

CHAPTER III

"Anti-Gravity Laser Destroyed At Last!!!"

Dulcey streaks after her mistress, getting close enough for the Alliance leader to reach out and grab onto her neck, then pull herself onto her broad strong backside.

SALLY: Thanks, Dulcey. I owe you one. <grins at her, thumbs up>

DULCEY: Don't mention it, leader. <returns gesture back>

SALLY: Say, lower me onto the gravity laser, I got a plan. <whispers into dragon's ear>

DULCEY: <sneers> He-he, no problemo...boss! Hang on, going down. <swoops down>

Diving down from above, the dragon comes in from behind She-Lion who does not see her coming until the last moment when she glances up, gasps in alarm.

SHE-LION: Uh-oh! <scared look on her face>

SALLY: Hii-yaah! <vaults off her pet's back>

Sailing forward, the female chipmunk princess connects solidly with a front snap kick maneuver that throws the Copy Cat backwards and away from the gun controls. Meanwhile the tide of battle is turning in the Rangers favor so to speak as the hero mutants defeat the villain mutants, then retreat to protect their leader.

SALLY: George, Fred! Where are you two, I need your assistance! <calls out>

FRED: Here!

GEORGE: Here!

Both twin magicians appear at her side in seconds as Acorn starts punching buttons-twisting dials-flipping levers on the control panel. She explains what she's doing as the Weasley twins listen.

SALLY: I'm setting the controls to self destruct, but I'll request, just this once for a magic charm or curse from your wands, ahem...<smirks and winks> okay?

GEORGE: No problem, leader. <salutes> One magic hex coming up.

FRED: This should be fun. <nods>

DULCEY: I'll hang around to transport you safely away when you're ready to evacuate, mother.

SALLY: Very well, pet. <steps back from controls> Okay, your turns...<nods & gestures>

Both twins nod and lifting their wands, chant strange incantations and then flick their wands at the control panel as brilliant bolts of magic beams flash forth to impact the control system of the cannon. All of a sudden, a cry of rage and alarm comes from Sleuth Dog who witnesses what's about to happen.

SLEUTH: No! Stop, what are you doing?

SALLY: Sorry, Sleuth...<sneers at him> I'm about to foil another chance of your quest in ruling the galaxy, like Doctor Robotnick before.

SLEUTH: Curse you, Acorn! <glares back> I'll get you yet, just you wait.

FRED & GEORGE: Yeah, you and who's army, butt-head?! <shout together and point their wands at him>

SLEUTH: Ah, on second thought, he-he...<smirks weakly and backs off> Syndicate, retreat! <turns to flee>

At his cries, the New World Order goons take to the sky in full retreat mode, transforming to helicopter and jet plans modes in the process. Acorn jumps down from the pedestal platform, even as the Weasley twins shoot another hex curse into the panel, thus making it crackle-spark-flicker dangerously and about to explode any minute when all of a sudden, Drago Wolf...the 2nd in Command to his blood brother leader swoops down and lets go with a blast of laser bullets from his guns, stinging Sally in her back, making her cry out in pain and collapse unconscious face first into the ground.

DRAGO: Take that, foolish girl...ha-ha-ha! <flies away>

DULCEY: Grrmph, how dare you! <yells up at the fleeing aircraft>

NICOLE: *Master Sally!* <zooms to her side> *We must get you away from the cannon before it explodes...hurry!*

FRED: George, help me carry her.

GEORGE: You got it.

NICOLE: *Here, let me help you two...*

Together they place the unconscious form of the princess onto Dulcey's back as the dragon carefully flies away with her stepmother to safety, then the hologram lynx with the twin brothers zoom clear of the blast zone, George and Fred on their broomsticks they remembered to bring along with them. Suddenly there came a tremendous blast, first a flash of light and loud BANG noise, then accompanied by shock waves rippling out from the center of the explosion like tsunami waves in all directions. Pausing to look back, the twins gaped in astonishment upon witnessing the fireball rise into the sky, mushrooming into a black column of smoke seconds later.

GEORGE: Holy smokes?! Look at that, brother.

FRED: I see it, what a blast.

NICOLE: *Wow! <she too is shocked> That is one big blast if I ever saw one...*

DULCEY: *<also watches> Whoa! I doubt any Syndicate bad mutants survived that.*

SALLY: *<awakens> Wha, what happened? <looks back> HUUUUUUH?! <gasps in shock> Oh, my!*

What she saw was a large devastated area of charred-blackened ground, and a gaping crater about the size of a cauldron where the nWo base once stood. There was no sign of the stronghold or of the laser cannon.

SALLY: *Oh, my god...<gasps, eyes wide> I don't believe it.*

DULCEY: *Yeah, me too, boss. <she is also stunned>*

NICOLE: *It would seem, my maker...the Anti-Gravity Laser has been destroyed.*

SALLY: *I see, well...a job well done.*

GEORGE: *Yes, another black eye for the New World Order forces, ha-ha.*

FRED: *And victory for the Alliance.*

DULCEY: *You believe this may be the end for the Empire?*

SALLY: *I don't know...but, the end is near, I believe someday, somehow, we will triumph over the enemy.*

NICOLE: *Yes, Master Sally...the end is near...Meanwhile, let's return to HQ.*

DULCEY: Aye, back to headquarters.

SALLY: Let's roll!

FRED & GEORGE: Transform and roll for it! <both zoom away on their broomsticks>

Minutes later the Rangers, changed back to their vehicle forms proceed on their way back to homebase.

THE END