

A DAY OFF

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After a long day of slow annexing rival area, the call to return home finally came, the bruised and bloody trio of Mewthree's Crinum, Lepina, and Arbiter return to their facility suite. While Crinum writes his report on the battle, quick to do his duty by relying on his rapid recuperation time, while his brother and sister must find more conventional methods to repair. Shortly after bandaging up herself and relocating Arbiters shoulder, Lepina leads her brother to the medical room, where she starts looking for painkillers for the both of them.

The clatter of bottles and glass could be heard coming from the med room, Lepina humming a soft tone as she examined bottle after bottle, tossing them aside if they didn't fit her requirements. "You know, I don't think we have anything that might actually help you big guy, guess they just don't make Gyarados tranquilizer."

"Really? Well, what about that one?" Arbiter gestured to the bottle rolling away on the floor, picking it up with psychic and tossing it to Lepina.

"Oh, umm, this is the last thing you need." She replied after catching and examining the little bottle then putting it back in the cabinet, "Yeahhh, steroids aren't for you, trust me little brother."

"Hmm, alright, so there isn't anything for me then in here?" Arbiter asked, slightly repositioning his arm in the sling his sister was so kind enough to make for him.

"Stop moving it so much, I don't want that one to rip too!" She chewed him out before she returned to looking around the room. "I know we have a ton of super potions that could help even you, but of course I can't find them when they're needed."

Arbiter quietly watched as she bounced around the room, rummaging through anything she thought would show promise. The buzzing in his legs were taking its toll, looking behind he noticed a larger chair and sat, the seat groaning as the Mewthree leaned back.

Sifting through the old storage room on the other side of the room she opened up a box and pulled out a few bottles. "Found them!" she cried out to Arbiter as she made her way through the tight room to him, "They were in here, nobody even uses this room anymore, what they were doing under everything is a myst..." She froze as she looked at her relaxed brother. "NO! GET UP GET UP!"

"What! What's wrong? Did I break this chair too? Arbiter quickly shot up, looking at the chair and back to his sister.

Rushing over she looked on the seat "Oh come on! Honestly Arbiter? My new iPod!" she yelled picking up the crushed remains of a small white mp3 player, shooting a glare up at her brother she began to steam "...Nope, not this time, I'm heading to the pool to cool off, I suggest not bothering me for a little while okay?" she turned and grabbed a cup and poured a bit of the super potion into the small glass and took her leave, leaving the bottle of potion behind. "Just drink the rest till you feel better." She said exiting the room her steps echoing in the hall, slowly fading out.

"Until I feel better then. Sounds easy enough." Walking over to the bottle as he quickly snatched it up he brought the potion to his mouth and downed the remaining liquid. "Wow, that's some after taste." He choked out as the bitterness took over the sweetness of the drink. Giving his shoulder a jab with his free arm, causing him to wince in pain, "Still hurts, guess I need enough to compensate for size." He thought to himself as he walked over and grabbed the three potion packed boxes from the storage room. "Maybe five would do it, or six, maybe just seven to be safe."

-2 Hours Later-

“...So, that’s twenty three fatalities on our side, not including human Rocket troops, we should have more medical designed clones if that number should decline.” Crinum ended as he waited his reply back from Giovanni.

“Out of the question, deaths of the clones are not my concern, and we will produce more offensive groups using your collected data, I’m glad you don’t disappoint number Three, ending transmission.

The room went dark as the computer screen went blank, Crinum sighing as he stretched “Oh, and I hope you choke on a Weedle, sir.” He mumbled, as he made his way out of his own office. “How many terrible suits does that man have? I didn’t know we had a clown division that tailored for us.” He growled as he continued down the open central courtyard feeling the grass beneath his feet as he made his way to the pool. “And that cat, I hate cats, they just get hair everywhere!” a low growl escaped Crinum as he continued his walk with his thoughts, “...Not my concern! If I could just get my stinger and him alone, I...” The aroma of corroded grass filled the air, as he looked back a long trail of brown grass stuck out, “Oops, jeez, I can’t even vent without killing something. I need a drink.” He remembered the bar by the indoor pool as he quickly let the oozing poison dry before making his way to the pool.

A faint steam hung in the air, Crinum instantly knowing his sister had been swimming, looking to his left surely enough to see Lepina sun bathing.

“Had fun talking with daddy?” she teased, noticing the stress on his face then pointing to the bar on the other side of the room.

“Shut it, I just need my specials right now.” He growled as he used his tendrils to reach far back on the top shelf, pulling off a super potion bottle into view as his other tendrils worked to prepare a glass and pour the potion as one other grabbed a towel placing it by the edge of the pool where he sat and hung his legs off the ledge into the water.

“That multiple arm stuff still creeps me out Crinum.” She said as she walked over and sat by him, “Hey, what’s super potion going to do for you? You can’t get drunk off that.” She said pointing to the bottle.

“Oh it works the best, fermented super potion is the strongest you can get for a drink I learned.” He said giving the bottle a shake, “I have a whole stash of them hidden away.” He said proudly with a large grin.

“I thought it tasted funny.” Lepina shrugged, “Least it can still heal too.”

“Ha, yeah, best of both I guess, err, wait, you’ve had s...You found the boxes in the storage room, didn’t you?” Crinum’s face went from disappointment to filled with dread within seconds “Where’s Arbiter!?”

“He’s in the med room the last I saw him, big idiot broke my new iPod too, so I just left him in there and told him to drink till he felt...Ohhhh.” Lepina jumped up and ran to back to the med room with Crinum following right after.

The sound of bottles rolling on the floor was easily heard as the two made it to the shut door. The occasional giggling rang out as something large crashed against the floor, only to be followed by more clinking bottles.

“The doors jammed” Crinum nervously said as he repeating pushed the open pad on the wall.

“I got this one.” Lepina breathed out as she began to glow red hot, taking a swift kick at the door, blasting it open.

The two rushed in, empty bottles everywhere, and a very large Mewthree trying to do a handstand was the only things to be seen.

“Hehehe, Hi you guys, and girl, one guy? Girl, yes, hi you guys.” Arbiter spit out as he toppled over cracking the ground as he crashed.

Quickly getting up, then slowly leaning to his left as he walked up to the stunned Mewthree's falling to his left as he made it to them, his head going through the wall. "We,

needed a secret tunnel there.” He grumbled as he wrenched his head from the wall, revealing a large foot wide gap near the floor.

“We need to get him out of this room sister.” Crinum said quietly, the pain of losing all his potions still on his voice.

Lepina nodded as she walked up to the unstable giant, “Let’s go lay down by the pool big guy, take my hand” she reached up to him as she watched his smile getting bigger and bigger with each word she said.

“Check out this thing on my head, it’s like way good for my dense head” he giggled to himself as he reached up and pulled on it, causing the Mewthree to pull himself head first through the wall and out onto the yard.

“Umm, we got him out of the room at least.” Lepina sighed as she turned back to Crinum slowly shaking his head.

“Guy and girl, look at this!” Arbiter cried out waving with his hands frantically, “Are you watching me? Okay? Looking right? Heheh okay okay.” The wobbling mess looked straight up as a crack of thunder rang out and a large bolt of lightning crashed down on his face, “AHHHHHH!” Arbiter yelled out, his hands covering his face as he frantically stumbled towards the two shocked bystanders, “WHERE ARE MY EYES?! WHERE are hehehe.” He broke into a fit of giggling as he revealed his unharmed face, his eyes glowing yellow with charged energy. “Lepina come here now!” Arbiter face went immediately blank from expression.

Stunned, the female Mewthree walked up to Arbiter who was still hunched over, she waited for what was going to come next.

“I need a piggyback ride, hehe.” He smiled as he began to topple over.

“Crinum? CRINNUM!” She yelped as her brother quickly yanked her back with his tendrils.

With a large thud the unconscious Arbiter began snoring as he laid face first on the ground.

“What the hell just happened? Crinum shouted.