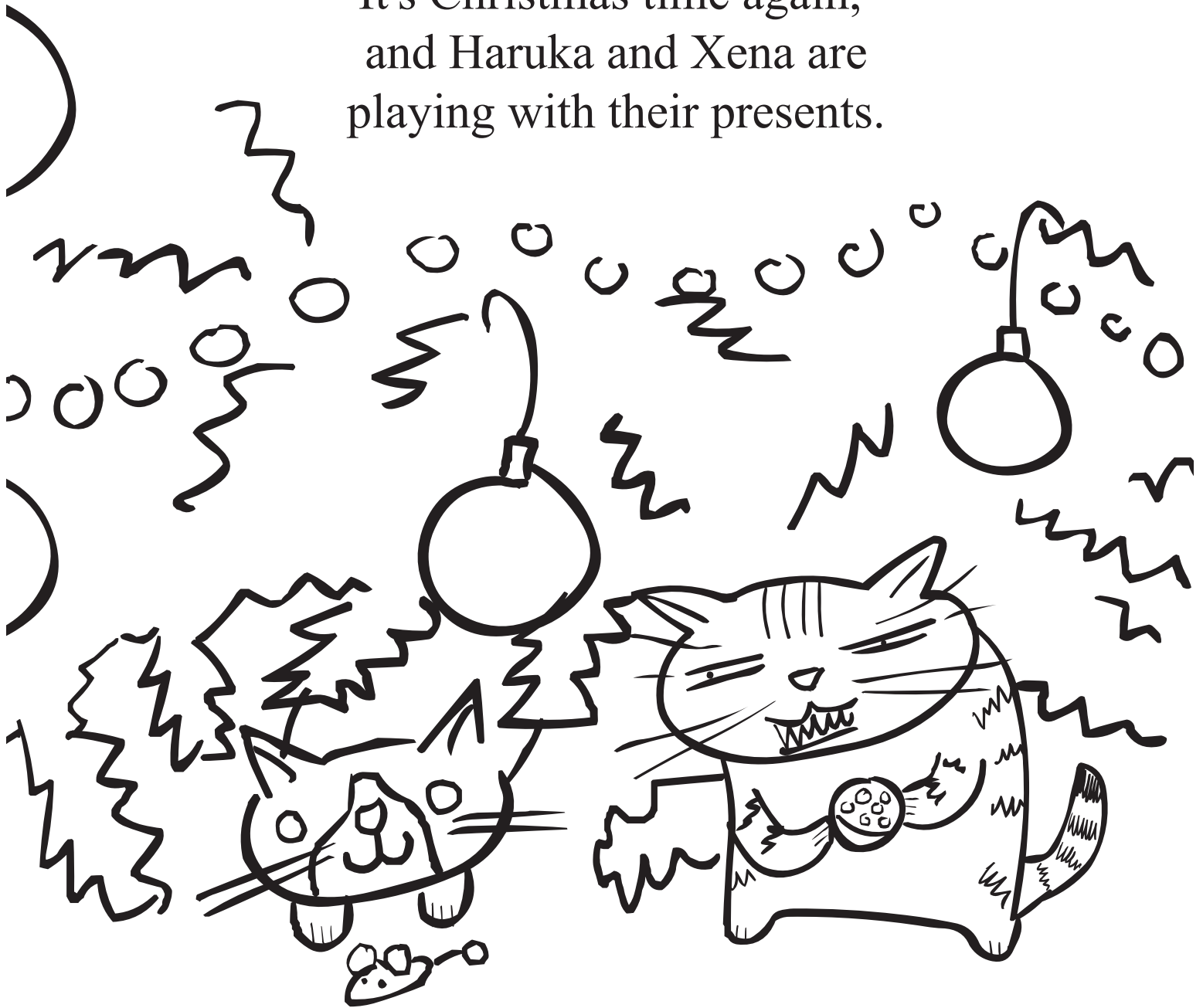


Haruka and Xena Destroy Christmas

By Matt

It's Christmas time again,
and Haruka and Xena are
playing with their presents.



“Bah,” Haruka says, “I no longer care for
such trivial things.” She does not want to play
with the cat toys people bought for her.

“I am under the tree,” Xena says.

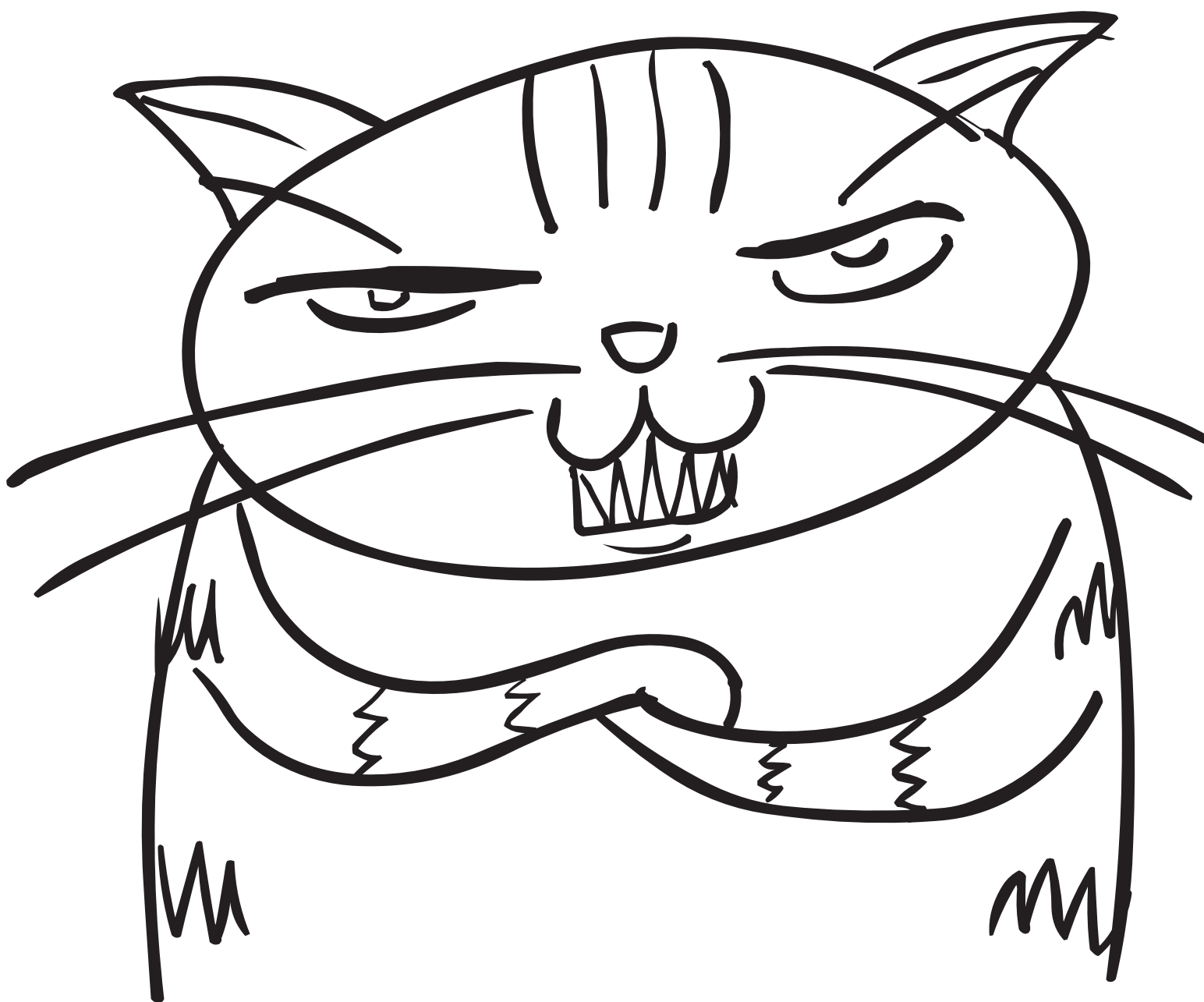


“I must find where cat toys come from,” Haruka says, “and destroy them so no one can have fun.”

All year she would sit on the bed and watch television, hoping to find out who gave her the cat toys every year. Then one day she sees a man in a red suit who is named Santa Claus.

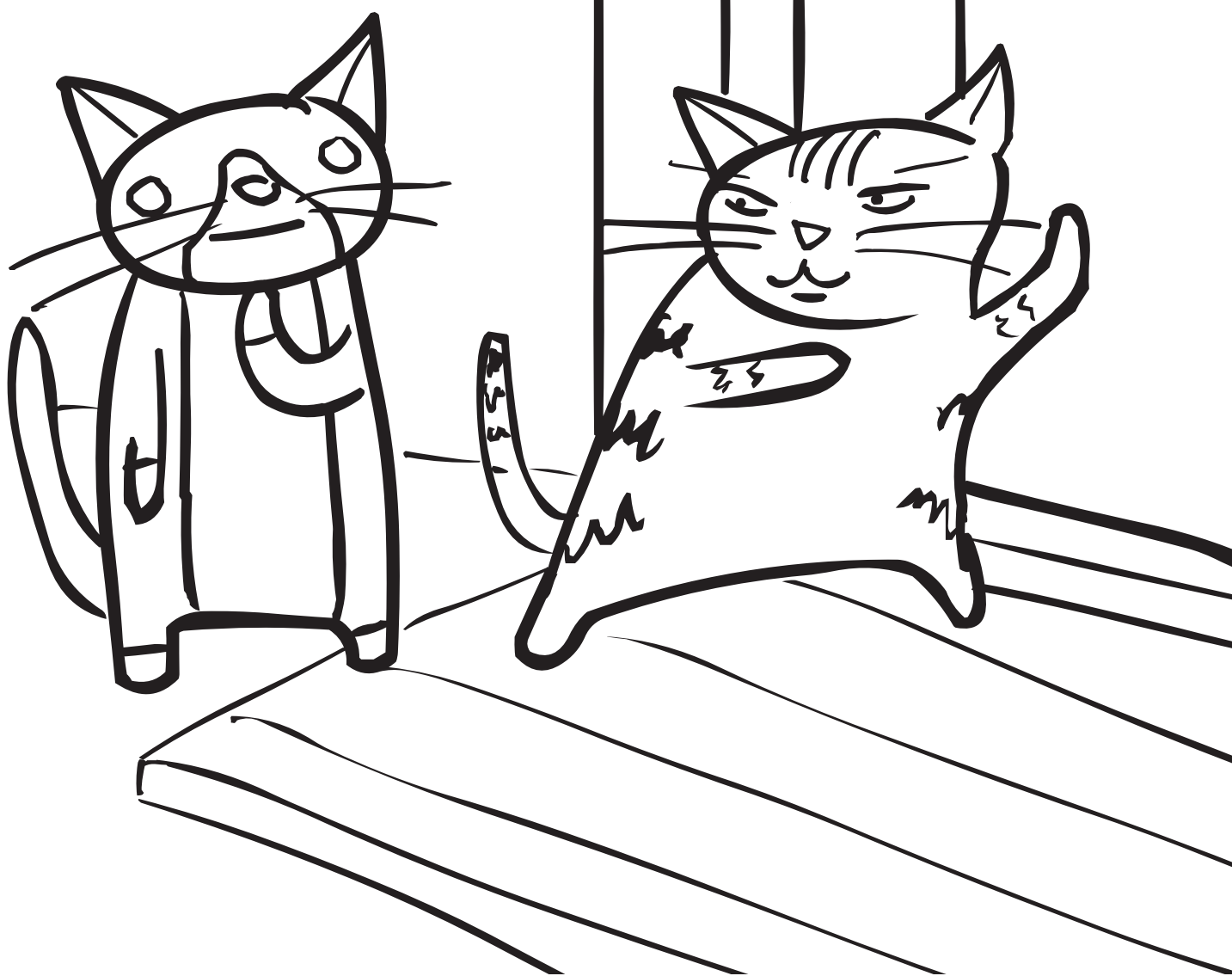


“Ah hah,” Haruka says, a malicious glint in her eyes. “This Santa Claus is the one who gives presents to all the cats. If I were to stop him, then all the cats in the world would be deprived of their toys.”

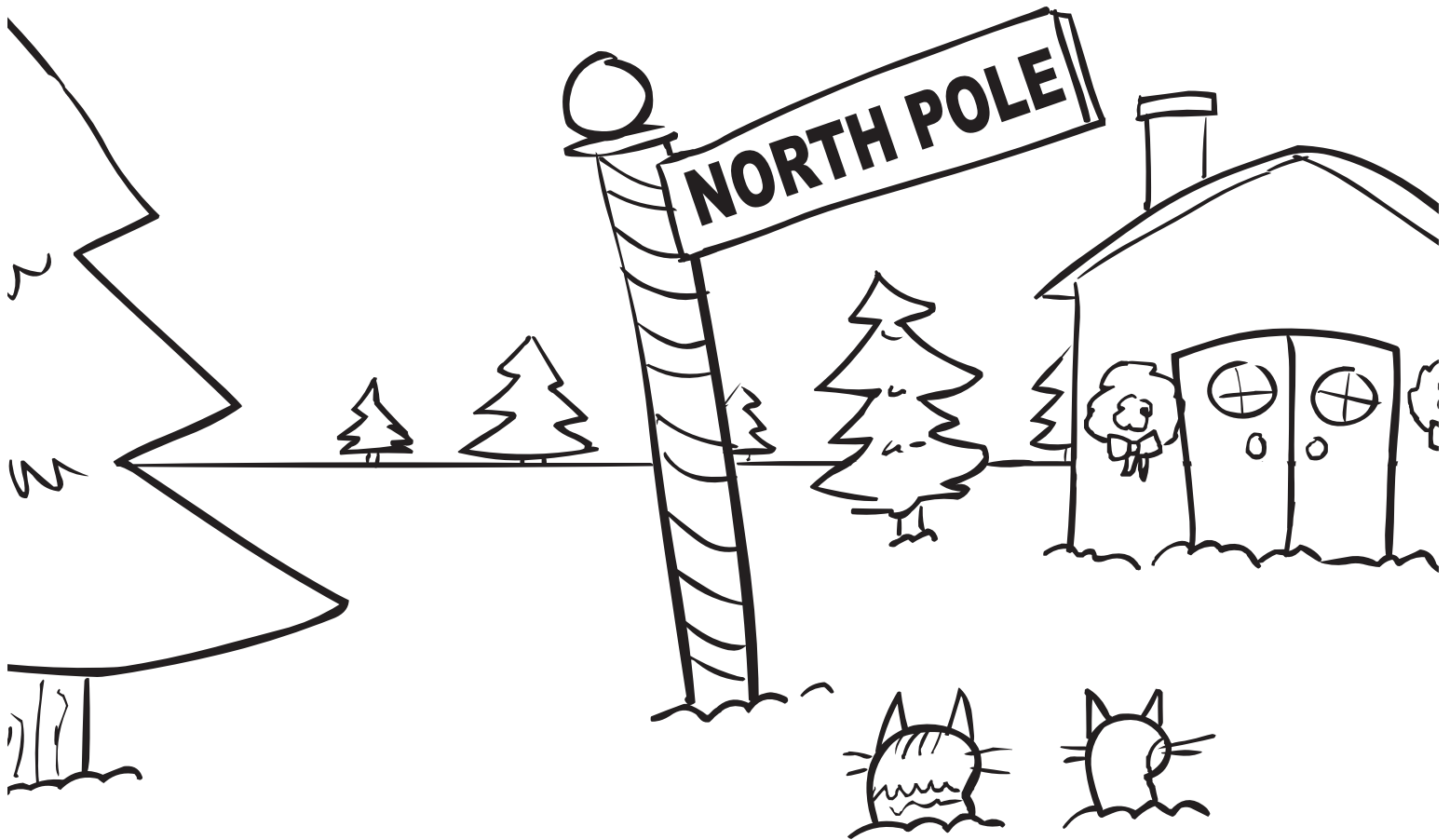


“Are we going outside?”
Xena asks.

“Yes,” Haruka says as
she pushes the door open,
“We are going to the
NORTH POLE!”

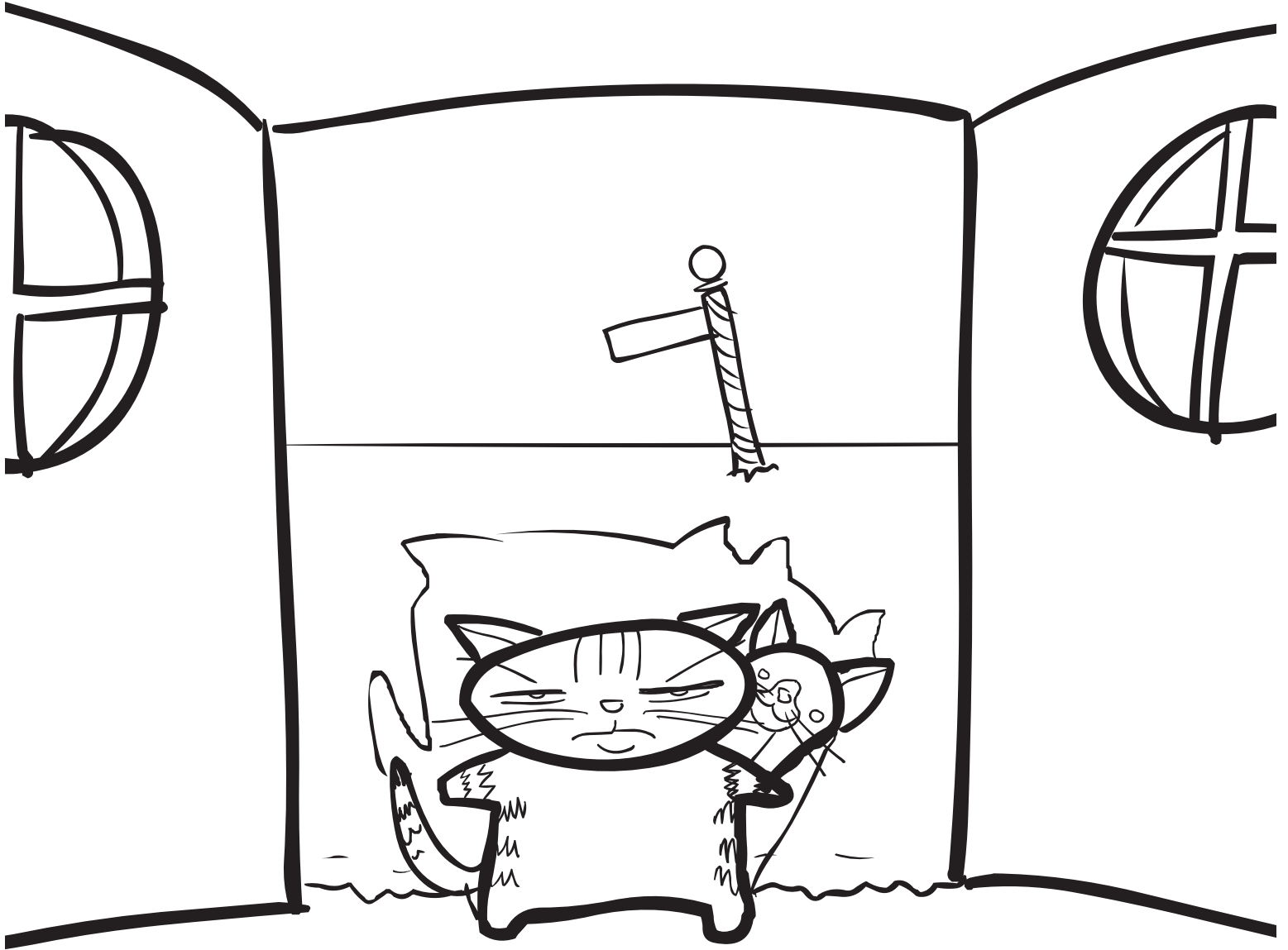


It takes them until Christmas Eve,
but they finally reach Santa's Workshop.



“Remember the plan?”
Haruka asks.

“Uh yup,”
Xena replies.



She pushes the door open and looks
in at the busy workshop.

“Welcome to our workshop!” says an elf.

“Just take me to Santa,” Haruka says.



Santa Claus comes out to see what's going on.

“Well hello there, little girl,” Santa says.

“What are you doing here?”

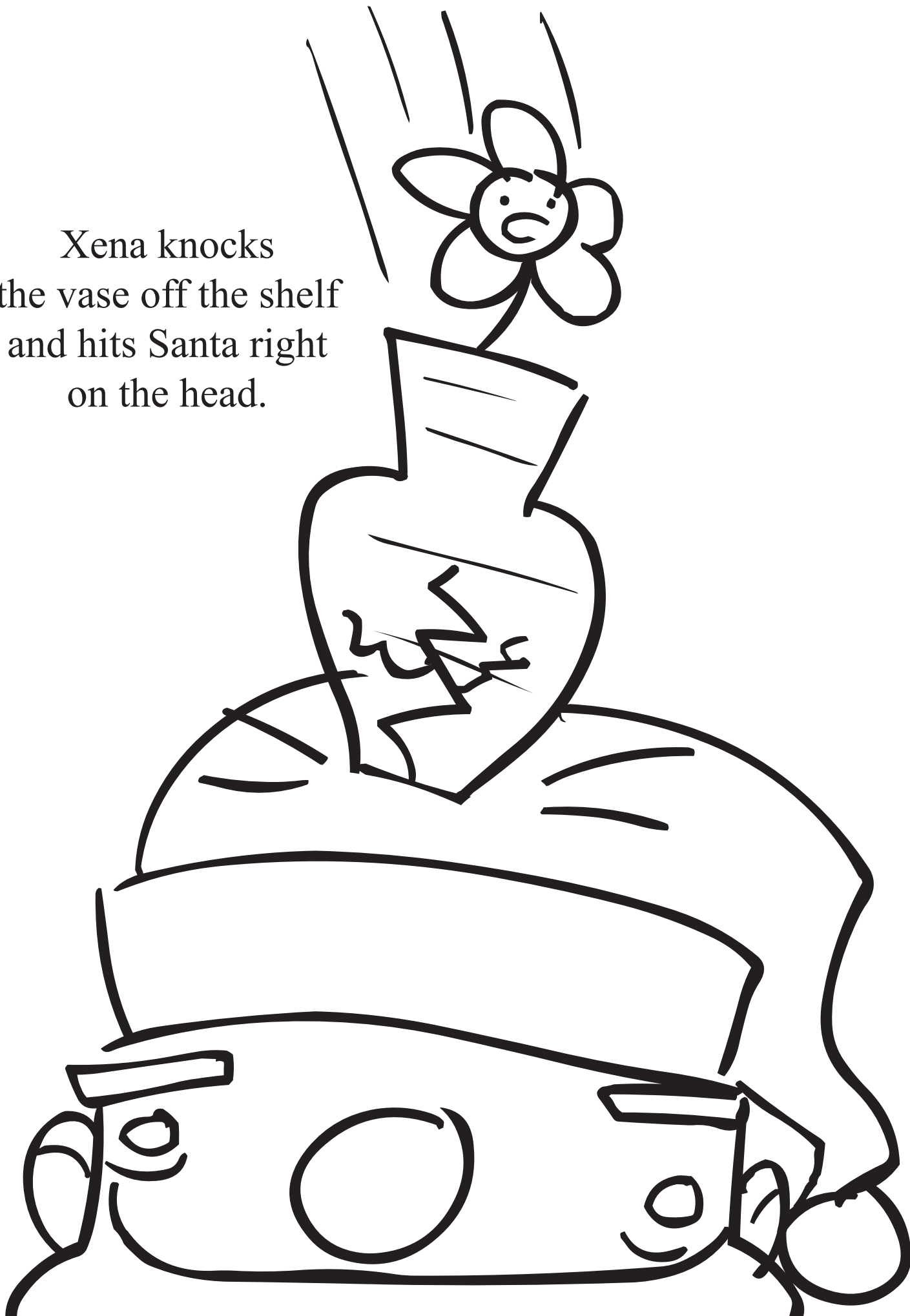


“Waiting for you to fall
into my trap!” Haruka shouts.
“Now, Xena!”





Xena knocks
the vase off the shelf
and hits Santa right
on the head.





“Oh no,” says
the elf.
“You killed
Santa!”

After taking over the workshop, Haruka and Xena put on their disguises.



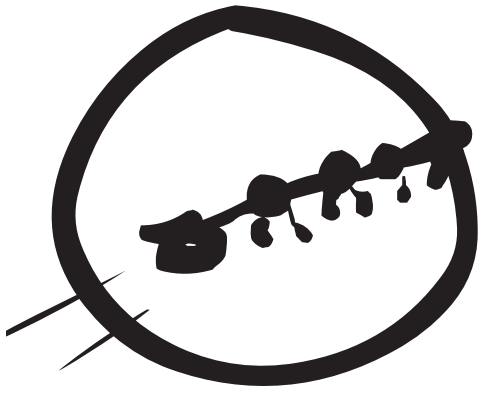
First Haruka stuffs all of the toys in the workshop into Santa's bag.

“This looks like a good place to keep these troublesome things.”



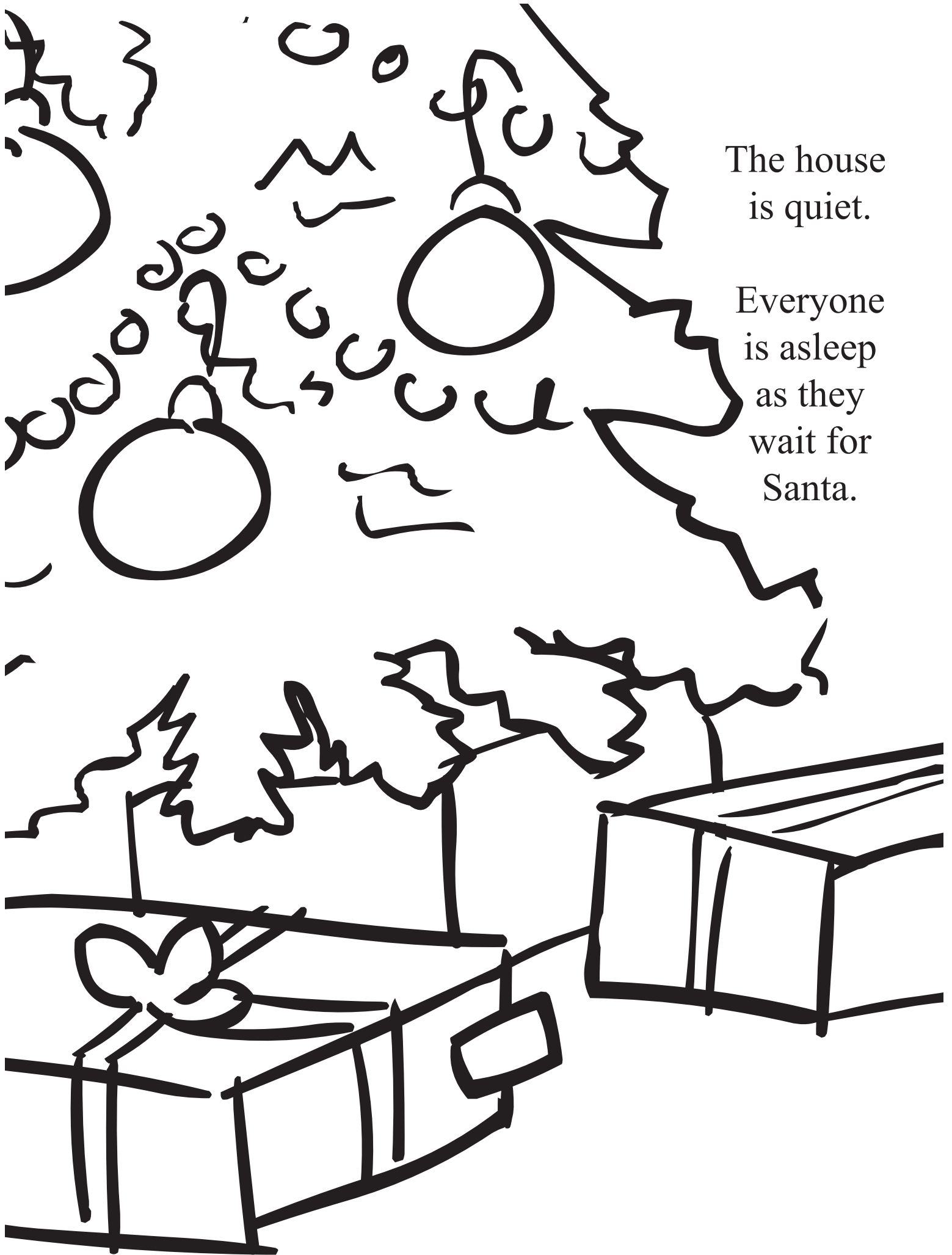
“And now,” she says, “I will take to the sky
in Santa's sleigh and steal all the cat toys
from every cat's house in the world!”





“And I know just the house to start with!”





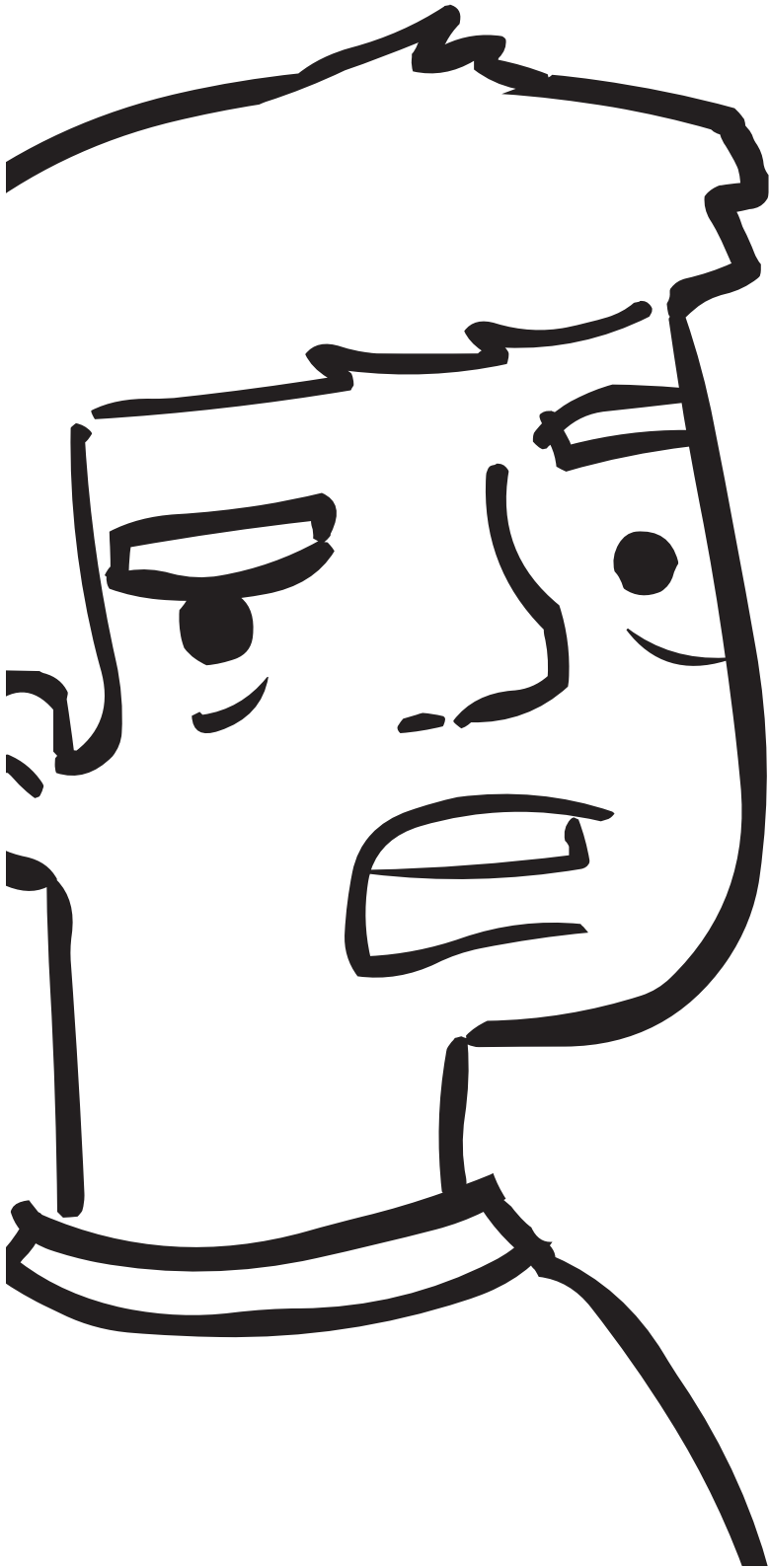
The house
is quiet.

Everyone
is asleep
as they
wait for
Santa.



Haruka is working quickly, but she's startled by a sudden noise coming from the hallway.

“It's that meddlesome human, Joe,” she mumbles to herself. She quickly hides the bag of toys.



“Santa?” Joe says, still half asleep. “Why are you so short this year?”

“You are dreaming!” Haruka says. “Go back to sleep, human.”

“What?” Joe says. “Wait, you aren't Santa, you're Haruka!” He goes over and picks up Haruka.

“Curse you, human!”
Haruka screams as she is
picked up. “I will kill you
for this insolence! I shall
feast on your bones!”



And Christmas is ruined forever.

The End.

