, as if he were pouring a bunch of liquid down into his mouth. There was also a comic bubble next to his mouth that read, "Long live AmeRICA!"

"Oh Wow! He really IS your favorite racer! What does I.O.A. stand for?" Asked Inkavoo.

"Indigenous of America."

"Ooooooh so basically his famous alias is, Chief Indigenous of America. That's quite prideful of him! Knowing you, I can see why you respect him so much and why you're so inspired by him."

"Yup, unlike most so called "Black" people, Chief I.O.A. knows his true indigenous colors along with his indigenous AmeRlcan heritage."

"Trust me, I can sense that by looking at his picture. I mean, you can just see how seriously he presents himself!"

After giving Inkavoo a moment to look at Chief I.O.A.'s picture in the main menu screen, Sharoneey selected online mode, where he was greeted with two different game modes, Racer Mode and Bumper Battle. He felt like racing so, he selected Racer Mode and was taken to the

racer select screen where he immediately selected his favorite racer, Chief I.O.A. along with his famous 'Copper Arrow Mobile'! For the next two hours, Sharoneey competed in several online races. He won some and lost some but, still had fun!

Next, he switched from his favorite racing game to his favorite shooting game, 'Bullet Rush Marathon' and played it for three hours. During those three hours of online gameplay, Inkavoo also watched Sharoneey play several online matches of 'Bullet Rush Marathon'. He watched him shoot down and blow-up scores of other online players, obtaining double digit kills in nearly every match he played in. His consecutive kills resulted in him earning tons of glorious online victories. Even when he lost, he still had a tremendously explosive online body count!

After five hours of watching Sharoneey play multiple online matches, Inkavoo finally got tired and fell asleep across the two-seated loveseat. Several more online matches later Sharoneey himself became tired and turned off his game console along with his tv. He then stood up, turned around and walked all the way from his family room to his kitchen, down his hallway, and straight ahead to his bedroom for bed.

Inside his bedroom, his bed could easily be seen, facing toward his direction but, it was more so facing directly toward his black, 85-inch flatscreen tv, which was five feet to his right.

The back of his black, 85-inch, flatscreen tv was attached to a white wall. His closet door was set exactly five feet in front of him. To his left, was the brown door to his own personal bathroom.

After entering his bedroom, he walked five feet straight into his closet and changed into a more comfortable night outfit. Fifteen seconds later, he came out his closet wearing black sweatpants, a dark purple T-Shirt, and a pair of black socks. After getting dressed for bed, he got into his bed, and fell asleep five minutes later. He slept well for several hours as he twisted and turned his sleeping body while snoring loudly until he eventually woke up.

CHAPTER 3

SHARONEEY AND INKAVOO'S PLAN

The next morning, Saturday at 11:23am, Sharoneey awakened as he raised the upper half of his body while stretching his arms upward as high as he could while yawning, before dropping his arms down on his legs, which are both fully covered by a big dark purple blanket.

After waking up and stretching, he turned to his right as he got out of his bed and stood up from it. Once out of his bed, he turned to face his left and walked straight ahead to his bathroom to take a shower. Fifteen minutes later, he came out his bathroom, wearing only a dark purple towel.

Next, he walked straight ahead into his closet to put on his signature outfit. Fifteen seconds later, he stepped out his closet, wearing a pair of black socks, and black shoes, as well as long black pants, and a purple sleeveless, shirt.

Lastly, he had his long, twin, American Indian feather accessories sticking up through the upper back part of his large, black fro-hawk. After getting fully dressed, Sharoneey briefly returned to his bathroom to brush his teeth. Three minutes later, he stepped out his bathroom and walked straight to his bedroom door to exit his room.

After exiting his bedroom, he closed the door behind himself while walking down his hallway. Six or seven fast footsteps later, he was already in his kitchen, and turned left into his family room, where Inkavoo was still sleeping on the two-seated loveseat. He walked to the center of his family room and glanced down to his right, where he saw Inkavoo's loud sleeping body on the two-seated loveseat.

Before waking Inkavoo, Sharoneey thought he should first get his keys from on top of his freezer in order to leave his apartment complex and drive away in his purple jeep. Therefore, Sharoneey turned around, and walked back into his kitchen to get his keys off his freezer and put them into his left pocket. Seconds later, he was already standing in front of his refrigerator, and reached his left hand upward on top of his freezer to grab his keys. Once he grabbed his keys, he then put them down into his left pocket. After putting his keys down into his left pocket, he went back to his family room to wake up

Inkavoo. Once back in his family room, he walked over to Inkavoo's sleeping body on the two-seated love sofa and softly placed his right hand on his top left wing and shook him while telling him to "wake up".

"Hey, Inkavoo, wake up."

At first, Inkavoo wouldn't budge, and wasn't waking up so easily. In fact, instead of waking up, he began to snore even louder than what he already was. That is until Sharoneey bribed him while shaking him once more.

"Come on Inkavoo. Want some breakfast?"

That was enough for Inkavoo to instantly awaken.

"Did you say breakfast? You mean I'm actually going out to eat this time?"

"Yup, come on, let's eat." "YES, CHIEF! LET'S GO EAT SOME BREAKFAST!" Cheerfully chanted Inkavoo as he excitedly sat up straight while yawning and stretching up both his hands along with all four of his big black wings while rapidly flapping all four of them.

After yawning and stretching his hands and wings, he dropped them down and stood up on his little yellow feet near the edge of the two-seated loveseat. Inkavoo

then flew upward and landed on Sharoneey's right shoulder, ready to go outside with him and eat some sweet delicious hot pancakes!

With Inkavoo now standing on his right shoulder, Sharoneey started walking to his apartment door to exit his apartment. He simply unlocked the door, opened it, and walked out. Once outside his apartment, Sharoneey shut his apartment door behind himself and locked it with his residential key. After that, he turned to his right to face the black stairsteps and began walking toward them.

"Soooooo, where we eatin at, Sharoneey?" Asked Inkavoo as he looked to his left at Sharoneey's face.

"Soul Pancake, one of my favorite restaurants." Sharoneey replied as he kept walking to the black stairsteps ahead.

"That's a cool name. Must be a... so called Black owned restaurant, right? Asked Inkavoo.

"Yeah, so-called "Black" owned restaurant." Sharoneey answered while he began stepping his way down the black stairsteps.

"I wonder if they have sausage egg biscuit sandwiches there! I've always wanted to try them, but I never had

a chance to, because my former owners never allowed me to eat anything other than earthly bird food.” Said Inkavoo as him and Sharoneey were going down the stairs. After first going down the stairs, Sharoneey then responded to Inkavoo’s statement about sausage egg biscuit sandwiches.

“They got those.”

“Excellent! I would go inside and order with you, but I know they won’t allow me inside since I’m an animal, which is suuuuper bogus! However, as long as I can finally eat some good, tasty sausage egg biscuit sandwiches, I won’t be complaining! Where’s your vehicle at?”

Asked Inakvoo as he tried scanning the parking lot with his eyes.

With his right hand, Sharoneey pointed to his purple jeep, which was now fifteen feet away.

“That’s my jeep over there.”

“Oh, I see it! Rodger that, Sharoneey, I’ll meet you there!” Said Inkavoo as he excitedly flew off from Shroneey’s right shoulder to the driver door of his purple jeep as fast as he could. As Sharoneey watched Inkavoo fly to his jeep, he was once again amazed by the light purple

energy flowing around his body. Seconds later Inkavoo was already waiting to meet Sharoneey at the driver door of his jeep.

A few more Seconds later, Sharoneey had finished walking there himself, and pulled out his vehicular keys from his left pocket. He then pressed the unlock button on his vehicular keys before opening his driver door for Inkavoo to fly himself inside. Immediately after Sharoneey opened his driver door, Inkavoo flew inside and landed on the passenger seat. After letting Inkavoo inside his jeep, Sharoneey got in and sat on the driver seat, shutting his door and locking it immediately after entering. He then looked down to his right at Inkavoo and realized how much space his big wings took withinside his jeep. After acknowledging their size within the jeep, Sharoneey nicely told Inkavoo to put on his seatbelt while also putting on his own seatbelt.

“Buckle up for safety, big wings.” Said Sharoneey, referring to how much space Inkavoo’s wings take due to their size.

“Ha ha ha! Sorry, I know my wings take up a lot of space in here! I’m so sorry! Anyways, Rodger that, Sharoneey! I’m buckling my seatbelt right now!” Inkavoo replied while using his own hands to put on his seatbelt.

With the unlikely pair now safely buckled up in their seatbelts, Sharoneey was now ready to start his purple jeep and drive it to the so-called "Black Owned" restaurant, publicly known as 'Soul Pancake'. However, before starting his vehicle, he first called the restaurant and requested a pickup order for pancakes and sausage egg biscuit sandwiches. With his left hand, Sharoneey pulled out his cellphone from his left pocket and switched it to his right hand.

He then activated his screen and tapped on his contacts list with his right thumb. After that, he scrolled down his long list of contacts until he found, 'Soul Pancake Restaurant' along with its Indianapolis telephone number. He simply tapped it twice to start calling it.

He raised his cellphone up to his right ear and waited for an employee to answer. While waiting, Sharoneey heard four rings until he heard someone cheerfully answering the phone.

"Hello, thank you for calling Soul Pancake. What can I do for you?"

"Hey, Mr. Penson. This is Sharoneey Woss."

"Ooooooooooh, hey there, Mr. Woss! How you been, man?!" "Great. You?"

"I'm good, man! Thank you for asking! Let me guess, you want your usual three large chocolate chip pancakes, correct?" Asked Mr. Penson.

"Yes sir, with four sausage egg biscuit sandwiches and extra scrambled eggs please."

"Consider it done, Mr. Woss! And as for your drinks, you want a large caramel coffee, right?"

"Two please."

"Oh, you want TWO large caramel coffees this time?" Asked Mr. Penson.

"Yes, I'm feelin greedy today."

"Yeah, a bit TOO greedy! Just make sure you don't be getting any cavities, man!"

"Oh, I won't."

"COOL! We'll have everything ready for you in 15 to 20 minutes. Sound good, Mr. Woss?!"

"Yes sir, I'll be there."

After ordering breakfast and ending his phone call with Mr. Penson, Sharoneey activated his jeep and placed his right hand onto his gearstick. Next, he switched it to reverse mode to back out his current parking spot. Thanks to his vehicular monitor, Sharoneey can see everything behind him whenever he drives in reverse. This means he doesn't have to physically twist himself around and manually look back himself.

Therefore, he slowly, and cautiously backed out for five seconds until stopping and switching his jeep to drive. Once he switched his jeep to drive, Sharoneey slowly began driving forward while turning his steering wheel to his right. After that, he straightened his steering wheel and drove straight for four seconds until turning right, which was immediately followed by a quick left turn. He was now driving toward the exit point of his residential Caramel Creek Apartment complex. He slowly drove toward it and completely stopped at the end of it. While paused at the end of the exit point, Sharoneey looked both ways to see if there were any cars coming from either side.

While looking both ways, Sharoneey saw a few cars coming from both sides and waited until he knew it was safe enough for him turn left. After waiting about ten seconds, he didn't see any more cars and turned left, now driving on a minorly busy street.

Seconds later, Sharoneey thought of an important rule he wants Inkavoo to know for their safety.

"Inkavoo, whenever we're around other people, don't speak because that will cause unwanted attention."

"Oh, of course! I won't speak around anyone we don't know, only trusted people! Pameeka and Jairrick already told me about that same thing! Besides, I also don't want anybody knowing I'm from outer space, because someone could report us to authorities, and that's not what we want."

"Agreed, I don't want to be a fugitive in my own land."

"I hear you man! I definitely hear you! If anybody is around us, I'll be silent and motionless like a toy in a toybox!" Said Inkavoo.

Sharoneey simply smiled in response.

Fifteen minutes later, they were now only three minutes away from the Soul Pancake restaurant Sharoneey ordered from fifteen minutes earlier. Moments later, he heard his phone ring and saw that it was Soul Pancake restaurant calling. Assuming it was probably Mr. Penson, he answered his cellphone right away and greeted him.

"Mr. Penson?"

"Mr. Woss! Your breakfast is done and ready for pickup!"

"Thanks, see you in three minutes."

"Alright, Mr. Woss! We'll be right here waiting for you!"

After being informed his order was ready for pick up, Sharoneey hung up and drove the final three minutes to the Soul Pancake restaurant. Three minutes later, Sharoneey looked to his right where he could see Soul Pancake restaurant and the entrance point of its packed parking lot. It was a small, brown bricked building with an orange-colored rooftop and a cartoon portrait of a so-called "black" man smiling while holding a plate of syrup covered pancakes in his left hand. Lastly, there were glass windows built within all around the restaurant.

Once close enough to Soul Pancake's packed parking lot, Sharoneey turned to his right to enter it. The parking lot was already packed full of cars but, luckily for Sharoneey and Inkavoo, someone just backed out their parking spot and started driving out just as Sharoneey was driving in. Shortly after driving in, he saw the freshly free parking spot and parked his purple jeep in it, which was conveniently at the very front of the restaurant. As soon as Sharoneey parked and took out his key from his

jeep's ignition, Inkavoo correctly assumed they arrived at their destination.

"So, we must be here now, right?"

"Yes, I'll be right back."

"Sounds good to me! I can already smell our delicious food from here! I'm ready to grub!"

"Me too." Said Sharoneey as he got out his jeep to go inside Soul Pancake restaurant to get their breakfast, and two caramel coffee drinks.

With only his right hand, he pushed opened the front door of Soul Pancake restaurant as he walked inside it.

Inside Soul Pancake, Sharoneey saw multiple hungry customers, old and young, sitting on long, orange, soft cushioned chairs with big, wooden, rectangular shaped tables conveniently set in front of them to eat on. Twelve feet in front of Sharoneey was the front counter, where he saw Mr. Penson happily standing behind it.

Additionally, he also saw two black, square shaped, paper boxed orders set side by side each other. The box on the left, contained Sharoneey's three large chocolate chip pancakes, with scrambled eggs and pork bacon and, the

box on the right, contained Inkavoo's four sausage egg biscuit sandwiches with scrambled eggs and pork bacon too. Lastly, he saw a light brown cup carrier carrying two large sized cups of Caramel Coffees. Lastly, other than Mr. Penson, there was also the kitchen of the restaurant, where additional employees were cooking breakfast for their hungry customers.

While walking straight to the front counter, Sharoneey started pulling out his wallet to pay for his and Inkavoo's breakfast.

"Hey there, Mr. Woss! Good to see you! Your two orders are \$28 dollars and 35 cents!" Said Mr. Penson.

With his wallet already equipped in his right hand, Sharoneey smiled at Mr. Penson while pulling out his debit card from his wallet before handing it to him. He gladly swiped Sharoneey's debit card through the cash machine and returned it to him. After completing the delicious transaction, Sharoneey put his debit card back into his wallet then, put his wallet back into his right pocket and proceeded to grab his and Inkavoo's breakfast food. However, before he could, Mr. Penson started putting it in a plastic bag so that Sharoneey would be able to carry both orders more easily. After bagging their orders in a plastic bag, he then lifted the

plastic bag by its handles with his left hand and happily handed the plastic bag of food to Sharoneey.

"Thanks." Said Sharoneey while using his right hand to grab his and Inkavoo's plastic bag of breakfast."

Since Sharoneey is now carrying two tasty orders of breakfast in a plastic bag with his right hand, both of his hands are still free enough to grab the cup carrier that has two large cups of hot caramel Coffees in it. Therefore, with the plastic bag of breakfast food, held in his right hand, he reached both his hands forward to grab the cup carrier.

"Pleasure doing business with you! Drive safely and enjoy your breakfast, Mr. Woss!"

"Thanks again, Mr. Penson." Sharoneey replied with a big smile as he started turning around toward the front door of Soul Pancake Restaurant and started walking to it. Since his hands were now full, Sharoneey knew he would have to turn around and push the front door open with his back, to walk outside. So, once he got close enough to the front door, that's exactly what he did.

Once outside the restaurant, Sharoneey turned around once again, this time facing toward the packed parking lot full of vehicles. Now facing the parking lot, Sharoneey

began walking straight to his jeep to rejoin Inkavoo and eat with him. When he got to his jeep, he temporarily put his and Inkavoo's cups of hot caramel coffees on top of his jeep so that he could get his keys out his pocket. Meanwhile, Inkavoo glanced his eyes up to his left outside the driver window, where he could see Sharoneey reaching in his pocket for his keys.

After pulling out his keys from his pocket, he pressed the unlock button to unlock his jeep and open his driver door.

Once the driver door was open Sharoneey first put his and Inkavoo's plastic bag of breakfast food inside his jeep on the backseats.

He then reached his hands above his jeep and grabbed his and Inkavoo's caramel coffees and set them onto the armrest.

Lastly, he entered his jeep and sat on his driver seat and shut his driver door.

Excited, Inkavoo started asking Sharoneey if they could eat as soon as he got in and shut his driver door. Meanwhile, Sharoneey started transferring their coffees from the restaurant's portable cup carrier to his vehicular cupholder attached to the front of the armrest.

"So, can we eat now or what? I'm ready to eat pronto!"

"We'll eat in a second. I'm gonna drive us to another spot first." Sharoneey replied while transferring their coffees to his vehicular cupholder.

"What?! Why do we need to go to another spot when we can just eat right here, right now!?" Asked Inkavoo while excitedly moving his hands around.

"Because... feels a bit weird to eat a pickup order in front of the same place I just ordered from." Sharoneey replied while now putting on his seatbelt. In response, Inkavoo crossed his arms and said,

"Okay...I...guess that makes sense. Anyways, doesn't matter! As long as we eat sooner than later, I really don't care WHERE we stop at!"

"Agreed." Replied Sharoneey as he started his jeep and put it in reverse mode to back out his parking spot. After backing out far enough from his parking spot, he put his jeep in drive mode and started driving straight toward the exit point of Soul Pancake's parking lot. Once at the exit point, he once again looked both ways before turning to his left.

Since they were both hungry, Sharoneey didn't spend too much time looking for another place to park his jeep and eat.

He drove only ten seconds to a small electronic store called, Audiozap. He entered its parking lot and parked somewhere in front of it. After parking, Sharoneey unbuckled his seatbelt, and twisted himself around toward the backseats so he could reach for his and Inkavoo's plastic bag of breakfast. Once he grabbed it, he placed them on the armrest. Next, Sharoneey first pulled out his box of breakfast that contained his three chocolate chip pancakes, scrambled eggs and three long strips of pork bacon. Next, he also pulled out Inkavoo's order of breakfast that contained his four sausage egg biscuit sandwiches, scrambled eggs, and three long strips of pork bacon. After pulling out inkavoo's order, he handed it to him. Lastly, Sharoneey and Inkavoo opened their paper boxed order of breakfast food, grabbed a plastic fork, and started eating.

Sharoneey started eating his chocolate chip pancakes. After only a few bites of one of his sausage egg biscuit sandwiches, Inkavoo already had many positive things to say about them.

"MMM! Hey, Sharoneey these sausage egg biscuit sandwiches taste EXTRA good! I think I found me a

favorite food already! Bird food is absolutely NOTHING compared to this! I feel sorry for EVERY Earth bird still out there eating earthworms!”

“Ha ha ha... I hear you.” Sharoneey replied with his mouth full of chocolate chip pancakes.

While eating his breakfast, Sharoneey glanced over to Inkavoo and noticed him struggling to swallow his food. At first, Sharoneey thought something was wrong with him and asked if he was okay.

“What’s wrong, Inkavoo? You got hiccups or something?”

“No hiccups, I’m just being choked out, that’s what’s wrong! Hard to swallow with this tight collar around my neck. That’s why I wanted to discuss a plan to get this thing off me!”

“I guess we can discuss our plan now.”

“Actually, I’ve already thought of an idea. May sound a bit absurd and farfetched, but since you’re a master hunter I was thinking we could wait until my former owners go to work, right?”

“Mm hm...?”

"Then, you drive us to their house, and shoot one of their windows open so I can fly inside and get that required key that I need to remove this collar off my neck."

"That's a risky request."

"I know it is. I almost feel guilty now because I think I already asked too much of you, but at the same time, I really don't know how else to get in the house without my former owners, because they always keep their doors locked and breaking their glass windows seems to be the only way I can enter.

Sharoneey remained silent as he resumed eating while thinking of a way for Inkavoo to enter his former house. As someone who helps people move for a living, he tried thinking of all possibilities.

However, the longer he ate and thought, the more discouraged Inkavoo slowly became until he finally heard Sharoneey speak almost a minute later.

"Hmmm..... there's really no other way to enter a house unless you can fit into a chimney."

"Wow! You know what?! I never thought of that! I guess I COULD fly down a chimney, couldn't I?!"

"You look small enough. Just be aware of your four big wings."

"Yeah, I know. Entering through their chimney, would most likely be a bit painful for my wings but, I should still be able to hop in and fall right down there, even if my wings get scraped on the way down. Besides, since the chimney is already open, I won't need to open any doors to enter, since that would probably guarantee to startle the alarm system. However, if I enter through the chimney, I will have plenty of time to get the key and take off this stupid collar! Overall, I think entering through the chimney is a brilliant yet potentially painful idea, Sharoneey, thanks a bunch!"

"Mmmm hm. How will you get out?"

"I'll just have to open a door and fly out. I know THAT would probably cause the alarm to beep, but at least I'd already be outta there!"

"True. What time should we be there?"

"Since they both wake up at 5:30am to start their 7:30am shift, I think we can try arriving there between 10 and 10:30am, because that's when Jairrick and Pameeka will already be long gone for work."

"Cool. What are their jobs anyways?"

"Pameeka works as a dental assistant for her father's dental company and Jairrick works as a security guard at the Indianapolis International Airport. Plus, he jailbreaks cellphones as a secondary hustle."

"A security guard jailbreaker... so unlikely." Said Sharoneey as he resumed eating his chocolate chip pancakes.

"I know right?! Sounds a bit backwards, doesn't it?" Said Inkavoo while chewing another one of his sausage egg biscuit sandwiches.

"Ironically, he won't be security of his home tomorrow morning." Confidently said Sharoneey just before biting another one of his sweet chocolate chip flavored pancakes.

"Yeah! Ain't that the truth?!" Replied Inkavoo before drinking some of his Caramel Coffee.

After drinking some of his coffee, Inkavoo wanted to do a quick review of their plan to make sure he and Sharoneey both comprehend what to do.

"Okay so, tomorrow morning we wake up at 8am to get ready and drive straight to Jairrick and Pameeka's neighborhood. Once we get ready to go there, we'll have to try and arrive there somewhere between 10 and 10:30am. Next, we'll need to find a parking spot within the neighborhood that has no surveillance cameras aiming in our direction."

During this specific part of Inkavoo rediscussing his plan, Sharoneey chimed in and suggested a better idea to avoid detection of the surveillance cameras.

"Or I could just park right outside the neighborhood, while you fly out and find their chimney."

"Brilliant idea, Sharoneey! That way, none of the surveillance cameras within the neighborhood will be able to see us! Then, after you park us outside the neighborhood, I'll fly out your jeep, and fly myself up to the skies to look for Jairrick and Pameeka's house. Once I find their house, I'll fly to it and land on their rooftop to jump down inside their chimney.

Lastly, once I get the specific key for my collar, I'll fly out through the front door. Once again, I know that will startle their alarm system, but at least, I'd already be outside ready to meet you at your jeep, then we roll out!"

"Cool, we'll be there tomorrow morning." Replied Sharoneey while smiling at his spacehawk friend.

After rediscussing their plan, Sharoneey and Inkavoo resumed eating their sweet, tasty breakfast along with drinking their hot caramel coffees for three more minutes until they became full.

"Mmmm mm! I'm full! Best breakfast I've ever had in my life! I'm in love with Soul Pancake! Please tell me we goin back there again please!" Said Inkavoo as he laid back in the passenger seat while covering his belly with both his hands.

"We'll definitely go back there." Sharoneey replied.

"Good, because I would really like to go back there soon and eat some more of their sausage egg biscuit sandwiches!"

"Trust me, we'll be back there soon enough."

"That's what I like to hear, Sharoneey!"

"Cool, let's go home."

Sharoneey started his jeep and switched its gear to drive mode. Next, he then lightly pressed his right foot

on the gas pedal to slowly drive forward within the parking lot of Audiozap. In front of him, was the exit point of Audiozap's parking lot, which was set a little bit to his right. He simply drove to it by slowly turning his steering wheel to his right to exit Audiozap's parking lot. After exiting Audiozap's parking lot, Sharoneey drove himself and Inkavoo back home to his residential Caramel Creek Apartments. Once inside their home, Sharoneey returned his keys back on top of his freezer, then played more videogames as Inkavoo once again sat down and watched him play from the two-seated loveseat. After two hours and a half of watching him play videogames, Inkavoo fell asleep on the two-seated loveseat and, Sharoneey went to his computer room, where he spent the rest of the day doing business videocall meetings with his cousin Samron. However, since Sharoneey doesn't socialize very much, he basically sat in his chair and let his more social cousin Samron do mostly all the talking. He only smiled and nodded his head from time to time, but that was pretty much it.

After their business meetings, Sharoneey went to his bedroom, sat on the right-side edge of his bed, and pulled out his cellphone to set his alarm for next morning. According to his cellphone, the time was currently 9:45pm. Before going to sleep, he set his cellphone's alarm clock to wake him up at 8:00AM for

his and Inkavoo's big day tomorrow on Sunday morning. Meanwhile, Inkavoo was already sleeping on the two seated loveseat in the family room.

CHAPTER 4

AMERIGUN'S UNTIMELY YET TIMELY ARRIVAL!

The next morning on Sunday, Sharoneey was having a very good sleep until it was abruptly ended by loud knocking on his apartment door at 3:05am. Naturally Sharoneey was so tired, he tried ignoring it at first and let whoever was outside, keep knocking until they would eventually quit and go away. However, the constant loud knocking at his door was continuous.

Seconds later, he heard his cellphone make a lot of rapid notification beep noises, meaning he was receiving many consecutive spam email notifications on it nearly every second. However, none of these loud noises stopped Sharoneey from trying to regain his sleep. That is until, the knock noises got so overwhelmingly loud, even Inkavoo woke up and flew himself straight to Sharoneey's bedroom door, however it was shut.

Luckily for the special four-winged spacehawk himself, Inkavoo also has hands, so he simply flew down to Sharoneey's bedroom doorknob and opened it with his left hand. He then flew inside his bedroom while shouting out at Sharoneey to wake him up. Once inside Sharoneey's bedroom, Inkavoo looked straight ahead and found him sleeping on his back. He then immediately flew straight toward him and landed on his chest. Once on his chest, he repeatedly jumped up and down on it to really make sure he wakes up!

"Sharoneey, someone is outside knocking on your door! I think you should go outside and see who it is! Come on, come on, come on wake up already!"

At this moment, Sharoneey knew he could no longer ignore any more of these ongoingly loud noises. Naturally, this bothered him for he had no intentions of waking up early anytime during his one week break from working for his cousin, Samron. However, he rose from his bed, while assuring Inkavoo he was now awake.

"Okay, okay, I'm awake now, just wait for me in the family room."

"Rodger that, Chief!" Shouted Inkavoo as he flew back to the family room to wait on him there.

Meanwhile, before officially getting out of bed and leaving his bedroom, Sharoneey pulled out his cellphone from his left front pocket and checked it to view the rapid email notifications he's been receiving on it. To his instantaneous amazement, he saw what he's been anticipating for an extremely longtime, which is none other than the online order from an outer space website three months earlier. The spam email notification read, "CONGRATULATIONS, YOUR ONLINE PURCHASE PACK FROM 'PLANET YADONIA' HAS ARRIVED! YOU MAY NOW FINALLY VIEW YOUR PURCHASED ORDER IN PERSON!"

"My weapon is finally here!?" Sharoneey thought as his eyebrows raised up in complete excitement.

Suddenly, his mood changed from tired and disturbed to, wide awake and fully energetic. So energetic was he, that he quickly slid his cellphone back down into his left front pocket and turned his body to his right while getting off his bed. After standing up from his bed, he quickly turned to his left as he rushed straight ahead toward his bedroom door, and swung it open, before running down his hallway. He was in his family room in seconds! Waiting for him there, was his spacehawk friend, Inkavoo, just like Sharoneey told him to do. He was standing on the small dark brown wooden dinner tray that he often eats on.

Inkavoo stood there as he watched Sharoneey practically dash past him so fast, that he actually felt some wind smack his beak.

“Wow, Sharoneey! Why you rushing so fast?!” Disturbingly asked Inkavoo while watching him quickly unlock his apartment door and swiftly swing it open. As soon as he saw him open his apartment door, Inkavoo flew off the mini dark brown dinner tray and landed on his right shoulder to see who or what he was looking at.

After opening his apartment door, Sharoneey and Inkavoo first looked straight ahead, expecting to see an alien deliveryman but, ended up seeing nothing except for another apartment door. The oddly pair then swiftly glanced left and right and once again saw nothing. However, they both finally looked down and saw what appeared to be a small orange skinned, midget sized, alien deliveryman standing at 4 feet 2 inches short, wearing a green delivery uniform. Additionally, the alien deliveryman was wearing a big, long, black, circular shaped, camera scope device strapped on the center of his forehead as special headgear equipment.

Lastly, in his left hand, the alien deliveryman was holding what appeared to be a fairly big, black, robotically magnetic wheeled backpack by its long, extendable, black handle, which he dragged on its wheels, even

up the black stairsteps. However, since the Magnetic Backpack Machine was facing away from Sharoneey and Inkavoo, they were only able to see the back part of it, instead of its frontal design, so they didn't get a good chance to look at it thoroughly just yet. However, since Sharoneey had previously ordered and purchased it online, he already knew what it looked like anyways, so he wasn't too worried about not being able to see it fully at this moment.

The alien deliveryman slowly looked up at Sharoneey and Inkavoo and waved at them as he happily smiled.

In return, Sharoneey and Inkavoo also nervously waved back down at the alien deliveryman.

Since Inkavoo is standing on Sharoneey's right shoulder, the alien deliveryman thought he was his pet so, he casually moved his hands up to his headgear camera scope to capture a picture of them. Seconds later, Sharoneey and Inkavoo heard a click sound from the alien deliveryman's headgear camera.

"Did he just take a picture of us?" Inkavoo asked.

"Probably." Sharoneey replied.

After successfully, delivering Sharoneey's online purchases, and casually taking a picture of him and Inkavoo, the alien deliveryman, turned to his left towards the black stairsteps, and started walking away to begin his next delivery commission. Once the alien deliveryman was fully out of sight, Sharoneey and Inkavoo looked at the special online purchase in front of them.

Basically, they were both looking at a black, robotic, backpack with wheels on the bottom of it, along with a long extendable black handle to pull and drag it by. The electronically wheeled-backpack is also magnetic and has dark purple flashing lights constantly shining on and off within it.

"I guess we can see what's inside this computerized wheeled-backpack now!" Said Inkavoo to Sharoneey.

"I already know what's inside." Sharoneey replied while beginning to walk towards it.

When he got close enough to his Magnetic Backpack Machine, he reached his right hand down enough to grab it by its long extendable black handle and pulled it upward to extend it as far as he could. After fully pulling up its extendable black handle, he dragged and rolled it on its wheels inside his apartment. Once inside his apartment, he closed and locked his door, before

dragging his special outer space bag to the center of his family room. After that, he got down on his right knee in front of his Magnetic Backpack Machine and proceeded to open it. Rather than a zipper, there were four shiny purple circle buttons on the right side of his Magnetic Backpack Machine. Each of them are mechanically programmed to open different parts of it, when pressed.

"I guess, I... simply press one of these purple circle buttons to open this machine backpack of mine." Sharoneey thought to himself in his head.

However, just when he was about to press it, he heard his cellphone's notification beep. However, he was already so obsessed with his Magnetic Backpack Machine, along with his other online purchases from another planet that, he almost ignored his new notification, but he thought he should look at it anyway just in case he got any newer messages about it.

Therefore, he reached his left hand down inside his left pocket and pulled out his cellphone. When he pulled it out, he turned on its screen and opened his email app, where he saw a message from the intergalactic craftsmen that built his weapon for him.

However, since the message was originally typed in a foreign alien language, Sharoneey did not comprehend

what he was saying right away. Even Inkavoo, who was looking down from his right shoulder could see the incomprehensive alien language too. Luckily for both of them, there was a pressable blue link that will translate the alien language to English, so that they will both comprehend what was typed. Sharoneey tapped his thumb on the blue translator link, which caused the language to reappear in English. Then, he read it aloud so Inkavoo could hear what the message was saying.

“Dear Earthly client, we thank you for your purchase. However, we realized our accidental error of oversizing the combative version of your weapon. We have unintentionally overexpanded your weapon’s size a bit bigger than what you actually created it to be, and we really want to make sure you are able to safely and effortlessly wield your dream weapon without any problems. Therefore, to show you we care about you and your experience with us as our customer, we happily supplied you with a FREE purple enhancement gauntlet glove, which greatly increases your strength, stamina, and agility. This is all so you can carry and wield your weapon much easier than what you would have normally been able to. We sincerely apologize for our rookie mistake, and we hope you happily accept our apology and our customer service, thank you for reading.”

After reading that beneficial message, Sharoneey looked up to his right at Inkavoo and Inkavoo looked down to his left at Sharoneey and they both smiled at each other simultaneously.

Next, Sharoneey put his cellphone back into his left pocket and pressed one of the purple buttons on his Magnetic Backpack Machine, which caused it to open immediately afterwards. Once it opened, Sharoneey and Inkavoo looked down inside it and saw three items.

Inside Sharoneey's black Magnetic Backpack Machine are his black case of high-tech hunter binocular-goggles, a seemingly small version of his specially crafted weapon, that he designed and created himself, and his FREE dark purple enhancement gauntlet glove, as promised in the email message he just read seconds ago.

While Sharoneey began pulling out all three of his online purchased items, Inkavoo started excitedly asking him about them.

"Oooooooooo wow, Sharoneey! What are these items?!"

"My Amerigun, my high-tech binocular-goggles, and my free purple enhancement gauntlet glove." Sharoneey answered while pulling out all three of his items, one by one as he identified them to Inkavoo.

Naturally, Sharoneey wanted to first examine his beloved Amerigun, so he returned his case of binocular-goggles inside his robotically wheeled magnetic backpack, picked up his purple enhancement gauntlet glove, and equipped it on his right hand.

Next, he picked up his Amerigun and held it by its handle with his right hand. Now holding his Amerigun, Sharoneey and Inkavoo looked down at it together.

Sharoneey's Amerigun is a seemingly mini sized space gun that is mostly gold, with a prideful copper colored, American Indian head built on the front end of it. The mouth of the dark copper colored American Indian head is wide open, acting as a big barrel for laser shots to be fired out from it. Its eyes are also wide open, and its pupils are designed to act as dual sniperscopes.

On the back end of his seemingly toy sized space gun, is its long, black, primary back handle, which Sharoneey is currently holding it by, with only his right hand. It has a specially different design than most Earth guns have. It was built horizontally rather than vertically and is actually much bigger and longer than what it APPEARS to be. Furthermore, the black primary handle has a digitally high-tech, touchscreen mechanic that has an identification scanner installed within it for owner security and life-threatening emergencies. It also has a

small trigger attached to the bottom of the primary back handle for shooting.

Lastly, on the left side of his Amerigun, is a secondary side handle, which resembles a bicycle handle, and even has what appears to be a silver medal brake piece attached to the front of it. It is used for better aiming when shooting and also acts as a mode switcher, rather than an actual bicycle brake.

"Sharoneey, no offense but, this weapon of yours looks a bit too small in my opinion. Looks more like a toy sized weapon if you ask me." Said Inkavoo.

Rather than a verbal answer, Sharoneey simply smiled while standing up and backstepping from the center of his family room to his large three-seater sofa and raised his seemingly small Amerigun while pointing it forward with his right hand, as if he were actually going to shoot it like a pistol! While aiming it straight ahead with his right hand, he raised his left hand up to the secondary side handle of his Amerigun and rapidly clinched his left fingers onto its brake piece twice to switch it to its other mode, revealing its ACTUAL combative size! It robotically lengthened and expanded from Sharoneey's hands to the halfway mark of where his two-seater loveseat is. In measurement, it upsized and lengthened up to 187 centimeters long and expanded 20 centimeters wide.

Not only that but, as soon as his Amerigun transitioned to its combative size, light purple outlines appeared from his purple enhancement gauntlet glove, and instantaneously surrounded Sharoneey's whole body, simultaneously increasing his strength, stamina, and agility!

Already overly impressed with Sharoneey's Amerigun, Inkavoo instantly cheered aloud.

"Oohooooooooooooo MAN, Sharoneey! You're... you're... you're... you're glowing! And this is one big, elegant weapon you've created! You must have invested A LOT of time, effort, money, AND imagination into designing this thing, bravo!" Cheerfully said Inkavoo as he rapidly clapped his furry hands together.

Although Sharoneey was very appreciative of Inkavoo's nice words, he didn't like how loud he spoke, since he was already standing on his right shoulder, which is quite close to his right ear. Instead of showing frustration, Sharoneey just barely managed to remain calm and responded as politely as possible.

"Thank you and speak quieter please. I can hear you just fine!" Sharoneey said as he turned his head toward Inkavoo with a slightly disturbed facial expression. Feeling a bit guilty, Inkavoo showed an apologetic

facial expression in return, for he had no intentions on disturbing him. He immediately apologized for it.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, fam. I guess... I was a bit too loud, wasn't I? Please forgive me, I'll try not to let it happen again, pal.

"All is good man."

"Great! Anyways, I can see your purple enhancement gauntlet glove only activates when you carry something heavy! However, now I think your weapon's overall size is too big and long for your apartment! I mean, it can barely fit in here! I don't even think you have enough room to move around with it!"

"Not in here at least."

"How on Earth were you even able to afford such an intergalactic transaction from another planet in outer space anyways?!"

"My cousin Samron's successful moving business."

"Oh, yeaaaaaaaah! I remember you telling me you earn jackpots of cash from your cousin Samron's moving business, I should have guessed! So, if you created and

purchased your own weapon from outer space, how did you even find the website to do that?"

"Actually, it found me." Sharoneey replied while now examining his Amerigun in its combative size.

"Oooooooh, for real?! The website found YOU?! How did it find you?!"

Before answering that question, Sharoneey slowly and carefully lowered his Amerigun onto his family room floor, then answered Inkavoo's question.

"Three months ago, me and Samron were riding around to help a family relocate to their new home, right?"

"Yeah, okay and then what happened?!"

"While I was riding in the passenger seat, I was on my cellphone searching for a new rifle to buy, and that's when my cellphone received a promotional email about Outer Space Shopping. So, I curiously tapped on it, and saw a message in a foreign alien language from another planet."

"Woooooow! Okay, okay! So, what happened next? You probably didn't understand what it was saying, did you?"

"Nope, but my cellphone automatically suggested a downloadable English translation, so I accepted it and waited thirty seconds."

"Oh, I see. So, once you fully downloaded and installed the English translation, you were able to read and comprehend everything the message was saying, correct?"

"Yup."

"Woouooooooooow! So like, was there an English translation for the website too or what?"

"Yup, just like the email message, my cellphone also applied an English translation for the website too."

"Ooooooooooh, I see. MAN, you're lucky to be working for your cousin Samron's moving company! I know you must have felt so overjoyed to be able to afford something like this!" Replied Inkavoo as he crossed his furry arms and smiled.

"I was but, I also had to sell all my Earthly hunter equipment."

"Wow, man! Looks like it was all well worth selling it for! I mean, I'm Impressed! I think you did an OUTSTANDING

job creating and designing this weapon of yours! This is by far the COOLEST weapon I've ever seen! I can totally see why you'd call it your Amerigun, it culturally expresses your ethnicity!"

"Thanks, my Amerindian pride is always my top priority." Replied Sharoneey as he continued examining his Amerigun in its upsized combative formation. He was so infatuated with his own created weapon; he simply didn't want to switch it back to its portable size. However, he already plans to go hunting with it as soon as possible, with no intentions of a long waiting time.

"So, when do you plan on going hunting with this superweapon of yours, Sharoneey?!" Inkavoo asked.

"Shortly after I help you, that's for sure."

"You mean like later today after you help me or... what?"

"I mean, I would go tonight, but tonight's weather is supposed to be extra windy with heavy rain."

"Ah, so it's a bit inconvenient to go hunting during heavy rain and strong winds, huh?"

"Yup, can't hunt like that, bruh."

Sharoneey replied while clinching his left fingers on the brake piece of his secondary side handle and held it in for five seconds until his Amerigun switched back to its portable size. After switching his Amerigun back to its portable size, he started walking toward the center of his family room, where his Magnetic Backpack Machine still is. Meanwhile, Inkavoo questioned him about his Amerigun's transitional sizes.

"I see your Amerigun can also be downsized back to its portable size so that it's easier for you to carry around! I think that's a very convenient feature!"

"Thanks, I call it Ameri-Glock Mode." Sharoneey replied as he got down on his right knee in front of his Magnetic Backpack Machine and magnetically attached his now portable sized, Amerigun directly onto the front of it.

"Ameri-Glock Mode, you say? Does that mean it shoots like a pistol in that mode?" Inkavoo asked.

Instead of another verbal answer, Sharoneey simply nodded his head in a vertical motion again, silently saying yes. He also proceeded to stand up and pull his Magnetic Backpack Machine by its long extendable handle to drag it with him into his bedroom.

"That's pretty dope, man! So, what do you call that super big, extensive mode then? Inkavoo asked."

"Ame-rifle!" Sharoneey answered.

"Ame-rifle?! Nice name for the uniquely upsized mode of your Amerigun! You basically fused the words America and rifle together! Sounds quite felicitous and very creative! Plus, I like how your Magnetic Backpack Machine is basically a magnetic holster for your precious Ameri-gun! Makes me wonder why they didn't just magnetically attach it on there like you just did!"

"Actually, as its creator, I'm happy to do that honor myself."

"Hm, that's a good way of looking at it, I can respect that! You know what? At first, I was a bit mad about being woken up at 3am by some random, loud knocking, but now that we see what it was for, I realized it was well worth waking up for!"

"Yes, timely, yet so untimely." Tiredly replied Sharoneey before yawning as he stopped walking right in front of his bedroom door, now basically waiting for Inkavoo to fly off his shoulder at any second now. Realizing Sharoneey is tired, Inkavoo announces he is going to sleep too.

"Anyways, I see you're tired now, and so am I! I'm goin back to sleep now, because the sooner we wake up, the sooner we can get this darn choke-collar off my neck, so today is our big day!"

"Cool, my alarm is already set for 8am."

Replied Sharoneey before opening his bedroom door and walking himself inside while dragging his Magnetic Backpack Machine with him. Meanwhile, Inkavoo flew off his right shoulder with all four of his big wings and landed on the two-seated loveseat to go to sleep. When Sharoneey entered his bedroom, he walked straight ahead toward his bed while letting go of his Magnetic Backpack Machine, leaving it on its wheels in the center of his bedroom. Next, he sat on the right edge of his bed, and started laying himself in it to start going to sleep. Before proceeding to go to sleep, he pulled out his cellphone to see what time it was, and to see how much time he has left to sleep. According to his cellphone, the time was now 3:45AM, plenty of time for him and Inkavoo to sleep. After checking the time on his cellphone, he put it back inside his left pocket and proceeded to go to sleep. Ten minutes later, Sharoneey fell asleep in his bed, and Inkavoo fell asleep on the two-seated loveseat.

CHAPTER 5

UNCHOKING INKAVOO

Practically four hours later, on Sunday at 8am, the digital alarm on Sharoneey's cellphone beeped loudly for thirteen seconds until he awakened and pulled out his cellphone from his left pocket to deactivate his alarm. After pulling it out, he looked at his cellphone screen and swiped his left thumb across the red x to turn off his digital alarm. After turning off his alarm, he got out of his bed. Once out of his bed, he went straight to his bathroom to take a shower.

Fifteen minutes later, he came out his bathroom, wearing only a purple towel around his waist and walked straight ahead to his closet to put on some casual clothes. Fifteen seconds later, he came out wearing, a pair of black jean pants, black sneakers and a large purple raincoat for today's rainy windy day.

After getting dressed, Sharoneey looked down at his black Magnetic Backpack Machine for, he really wanted

to take it with him. However, since today's weather is supposed to be rainy and windy, he knew he wouldn't be able to go out hunting with it today, so there was no need for him to take it with him.

Lastly, he put his twin American Indian feathers through the back part of his large fro-hawk. After getting fully dressed, Sharoneey went to his bedroom door and walked out, making sure to shut his bedroom door behind himself.

Meanwhile, Inkavoo, who was already awake and standing on the two-seated loveseat, could hear Sharoneey coming out his bedroom and walking down his hallway. He flew up from the two-seated loveseat and onto the small dinner tray in the family room. Now standing on the small dinner tray, Inkavoo could see Sharoneey walking toward his refrigerator to get his keys from on top of his freezer.

As Sharoneey was walking toward his refrigerator and freezer, he glanced to his left where he saw Inkavoo standing on the dinner tray in the family room and asked him if he was prepared to leave.

"Ready, bruh?" Asked Sharoneey as he smiled while walking to his refrigerator and freezer to get his keys.

Inkavoo smiled back, then replied to Sharoneey's friendly question.

"You know it, partner! Let's roll out and get this darn collar off my neck once and for all!"

"Cool, let's bounce." Replied Sharoneey as he reached his left hand above his refrigerator, on top of his freezer and grabbed his keys. He then slid his keys down into his left pocket and started walking back to his family room, where Inkavoo was currently waiting for him.

Once Sharoneey made it to his family room, Inkavoo asked him a question as he saw him walking toward his apartment door.

"Aren't you taking your robotically wheeled-backpack?"

"Not today, I'll bring it tomorrow when the weather is more convenient."

"Yeah, that's smart. Tomorrow will be better for us." Said Inkavoo as he flew and landed on Sharoneey's right shoulder. By this time, Sharoneey was already standing at his door and unlocked it, to open it and walk out his apartment. After walking out his apartment, he made sure to shut his door and lock it behind himself and Inkavoo.

"Hey, Sharoneey! You know what? When we return home, you gotta show me that website from outer space! After seeing your online purchases from outer space, I'm even more curious of its operation." Said Inkavoo as Sharoneey turned to his right and started walking toward the black stairsteps ahead.

"I'll show you when we return."

"Cool! I'm most certainly looking forward to that, fam!"

Replied Inkavoo just before Sharoneey started stepping down the black stairsteps. Once they were down the stairs, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were now officially outside and only fifteen footsteps away from his jeep.

As expected, the sky was gray and looked like it was going to rain very soon. Plus, Sharoneey and Inkavoo could already feel the strong wind blowing at them very hard, which confirmed tomorrow will be a better time for them to go hunting.

"Mm! Bruh, this weather is no joke!" Disturbingly said Inkavoo while crossing all four of his wings to shield himself against the violently strong winds.

"Ha, yeah it is, can't hunt in these winds. I Hope it doesn't rain on us." Sharoneey replied as he sped up his walk.

“Yeah! Hopefully, we can get to Jairrick and Pameeka’s neighborhood before heavy rain drops, because I don’t wanna fly in it.”

Seconds later, they were both standing at the driver door of Sharoneey’s purple 2019 Cherokee jeep. Sharoneey took out his keys and unlocked it with a simple press of a button and opened it. After opening his driver door, Inkavoo flew in and sat on the passenger seat, then Sharoneey also entered and sat on the driver seat.

After entering his jeep, Sharoneey shut the driver door and locked it. Next, he and Inkavoo buckled themselves in their seatbelts. After buckling up for safety, Sharoneey inserted his keys into his ignition and twisted it forward to activate his purple jeep.

After turning on his jeep, Sharoneey kept his left hand on the steering wheel while placing his right hand on the gearstick to switch his jeep from park mode to reverse mode. As always, Sharoneey slowly and cautiously drove backwards for four seconds until he knew it was safe enough for him to switch his jeep to drive mode.

After switching his jeep to drive mode, he lightly pressed his right foot on the gas pedal, and slowly drove forward while slowly and cautiously turning to his right.

Once completing his slow and cautious right turn, Sharoneey straightened his steering wheel to drive forward. While currently driving forward, he placed his right hand on the steering wheel while putting his left hand into his left pocket, now driving forward with only his right hand. He tapped his right index finger on the steering wheel as he drove.

As usual, talkative Inkavoo started a conversation with the mute huntsman by simply asking a social question.

"So, after you help me remove this collar today, what animal you plan on hunting tomorrow? Deer?" Asked Inkavoo.

"Raccoon." Sharoneey answered.

"Wow! You answered that question rather quickly! I was hoping we could hunt something bigger like, you know... an alligator, or a bear, or a deer or something like that! I think those would be tasty for tomorrow's dinner!" Said Inkavoo as he rapidly clapped both his furry hands together.

"We'll hunt them next time, we huntin racoon tomorrow."

"Great, now I'm curious of what raccoons taste like! Sometimes, I would watch them on Jairrick and Pameeka's

tv, or touchscreen tablet, and I always thought they were smooth looking Earth animals."

"Believe me, them sly bastards are delicious!"

"Ha ha ha ha! They must be your favorite animals to hunt, aren't they?!"

"Basically."

"MAN, I'm so happy we're friends now. I wish Jairrick and Pameeka were as friendly and cool as you.

"Forget those pricks!" Strongly Said, Sharoneey as he turned on his right-turn signal and slowly did a cautious right turn.

"I Strongly Agree! I almost want you to test your Ame-rifle on THOSE morons first!"

"Ha ha ha! Relax, Inkavoo."

"I may sound funny, but I'm so serious! If I had one other wish besides getting this overtime collar off my neck, I'd wish for you to shoot them down along with their house!"

"That won't be necessary, pal."

"Yeah, lucky for them!"

"I comprehend your anger."

"Good, glad someone does!"

At this moment, Sharoneey was already at the exit point of his residential apartment complex. He spent a few seconds looking both ways to see if any cars were coming from either side. Realizing there were no cars coming, he safely turned left.

After doing a safe left turn, he straightened his steering wheel to drive straight again. He also asked Inkavoo where Pameeka and Jairrick live while pulling out his cellphone from his left pocket.

"You know your owner's address?"

Inkavoo, who was sitting on the passenger seat, was gladly ready to tell Sharoneey where she and her boyfriend live.

"Yup, they live on 1013 East Pacers Street."

"Cool, I'll type it in my GPS app."

While driving, Sharoneey carefully typed the address in his cellphone's GPS app, and it instantly started showing him the directions to Pameeka and Jairrick's neighborhood.

At some point during the drive to Jairrick and Pameeka's neighborhood, Inkavoo asked Sharoneey a little about his background, since he told him about his own past.

"Hey, Sharoneey. Since you asked me about my past, I want to know a little bit about yours now."

"My past?"

"Yeah, I told you mine, now I want to know yours. Especially, since you're quite different from the rest of your own kind."

"Yeah, I know what you mean. Just like your past, mines was similarly restricted as well."

"HMMMMM, Is that right? How so? Please tell me!"

"Since my parents knew their actual heritage, they didn't want me to be brainwashed like the rest of my race. So, they homeschooled me and told me not to be around my fellow Amerindians since they don't know their own ethnicity. I basically, had no friends since the majority

of my race incorrectly classifies themselves as Black and African American.”

“Maaaaaaan..... No wonder why you’re so quiet! So, you’ve never had ANY friends?!”

“Not really. Besides my family, I was only allowed to be friends with other enlightened Amerindians. My parents never allowed me to talk anyone else.”

“Bummer, man. Must be super inconvenient to be around your own people and they don’t even know who they are.”

“Yeah, it is. Sometimes, I feel like I’m the last of my own kind.”

“Ooooooooooh yeah! Trust me, I know that feeling, except of course as a Spacehawk on Earth! Doesn’t feel good at all.”

“No, no not at all.”

“You know what, pal? Out of allllllllllllllllllllll these so called “black” people I’ve ever seen out here, I realized how extremely lucky I am to have met one who ACTUALLY knows his TRUE copper colored skin complexion, and I’m happy it’s you, Sharoneey! Plus, since I’m a long-lost

spacehawk that's separated from his home planet, along with his other fellow spacehawks, I feel as if we are in a very similar situation, which strengthens our friendship even more."

"Agreed, fam... birds with the same feathers, flock together."

"Wow, I never heard of that metaphor before. However, I think it's quite literally accurate in our situation."

"Hm, precise." Said Sharoneey with a friendly smile on his face.

A moment of silence happened as Sharoneey kept driving and following the same directions his GPS app was giving him. Five minutes later, the GPS on his phone told him he's getting closer to his current destination.

"In five minutes, you will reach your destination." Robotically said Sharoneey's GPS app on his cellphone."

By this time, he could see one of the nearby suburban neighborhoods that is close to the one he is currently driving to. He also noticed Jairrick and Pameeka live near one of his favorite hunting spots.

Since Inkavoo was too short to see throughout the windows, he couldn't actually see how close they were getting. However, after just hearing the GPS say they were five minutes away, he can just feel they were getting closer and closer to his former owners' neighborhood.

Since Sharoneey realized their neighborhood happens to be close to one of his favorite hunting spots, he informed Inkavoo of this coincidental fact.

"I know you're too short to see out the windows, but according to my GPS, Jairrick and Pameeka happen to live near one of my favorite hunting spots."

"What?! They do? Wow! That's a major coincidence right there! Never expected to learn THAT information!

Hopefully, they won't happen to be jogging anywhere near that hunting area if we're out there!"

"Why you say that?!" "Well... let's just say... Jairrick isn't exactly..... normal."

"Meaning?"

Sharoneey asked as he glanced down to his right at Inkavoo while raising only his right eyebrow. He could literally see that Inkavoo appeared to be a bit worried

about this coincidental information he just shared with him. After a few seconds of randomly awkward silence, Inkavoo finally answers with a concerned voice tone.

"Jairrick... isn't exactly..... an average guy... like, he's far from average! He's not an ordinary guy by any means!"

"More details please."

"I mean, he has really really really good hearing... like, REALLY good hearing! In fact, that's actually how he and Pameeka originally found me the first time during one of their jogging sessions! I just don't want that to happen again is all." Nervously replied Inkavoo.

"Don't overthink, man." Sharoneey answered while slowly nodding his head from side to side.

"I know I know, it's just I didn't fight so hard to get away from them only to find myself going near them again.

You know what I mean? My whole intentions were to escape them and never look back!"

"You're safe with me now." Said Sharoneey as he smiled down at Inkavoo while still driving. Inkavoo smiled back at Sharoneey and said,

"Thanks, bruh! I know you got my back... or should I say... wings!"

Sharoneey simply chuckled instead of saying anything else.

At this moment during their ride, Sharoneey turned on the tv in his jeep and set it to the Indianapolis News Channel, where he and Inkavoo can simultaneously watch and listen to the local Indianapolis news reports while driving and riding in the jeep.

"Greetings, American citizens of Indianapolis! This is news reporter Clionna Jones speaking to you live here in Indianapolis on channel 10 news! First off, a HUGE congratulations to new Miss Indiana of 2021, A'nyiah Birdsong for winning the latest beauty pageant competition right here in INDIANA! Here, we have live video footage of her WINNING her competition live on stage at the Paramount Theater in Anderson Indiana! Isn't she just gorgeous!? We are all sure her mother is PROUDLY enjoying her daughter's glamorous victory as she watches in high spirits!"

"Oh, absolutely!" Said Sharoneey while driving.

"Wow, look at her! She's... she's... she's... a reaaaaa beauty!"

"Yup, she's... featheristic!" Said Sharoneey, referencing and quoting his favorite celebrity racer, Chief I.O.A.!

Seconds later, news reporter, Clionna Jones began telling news about the beaver-roid creatures and Sharoneey and Inkavoo resumed listening closely.

"Additionally, we have news about the infamously dangerous beaver-roids that initially originated in Canada! Canadian police announce that more deaths by Canadian beaver-roids are increasing daily and are believed to now be migrating all over the United States! Just last night, Indianapolis police department reported at least 30 emergency calls about the vicious beasts! Once all 30 calls were recorded, police counted at least fifteen murdered victims and at least five of them were fatally injured. Most of these fatal attacks happened to hikers, fishermen, and huntsmen. So, everyone who enjoys outdoors, please be careful whenever you go outside because beaver-roids could be lurking anywhere within the woods near you!"

Seemingly concerned, Inkavoo asked Sharoneey if he heard what he just heard.

"Sharoneey, you hearin what I'm hearin?"

"Loud and clear."

"Were still going hunting tomorrow, right?"

"Absolutely. Why?"

"Because as dangerous as those beaver-roids sound, I've been waiting to learn how to hunt like a bird for a loooooooooooooong time so, I just wanted to make sure you weren't discouraged or anything."

"Not at all, I didn't spend a thousand dollars on outer space shopping for nothing!" Sharoneey replied.

"YES SIR! That's what I like to hear, Sharoneey!" Happily said Inkavoo.

Sharoneey simply smiled as he kept on driving.

Five minutes later during the drive, rapid sprinkles of small rain began dropping from the gray sky. However, shortly after small sprinkles of rain started dropping from the gray sky, Sharoneey's GPS told him he has successfully reached Jairrick and Pameeka's suburban neighborhood.

"You have reached your destination, turn left here!" Robotically said the GPS on his cellphone.

Although his GPS just informed him that he arrived at the intended destination, Sharoneey still wanted to confirm this for himself, so he asked Inkavoo, if he drove to the correct neighborhood.

"Is this it?" Sharoneey asked.

"Wait a second, hold on, just a moment, let me unbuckle my seatbelt real quick!" Replied Inkavoo while unbuckling the passenger seatbelt to fly up to the windshield and see if he and Sharoneey arrived at the correct location. Seconds after unbuckling himself, Inkavoo used his four big wings to fly up to the windshield, almost hitting Sharoneey. Sharoneey leaned to his left to avoid getting hit as much as possible.

"Watch where you flyin, man?"

"Sorry, sorry! I just need to get up here, that's all. Said Inkavoo as he flew up on the dashboard to look out the windshield. Once on the dashboard, Inkavoo looked outside the windshield, where he seen the unforgettable neighborhood, he once lived in.

"Yes, this is it, this is it! Wait right here to avoid detection of any surveillance cameras, I'll return here with the key to my collar as soon as possible!"

"Cool, I'll be waiting." Sharoneey answered as he lowered down the passenger window for Inkavoo to fly out of it.

Inkavoo flew up on the edge of the passenger window and launched himself upward as he began to rapidly flap all four of his big black wings. He launched himself up to the sky in seconds! Meanwhile, Sharoneey remained parked where he was for when Inkavoo returns.

As of now, Inkavoo was already flying extremely high in the sky and could feel small sprinkles of raindrops rapidly tapping all over his head, wings, and back during his physical flight.

From the sky, he could see every house within the neighborhood as he was flying high above all of them. He could even see Sharoneey still parked out the neighborhood, just as he said he would. Wasn't very long until Inkavoo could already see Jairrick and Pameeka's house and began flying down to land on it. Within seconds of flying downward, Inkavoo safely landed on Jairrick and Pameeka's rooftop, next to their chimney. Once on the rooftop, he flew himself up on the edge of the chimney and looked down it before inhaling a big breath to brace himself for a jump down the chimney. Since his four wings are much bigger than any average Earth bird, he knew this would be a painful jump but, he

also knew he had to jump down if he wanted to remove the shock-collar off his neck.

After bracing himself, Inkavoo jumped down Jairrick and Pameeka's chimney and began a long fall. As expected, his wings painfully slid down the inner sides of the chimney as he was falling. Naturally, this caused him to groan, not so much because of the long fall, but because of his four big wings painfully sliding down against the inner sides of the chimney. This also caused a lot of his fur to get scraped off all four of his wings until landing on his buttocks, shouting "Ouch!" as his buttocks hit the ground of the fireplace. After landing his buttocks on the ground of the unlit fireplace, he slowly stood up and started walking straight ahead, toward the front edge of the fireplace.

While walking there, he raised his four wings upward and consecutively turned his head from side to side to see if he had any visible damage on his wings. Unsurprisingly, he saw some red scars on his wings and instantly realized he lost some fur that was scraped off his wings. He knew this would be problematic, for his fur is visual evidence that he stealthily entered the home. However, he also knew there was no going back now and that he must proceed with what he already planned. Therefore, after looking at his now damaged wings, Inkavoo refocused his mind on retrieving the key to his shock-collar.

Now inside Jairrick and Pameeka's house, he stared straight ahead from the front edge of the fireplace, where he was currently standing.

Although his eyes were open, he wasn't exactly looking at anything just yet, because he was mentally distracted by his old bad memories. They all started reoccurring in his mind as he continued staring straight ahead at the couch in the family room. Although no one was actually home, Inkavoo saw illusional afterimages of Jairrick demanding him to throw away plastic snack wrappers, as well as forcing him to vacuum clean with a miniature handheld vacuum cleaner. He also saw afterimages of Pameeka demanding him to scrub her own carpet stain of red wine while yelling at him and shocking him on his neck by pressing the shock button on their shock remote to shock him around his neck with the shock collar.

Suddenly, all his bad memories kept replaying in his mind for another fifteen whole seconds until he rapidly shook his head sideways and remembered what he returned for. After his mental recovery, Inkavoo focused his attention on what was REALLY in front of him, rather than illusional afterimages.

In front of him, is Jairrick and Pameeka's family room as well as the front of their long, white three-seater sofa, where they sit, as well as their guests. On the right side of

the three-seater sofa, is a big white lazy boy chair, which is Jairrick's main seat whenever he's watching sports or playing videogames. Lastly, behind all the furniture in the family room, he saw some wooden stairs, that lead up to a hallway as well as Jairrick and Pameeka's bedroom, along with their bathroom.

Since Inkavoo lived with Jairrick and Pameeka for nine years, he knew exactly where they always put the key to his collar, which is on top of their microwave. Therefore, expecting to see it there, Inkavoo flew up from the fireplace and turned to his left, toward their kitchen, where he knew Jairrick and Pameeka kept it. While flying to the kitchen, Inkavoo felt some pain on his wings from when he fell within the chimney. However, they weren't damaged enough to completely prevent him from flying, so he was still able to maintain a good enough flight to do what he set his mind to do.

Once in the kitchen, Inkavoo looked straight ahead, where he saw the kitchen sink, along with a glassed window behind it. Next to the kitchen sink, on its right side, is a white dishwasher with shinning buttons lit up in blue. To the right of the kitchen, was a white refrigerator and a freezer standing side by side each other with their backs plugged up against a big white wall.

If someone were to stand in front of it, the refrigerator would be on the right, and the freezer would be on the left. Lastly, there was also a microwave on the right side of the kitchen, set on top of a white countertop, next to the white refrigerator. As expected, Inkavoo saw the key for his collar on top of the microwave, so without wasting another second, he resumed flying toward the microwave to land on it and get the key.

"Ah, there it is! I guess Jairrick and Pameeka thought no purpose in moving it if they knew I wasn't coming back. Either that or they still think they can find me. Either way, this thing's comin off my neck TODAY!" Said Inkavoo aloud to himself just before landing on the microwave.

After landing on the microwave, he immediately picked up the key for his collar with his left hand. He was so happy; he could just feel the freedom for his neck before he could even remove it. He could hardly wait to meet Sharoneey outside so he could help him take it off. After obtaining the key, Inkavoo proceeded to exit out the front door, just as he planned. Although he knew that would sound the alarm, he also knew he would be out of there undetected.

After picking up the key for his collar, he simply flapped all four of his wings to fly off the microwave that he was standing on and started flying his way back to the family

room. Once back in the family room, he continued flying straight ahead to the front door to unlock it and open it. When he got within reach of the front door, Inkavoo unlocked it with his right hand and pulled it open, while holding the key for his collar in his left hand.

As expected, the alarm started beeping but, he wasn't worried, because he knew he would be gone by the time police arrives. As soon as he made it outside, he pulled the front door shut from the outside and started flying away.

However, since he knew there were surveillance cameras installed on the front and back of the house, he wisely flew to the left side of it in order to avoid being detected by them. Once he flew around to the left side of the house with no surveillance cameras around, Inkavoo resumed flapping his four big wings while tilting himself upward to ascend into the gray rainy sky. He closed his eyes while flying upward to shield them from the now faster and heavier raindrops.

Next thing he knew, he was already high up in the sky, once again looking down over nearly every house in the neighborhood. He was now looking for the exact same spot that Sharoneey said he would remain parked at. While flying in the sky, Inkavoo scanned the neighborhood by turning his head left and right at least

four times each, until turning his head to his right for a fifth time and saw the outside of the neighborhood, as well as Sharoneey's parked purple jeep. Once he saw his jeep, he proceeded to fly down to it. From the windshield window of his parked jeep, Sharoneey could see Inkavoo's shiny, light purple body shining in the gray, rainy, windy sky. If anyone were to look up at the sky right now, they would think they were looking at a potential light purple thunderstorm. Sharoneey however, knew that strong light purple glow was undoubtedly Inkavoo. He watched him rapidly flap all four of his wings as he flew down to land on his jeep.

Ten seconds later, Inkavoo successfully landed on the front of Sharoneey's jeep, right in front of his front windshield, where Sharoneey easily saw him. Next, Sharoneey then lowered the passenger window so that Inkavoo could fly in.

Once he saw the passenger window was fully lowered, Inkavoo flew around to the passenger window and entered through it. He landed on the passenger seat and raised the key up to Sharoneey with a big smile on his beak. From the driver seat, Sharoneey looked down to his right and saw how happy Inkavoo was to have the key for his collar in his left hand. Sharoneey reached out his right hand so that Inkavoo could hand it to him. With his left hand, Inkavoo placed the key to his shock

collar in Sharoneey's right hand. After handing the key to Sharoneey, Inkavoo tilted his head upward so that he could see the keyhole on his shock collar around his neck.

"Okay, can you see it? Should be somewhere around here. You see it yet?" Anxiously asked Inkavoo as he desperately tried pointing to the overall spot where he generally thought the keyhole was.

"Yup... yup, don't move." Sharoneey replied as he leaned himself down towards Inkavoo while reaching both his hands toward his shock collar. After leaning close enough to Inkavoo's shock collar, he reached his right hand toward the keyhole to insert the key inside it.

Once he inserted the key inside the keyhole of the shock collar, he twisted it to his left to loosen and unlock the super tight collar.

"I can feel it getting loose! Hurry up, man get this thing off my neck, please!"

After fully loosening and unlocking the shock collar, Sharoneey took the key out and briefly placed it in the left cupholder of his armrest. As soon as he felt the collar get loosened, Inkavoo wasted no time and immediately

removed the now unlocked collar off his neck and tossed it out the passenger window, like a piece of garbage!

"I'm free! I'm free! I'm FINALLY free from that seemingly endless chokehold collar! Thank you thank you thank you thank you so much, Sharoneey, you're the best!"

Without saying a word, Sharoneey looked down at Inkavoo and simply gave him a friendly thumbs up, silently signifying, "You're welcome" to his overjoyed spacehawk friend.

However, Inkavoo wasn't quite done thanking his copper-colored Amerindian friend just yet. He wanted to further expand his appreciation by speed flying towards his right arm and practically bearhugging it!

Inkavoo's bearhug felt so tight around Sharoneey's right arm, that he felt as if his arm was being wrapped around and squeezed by a doctor's sphygmomanometer. Although Sharoneey was more than happy to see his cheerful friend in a much better mood, he almost instantly realized his newly received red scars on each of his four big wings. Correctly assuming it was the chimney, he immediately commented to Inkavoo about his red scars while being bearhugged.

"I see that chimney hurt your wings."

"Yeah, my wings hurt a little bit, but I can still fly, so I'll be fine. I'm just soooooo happy you helped me get this thing off my neck! Like, my happiness is so strong right now, that I barely even feel the pain on my wings. I think it was well worth a few scars, because without your help, I'd still be living in a chokehold right now and I thank you so much with a great, big, friendly bearhug! Or should I say... spacehawk hug!" Happily, said Inkavoo with a grateful and slightly emotional voice tone.

Sharoneey could hear the emotional tone in his voice. He could just sense that he was overjoyed to finally being free from the collar that was once used to shock his neck. With these thoughts in mind, he fully comprehended why Inkavoo was so thankful towards him.

"Glad I could help, Inkavoo."

Now that Inkavoo's neck was free from the collar, he took a sigh of relief with a big smile on his beak as he slowly shook his head up and down, further indicating his happiness of removing the collar off his neck. Sharoneey continued looking at him with a smile on his face, while allowing him to have his moment of relief.

After Inkavoo's moment of relief, Inkavoo told Sharoneey to hurry and drive.

"Okay, now let's hurry up and get out of here before the cops get here and see us!"

"Oh, yeah... good idea." Said Sharoneey while swiftly switching his gear from park mode to drive mode and started driving straight ahead.

"Now, time for us to go home, so you can show me that website from outer space!" Excitedly said Inkavoo as he rubbed his furry hands together in excitement.

"Yup!" Simply replied Sharoneey while continuously driving forward.

"Yeah, then tomorrow, we're gonna hunt for some raccoon! I can almost taste them now!" Inkavoo added.

Sharoneey simply chuckled while resuming to drive back to his apartment.

Fifteen minutes later, Sharoneey and Inkavoo returned to their residential Caramel Creek Apartment Complex, where he parked in front of his residential apartment building. After parking, Sharoneey and Inkavoo got out and proceeded to go inside their apartment. Once inside their apartment, Inkavoo flew off Sharoneey's right shoulder and landed on the two-seated loveseat, while

Sharoneey went to his bedroom to take off his soaking wet raincoat and return it into his closet.

After returning his wet raincoat into his closet, he went to his computer room, where Inkavoo later joined him to learn more about the intergalactic website that Sharoneey used to create and order his beloved Ame-rifle three months earlier.

During their time on the computer, Sharoneey showed Inkavoo how he was able to communicate with the intergalactic space employees from other different planets. He even showed him where the client reviews were, as well as the contact section, where clients can contact certain employees of that specific interplanetary business. Naturally, Inkavoo was very much intrigued with everything Sharoneey just showed him.

“Bruh, that outer space website from planet Yadonia you showed me, is beyond impressive! Their overall black and yellow website design is totally top tier! Plus, judging from their yellow background picture of their alien craftsmen crew, I can really see how dedicated they are in helping their clients build their ultimate dream weapon! Like, their website had pretty much everything! Weapons, gadgets, highly futuristic armor, and super high ratings, reviews, and multiple positive comments

from their clients! Almost makes ME want to design and create my own weapon for myself!”

“Agreed, weapon creation was my favorite feature.”

Lastly, Sharoneey showed Inkavoo a bunch of educational Chief I.O.A. videos that showed him talking about true Indigenous American history of so called “Black” people on the famous Viewnaverse website.

“And that’s exactly how we copper colored Amerindians became... “black African Americans”. Said Sharoneey to Inkavoo.

Inkavoo, who is still standing on Sharoneey’s right shoulder, tapped his finger on his beak as he thought about everything, he just learned from Chief I.O.A.’s educational videos on the famous Viewnaverse website. Not only that but, he was also thinking about the intergalactic website from outer space too.

“Woooooooooow! This is all so deep! I learned so much from that Chief I.O.A. guy! Not only is he a famous racer, and a motivational speaker but, he’s also an educator too! I like how he totally exposed a historical list of misnomer names given to your people by foreigners. Such as “Slave” “Colored”, “Black”, “Afro-American”, “African American”, even “Minority”, and “People of

color"! Plus, what REALLY got my attention most, was when he spoke a really good statement when he specifically said, "Why would a group of foreigners bring another group of foreigners over here as slaves, when there were ALREADY people over here, known as supposed "Native Americans?"! I thought that part was the best part! Not only that but, I also like how he calls this place "AmeRlca" rather than United States! I mean, I'm a spacehawk, I'm not even from this planet, and even I call this place America more than United States, simply because America just sounds so much better!"

"Agreed, United States corporation is a dent in my tent, bruh." Said Sharoneey.

"Yeah, I can totally comprehend why that foreign title of your indigenous land would bother you so much. That should bother anybody like you."

"Yeah, keyword... SHOULD".

"Trust me, I feel your pain Sharoneey... I really do. Plus, I also like how Chief I.O.A. explained that India was once known as Hindustan, to clarify the difference between you Indigenous American Indians and those Indians of India. I can definitely see why you call yourself an Amerindian rather than just Indian by itself."

"Yes, I'm quite specific." Sharoneey replied as he smiled while shaking his head in vertical motion, after listening to Inkavoo's statement of what he learned so far.

"Yeah, your people's history is long lost and well overdue! You know what else I thought was interesting about Chief I.O.A.'s videos? In one of them, he mentioned that sooooooooooooo many so called "African Americans" are imprisoned here in America but, NOT ONE of them was EVER deported back to Africa! Plus, he also mentioned those classic activists from many years ago, never said ANY thing about going back to a continent they never even been to!"

"Now, you're learning! Anyways, that's all for today."

"Okay well, I really enjoyed watching and learning from Chief I.O.A.'s videos! I would like to see more soon, because this is highly special information!"

"Yes, super special."

Sharoneey replied as he was now in the process of closing out the Viewnaverse window of his computer's internet browser.

However, just when he was about to close out his Viewnaverse window Sharoneey's eyes happened

to spot another video with an interesting title in his recommendations section. The title of this video is called, "Breaking News: American Panda Saves New York Chinatown Once Again!".

"American Panda?" Sharoneey thought as he moved his digital mouse towards it and clicked on it.

"American Panda? What's this, Sharoneey?" Asked Inkavoo after watching Sharoneey click on the video.

"Breaking News in New York, Let's watch it."

"Greetings everyone, I'm news reporter, Jennifer Huang, and this is breaking news coming to you live from New York City! Today, we have helicopter video footage of a supersized panda stifling vicious beaver-roid creatures that have vandalized quite a bit of New York Chinatown! Just this last week, we spotted the SAME mysterious supersized panda sabotaging a dangerous car chase as well as scaring the criminals who caused this horrific situation! Neither New York Police, nor civilians can locate this mysterious panda, but wherever it is, we HOPE it will be here next time we need it!

Once again, I'm news reporter, Jennifer Huang and THIS is New York news, thank you!"

Both Sharoneey and Inkavoo were absolutely shocked after watching Chinatown news on Viewnaverse. They both looked at each other simultaneously with their eyebrows raised up as high as they could raise them. Inkavoo spoke first.

“Maaaaaaaan did you see that video footage of that big, muscular panda?! That is no ordinary panda! He’s super destructive!”

“Hm, first beaver-roids, then a spacehawk, and now an overgrown heroic panda in New York Chinatown. What next?”

“I don’t know, but since he’s so much help in New York’s Chinatown, we could definitely use his help over here in Indiana, for sure! We may need him over here just in case we bump into some beaver-roids ourselves, you know what I mean?”

“Yeah, for real.” Sharoneey replied.

After watching the news about the American Panda, Sharoneey and Inkavoo went to their family room, where Sharoneey spent the rest of his day playing his videogames while Inkavoo watched him until he fell asleep on the two-seater loveseat. Sharoneey played for

several hours until he got tired himself and proceeded to go to his bedroom to sleep in his bed.

However, before proceeding to go there, he stood over Inkavoo's sleeping body to look at his bruised wings a second time and to simply check on his friend. The red scars on his wings are visible but, minor and not so major, meaning his wings are still in great condition and will naturally heal overtime. After quickly analyzing Inkavoo's minorly damaged wings, Sharoneey continued walking to his bedroom, where he soon fell asleep not long afterwards.

CHAPTER 6

AME-RIFLE'S FIRST HIKE!

The next day, on Monday, at 11:45AM, Sharoneey opened his eyes, indicating his brief awakening. Although he was awake, he didn't move an inch because he was still a bit too tired to fully wake up. His many hours of playing videogames, his weeklong break from work, along with raccoons being nighttime creatures, encouraged him to go back to sleep and resume sleeping until fully rested. Therefore, he closed his eyes and fell back asleep for at least one more hour. An hour and ten minutes later, at 12:55 noon, he woke up again and sat up while stretching his arms upward and legs forward as high and as far as he could while yawning for at least five seconds.

After waking up, he got out his bed and went to his bathroom to brush his teeth and take a washup. Six minutes later, he came out his bathroom and went to his closet to get dressed for his and Inkavoo's hunting session. Fifteen minutes later, he came out wearing

long black cargo pants, black hunter boots, a purple sleeveless, shirt and a dark purple hunter vest over his sleeveless shirt.

After getting fully dressed for today's hunting session, Sharoneey exited his bedroom to see if Inkavoo was awake, so he exited his bedroom, walked down his hallway, entered his kitchen, and turned left into his family room, where he turned right to face Inkavoo, who was sitting on the two-seater loveseat, watching tv. As soon as Inkavoo heard Sharoneey step into the family room, he turned his head to his left, where he saw him and happily waved at him while greeting him with a big smile on his beak, "Oh, hi there, Sharoneey! Glad you're finally awake!"

Sharoneey smiled and greeted Inkavoo back.

"Hey, Inkavoo. You ready to hunt some raccoon?"

"Yes sir! You already know I'm ready! As of matter of fact, I can already imagine myself devouring them right now!"

"Good, we'll be leaving soon."

"Sounds good to me, but don't raccoons usually come out at night?"

"Mostly, yes but, I can hunt them anytime."

"Really?! I always thought they'd be hard to hunt during daytime, since they're night creatures."

"Daytime raccoon hunting is nothing to me."

"Hm, I hear you... I hear you, but wouldn't they actually be harder to hunt during nighttime, since their fur is so dark, and they can easily lurk within the dark sky?"

"Yeah, but my high-tech binocular-goggles have night vision, so I can see them even at night."

"Nice to know, and I can only imagine how hyped you are about finally being able to unleash your Amerigun's firepower, especially in Ameri-rifle mode!"

"Trust me, I am but, I still need to test it first."

"Of course, that makes sense! I think learning how to handle your new weapon before actually using it in a real situation on actual targets, will be a bit more logical, so that way you know what your next move will be."

"Agreed. Wait here, I'mma gear up real quick."

"Okay, I'll just be sitting right here until you're ready!"

After their short conversation, Sharoneey went back to his bedroom to get his Magnetic Backpack Machine. Once in his bedroom, he dragged it with him to his kitchen. Next, he walked ten feet toward his silver trashcan, where a small, rectangular, boxed pack of huge, trash bags were set next to it on its left side. Once close enough, he reached down the left side of his trashcan and grabbed the entire pack of trash bags with his left hand. Lastly, he turned around to reface his Magnetic Backpack Machine and walked ten feet towards it to put his small pack of trash bags inside it. This was so Sharoneey would have something to collect his deceased targets with after hunting them.

Therefore, when he got close enough to his Magnetic Backpack Machine, he crouched in front of it and pressed its shiny, purple, circle button to open it. After pressing it, his Magnetic Backpack Machine opened immediately, and he put his whole pack of trash bags inside of it.

After that, he stood up, turned around, and went to one of his kitchen cabinets to get some snacks for him and Inkavoo to eat during their first friendly hunting session. He grabbed different types of snacks such as beef jerky, barbeque potato chips, crackers, gram crackers, granola bars, and chocolate protein bars. He put all those snacks in a plastic bag, then put them into his Magnetic Backpack Machine.

After supplying himself with various snacks and a pack of trash bags, he pressed the shiny purple button again to close it.

After getting fully prepared for today's hunting trip, Sharoneey picked up his Magnetic Backpack Machine, and equipped it on his back. After equipping his Magnetic Backpack Machine on his back, he walked into his family room, where Inkavoo was still sitting down and watching tv.

"Ready, bruh?"

"I'm beyond ready, fam! Let's go hunting!"

"Let's bounce." Said Sharoneey while walking to his apartment door.

With his four big wings, Inkavoo flew up from the two-seated loveseat and landed onto Sharoneey's right shoulder.

After landing on his right shoulder, Sharoneey opened his apartment door, and exited his apartment with his Robotically Magnetic Wheeled Backpack now equipped on his back. Once outside the apartment, he turned to his right and started walking to those fifteen black stairsteps. While walking toward them, Inkavoo looked

at Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine, and said something about it.

"Your Backpack Machine is beyond intriguing; I can't stop staring at it because it's unlike any other backpack I've ever seen! I mean, I know it's from outer space but, that's still pretty amazing how you're probably the only one on Earth who has such a backpack like this!"

By this time, Sharoneey was already stepping down the black stairsteps, so he didn't reply right away. However, as soon as he finished stepping down the stairsteps and started walking outside, he responded.

"Thanks, man. I remember feeling so dumb for trusting a website from outer space, now I'm glad I trusted it." Sharoneey replied while digging in his left pocket for his keys, since they were now fifteen footsteps away from his purple jeep.

Meanwhile, Inkavoo continued speaking. "After everything I saw yesterday, I don't blame you one bit! However, you were curious enough to trust it and got what you paid for!" "Yup, for sure."

Fifteen footsteps later, Sharoneey opened the driver door of his purple 2019 Cherokee jeep. Once he opened it, Inkavoo flew in first and sat on the passenger seat.

However, before Sharoneey could enter, he had to first take off his robotically magnetic wheeled backpack and put it inside his jeep so that he could enter and sit on the driver seat more easily. Therefore, he first took off his Magnetic Backpack Machine and placed it inside his jeep on the backseats, then got in and sat on the driver seat. After entering his vehicle, Sharoneey shut his driver door while Inkavoo buckled up for safety, then Sharoneey also buckled up for safety after shutting his driver door.

Now that Sharoneey and Inkavoo are in their Cherokee jeep, Sharoneey activated it with his vehicular keys and proceeded to back out his current parking spot. Once again, he turned on the monitor screen within his jeep, so that he could see behind it without physically turning around and manually looking back himself. He drove backwards for four seconds, then switched his jeep to drive mode, before proceeding to slowly and cautiously drive forwardly while slowly turning to his right.

After a slow and cautious right turn, Sharoneey straightened up his steering wheel to drive forward. Five seconds later, he turned right again, then turned left, before doing yet another right turn. He was now facing and driving toward the exit and entrance point of his residential apartment complex, Caramel Creek Apartments. He drove toward the exit point for five

seconds until he got close enough and stopped at it. Now halted at the exit sign of his apartment complex, Sharoneey looked both ways before safely turning to his left, now driving in a minorly busy street. There were a few cars in front of him and a few cars behind him. During this time, Inkavoo looked up to his left at Sharoneey, who was driving and asked him where they will be hunting at.

“Hey Sharoneey! Where exactly will we be hunting?”

“Woods near an abandoned elementary school.”

After hearing Sharoneey’s answer, Inkavoo remembered him saying that one of his favorite hunting spots happened to be near Jairrick and Pameeka’s neighborhood. So, curiously, he asked him if he was driving to that specific hunting spot.

“Is that the specific spot you said was one of your favorite hunting areas?”

“Yeah. Why?”

Immediately, Inkavoo’s heartbeat nervously sped up after hearing this confirmation. He nervously responded with a worried voice tone.

"Oh, I see..... so, THAT'S where we're going..."

Confused, Sharoneey's face changed to a curious facial expression after hearing discouragement in Inkavoo's voice. He could sense he was uncomfortable about something, so while driving, he glanced down to his right and questioned him.

"Why? Something wrong?" He asked.

"No, no... no, nothing's wrong... I was only asking, that's all." Nervously said Inkavoo while tapping his left knee with his left hand.

Even to Sharoneey, Inkavoo sounded like he was nervous about something, so he questioned him one more time.

"Sure nothing's wrong?"

"Yup, I'm sure! Nothing's wrong, nothing at all! Ha ha!"

"Hm, perhaps you're nervous about your first hunting trip."

"Yeah, that might be what it is! I was so hyped at first because as a spacehawk, hunting is something I've always wanted to do, and now that it's actually going to happen, I guess I am a little bit nervous. Plus, you

know, we've been learning about those infamously scary beaver-roid creatures, so I'm just trying to maintain my confidence and self-esteem a bit, I guess."

"Comprehended. Don't worry, we're in this together, fam." Sharoneey replied with a friendly smile.

"Yeah, whatever comes our way, we won't runaway, we'll settle it together!" Said Inkavoo with a friendly smile on his beak.

Twenty minutes later, Sharoneey is now much closer to the old abandoned elementary school. He can actually see it from a hundred yards away, same amount of distance as an American football field. He began slowing down his jeep as he got closer and closer to his desired destination. Seconds later, he was now close enough to see the parking lot of the abandoned school, Coltsville Elementary School. He turned right to enter its entrance point. However, instead of parking in front of the school, he drove around to the back of it where the playground once was. After driving around to the elementary school's backyard, Sharoneey saw two other parked vehicles there, one of them was an abandoned black car that he has seen every time he hunted there. Meanwhile, the other vehicle was a white, two-seater, trailer truck, that appears someone currently owns. After looking at the

two-seater trailer truck, Sharoneey assumed it belongs to another hunter.

"Appears to be another hunter here." Thought Sharoneey while slowly driving around and deciding where to park within the parking lot.

He decided to park next to the abandoned black car, which was parked at least fifteen feet away from the white two-seated trailer truck's left side. All three vehicles, including Sharoneey's jeep were parked directly in front of the grass of the former playground. However, instead of parking his jeep facing toward the former playground, Sharoneey made sure to park his jeep backwards, facing away from it, in case of an emergency fight or flight situation. Once he parked his jeep, he looked down to his right at Inkavoo and told him that they arrived at their destination.

"We're here fam."

"COOL! I'm literally looking forward to seeing what your Ame-rifle can do! I'm starting to feel like this will be a successful hunting trip for us! Them raccoons are gonna taste soooooooo mm mm good!" Said Inkavoo as he smiled and clapped his furry hands together. Meanwhile, Sharoneey smiled and said, "You know it."

Next, Sharoneey took his vehicular key out the ignition of his jeep and put it in his left pocket. Meanwhile, Inkavoo started unbuckling his seatbelt. After putting his keys in his left pocket, Sharoneey himself began unbuckling his own seatbelt, which he did in only two seconds. After unbuckling his seatbelt, he began unlocking his driver door to step out his jeep. Meanwhile, Inkavoo, who was standing on the passenger seat, watched Sharoneey step out his jeep from the driver door. When he watched him exit his jeep Inkavoo flew out behind him and landed on his right shoulder.

Once they were both officially outside the jeep, Sharoneey turned around and closed his driver door with his left hand while using his right hand to pull open his left backseat door. After opening his left backseat door, he then reached inside and pulled out his Magnetic Backpack Machine with both his hands, before setting it down on the ground, on its wheels. Lastly, he closed his left backseat door, pulled out his keys, and pressed the lock button to simultaneously lock all four of his doors, including the trunk of his jeep.

After getting his Magnetic Backpack Machine out his jeep and locking all his vehicular doors Sharoneey slid his keys back into his left pocket and knelt on his right knee on the ground in front of his Magnetic Backpack Machine, before pressing one of its shiny purple circle

buttons to open its main biggest pocket, where he previously stored his hunter equipment. After opening it, Sharoneey then reached his right hand down inside it to pull out his purple enhancement gauntlet glove and equipped it on his right hand so that he could physically and manually wield his weapon in its much bigger, longer, and heavier Ame-rifle Mode.

After pulling out his purple enhancement gauntlet glove, he used his left hand to equip it on his right hand. Next, he reached his left hand inside his Magnetic Backpack Machine and pulled out his black case of hightech binocular-goggles, before strapping it on the left side of his left thigh and pressing one of the shiny purple circle buttons on the right side of his special backpack machine to close it. Lastly, Sharoneey stood up, while picking up his Magnetic Backpack Machine, and equipping it on his back, as he along with Inkavoo turned around to face the abandoned black car.

At this moment, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were now ready to go hunting. They can also feel the nice strong wind hit their faces, along with the rest of their entire bodies. Plus, the hot shinning sun was warming them up as well.

"Today's weather is nice, and these perfect winds will work great in my favor." Said Sharoneey.

"Agreed, almost makes me wanna fly around this whole area and feel even more of these precious winds!" Replied Inkavoo.

Now standing outside the vehicle, Sharoneey and Inakvoo started looking around to acknowledge their environment.

In front of them, is the same abandoned black car they saw earlier. To their right side, is the back of the old, brown, abandoned Coltsville Elementary School building along with its mostly cleared parking lot. To their left side, is a huge area of grass where the playground once was. There were also several big, light brown, dirt marks of the playground from when it was first dismantled and removed off the grassy ground. Additionally, they saw an old, red, abandoned farmhouse seventy-five yards away that Sharoneey knew no one currently lived in. Lastly, there was also a big, wooded area of tall, green trees, where he and other hunters like to hunt animals at.

Before walking into the woods, Sharoneey first wanted to test his special new weapon, just as he planned earlier. Therefore, with his Magnetic Backpack Machine, strapped on his back, along with his Amerigun magnetically attached to it, he reached his right hand behind himself, so that he could grab his Ameri-Glock, which is the portable sized version of his Amerigun. With his right

hand, he grabbed it by its primary back handle and forcefully pulled it off his Magnetic Backpack Machine. Next, with his beloved created weapon now held in his right hand, Sharoneey turned to his left with Inkavoo standing on his right shoulder and walked straight toward the center of where the former playground once was. Then, with his cultural, gold, and brown Ameri-Glock firmly gripped into his dominant right hand, Sharoneey simply raised and pointed it straight ahead towards the direction of the abandoned red farmhouse ahead of him and Inkavoo.

Since he has hunted here many times before, he knew the red farmhouse ahead of him and Inkavoo was currently abandoned, so he wasn't worried about accidentally shooting anyone. However, Inkavoo wasn't aware of this information himself, so unlike Sharoneey, he was quite a bit worried about someone possibly getting hit by his intergalactic gunfire. In fact, he was so concerned, he worriedly placed his hands on his head as he expressed his concerns to Sharoneey.

"Hey, Sharoneey! I think you should be careful about where exactly you point that thing! I'd hate for someone to be unlucky enough to be in your atmospheric crosshairs!"

"Relax, man. No one lives there."

"You know that for sure?! Like, you are absolutely positively sure no one lives in that red farmhouse over there?! What makes you so sure of that?!"

While still aiming his Amerigun in Ameri-Glock mode, Sharoneey glanced to his right at Inkavoo with a very serious look on his face. His serious face alone, visually confirmed he was certain no one lived in that abandoned farmhouse. He also answered Inkavoo's question with a very serious voice tone.

"Bruh, you're talking to someone who helps people relocate for a living! You don't think I know what an abandoned house looks like? Besides, I've hunted here many times before and I've never seen anyone step foot NEAR that old, junky farmhouse!"

"Hey, hey, relax, man I'm sorry! I wasn't quite sure about this myself so, I was only trying to make sure we weren't harming anybody, that's all! I guess I should have known someone like you would have known..... well, anyways... light her up, bruhman! Let's see what this gun can do!" Said Inkavoo as he excitedly palmed his left hand into his right hand.

While still aiming his Ameri-Glock forward with his dominant right hand, Sharoneey looked away from Inkavoo to refocus his eyes straight ahead at the old, red,

abandoned farmhouse, before pulling his Ameri-Glock's trigger to fire a purple laser shot! As expected, one split second after Sharoneey pulled its trigger, both he and Inkavoo witnessed a perfectly straight laser gunfire trail that rushed out the mouth of his Ameri-Glock all the way to the old, red abandoned farmhouse, hitting it in its front right door, flinging it open, as if someone forcefully kicked it open!

"Woaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!" Said Inkavoo!"

Rather than expressing his excitement aloud like Inkavoo just did, Sharoneey expressed it in a much more quieter voice tone, like an excited whisper. "Yooooooo, this thing REALLY works!" Excitedly whispered Sharoneey to himself.

Sharoneey and Inkavoo were both astonished by Ameri-Glock Mode's gunpower. However, Sharoneey wasn't quite done experimenting with it just yet, so after firing his Ameri-Glock's first laser shot, he simply wanted more! Therefore, while his gun was still aimed at the abandoned farmhouse, he aimed it at its window, and fired a second shot! Once again, a long, purple lasered gunshot released from the mouth of his Ameri-Glock and hit the upper glassed window of the farmhouse, which shattered the entire window as a destructive result! Inkavoo excitedly commented once more.

"Wow, Sharoneey! Your Ameri-Glock lasers are strong enough to break open a whole glassed window with just ONE SHOT, and that's only from a FAR distance! That's something only a shotgun could do within CLOSE range!"

Sharoneey confidently smirked as he looked to his right at Inkavoo before responding.

"Hm, guess I'm a... sharpshooter!" He said before blowing air at the mouth barrel of his AmeriGlock, like an old western gunslinging cowboy!

"Ha ha ha ha ha! Clever, reaaal clever there, cowboy!"

Next, Sharonney wanted to see the affects of his Ameri-Glock from a closer distance, so he lowered his gun to point it at the ground and fired his AmeriGlock a third time. This time when he pulled the trigger, he and Inkavoo saw a deep, light purple whole in the grassy ground that melted by the heat of the laser shot, almost as if it were acid. After witnessing his Ameri-Glock's gunpower from a closer range, Sharoneey turned his head to his right to look at Inkavoo as he started to speak.

"Such glorious firepower."

"I fully agree, man! That Ameri-Glock is beyond legit!"

After testing his Ameri-Glock, Sharoneey was now ready to switch his gun to Ame-rifle Mode, to practice with it in its actual combative size. Therefore, while still aiming his Ameri-Glock straight ahead, he reached his left hand toward the secondary side handle to grab and grip on it for better aiming. Next, he rapidly clinched his left fingers on the side handle's brake piece twice to switch his Amerigun from Ameri-Glock Mode to Ame-rifle Mode. In seconds, his Amerigun transitioned to its much bigger and longer combative size and Sharoneey moved his left hand from its secondary side handle to its primary back handle, so that he could hold and swing his Ame-rifle with both his hands like a gigantic anime sword. Although it wasn't actually a sword, it can be swung like one, and it bashes his targets rather than slices them, but like a rifle, it can also shootdown targets with fatally strong purple laser bullets, just like Ameri-Glock Mode, except much stronger!

Just like the first time he held it back in his apartment, light purple outlines glowed around his entire body, thanks to his purple enhancement gauntlet glove. He swung it from side to side a couple of times just to test its combative potential. As promoted by the Clydonian's email message, Sharoneey was able to use both his hands to easily wield his Ame-rifle pretty fast, again

thanks to his purple enhancement gauntlet glove. When he realized how beneficial it was, he once again swung his Ame-rifle left and right a couple of more times, then swung it up and slammed it down on the ground! A big bump sound was heard as he hit the ground with his gigantic Ame-rifle!

“Whoa! This thing hits hard!” Said Inkavoo, for he was impressed by the mass strength of Sharoneey’s huge Ame-rifle.

“Batter up!” Said Sharoneey as he lifted his Ame-rifle again, pointing it up towards the blue sky for three seconds before slowly lowering it back to the ground. After lowering his Ame-rifle, he started running forward with it while holding it back so it could gain momentum when he swings it yet again.

He ran forward for five seconds before swiftly swinging it across his left side! He felt as if he were really swinging a supersized anime sword.

“This’ll crack some skulls!” Thought Sharoneey to himself.

As usual, Inkavoo already had something to say,

“Wow, looks like you’re already getting the hang of swinging this thing!”

"Indeed, feels natural." Replied Sharoneey before pointing his big, long Ame-rifle straight ahead with only his right hand. He then reached his left hand toward its secondary side handle to grab and hold it like an atmospheric blaster rifle!

At this moment, Sharoneey was now ready to test his Ame-rifle's firepower, so after a few test swings, he once again turned and aimed his Ame-rifle toward the old, red, abandoned farmhouse, ready for another round of shooting practice. However, before firing Ame-rifle, Sharoneey reached his left hand down his left thigh to open his case of high-tech binocular-goggles. After opening it, he pulled out his high-tech binocular-goggles and managed to open its arms with only his left hand, before sliding them on his ears to equip them on his face. After equipping his high-tech binocular-goggles, he reached his left hand up to the left side of them, where he felt a small pressable button and pressed it to activate it. A few seconds later, his high-tech binocular-goggles synced with the twin eyeball sniperscopes of his Ame-rifle, and he was now able to see the old, red, abandoned farmhouse through them. He then, reached his left hand further towards the top-center of his binocular-goggles, where he felt two arrow buttons, one pointed forward, and the other pointed backwards. He first pressed the forward one, which zoomed in closer on the farmhouse.

Then, he pressed the backward one, which zoomed out away from the farmhouse.

“Okay, so that’s how I zoom in and out.” Said Sharoneey as he zoomed in and out to test his binocular-goggles.

“How are your binocular-goggles? Are they any good right now?”

“They work juuuuuust fine.” Replied Sharoneey while continuing to zoom in and out on the old, red, abandoned farmhouse. He specifically aimed his Ame-rifle on a random wall of the farmhouse, next to its front door. He then zoomed in and out one more time, inhaled a big breath of air and fired his Ame-rifle directly at the wall of the red farmhouse, next to its front door. Just like Ameri-Glock, a long, light purple beam of light released from the mouth of his Ame-rifle. It was obviously a bit bigger than Ameri-Glock’s laser and was a much stronger laser. In fact, it was so strong, it blew two holes from the front of the farmhouse, out the back of it.

Inkavoo’s mouth widely opened after witnessing the strength of his Ame-rifle. Meanwhile, Sharoneey smiled and looked to his right at Inkavoo, before happily commenting about his own weapon.

"Inkavoo, I think I'm in love."

"That makes two of us, fam! Your Ame-rifle is extra strong and super effective! I think your Ame-rifle is more than capable of hunting down your targeted preys. I mean, your Ameri-Glock is basically meaningless compared to the firepower of your Ame-rifle! I mean seriously, what purpose does it have? You may as well just keep using your Ame-rifle for hunting!"

"Ameri-Glock mode is mainly for self-defense against people." Sharoneey replied.

"Oh... well, I guess self-defense would be a better time to use your Ameri-Glock mode, especially if you don't want your Ame-rifle mode to be discovered in public. Other than that, I can't really think of any other purpose for it. However, I suppose some purpose is better than no purpose."

"Indeed." Sharoneey simply replied.

"So, you want to test your Ame-rifle on something else now or what?"

"Nope, one test shot was all I needed."

At this moment, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were now officially ready to begin their hunting session. Knowing his Ame-rifle is much more appropriate for hunting, Sharoneey doesn't even bother switching it back to Ameri-Glock mode. Therefore, with his Amerigun still in Ame-rifle mode, Sharoneey turned towards the adjacent woods with Inkavoo still standing on his right shoulder at this time. He then started walking towards the woods to finally begin his first hunting session with Inkavoo. However, as he was walking towards the woods, Sharoneey randomly thought of an idea that may sound a bit farfetched for Inkavoo, but he turned his head to his right to look at him anyway and began asking him about the strength of his four big wings.

"Inkavoo, how strong are your wings?"

"They're strong, real strong! Like, if I was ever allowed to compete in the Olympics, I would probably win LOADS of gold medals, for sure!" Confidently replied Inkavoo.

"You think you can fly us upward?" Sharoneey asked as he pointed up to the sky with his left index finger. Inkavoo rubbed his head as he thought about Sharoneey's question.

"Hmmm, I guess I could try. I mean, I never did this with anyone before but, since you asked, I can try and fly us upward! How do you think I can do that?"

"See that black extensive handle of my Magnetic Backpack Machine?"

"Yup, I see it? What about it?"

"Get on it and fly us upward."

From Sharoneey's right shoulder, Inkavoo turned to his left and walked onto the extensive black handle of his Magnetic Backpack Machine.

"Okay, I'm on it. Tell me when you're ready!"

"Cool, count of three." Said Sharoneey as he slowly bended his knees to get in crouch position. Meanwhile, Inkavoo prepared his four big wings as he waited for Sharoneey to count to three.

"1... 2... 3!" As soon as he said "three", Sharoneey jumped as high as he could. Thanks, to his purple enhancement gauntlet glove, he was able to jump higher than usual, which is seven feet in the air! Meanwhile Inkavoo rapidly flapped all four of his big wings, launching him an extra

nine feet into the air, which in total is an additional sixteen feet in the air!

"Whoa my tribe!" Said Sharoneey during his first experience with how high he could launch into the air with his gauntlet gadget, and Inkavoo's four big wings. He is also happy another one of his curious ideas succeeded.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! Look at us! We are as high as kites right now!" Shouted Inkavoo as the two were now gliding forward from one spot of the former playground to another. Seconds later, Sharoneey and Inkavoo softly landed on the ground.

"That was fun! However, since you and your weapon are so heavy, I can't fly around as freely as I would have normally been able to, meaning I can only glide from place to place while carrying you.

"Yeah, I expected that."

"Good thing about this is, I can at least help launch you higher and glide you around, so that's nice! Now, can we go hunting now?! I'm ready to eat some raccoon as soon as possible!"

"Me too, let's hunt!" Said Sharoneey as he and Inkavoo turned toward the adjacent woods and started walking directly to it, officially beginning their first friendly hunting session.

Fifteen footsteps later, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were already five feet away from entering the woods. Sharoneey smiled at Inkavoo just before their official entrance.

As they were now navigating through the woods, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were looking around to thoroughly observe their outdoor wooded environment. The entire woods itself is very roomy with all the tall wooden trees having plenty of spacious distance apart from each other. As usual, all the trees have green leaves, and the ground is naturally covered by tall, fresh, green, grass underneath Sharoneey and Inkavoo. Below the tall green, grass is a very big, brown, soiled, ground with sticks and small broken tree branches scattered all over it. Fallen leaves, dirt, and small sticks were being stomped on and kicked around as Sharoneey kept walking on the brown soiled ground while specifically searching for raccoons to hunt. As their navigation continued, Sharoneey and Inkavoo looked up at the tall trees that provided aerial shelter from the shinning, orange, bright sunset. Thanks to the hot shinning orange sunset, there

was just enough sunlight for Sharoneey and Inkavoo to observe their environment throughout the woods.

There were also many birds flying from one tree to another as well as some squirrels running up and down on almost every other tree. However, since he was hunting for raccoons today, he didn't want to settle for squirrels just yet, so he just kept walking further and further within the woods, hoping to guess which of the many nearby trees a raccoon could be living in.

After only ten minutes of navigating through the woods, Inkavoo starts questioning Sharoneey about how he hunts for raccoon.

"So how much time do you spend on searching for one raccoon to hunt?"

"Watch and learn, pal." Sharoneey replied, for he was now in hunt mode and was too focused for a conversation.

"Okay, okay, I'll watch."

Five minutes later, Sharoneey finished walking to a specific area within the woods where he knows raccoons will be. There were still many trees all around him and Inkavoo, many of them also have wholes inside them, meaning raccoons are likely sleeping in them.

Therefore, Sharoneey knelt his right knee on the ground while pulling out his cellphone from his left pocket. He then activated a specific app on his cellphone that makes raccoon sounds aloud to lure raccoons from wherever they are, however, he didn't play the sounds just yet. Next, he briefly placed his cellphone on the left side of himself and temporarily took off his Magnetic Backpack Machine, before setting it in front of him to take out some traps. Next, he pressed one of the shiny purple circle buttons on the right side of his Magnetic Backpack Machine to open it. Once it opened, he looked inside it and saw a bunch of beef jerky snacks that he packed not only for himself and Inkavoo, but also to lure and trap raccoons. He then, reached his left hand inside his Magnetic Backpack Machine, and pulled out a handful of long and slim beef jerky pieces and raised them up to his left shoulder so that Inkavoo could grab them. Since Inkavoo's hands are much smaller than Sharoneey's, he used both his hands to grab all of what was only a single handful to Sharoneey, meaning with both his hands Inkavoo successfully grabbed them.

"Ooooo! Snack time?"

"No, trap time." Sharoneey answered.

"Oooooooh, you mean this is for the raccoons?"

"Yeah, bruh. Open them and scatter them all around this area."

"Yes, sir! Doing it now!" Inkavoo replied before dropping them and opening all the beef jerky snacks one by one.

Meanwhile, Sharoneey began activating the raccoon noise app on his cellphone. Once Inkavoo opened all the beef jerky snacks that Sharoneey handed to him, he picked them up again and began flying around the area to lay down the beef jerky traps for the raccoons to eventually smell and naively pursue.

Meanwhile, since Sharoneey had already started the raccoon noise app on his cellphone, all he had to do was simply wait for Inkavoo to spread the handful of beef jerky snacks all around the area, which took him at least five minutes to do, thanks to his natural intergalactic flight speed as a spacehawk. During those five minutes, Inkavoo flew from tree to tree placing multiple beef jerky snacks all around them to eventually deceive the raccoons. However, he was carrying so many while flying so fast, he accidentally dropped some beef jerky on the ground without ever realizing it.

Five minutes later, Sharoneey, who was still kneeling on his right knee, heard Inkavoo's four, big, flapping wings get closer and closer to him. He glanced to his right,

where he heard him and sure enough saw Inkavoo and his four big wings casually flying towards him. When Inkavoo got within landing range of Sharoneey, he landed on the extendable black handle of his Magnetic Backpack Machine and said, "Okay I'm done! What do we do now?!"

"Now, we keep moving." Sharoneey answered.

While continuing their navigation, Sharoneey and Inkavoo moved from spot to spot for at least an hour and a half, making sure to stop every five to ten minutes within that time frame to look around for any raccoons coming out but, still saw nothing, which is quite normal for an experienced hunter like Sharoneey. However, as for Inkavoo, he wasn't quite accustomed to long waiting times since, he has always eaten much quicker meals in his past. Although Inkavoo was excited to finally experience hunting in person, he was also excited to physically hunt something for himself and not just wait and watch for a long time. He wanted to express this to Sharoneey but, he didn't want to distract him from hunting.

After an hour and a half of navigating through the woods, Sharoneey found yet another hunting spot and knelt his right knee on the ground, like a soldier, just as he did with the previous hunting spots. With his Amerigun still

in Ame-rifle mode, Sharoneey held it just like a blaster rifle. He had his right hand on the primary back handle of his weapon, and his left hand on the secondary side handle of his weapon. Naturally, they were both increasingly hungry as they waited longer and longer for a raccoon to wake up and come out of a tree or a nearby log. Eventually, Inkavoo's hunger and patience was too much to for him and asked Sharoneey for snacks.

"Hey, Sharoneey what snacks you got in that electronic backpack of yours?"

"Want some crackers?" Sharoneey asked in response.

"Yes please! I'd like to crunch some right now!"

"Sure, open my bag and get some."

"Yes, Chief! I'm on it!"

Inkavoo flew off the top of Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine and landed in front of it, while he was still wearing it on his back. Since Inkavoo has seen Sharoneey open it before, he already knew that the buttons were on the right side of his Magnetic Backpack Machine but, didn't know exactly which button to press. Therefore, he asked Sharoneey which one to press.

"Hey Sharoneey, which one of these buttons do I press?"

"Very top one." Sharoneey answered.

"Okay, thank you." Said Inkavoo before pressing the top shiny purple button to open the biggest pocket of his Magnetic Backpack Machine to open it.

Once it popped open, Inkavoo flew above Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine to look down inside it and saw every snack he packed, such as beef jerky, small packs of crackers, and gram crackers, chocolate granola bars, and chocolate protein bars. He slowly lowered himself down into the bag while reaching for a mini pack of regular salty crackers. He grabbed one of them and pulled it out as he slowly flew back up. Just when he was ready to land on the ground, Sharoneey said, "Give me some gram crackers."

"Rodger that, Chief! Gram crackers coming your way!" Happily, said Inkavoo before flying back up above the open Magnetic Backpack Machine to get a mini pack of gram crackers for Sharoneey. After getting one for him, he flew onto his left shoulder so that he could easily hand it to him. While still positioned like a kneeling soldier, Sharoneey reached his left hand over his own left shoulder to grab his mini handheld pack of gram crackers from Inkavoo. After receiving the mini pack of gram crackers, Sharoneey briefly placed his Ame-rifle on

the ground next to his kneeling right knee to easily open his snack with both his hands instead of one. Seconds later, he opened his mini, paper wrapped, pack of gram crackers. Before Inkavoo started eating his own snack, he first closed Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine, so that he wouldn't have to do it himself. After shutting it, Inkavoo then opened his tiny plastic wrapped pack of regular salted crackers and started crunching on them. They both started eating their snacks almost at the exact same time and spent a minute eating their snacks before continuing their hunt session.

After eating their snacks, the two stayed in that same spot for another twenty-five minutes before Sharoneey decided to move a little bit further from where he was kneeling. Knowing that Inkavoo had already set beef jerky snacks everywhere, he confidently walked straight ahead while looking from side to side to see if he would spot a raccoon crawling out a tree or a log. Furthermore, he also had his loud raccoon noises playing on the highest volume of his cellphone.

Although Inkavoo couldn't see any raccoons himself, he could definitely hear some snoring within some of the nearby trees. However, he couldn't exactly distinguish the sounds of a sleeping squirrel or a sleeping raccoon.

Ten more minutes later, while still looking from side to side, Sharoneey suddenly stopped walking after glancing to his left, for he could finally see a raccoon crawling out of a tree from 30 yards away. After spotting the raccoon, he completely turned his body to his left, before crouching and kneeling on his right knee and aiming his Ame-rifle at the deceived raccoon.

Excited to finally see a raccoon, Inkavoo attempted a verbal expression.

"Oh, ye... !"

"Ssssh!"

"Sorry." Inkavoo whispered, allowing Sharoneey to focus on sniping the raccoon.

After silencing Inkavoo, Sharoneey reached his left hand up to his high-tech binocular goggles and pressed the sync button to wirelessly connect it to the eyeball sniperscopes of his Ame-rifle. Once synced, Sharoneey pressed the forward arrow button on his high-tech binocular-goggles to zoom in on the unknowingly defenseless raccoon. After zooming in on the raccoon, he placed his left hand back on the secondary side handle of his Ame-rifle for a more proper aim. Now looking through the eyeball sniperscopes of his Ame-rifle, he

kept his cursor steady on the wondering raccoon. Once he was sure that his cursor was directly aimed at the raccoon, Sharoneey pulled the trigger of his preciously beloved Ame-rifle to fire a purple laser bullet at the raccoon, sniping it down off the tree it was climbing on. The lasered bullet quickly traveled from the mouth of his Ame-rifle to the raccoons back, striking it throughout its stomach, causing it to bleed out its mouth and stomach and instantly expire. Sharoneey and Inkavoo watched as the raccoon dropped from the tree down to the ground.

“Direct hit.” Said Sharoneey as he smirked confidently.

“Alright! That’s one prey hunted, let’s go get him!” Said Inkavoo as he excitedly clapped his furry hands together.

After literally shooting down the raccoon from the tree it was clinging on, Sharoneey started walking 30 yards toward the hunted raccoon to collect him in his Magnetic Backpack Machine.

Thirty walked yards later, he and Inkavoo were now in close enough range to collect the now deceased raccoon, so Sharoneey simply knelt his right knee on the ground, then took off his Magnetic Backpack Machine, and set it in front of him, between himself and the deceased raccoon. He then pressed the middle shiny

purple circle button on the right side of his Magnetic Backpack Machine to open its second biggest pocket.

Once he opened it, he reached his armored right hand inside it and pulled out his pack of trash bags that he packed earlier at his apartment. Within seconds, he pulled out a single trash bag and opened it. Next, he reached his right hand that was currently armored by the purple enhancement gauntlet glove forward, over the top of his Magnetic Backpack Machine, since the deceased raccoon was lifelessly laying down behind it. He grabbed it and lifted it upward with a big smile on his face!

“Impressive, man! You hunted a raccoon!” Cheerfully said Inkavoo to congratulate Sharoneey for successfully hunting a raccoon.

After lifting and showing off the deceased raccoon to Inkavoo, Sharoneey dropped it down into the trash bag, then put his trash bag back into his Magnetic Backpack Machine to properly collect his successfully hunted raccoon.

After collecting the hunted raccoon, Sharoneey pressed the same specific shiny purple button as before to close his Magnetic Backpack Machine, then stood back up on his feet while lifting his Magnetic Backpack Machine and

equipping it on his back before continuing to navigate through the woods.

Sharoneey once again walked lighter footsteps as quietly as he could so that he wouldn't alert or disturb any nearby raccoon targets. However, he still had his raccoon app loudly activated and playing endless loops of raccoon noises to maintain his chances of luring another raccoon. Meanwhile, Inkavoo assured himself not to speak too much to respect Sharoneey's focus, for he doesn't want to ruin it while he is hunting. However, while watching Sharoneey hunt, he was learning the general strategies of hunting.

For the next four hours of Sharoneey and Inkavoo's first friendly hunting session, they repeated the same cycle of quietly navigating throughout the woods. Their repetitive cycle mainly consisted of Sharoneey strategically directing Inkavoo to set more and more beef jerky traps until they completely ran out. Plus, Sharoneey allowed Inkavoo to fly around the woods with his cellphone while the raccoon app was still activated, so that they could lure the raccoons more easily. This meant Inkavoo lured them in, and Sharoneey sniped them out. However, there were occasional moments where Sharoneey had to deactivate his raccoon app to save battery percentage on his cellphone, so sometimes

he vocally imitated raccoon sounds himself to lure raccoons too.

Within that four-hour timeframe, Inkavoo watched Sharoneey shoot and hunt eight more raccoons by sniping them down, one by one with his special Ame-rifle! After hunting them, he simply collected them in the same trash bag as he did with the first raccoon and put them in his Magnetic Backpack Machine. By this time, the sky was already darker than before and Sharoneey now has his high-tech binocular-goggles equipped on his face with his bright green night vision mode activated within them. He still made sure to stop in certain spots to see if either his noisy raccoon app or even himself could lure anymore raccoons to his and Inkavoo's general direction.

By this time, Sharoneey and Inkavoo have hunted nine raccoons together. However, they were now low on snacks and have become very hungry, for their snacks were not enough to completely satisfy their hunger. Not only that but, Sharoneey's cellphone battery was now at 50%, so they decided to try and hunt at least one more raccoon before ending their first hunting session.

"You hungry bruh?" Sharoneey asked while walking with his Amerigun in Ame-rifle mode.

"Yes, indeed, my friend, yessss indeed!" Answered Inkavoo while slowly nodding his head up and down with a smile on his face! He just KNOWS he and Sharoneey have a delicious dinner in their near future. However, Sharoneey wanted to try and hunt at least one more raccoon before ending their hunting session and going home.

"Okay, I wanna at least hunt one more before we leave, sound good?"

"Yeah... well, I personally think we hunted enough but, if you want to hunt at least one more, I think I can manage another wait!"

"Don't worry I'm hungry too. One more, just one more."

"That's fine with me but, I realized something!"

"What?"

"After hours of us wondering and hunting through these woods, I realized we haven't seen or heard any of those infamous beaver-roid things that everyone's been talking about on the news. I mean, not that I actually WANT to encounter one but, I mean, I'm still happy we haven't seen one. I don't ever plan on seeing one either... at least not in person anyway!"

"Guess, we're safe for tonight."

Although the sky was now very dark, Sharoneey could still see, thanks to the night vision mode of his high-tech binocular-goggles. Inkavoo could also see very well in the dark since he is a spacehawk.

Only half an hour later, Sharoneey once again handed his cellphone to Inkavoo and pointed straight ahead to direct him to lure some more raccoons from a specific area within the woods, just as he's been doing this entire hunting session.

"Inkavoo, fly my cellphone around that area over there and see if you can lure a raccoon over here."

"Yes, sir! Rodger that, Chief!" Said Inkavoo as he grabbed Sharoneey's cellphone from his left hand and started flying around the wooded area.

Meanwhile, Sharoneey kept walking forward while resuming to look from side to side for a raccoon. With his night vision still activated within his high-tech binocular-goggles, he didn't see any raccoons roaming around, only grass, and tall trees and a deer he just scared away. However, as he continued walking, he suddenly started smelling something disgustingly disturbing.

“Holy grits, what’s this smell?!” Sharoneey thought in his mind as he covered his nose with his left hand, which lowered his Ame-rifle in his right hand. Curiously, he turned to his right and started walking to where he believed the smell was coming from. Ten footsteps later, he saw what appeared to be two bodies of a man and a woman just laying down on the ground. However, since his binocular-goggles were still in night vision mode, he was only able to see bright green outlines of the two bodies, so he briefly pushed up his binocular-goggles to see what exactly was in front of him with his actual eye vision. After pushing up his night visioned binocular-goggles, Sharoneey saw exactly what he feared he was smelling, two deceased fellow hunters that looked like an unfortunate romantic couple. Instantly Sharoneey was overwhelmingly stunned and disgusted by the sight of these two deceased bodies laying down on the grassy ground.

“Ah grits! These two must be the owners of that other vehicle I saw earlier in the school parking lot! They must have been hunted by beaver-roids!” Thought Sharoneey as he specifically remembered seeing a white trailer truck earlier in the parking lot of the abandoned elementary school.

After smelling and seeing two half-eaten deceased bodies, Sharoneey desperately wanted to call police but,

couldn't because he knows Inkavoo still has his cellphone from when he handed it to him to lure raccoons. He knew then it was time to hurry and find Inkavoo before alerting unwanted attention, so he immediately pulled his binocular-goggles down from his forehead, onto his eyes, turned around, and started running to search for Inkavoo.

Thankfully, his high-tech binocular-goggles are still in night vision mode, so he could see just fine. While frantically searching for Inkavoo, Sharoneey wanted to shout for him so bad but, didn't to avoid alerting possible nearby beaver-roids.

At first, his desperate search for Inkavoo was troublesome and very difficult! He felt like he wouldn't find him anytime time soon. That is until moments later, he heard Inkavoo's loud screaming along, with extremely loud roaring and stomping! The loud stomps were so powerful, he felt the vibration of the ground shake below his running feet!

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH! SHARONEEY! SHARONEEY! SHARONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEY! SHARONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEY! SHOOT HIM! SHOOT HIM! SHOOT HIM! WHERE ARE YOU, MAN?! WHERE YOU AT, MAN?! SHOOT HIM! SHOOT HIM?! PLEASE SHOOT HIM! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAH! WHERE YOU AT, MAN?!" Desperately cried and shouted

Inkavoo as he was fearfully flapping all four of his wings to fly as fast as he could!

Sharoneey could hear Inkavoo's loud and frantic call for help but couldn't see him just yet. To increase his chances of finding him, he started running faster to where he heard him.

"Oh, shoot!" Said Sharoneey to himself as he now felt more desperate to rescue Inkavoo while running to his rescue.

The more he followed the sound of Inkavoo's loudly desperate call for help, the faster he ran to it in hopes of finding him faster. Especially, while hearing the intimidatingly loud roars of a beaver-roid!

"SHARONEEY! WHERE YOU AT, MAN!? SHARONEEEEEEEY!"

"Inkavoo!" Shouted Sharoneey "Sharoneey!" Fearfully shouted Inkavoo. While turning to his left to fly toward the direction where he heard Sharoneey shout his name.

Without realizing, the pair were now going towards each other's directions, Sharoneey was running, while Inkavoo was flying.

Initially, neither Sharoneey nor Inkavoo could see each other. That is until after five seconds later, Sharoneey could suddenly see Inkavoo flying towards him, along with a big, tall, furry, ferocious beaver-roid violently chasing right behind him, ready to claw him down with his dirty digging claws!

Once the friendly pair saw each other, they both shouted each other's name simultaneously.

"SHARONEEY!" Shouted Inkavoo while flying to Sharoneey!

"Inkavoo, I see you!" Shouted Sharoneey while running to Inkavoo, almost out of breath at this point.

Now, that he could see Inkavoo flying towards him, he began holding back his Ame-rifle with both his hands to prepare himself to swing it at the dangerously approaching beaver-roid.

"Outta the way, Inkavoo!" Shouted Sharoneey while running at the vicious beaver-roid, ready to swing at it with his Ame-rifle.

"Yes, Chief!" Shouted Inkavoo as he flew up higher just in time to avoid Sharoneey's upcoming swing, at the beaver-roid that was chasing behind him.

Right after Inkavoo flew up higher to avoid getting hit, Sharoneey successfully swung his Ame-rifle up at the beaver-roid's lower jawline, causing it to fall back and slide ten feet away on its back. After getting whacked by Sharoneey's Ame-rifle, and sliding ten feet away on its back, the beaver-roid immediately stood up on its front and hind feet while angrily growling at Sharoneey and Inkavoo, who has now safely landed on the handle of Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine.

At this moment, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were now staring at the beaver-roid, face to face! They can both see the angry beaver-roid staring and growling at them with its buckteeth hanging from its mouth like a sabretooth tiger.

During the heated moment of stare, Inkavoo used this opportunity to hand Sharoneey's cellphone back to him.

"Here's your cellphone back."

"Thanks, pal." Said Sharoneey while quickly turning off his cellphone and putting it inside his left pocket.

"You're welcome, Sharoneey! Now, let's dispose of this buckteeth freak!" Said Inkavoo while bumping his fury fists together!

"Agreed, let's blow him up!" Sharoneey answered as he began pressing and holding the trigger of his Ame-rifle to begin charging a powerful burst-shot within the mouth of his Ame-rifle!

After a short moment of angry staring, the beaver-roid began fearlessly rushing at Sharoneey and Inkavoo. With Inkavoo still standing on the handle of Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine, Sharoneey also started rushing at the beaver-roid while once again holding his Ame-rifle back, ready to swing it again.

Once the beaver-roid rushed close enough to them, it jumped as high as it could, hopping up to thirteen feet in the air! After seeing the beaver-roid jump, Sharoneey stopped running to swing his Ame-rifle upward again, for he was hoping to whack the beaver-roid like a baseball!

As the beaver-roid was falling it tried to slap Sharoneey with its big, long, flat tail! However, since Sharoneey was already in the process of swinging up his Ame-rifle again, he ended up whacking it up against the beaver-roid's tail! Since the beaver-roid used its tail as a weapon against a hard object, it was a little bit pained by it. After that, the beaver-roid growled in pain then, ran towards Sharoneey and Inkavoo to try scratching them with his digging claws. Meanwhile, Sharoneey was running at the beaver-roid to swing his Ame-rifle and the two started

exchanging fast attacks back and forth on each other! Sharoneey rapidly swung his Ame-rifle left and right and the beaver-roid rapidly swung his digging claws, wildly!

During their exchange of fast attacks, Sharoneey felt scratches while the beaver-roid felt hard metal banging against his body! Since the purple enhancement gauntlet glove was shielding Sharoneey, he only felt a little bit of pain from the beaver-roid's digging claws.

Sharoneey groaned while the beaver-roid growled in pain. They both kept hitting each other until the beaver-roid spun around and smacked Sharoneey and Inkavoo with its big, long, flat tail, causing both of them to fly and fall back fifteen feet! Thanks to Sharoneey's purple enhancement gauntlet, the beaverroid's tail slap didn't hurt him as much as it would have hurt him if he weren't wearing it. However, it still hurt enough for them to scream while flying and falling back. They slid on the dirty, grassy, ground until bumping into a tall tree.

"Oof!" Said Sharoneey and Inkavoo as their backs hit the tree simultaneously.

Although Sharoneey was wearing his Magnetic Backpack Machine, the bump on his back was still a bit hard. However, the pair didn't have much time to lay around, for the beaver-roid was already growling while rushing

at them for a second brutal attack. With little time to lose, Sharoneey hurried up and stood back on his feet while Inkavoo flew back on his Magnetic Backpack Machine. By the time, Sharoneey stood back up on his feet, the beaver-roid was already close enough to do a dive attack against them but, Sharoneey dove to his left just in time to dodge its lunge attack, meaning the beaver-roid rammed his face into the same tree he knocked Sharoneey and Inkavoo into just moments earlier. Naturally, the beaver-roid was now stunned and was trying to recover his full concentration. While the beaver-roid was stunned, Sharoneey saw this as an opportunity to raise back his big, long, Ame-rifle like a professional baseball player would hold a baseball bat. Before swinging, he waited for the stunned beaver-roid to turn around and face toward his and Inkavoo's direction, which is when he swung and whacked the beaver-roid in his right puffy cheek as hard as he could, spinning around in the process. He whacked him so hard with his Ame-rifle, the beaver-roid spun around multiple times himself while falling back until hitting another nearby tree!

"Ooooooooooooo woooooooooow! Good move, Sharoneey! I almost fell off your backpack, but very nice spin attack, man!" Chanted Inkavoo for he was greatly impressed with how much mass power Sharoneey's Ame-rifle has.

Even Sharoneey himself was a bit astonished by its mass power.

“Hm, thanks.” Sharoneey replied as he continued charging a powerful purple lasered burst-shot within the mouth of his Ame-rifle while aiming it at the damaged beaver-roid!

After spinning and falling back into another nearby tree, the beaver-roid got back up on all four of its feet, ready to fight again! As soon as it recovered, it immediately started charging at Sharoneey and Inkavoo once again.

However, since Sharoneey was currently charging a burst-shot within his Ame-rifle’s mouth, neither he nor Inkavoo were worried in the slightest bit. Sharoneey simply continued to charge his Ame-rifle as he and Inkavoo watched the beaver-roid charge at them!

While watching it run at them, Sharoneey quickly held back his charging Ame-rifle while instructing Inkavoo to help him do a launch attack.

“Inkavoo, launch me when I tell you.” Said Sharoneey while lowering his stance in preparation to do his launch attack.

"Rodger that, Chief! I'm on it!" Replied Inkavoo as he raised his four big wings in preparation for extending Sharoneey's launch attack.

When the beaver-roid got within pouncing range, it jumped and proceeded to do a swift lunge attack at them, just as Sharoneey strategically anticipated.

"Launch me!" Shouted Sharoneey as he jumped while beginning to swing his charging Ame-rifle upward to hit the beaver-roid in his chin while it was in mid-air! Meanwhile, Inkavoo rapidly flapped all four of his wings to extend Sharoneey's aerial launch attack, ascending them up to sixteen feet in the air! Sharoneey's aerial swing successfully hit the beaver-roid directly in its lower chin, nearly hitting its buckteeth! This caused the beaver-roid to be launched even higher than Sharoneey and Inkavoo. Therefore, while still airborne, Sharoneey, spun around while lowering his Ame-rifle, only to raise it back up and redirect it upward at the also airborne beaver-roid, and released his fully charged laser burst-shot at the beaver-roid's left chest, blowing a big hole through it and out its back, spectacularly destroying the beaver-roid!

The beaver-roid loudly growled in fatal pain as it exploded along with the fully charged burst-shot of Sharoneey's Ame-rifle! Meanwhile, Sharoneey and

Inkavoo slowly glided lower and lower toward the dirty, grassy ground until safely landing on it. As soon as they landed, Inkavoo complimented Sharoneey for how he epically eliminated their first beaver-roid.

"Maaaaaaaan! That was impressive, Sharoneey! You... you...you blew like...HALF of that beaver-roid's chest open, and it totally exploded! That was an incredible shot!"

"I'm the CHIEF!"

"Yes, you are! You are the Chiefious Indianous!" "Chiefious Indianous?"

"Yup! Sounds cool, doesn't it? You should totally think about that one!"

"Hm, sure man... whatever." Sharoneey replied while slightly chuckling.

"What will we do now?" Inkavoo asked.

"We've hunted enough raccoon, so we're going home now." Sharoneey replied while walking.

"Sounds good to me! I'm ready eat some raccoon!"

"Me too, let's bounce." Sharoneey replied.

During their current process of exiting the woods Sharoneey pointed his Ame-rifle forward while squeezing his left fingers onto the secondary side handle of it to transform it back to its portable Ameri-Glock size. After transforming his Amerigun back to its portable Ameri-Glock size, he magnetically reattached it to the back of his Magnetic Backpack Machine. While still in the current process of walking out of the woods, Sharoneey thought about calling law enforcement to report those two deceased bodies he saw earlier. However, he decided it would be better to call them once he and Inkavoo are back inside his jeep. That way, he could charge his cellphone, while simultaneously informing law enforcement and driving away from the woods as well as additional dangerous beaver-roids.

Sharoneey and Inkavoo were heavily exhausted but, after half an hour of walking, they successfully exited the woods without any more trouble. They could now see the same abandoned playground they were at before entering the woods hours before beginning their hunting trip. However, as soon as they exited the woods, Sharoneey and Inkavoo randomly saw someone standing fifteen yards in front of them, a copper colored, brown skinned man wearing a short sleeved red colored, athletic under armored T-shirt, with a black hooded rain

jacket tied around his waists. He was also wearing long, black, pants and a pair of red sneaker shoes. As for his head and face, Sharoneey and Inkavoo saw he had a slightly nappy high-top fade hairstyle with sideburns that smoothly connect down to his chin, forming into a long goatee beard. While walking closer and closer to him, Sharoneey didn't say anything but, Inkavoo did.

"Oh no! I hope that's not who I think it is!"

Worriedly said Inkavoo, for he instantly recognized this intimidating man from ANYWHERE, Jairrick himself!

"Jair... Jair... Jair... JAIRRICK?!" Fearfully shouted Inkavoo as he pointed straight at him with his left index finger.

"Wait! This is Jairrick?" Sharoneey asked while briefly glancing behind his right shoulder at Inkavoo before looking forward back at Jairrick.

"Ye... ye... yes!" Fearfully answered Inkavoo as his left index finger began to shake. Jairrick confidently smirked before verbally responding.

"Yup, I'm Jairrick! Didn't think I'd find you out here, did you?! You thought you could slap me in my face in front of my girl and the police and get away with it forever?!"

And who's this featherheaded buster with you?! Did he help you take off your collar?!"

Frightened, Inkavoo was visibly too scared to speak back against Jairrick! He was so terrified of him, he had no words to say, he was simply frozen in pure fear.

"Ah huh! Speechless ain't you?! Listen, feather head! Give me back my space bird, and everybody wins... except, Inkavoo of course!"

"How did you even find us?!" Sharoneey asked.

"Ha ha ha ha ha! I guess Inkavoo never told you EVERYTHING about me! I'm an android and I have a built-in antenna inside my brain that senses dangerous activities! So basically, my antenna received a danger signal and while I was long jumping my way over here, I heard Inkavoo's scream, some super loud growling, and an explosion shortly afterwards! I guess you could say..... my android senses detected danger lurking!"

After hearing Jairrick's response, Sharoneey briefly turned his head to his right to look over his right shoulder and presented a surprised facial expression to Inkavoo, for he was completely unaware of this information!

"He's an android and you didn't tell me?"

Instantly, Inkavoo lowered his face, feeling completely apologetic and guilty for not informing Sharoneey about Jairrick's robotic enhancements sooner. After a few seconds of looking down, he looked back up at Sharoneey and responded with stuttered words.

"Sorry, man! I'm really sorry! I... I... I... really wa wa wa wanted to tell you so bad! As of matter of fact I tr tr tr TRIED! Remember when I ta ta ta told you he's no o... o... o... "ordinary guy by any means"? Well, that's exactly what I meant, because BEFORE you helped me, I wa wa wa was afraid that if I told you, then you would have gotten too discouraged and not wanted to help me. Then AFTER you helped me, I didn't think I needed to tell you anymore. Especially, after you received your online purchases from that unique website that I won't dare discuss here for obvious reasons. Anyways, I'm so so sorry, man, please forgive me! But yeah, he's an android!"

After hearing Inkavoo's apologetically late confession, Sharoneey disappointedly nodded his head from side to side, while silently refocusing his attention back to Jairrick. Meanwhile, Jairrick spoke once again. "Give Inkavoo back and we won't have any problems!"

"Imagine a trusted security guard like you jailbreaking devices from a jail sail!" Answered Sharoneey in clever

retaliation. Then Inkavoo chimed in and spoke against Jairrick with Sharoneey!

"Yeah, and I'm sure you wouldn't want anybody else to know that you're an undercover android! Only reason I DIDN'T tell anyone else is because I didn't want to risk revealing my outer space origins to too many Earthlings, especially law enforcement!" Shouted Inkavoo.

"Ah! You know what?! You are so lucky that you and your featherheaded friend know my secrets! Plus, I don't want to risk my girl getting in a law investigation! Otherwise, reporting Inkavoo's alien origins to law enforcement is EXACTLY what I'd do! Anyways, none of this even matters! What's it gonna be?! You gonna give me back my spacehawk nice and easy or do I gotta knock those feathers off your head and take him back from you by force?! Your choice, choose wisely, feather head!" Brutally asked Jairrick while using his right hand to pullout his taser nightstick baton and pointed it at Sharoneey, challenging him to a battle! His taser nightstick baton appeared to be a much longer and slightly wider version of an ordinary nightstick baton, except it was electric and capable of shocking and electrocuting intended threats. Lastly. Jairrick's special taser nightstick baton has a round, ball shaped piece at the front tip of it. On that specific round shaped, ball piece, are small holes where static electricity channels in and out of them.

With an angry facial expression, Sharoneey began to angrily speed walk towards Jairrick while verbally retaliating and detaching his Ameri-Glock away from his Magnetic Backpack Machine by pulling it off with only his right hand! His Amerigun is now equipped into his right hand in Ameri-Glock mode.

“Touch my feathers, and I’ll blast the BLACK off you!” Angrily said Sharoneey while pointing his Ameri-Glock at Jairrick’s face, now standing ten feet away from him!

Both combatants were now pointing their weapons at each other’s faces, ready to fight at any second!

“Bruh! What type of weapon is that, featherhead?! You trying to be a native American or something?!”

“I’m Indigenous American, NOT native American!”

“Whatever, man! You look black to me so, why don’t you just take them feathers off your head and be black and proud, like the rest of us!?”

“Mmmmm! We’re NOT black!”

Angrily yelled Sharoneey as he pulled the trigger of his Ameri-Glock to fire a purple lasered bullet at Jairrick’s face, more specifically his nose. However, Jairrick quickly

jolted his head to his right to dodge his purple lasered bullet! He mostly dodged it but, his left cheek was still grazed as the purple lasered bullet sped across it. Almost immediately, Jairrick felt some black oil gushing out his left cheek and he raised his left hand up to it to smear his new sore with his left thumb. He then looked at his now oiled left thumb and sprinkled it into drops, so that it would fall on the grass. After discarding some of his oil on the grassy ground, Jairrick looked at Sharoneey and Inkavoo with a clearly disturbed facial expression.

"Okay... okay, featherhead! Nice weapon! Now, let me show you mine in return!"

Confidently shouted Jairrick while rushing at Sharoneey and Inkavoo with his taser nightstick baton still equipped into his right hand! Meanwhile Sharoneey fired another purple lasered shot at Jairrick's face but, this time, the android man, Jairrick, deflected the purple lasered shot with the back of his left hand while swiftly dashing forward directly at Sharoneey and Inkavoo!

During his violent dash, Jairrick launched his taser nightstick baton straightforwardly to poke and strike Sharoneey directly in his stomach with it, resulting in him feeling a strong poke and shock to his stomach while flying backwards at least seven feet away, before sliding on his right hip as he hit the grassy ground!

“Gzzzzzzzaaaaaaaaaaaa!” Painfully groaned Sharoneey as he felt the strong strike of Jairrick’s taser nightstick baton, along with its electrifying shock!

Meanwhile, Inkavoo just flew off the Magnetic Backpack Machine to avoid joining Sharoneey in his fall. The strike attack of Jairrick’s electric nightstick baton in his stomach hurt but, thanks to his protective purple gauntlet glove, it deducted the pain, which meant it didn’t hurt as much as it would have hurt if he weren’t wearing it. At this moment, Sharoneey and Inkavoo’s battle against Jairrick has now officially begun!

After sliding on the right side of his body, from being fiercely poked and shocked by Jairrick’s taser nightstick baton, Sharoneey immediately stood up on his feet while looking straight ahead, where he could already see Jairrick violently sprinting up to him at full speed while holding back his taser nightstick baton, ready to swing it at him! However, instead of shooting another shot at Jairrick, Sharoneey balled his left hand into a fist while running at Jairrick. Seconds later, he was able to successfully punch Jairrick in his face with his left hand, thanks to his natural long reach as a tall man. However, at the same time, Jairrick’s long taser nightstick baton just barely managed to hit him in his right hip, just as he was hit in the face. This resulted in Sharoneey briefly holding his right hip with his left hand while Jairrick went

flying back ten feet, before landing on the ground and sliding an extra five feet away, totaling fifteen feet away in distance. Although, Sharoneey's right hip was now hurting, he knew it was time for him to transform his Amerigun to Ame-rifle mode, so with his Amer-Glock currently held within his right hand, he pointed it forward at Jairrick as if he were going to shoot at him. Then, he placed his left hand onto the secondary side handle of his Amerigun. Lastly, he rapidly clinched his left fingers on the brake piece of his secondary side handle two quick times. Within seconds, his Amerigun transformed from Ameri-Glock mode to its much bigger and longer Ame-rifle mode, in its full combative size!

However, by this time, Jairrick had already stood up on his feet, ready to charge at Sharoneey and Inkavoo for another swing with his taser nightstick baton! However, immediately after standing up, Jairrick looked straight ahead at Sharoneey along with his Ame-rifle now firmly gripped within both of his hands. He was admittedly amazed by the simple sight of it. In fact, with his taser nightstick baton still held within his right hand, he pointed it at Sharoneey's Ame-rifle and verbally questioned him about it aloud.

"Is that the same weapon I saw before? Did you somehow upsize it just now?! Where did you even find a weapon like that anyways?!" I

nstead of a verbal response Sharoneey simply and confidently smirked while looking at Jairrick, ready to bash him with his Ame-rifle.

Jairrick waited a few seconds for Sharoneey to reply but the longer he waited, the sooner he realized he was never going to hear an answer from him. All he could see was his silently fearless smile.

“Quiet type, are you?! Guess I’ll just have to KNOCK an answer out of you! As for you, Inkavoo, once I pummel down your new friend, I’m taking you back with me, and then you’ll be doing SCORES of house chores!”

Shouted Jairrick before sprinting at Sharoneey and Inkavoo as fast as he violently could!

With his Amerigun now fully switched into Ame-rifle mode, Sharoneey then began running toward Jairrick as well while holding it back, ready to do some heavy swinging. Meanwhile, Inkavoo remained standing on the extendable black handle of Sharoneey’s Magnetic Backpack Machine.

While rushing at Sharoneey and Inkavoo, Jairrick changed his physical approach from a sprint to an android dash! Meanwhile, Sharoneey leaped forward while still holding back his big, long, heavy Ame-rifle, as Inkavoo rapidly

flapped all four of his big, long, black wings to extend his long jump.

Next thing, Sharoneey and Jairrick knew, they both got within close enough range to attack each other with their special weapons. Once they both got close enough to hit each other with their weapons, Sharoneey and Jairrick simultaneously swung their weapons at each other, causing them to bang against each other's weapons multiple times consecutively. Jairrick swiftly swatted his taser nightstick baton with only his right hand, while Sharoneey rapidly swung his Ame-rifle with both his hands! They exchanged several hard blows to each other's body parts, mainly their sides and shoulders, along with the outer sides of their legs! However, since Jairrick is an android and Sharoneey is armored by the shiny purple outline of his purple enhancement glove, neither of them felt the full potentials of physical pain they were currently causing each other.

After several times of hitting their weapons together and exchanging painful hits, the two rivals clashed their weapons against each other, pressing up against each other's weapons, trying to physically overpower each other with only their muscles and manpower!

During their forceful clash, Jairrick tried questioning Sharoneey about his weapon.

"So, how on Earth are you able to effortlessly wield such a big, long, heavy weapon like that, huh?!"

Once again, Sharoneey remained silent, for he was trying to fully focus on overpowering Jairrick's android strength! Although Jairrick was trying to do the same thing, he couldn't help but to ask more questions. While still clashing his taser nightstick baton against Sharoneey's Ame-rifle, he glanced down at the purple enhancement gauntlet glove worn on his right hand and realized it was glowing and giving him a protective outline around his whole body.

"Is that purple gauntlet glove of yours giving you some type of power?!"

Yet again, Sharoneey remained silent. Unsurprisingly, his silence angered Jairrick even more, which caused him to yell at him during their clash.

"Errrrrr! Answer me you featherhead prick!" Shouted Jairrick as he used his android dash to push Sharoneey and Inkavoo forwardly, hoping he would lose his balance! Although, Sharoneey did lose his balance, Inkavoo instinctively flapped his four big wings as rapidly fast as he could to launch him and Sharoneey into the air so that neither of them would fall to the ground with Jairrick. This meant, the only one who ended up

falling, was Jairrick himself! Immediately after flying over Jairrick, Sharoneey and Inkavoo landed on the ground and turned around to face Jairrick, who was still sliding on his stomach!

This meant, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were now facing towards the same woods they were just hunting in earlier.

"Oooowaaaaa!" Shouted Jairrick as he hit the ground sliding toward those same woods.

After sliding, Jairrick immediately got back up and turned around to face Sharoneey and Inkavoo, which meant the woods were now behind Jairrick.

"Ha! Looks like Inkavoo saved you from being tackled! I was going to hit you with my taser nightstick baton a few times afterwards but, it's not too late for that! However, judging from this outlined armor of yours, I can literally see that your gauntlet glove is providing you more power than what you REALLY have!"

"Whatever you say, android." Said Sharoneey as he started charging a purple burst-shot within the mouth of his Ame-rifle by pressing and holding the trigger of it! Immediately, Jairrick saw Sharoneey charging his

Ame-rifle, then began commenting about his indigenous American weapon.

“Oh, I see that weapon of yours has a charging system! Not like you’re actually gonna hit me with a fully charged shot or anything! Now, meet my... Shock barrier!” Shouted Jairrick at his taser nightstick baton, indicating his weapon can operate from voice-commands.

A second later, Sharoneey and Inkavoo could immediately see yellow static electricity channeling around Jairrick’s body, forming into some type of defensive yellow lightning barrier.

At this moment, Sharoneey now knew he couldn’t just shoot any level of charge shot, since that simply wouldn’t be strong enough to damage him or his yellow electric barrier. Therefore, he thought it would better if he simply kept charging it until its max level in hopes of destroying Jairrick’s lightning barrier.

Jairrick, stood in one spot while looking at Sharoneey and Inkavoo as he watched Sharoneey charge a purple burst-shot within his Ame-rifle’s mouth.

“C’mon! Shoot that charge shot at me and see what happens!” Shouted Jairrick as he watched Sharoneey’s charge shot while anticipating for him to shoot it at him.

After hearing Jairrick challenge Sharoneey to fire a non-fully charged burst-shot at his lightning barrier, Inkavoo chimed in and verbally intervened for Sharoneey.

"BRUH, why would he shoot an uncharged burst-shot if you're already guarded by a lightning barrier?! You idiotic android!" Angrily shouted Inkavoo while pointing at Jairrick.

"You're only talking so bravely because featherhead is here to help you but, once I win against him, I'm taking you back with me, and you'll be doing an endless amount of house chores until your WINGS fall off!" Shouted Jairrick!

After hearing that threat, Inkavoo gasped for air and fearfully said, "Sharoneey, please win... please!"

"I'm gonna bash his head in!" Angrily said Sharoneey before quickly holding back his Ame-rifle and running toward Jairrick, ready to whack him one good time with his currently charging Ame-rifle.

"Wrong move, featherhead! Get shocked, prick!" Shouted Jairrick as he quickly pointed his taser nightstick forward at Sharoneey to send his defensive yellow electric barrier at him.

Frightened, Inkavoo immediately tried warning Sharoneey as he saw Jairrick's electric barrier coming in their direction!

"Sharoneey, watch out in front of us!"

Sharoneey himself was also completely aware of Jairrick's incoming electric barrier but, wasn't worried one bit!

"Hyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!" Shouted Sharoneey while swinging his Ame-rifle from his right to his left to deflect Jairrick's incoming electric barrier aside! Surprised, Jairrick raised his eyebrows in disbelief, for he was not expecting Sharoneey to knock his electric barrier away so simply!

Although Sharoneey knocked Jairrick's electric barrier aside, he didn't stop running, which meant he was now running directly at Jairrick himself! Therefore, while still running at him, Sharoneey began swinging a second time, this time from his left to his right! As of matter of fact, he heard Jairrick shout "Wha... ?!" just before whacking him across his face, directly in his right cheek with his precious Ame-rifle that's still charging a burst-shot!

"Oough!" Painfully shouted Jairrick as he was hit in his right cheek, causing him to fly back and land on the

ground as he slid thirteen feet away from Sharoneey and Inkavoo!

“Oooooooooo! Good hit, Sharoneey! That’s what I call a homerun!”

“Ha, batter up!” Sharoneey cleverly replied before aiming his now fully charged Ame-rifle at Jairrick, ready to blast it at him!

After sliding thirteen feet away, Jairrick got up on his feet and turned around to look at Sharoneey and Inkavoo while rubbing his cheek with his left hand, since his right hand was still holding his taser nightstick baton, even after he was whacked in his face. He mostly looked directly ahead at Sharoneey who then released his fully charged burst-shot! Desperate to defend himself against his fully charged burstshot, Jairrick quickly shouted “Shock Shield!” to summon another yellow electric barrier and guard himself against the fully charged purple laser shot of his Ame-rifle!

Jairrick’s electric barrier was summoned just in time to partly protect him as it defensively blocked Sharoneey’s fully charged shot, however it was still a powerfully strong collision! So strong was it, that the fully charged burst-shot exploded on impact along with Jairrick’s defensive electric barrier, causing Jairrick to fly back an

extra five feet before landing and sliding on the ground an extra four feet!

“Strike!” Calmly yet confidently said Sharoneey to himself after shooting Jairrick with a fully charged burstshot from his Ame-rifle!

“OooooooooooooWE! BRAVO, SHARONEEY! GOOD SHOT! Cheerfully shouted Inkavoo while patting him on his fro-hawk, while making sure NOT to hit his black twin feather accessories!

“Thanks, pal.” Sharoneey replied. After a painful landing, Jairrick slowly stood back up on his feet.

Almost immediately after seeing Jairrick stand back up on his feet, Sharoneey and Inkavoo instantly realized how visually destroyed Jairrick appeared to be. His clothes now have holes blown through them, along with two big holes blown through the knee parts of his pants! Furthermore, he had black oil leaking from his left knee and a little bit of blood leaking from his right knee! After suffering from an explosively fully charged burst-shot from Sharoneey’s Ame-rifle, Jairrick felt even more angry than before!

“Now, you’ve REALLY ticked me off, featherhead!” Angrily said Jairrick before shouting, “SHOCK SPARKS!”

to summon five little blue round shaped electric sparks from the front tip of his taser nightstick baton. All five of them flew behind Jairrick to wait for his mental and verbal command!

"Anything else I need to know about this guy, Inkavoo?" Sharoneey asked.

"I swear I've never seen anything like this before! I've seen his taser nightstick baton before but, I didn't know he could do anything like this! He is an android after all, so I assume he knows a lot more than the average mechanic!"

"Hm... now what?"

"Now, I'm gonna DEMOLISH you two, so get ready!" Shouted Jairrick just before dashing forwardly towards Sharoneey and Inkavoo while holding back his taser nightstick baton as his five round shaped electric sparks followed behind him.

With Jairrick quickly approaching, Sharoneey also ran towards Jairrick while holding back his Ame-rifle in preparation to swing it again! When the two rivals got close enough to each other, Sharoneey swung his Ame-rifle from his left to his right with both his hands, and Jairrick swung his taser nightstick baton from his

right to his left with only his right hand! Once again, their weapons clashed against each other!

During their second clash battle, Sharoneey kept looking at Jairrick and his five rounded shock sparks behind him.

"If I were you, I'd pay attention to me not my electric sparks!" Said Jairrick as he noticed Sharoneey's eyes repeatedly looking at his rounded sparks.

"Don't let him distract you, Sharoneey! You can do this... WE can do this!" Said Inkavoo, encouraging Sharoneey to remain positive!

Even with Inkavoo's words of encouragement, Sharoneey already subconsciously knew Jairrick summoned those electric sparks for a reason, meaning while looking at Jairrick, he was still thinking about those electric sparks in the back of his mind, even during this current clash battle. All he knew was, Jairrick was going to use them sooner or later.

After another five seconds of Sharoneey and Jairrick pushing against each other with their weapons, Jairrick verbally commanded his electric sparks to attack Sharoneey!

"Attack!" Shouted Jairrick!

All five electric sparks quickly flew down and latched onto Sharoneey's left leg before he even had time to react, instantly shocking him!

"Gzzzzzzzaaaaaaaaaaaa!" Shouted Sharoneey while being shocked on his left leg! The zap was so powerful, he instantly knelt on his right knee while dropping his Ame-rifle on the ground!

Knowing Inkavoo would intervene, Jairrick instinctively swatted him aside with the back of his left hand as soon as he tried flying over to him to poke him with his beak!

"Fall back, space minion!" Offensively shouted Jairrick referring to Inkavoo who was violently knocked away to the side and practically crash landing on the ground after being knocked away!

"Now, where were we?!" Said Jairrick before refocusing his attention on his battle against Sharoneey, who was still kneeling on his right knee in pure electrifying pain! Fearful of his left hand being zapped off, Sharoneey held his left leg with his right hand, currently armored by his purple enhancement gauntlet glove. However, during this electrifying moment, his purple enhancement gauntlet glove worn on his right hand, was shining with an awesome power!

While standing over Sharoneey's kneeling body, Jairrick violently punched him upside the right side of his head, knocking off his black twin feather accessories, just as he said he would!

"Oohua!" Sharoneey groaned!

Just as it seems Jairrick had won the battle; he looked down at Sharoneey and said something to him that REALLY made him mad!

"Ha ha ha! Didn't I say I was gonna knock them feathers off your head?! Didn't I?!"

"WHAT DID YOU SAY?! ERRRRRAAAAA!" Furiously Shouted Sharoneey, for he was so mad he used every ounce of remaining strength he had left to fight back against Jairrick by quickly raising himself upward and angrily launching his right armored, shiny, purple, gauntlet gloved, fist up to Jairrick's face, fiercely uppercutting him as hard as he could directly in his forehead, causing him to be launched up to fifteen feet in the air while also flying thirteen feet away!

"Uwaaaaahuh!" Shouted Jairrick after a devastating uppercut to his forehead! After getting launched to the sky, he fell flat and hard on his back!

"Oof!"

Being the strong android that he is, Jairrick almost immediately started standing right back up on his feet! He spent a few seconds to recover but, he still managed to gradually stand himself back on his feet while holding his forehead with his left hand. Amazingly, he never dropped his taser nightstick baton from his right hand.

"Hm, not bad featherhead! You really ARE an indigenous Amerindian aren't, you?" Quietly said Jairrick to himself while rubbing his forehead with his left hand. He looked straight ahead at Sharoneey, who was already standing on his feet while resting on the primary back handle of his Ame-rifle to use it as a crutch and support his stance while recovering his breath.

Seconds later, he also saw Inkavoo fly up off the ground and land on the extendable black handle of Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine.

"Good punch, featherhead! I gotta say you're a skilled fighter with that high-tech Indigenous American weapon of yours! How about we end this fight to see which one of us will win?!" Shouted Jairrick, challenging Sharoneey to continue their battle.

Without saying a word, Sharoneey lifted his Ame-rifle with both his hands and held it back ready to swing, silently accepting Jairrick's challenge to resume their duel. Jairrick confidently smiled while slowly nodding his head up and down at Sharoneey to show some form of honor and respect for his silently competitive personality. Jairrick then repositioned his body into his signature fighting stance by holding his taser nightstick baton in front of himself with his right leg leading forward, almost like a fencing fighter stance.

However, just when the two combatants were about to resume their first rivalry battle against each other, Jairrick heard multiple loud rapid stomps along with some aggressively loud roaring! They all sounded as if they were quickly approaching from behind!

"What's this noise I'm hearing?! Hey, featherhead, you hear that?!" Asked Jairrick.

"I hear it!" Sharoneey replied

"Sounds like a whole GROUP of beaver-roids are approaching this time around! I think we may have made too much noise! Plus, you did happen to destroy a beaver-roid earlier, Sharoneey!" Said Inkavoo.

"I remember."

After listening to Sharoneey and Inkavoo's responses, Jairrick turned around to face the woods, where he heard the beaver-roids coming! As soon as Jairrick turned around, he, along with Sharoneey, and Inkavoo saw a pack of beaver-roids rushing at them!

"Whatever their reason for targeting us, we gotta postpone our fight and work together now!" Said Jairrick before dashing straight toward the beaverroids to fight them!

Although Sharoneey and Inkavoo were nowhere near interested in cooperating with Jairrick, they knew they simply had NO CHOICE but to temporarily join him and fight the incoming enemy beaver-roids!

"Ah man! I really don't want to fight with this guy! Why can't we just leave him here?!" Said Inkavoo

"Can you outfly all these beaver-roids while carrying me?" Sharoneey asked.

"Well..... no..."

"Didn't think you could, so we got no choice but to fight."

"Yeah but, I really wish we could leave Jairrick here, man! If we left him here, my problems with him could be solved!"

"No, that's too cowardly." Said Sharoneey before running towards the beaver-roids while holding back his Ame-rifle and charging a burst-shot simultaneously. However, Inkavoo completely disagreed with this!

"What?! Sharoneey, are you crazy?! You JUST fought this guy, so how would running away make you a coward!?"

Ignoring Inkavoo's question, Sharoneey kept running towards the beaver-roids! He then commanded Inkavoo to help him do a long jump!

"Inkavoo, leap jump!"

"Aaah! Whatever, man... sure!"

When Sharoneey jumped forwardly, Inkavoo flapped his four big wings as rapidly fast as he could to increase his jump distance! During their long jump, Sharoneey raised his big, long, Ame-rifle upward and slammed it down as he got close enough to a beaver-roid, bashing it on its head, resulting in it falling on the ground!

Meanwhile, Jairrick punched beaver-roids with his left hand and swatted them with his taser nightstick baton in his right hand, shocking them as well!

After swinging down his Ame-rifle while landing, Sharoneey swung it to his left, and then swung to his right to whack a couple of beaver-roids that tried attacking him from both sides.

Next, Jairrick summoned yet another electric barrier around his body while dashing around Sharoneey and Inkavoo to hit and electrocute the many other beaver-roids surrounding them! However, what Sharoneey and Inkavoo instantly realized about this specific electric barrier, was that it was red instead of yellow. From Sharoneey and Inkavoo's viewpoint, it was almost like watching a big red electric bowling ball strike a bunch of furry, buckteeth, pins! Even Sharoneey himself was quite amazed! After shocking a bunch of beaver-roids with his red shock barrier, Jairrick dashed towards Sharoneey and Inkavoo as if he were about to hit and shock them next! At first Sharoneey thought he was going to hit him and Inkavoo, so he quickly swung his Ame-rifle in front of himself to guard and defend himself and Inkavoo against his red electric shock ball! However, Jairrick stopped and stood right in front of them while deactivating his red shock barrier, making it disappear just in time!

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Made you look! You really thought I was gonna hit you, didn't you?!"

Sharoneey smiled and nodded his head from side to side while getting out of a defensive position, for even he thought Jairrick was silly for acting as if he were going to hit him and Inkavoo!

"You play too much." Said Sharoneey to Jairrick.

"I meant to use that on you earlier during our fight but, these beaver-roids tried to gang up on us! Anyways, you got some nice moves there, featherhead! You're no joke with that weapon of yours!"

"You're skilled too."

"GUYS, WE'RE SURROUNDED BY BEAVER-ROIDS HERE! WHY YA'LL COMPLEMENTING EACH OTHER?!"

"Quiet, traitor!" Yelled Jairrick before refocusing his attention on the remaining beaver-roids!

"NO! YOU BE QUIET!" Responded Inkavoo while pointing his right index finger at Jairrick!

Suddenly, a beaver-roid tried pouncing on Sharoneey and Inkavoo but, with his Ame-rifle still held in both his

hands, Sharoneey swung it like a baseball bat, hitting the beaver-roid eighteen feet away. However, his strong baseball swing also left him and Inkavoo wide open for another beaver-roid to jump on him.

Just before landing on them Jairrick rushed to their rescue and uppercut it with his left fist, knocking it upward into the air. Then, with his now fully charged Ame-rilfe, Sharoneey jumped up while Inkavoo flapped all four of his wings to extend his jump. During their high jump, Sharoneey held his Ame-rifle downward as he and Inkavoo launched themselves higher towards the airborne beaver-roid. Once they got high enough to the beaver-roid, Sharoneey swung his Ame-rifle upward while spinning, to knock it even higher in the air.

After hitting it higher, Sharoneey then lowered his Ame-rifle while turning around, before reraising it and redirecting it upward to aim it and shoot his fully charged burst-shot at the currently airborne beaver-roid from his Ame-rifle's mouth, destroying the beaver-roid just like he did to the first one he fought back in the woods. A loud bang was heard when the fully charged burst-shot collided against the left chest of the beaver-roid and blew it up completely!

After Sharoneey destroyed the beaver-roid, he and Inkavoo landed on the ground, next to where Jairrick was standing.

"Spectacular kill, featherhead!... Shock Sparks, appear!" Shouted Jairrick before summoning another five rounded shock sparks from the tip of his taser nightstick baton! He then continued to swing it at the other remaining beaver-roids! Meanwhile, Sharoneey already began charging another burst-shot within the mouth of his Ame-rifle while also swinging it at the other beaver-roids.

The two rivals continued knocking beaver-roids away with their weapons, Sharoneey with his currently charging Ame-rifle and Jairrick with his taser nightstick baton, along with his five additional blue shock sparks. Sharoneey and Jairrick continued swinging their weapons as they were forced to move and fight all throughout the abandoned playground.

After twenty more seconds of seemingly endless swinging, Sharoneey's Ame-rifle was already fully charged but, he hasn't fired it yet. Furthermore, Jairrick's shock sparks were still following him around for, he hadn't commanded them to attack yet. However, at this point, Sharoneey and Jairrick were increasingly tired and didn't have much strength left to keep fighting. Plus, they were now overwhelmingly surrounded by

additional beaver-roids, forcing them to literally stand back-to-back of each other! Jairrick could actually feel Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine pressing up against his back, while Inkavoo was still standing on the extendable black handle of Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine, tempted to just fly up and away at this point. While standing back-to-back of each other, Sharoneey and Jairrick stood watching each other's behind while slowly rotating around. At this moment, more and more beaver-roids were closing in on them, ready to attack Jairrick, Sharoneey, and Inkavoo all at once! One specific beaver-roid first attempted to pounce on Sharoneey and Inkavoo however, with his Amerifle now fully charged, Sharoneey instinctively raised his Ame-rilfe up to point it at the ferociously pouncing beaver-roid and fired his fully charged-burst shot from his Ame-rifle's mouth, blowing it up and killing it instantly!

As soon as Sharoneey destroyed that specific beaver-roid, they all tried rushing in and jumping on all three of them! Under potentially fatal pressure, Jairrick commands his shock sparks to defend!

"Shock Sparks, forcefield!" Shouted Jairrick as all five of his shock sparks quickly combined themselves together to form a much bigger defensive barrier around himself as well as Sharoneey and Inkavoo! Jairrick's electric

forcefield, zapped every single incoming beaver-roid that tried jumping in to attack them! While the electric forcefield was zapping the aggressive beaver-roids, Jairrick used this time to inform Sharoneey of something very important.

"Hey listen up, featherhead!"

"What?"

"This electric forcefield of mine won't protect us forever! Since there are too many of these pests, how about we end our fight in a drawl and resume it next time?!"

"Truce accepted." Simply replied Sharoneey.

"You're lucky, Inkavoo, don't think you're safe forever!"

"That's why I'm with Sharoneey now! Because he's gonna blast you away some day!"

"Whatever flaps your wings, spacehawk!"

"Heyyyyyy!"

"Anyways, I'm gonna summon another red electric barrier around myself, then I'm gonna zap the rest of them to clear a path for a fast getaway! You ready?!"

"Almost."

"ALMOST?!" Simultaneously shouted Jairrick and Inkavoo at Sharoneey as their eyebrows raised up in a surprised manner.

"Yeah, what do you mean almost?! I just said this forcefield doesn't last forever!"

"My Ame-rifle isn't done charging yet!" Sharoneey replied with a low volumed yet frustrated voice tone.

"Well hurry up, my energy system is rapidly depleting, so we don't have all day, featherhead!"

"I'll tell you one thing, as soon as this electric forcefield is destroyed, I'm flyin up outta here, that's all I know!" Warned Inkavoo.

"You know what? I'm not gonna wait around for you either! I'm gonna summon my red shock barrier right now, and whatever you do is YOUR choice, featherhead!" Said Jairrick to Sharoneey before walking a couple of steps forward away from his Magnetic Backpack Machine and summoning another red shock barrier around himself in preparation of zapping a clear path through the beaver-roids!

"Whatever, my Ame-rifle is fully charged now, so go ahead!" Said Sharoneey.

"Cool, I wasn't gonna wait anyway!" Said Jairrick before his protective electric forcefield was completely destroyed by the aggressive beaver-roids! As soon as the forcefield got destroyed, Jairrick once again flew himself around in a circle, striking and zapping every beaver-roid in his sight to create an escape!

Thanks to Jairrick zapping away nearly every beaver-roid around them, along with high-tech night-vision binocular-goggles still equipped on his face, Sharoneey was still able to see his Cherokee jeep awaiting in front of him and Inkavoo. Therefore, with his fully charged Ame-rifle, Sharoneey held it back as if he were about to swing it and started running toward his Jeep. While running to it, Inkavoo, who was standing on the extendable black handle of Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine, turned his head to look behind himself and saw a beaver-roid chasing them!

Fearful that they would get pounced on, Inkavoo shouted for Sharoneey to turn around.

"Sharoneey, behind us! Behind us!"

While running towards their jeep, Sharoneey jumped while simultaneously spinning around and aiming his now fully charged Ame-rifle at the beaver-roid that was chasing them! Meanwhile, Inkavoo flapped his wings as fast as he could to gain more distance from the beaver-roid while also flying him and Sharoneey closer to their getaway vehicle!

After jumping and spinning around to face the incoming beaver-roid, Sharoneey fired a fully charged burst-shot from the mouth of his Ame-rifle to the center of the beaver-roid's chest, blowing it up and killing it instantly!

After Sharoneey blew up yet another beaver-roid, Inkavoo was still flapping his wings, causing him to accidentally ram the back of himself, along with Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine into the back of their Cherokee jeep, causing Sharoneey to fall his buttocks onto the ground!

"Oof!" Simultaneously said Sharoneey and Inkavoo as they both rammed into the back of their jeep before falling towards the ground and saying "Ooha!" as they landed. Thanks to Sharoneey's Magnetic Backpack Machine being equipped on his back, it was protected from feeling the full collision.

Meanwhile, Inkavoo stumbled forward but amazingly managed to keep his balance by desperately continuing to flap his wings!

After Sharoneey fell on his buttocks! He stood back up while clinching his left fingers on the secondary side handle of his Ame-rifle to switch it back to its portable size. While holding in the secondary side handle of his Ame-rilfe, he looked straight ahead and saw that most of the beaver-roids were already deceased from Jairrick's red shock barrier! The ones that were still alive were either shocked unconscious, slowly dying, or slowly trying to stand back up to continue fighting!

Furthermore, Sharoneey and Inkavoo soon realized Jairrick had already flown away with his red shock barrier, leaving them both by themselves with the remaining beaver-roids! Therefore, Sharoneey turned to his right and ran around to the driver door of his jeep.

By the time he finished running to his driver door, his Ame-rifle had already switched back to its portable sized Ameri-Glock form so, he swiftly moved it behind himself to magnetically attach his Ameri-Glock to his Magnetic Backpack Machine! He then quickly reached his left hand down his left pocket to pull out his keys, before pressing the unlock button to simultaneously unlock every door of his jeep.

Next, he quickly pulled his driver door open with his right hand to let Inkavoo fly in. While Inkavoo flew inside the jeep to sit on the passenger seat, Sharoneey took off his Magnetic Backpack Machine as fast as he could, which he windup carrying in his right hand by its left backstrap. After taking off his Magnetic Backpack Machine, he sat on the driver seat to enter his jeep. Once inside his jeep, Sharoneey practically threw his Magnetic Backpack Machine to the backseats and slammed his driver door shut, before locking it by pressing the lock button on his keys! After locking his jeep, he attempted to insert his vehicular key inside the ignition while frantically checking his left rearview mirror to see if there were any beaver-roids trying to target him and Inkavoo.

“Come on! Come ooooooon! HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!”

“I’m trying, I’m trying!” Loudly replied Sharoneey while frantically trying to insert his vehicular key in the ignition!

He glanced at his rearview mirror one more time and saw one beaver-roid trying to stand up on its feet but, was too injured from Jairrick’s red shock barrier to fully stand back up.

However, Sharoneey wasn’t taking any chances so, after checking his rearview mirror one more time, Sharoneey

luckily managed to insert his vehicular key inside his ignition and twisted it forward to activate his jeep!

Lastly, he switched his gearstick to drive mode, and sped away by stomping his right foot on his gas pedal! While speeding away, he snatched his high-tech binocular-goggles off his face and tossed them aside somewhere within the vehicle, since the headlights of his jeep were now activated to help him see as he continued speeding home through the night! He sped away in his jeep until he thought it was safe enough to slow down to a more normal and legal speed.

"Whew! I'm glad we weren't chased!" Cheerfully said Inkavoo.

"True, we managed to escape safely." Answered Sharoneey.

"I know you and Jairrick agreed on a drawl but, you two got some really good hits on each other. For a while, I didn't know WHO was going to win!"

"He was quite a challenge." Sharoneey replied, knowing he now has a strong rivalry built between him and Jairrick!

After twenty-five more minutes, Sharoneey successfully drove himself, and Inkavoo home.

The next day, Sharoneey and Inkavoo took their hunted raccoons to a local butcher shop in Indianapolis, where Sharoneey simply paid a professional butcher to chop their raccoons for them. Usually, he would do this himself but, after a long night of raccoon hunting, blowing up beaver-roids, and fighting Jairrick, he was a bit too exhausted to butcher anything by himself this time. Although their raccoon was ready to be cooked, Sharoneey didn't actually cook it until two days later because he wanted to wait at least two days for his purple enhancement gauntlet glove to heal his bruises from battling against Jairrick and beaver-roids. During those two days, Inkavoo constantly asked Sharoneey to cook their hunted raccoons but, since his purple enhancement gauntlet glove was healing his battle scars, Sharoneey kept telling him he will cook them in a couple of days after he fully heals.

And so, two days later, Sharoneey and Inkavoo were eating raccoon, macaroni and cheese, and broccoli for dinner at their kitchen table. Aside from their dinner food, they also had their own cans of Dr. Salt soda-pop to drink from.

Sharoneey was sitting at the left side of his dinner table, and Inkavoo was literally sitting on the center of the dinner table with his legs in crisscross position, eating off his plate.

While they were enjoying their delicious dinner, Inkavoo expressed how much he liked eating it.

"Aw, man! This raccoon meat is so tasty, Sharoneey! Especially with this macaroni and cheese and this broccoli! You sure know how to cook some raccoon, man! Oh, my goodness! I almost want us to go outside again and hunt some more raccoon!"

"Hm, don't worry, we will definitely hunt some more real soon."

"That's what I like to hear, chief!... Hey, Sharoneey, do you ever think we'll encounter Jairrick again? He sounded real serious about fighting you again!"

"If we meet him again, we'll be ready for him!"

"Yes, indeed, Sharoneey, yes indeed! THAT I'm most certainly aware of! If we do meet him again, hopefully you'll blow him up like you do those beaver-roids!" Said Inkavoo before drinking from his can of Dr. Salt.

"Unnecessary." Sharoneey replied before drinking some of his Dr. Salt soda-pop.

"Just an idea!"

Sharoneey and Inkavoo continued drinking their beverages and eating their delicious homemade dinner before getting full and preparing themselves for a good night rest.

ABOUT ME



RASAUHN ALI TATUM/CHIEF RATMAN & MY NOVELLA

Congratulations and thank you for reading my book! I hope you enjoyed reading it as much as I enjoyed creating and writing it!

I don't know how many of you play videogames but, when I was a kid, I really enjoyed playing Sucker Punches' 'Sly Cooper' series, which was one of my biggest influences! I was also influenced by Katsuyuki Sumizawa's 'Mobile Suit Gundam Wing', which I also enjoyed as a kid. In fact,

Sharoneey's Ame-rifle is greatly inspired from Heero Yuy's Wing Gundam's Buster Rifle!

His personality is also an inspiration from Heero Yuy but, is also prideful like Vegeta (Akira Toriyama's Dragon Ball Z). Finally, I was most heavily influenced by 'Insomniac Games' 'Ratchet & Clank' franchise, which I played a lot when I was a teenager.

As of this time, I'm currently in college and I basically had to make time to create and write this beloved novella of mine and I really hope I get good results.

Once again, I hope you all enjoyed and thank you all for reading. This is CHIEF RATMAN signing out!

Subscribe to my Youtube channel, CHIEF RATMAN CHANNEL

Once again, congratulations to my cousin, A'Niyah Birdsong for winning her 2021 beauty pageant competition! You truly are MISS INDIANA!

