

Doctor Roger's Neighborhood

A Paradise Parrot, Agent Mojo, Stretch Coyote, and Texas Tilly & Silver Vs Dr Felicia Rogers fanfic. The Colmaton universe and all major characters in this story are the intellectual property of Train. Rita Leao/Paradise Parrot is the intellectual property of Lord Jaguar. Dr. Felicia Rogers is the intellectual property of Leaf Thornton. Mercurial Jones/Agent Mojo, Boris Trotsky/Stretch Coyote, Matilda Cody/Texas Tilly, Silver and the Bureau of Superheroes are my own intellectual property. This work of fiction is meant as entertainment only and not meant to infringe on any known copyrights.

Del Sol Castle, Boipeba Resort Island off the coast of Brazil, daytime:

"The view is SO stunning from here, don't you agree, Miss Paradise Parrot?" asked a tall giraffe lady wearing a white labcoat.

"I have NOTHING to say to you, Doctor Rogers!" the masked macaw parrot squawked as she laid on an tilted elevated table, her arms and legs held by tight chains.

"Please Miss Parrot, call me Felicia. I want us to be friends."

"With friends like you, I have no need of enemies, you PORRA!"

"You misunderstand my motives, Miss Parrot. I am a furson of science!"

"You are a BEAST! Having those soulless metal monsters of yours abduct me and bring me to this horrible place.."

"Horrible place?" Dr. Rogers said in mock shock. "You cut me to the quick, dear lady! Look at all the time and effort I put in just to be with you! I travelled all the way to this island, set up my portable lab in this abandoned tourist trap on this beautiful tropical paradise! And for the record, those soulless metal monsters as you call them are my Succubi-bots and Incubots! I'm rather proud of the level of lifelike sophistication I built them with! Sure had YOU fooled, didn't they?"

"And I would've defeated all of them if you had not equipped them with high voltage tasers!"

"You did manage to trash nine of them before the remaining ones subdued you," the giraffe snarled before regaining her composure. "But that's not important. What is important is that you are here with me now and will assist me in my continuing research."

"Research? What the hell are you babbling about, biscate?"

"Don't be so modest my dear Paradise Parrot! You have a unique body structure, making you immune to disease, sickness, poisons and aging! Your self healing powers are extraordinary! This is why I'm going to discover all of your secrets so I can duplicate them for all furkind! Well, at least the furkind that would be willing to pay MY price for them."

"I can save you much time and trouble, Doctor. My secret is I stumbled upon the Fountain of Youth when I was in Florida and.."

"You think I'm stupid, birdy?"

"Seriously, I found the Fountain of Youth!"

"Nice try, sweetie, but I ain't buyin' it!"

"But I speak the truth! Listen to me you stupid porra!"

"NO MORE LIES!" Dr. Rogers yelled, slamming her fists down on a nearby table. "I WILL discover the secrets of your medical miracles and you will NOT stop me with your nonsense about a non-existent Fountain of Youth!"

"I have many friends! They will rescue me from your clutches and then I will make you pay for your crimes!"

"Bold words, Miss Parrot," the labcoat wearing giraffe smiled as she walked over to the bound avian superheroine. "But I have the perfect hideout here on Boipeba Island. With thousands of happy tourists roaming the beaches and docks, no one would suspect that my new secret base is here. And my castle is quite self sufficient thanks to the local population and my own ingenuity. My Succubi-bots and Incubots are numerous and will keep all potential intruders away from my keep so I can proceed with my experiments uninterrupted!"

"Me deixe em paz!" the captive avian squawked. Dr. Rogers laughed as she reached behind the bound macaw and plucked off one of her long tail feathers. After squawking loud in pain, Paradise Parrot turned her head, growling at her captor as she watched her play with the feather before placing it under a microscope to examine closer. Meanwhile, below Del Sol Castle hundreds of tourist were walking the beaches, taking paddle boat rides and piloting speed boats in the harbor area. Among the many speed boats racing in the waters was a white boat named "Yeah Baby!" with two passengers on deck. One was a Jack Russell Terrier attired in a yellow jacket over a puffy white shirt with brown trousers. Beside him was a bikini-clad gray striped bobcat who looked very uncomfortable with her canine partner steering the vessel with one paw and his arm

wrapped around her waist. She was the Bureau Western themed superheroine Texas Tilly, working undercover in her secret identity of Matilda Cody. The pilot of the craft was Mercurial Jones, better known by British intelligence as the eccentric secret agent Mojo.

"Watch where yur fingers are a-lurkin', ya durn horn dog!" Matilda roared.

"Chill out, babe, we gotta be keepin' our cover, don't we?" the dapper sounding Brit answered.

"Well, all the same, I gotta boyfriend and if ya try somethin' frisky with me, you're gonna leave walkin' funny fer the next three months, got it?"

"Not ta worry, love! We've got a mission to complete."

"And that's annutter thing. Why in the Sam Hill did they pick YOU ta lead this here rescue mission anyway?"

"Many reasons, doll! First of all, I was in America when we got word of Paradise Parrot's abduction. Second, it was me own investigation that tracked down the bird ta this island and third, I know Boipeda Island like the back of me paw since I have me own vacation villa here. I think it was really groovy that Morningstar selected me ta lead the team to get'r back."

"And then she picked, me, Silver and Stretch Coyote ta come with ya here," the bikini-clad bobcat grumbled. "Why did ya send mah horse ta go off with Boris and leave me stuck here with YOU? And besides that, why didn't we jist go inta that thar castle with guns blazin' through the front door and kick that crazy giraffe's ass from the get-go?"

"Are ya always so rash and quick tempered, sweetie?"

"Don't ya call me sweetie, ya durn high brow British galoot!"

"Mellow out, babe, and listen. If we storm the bloody castle like a gang of hooligans, Dr. Rogers could make her escape with our bird! But if we can sneak in there and surprise her, then we have a chance ta grab'r and save Paradise Parrot."

"Reckon ya gotta point thar, Mojo."

"And if me calculations are spot on, the rest of our chums will be startin' their part of the mission right about now."

South Entrance to Del Sol Castle, a few moments later:

"I know my Sally will be making fun of me when she finds out about dis," Boris Trotsky, better known in superhero circles as Stretch Coyote, muttered as he held the reins of the wooden wagon he rode upon. The wagon was being pulled by a single horse, Silver, covered in a holographic disguise to make him look like an ordinary horse of the island instead of the cybernetic metal structured steed he really was. The rubberized coyote had reformed his body shape to resemble an older macaw female dressed in peasant attire.

"HUMOR IS IRREVELANT!" Silver spoke through the earpiece in Boris' ear. "WE ARE APPROACHING OUR OBJECTIVE! BEGINNING AREA SCAN TO DETERMINE CASTLE'S DEFENSES."

"You do dat, Comrade Silver. We must be able to pass ourselves off as delivering supplies so we can get inside without causing suspicion."

"SCAN COMPLETE. THERE ARE ONLY TWO BIOLOGICAL UNITS LOCATED WITHIN THE CASTLE. ALL OTHER MOVEMENT IN THE CASTLE ARE ARTIFICIAL BEINGS CONSTRUCTED OF BASE METAL ALLOY WITH COMPUTERIZED OPERATING SUBSTRUCTURES POWERED BY.."

"So castle guarded by robots?"

"AFFIRMATIVE! MECHANICAL AUTOMATONS CONSTRUCTED TO RESEMBLE FURSONS!"

Looking far ahead, Boris was stunned to see what appeared to be three very shapely vixens in scant French Maid costumes standing at a tall wooden door of the castle. The disguised coyote did a 'double take' when he saw how real, lifelike and stunningly beautiful they were.

"Those are, robots? Nyet! Cannot be!"

"AFFIRMATIVE! REGARDLESS OF APPEARANCE, THEY ARE ALL MECHANICAL BEINGS!"

"Are they equipped with scanners? Could they see through your holographic disguise?"

"UNKNOWN! FORMULATING NEW TACTICAL PLAN TO GAIN ENTRY!"

"Maybe too late, comrade, they approach us now!" Boris whispered in panicked voice as the three Succubi-bot vixens walked over.

"HALT AND IDENTIFY YOURSELF!" one of them spoke out in feminine voice.

"I am old lady bringing fresh vegetables to your master," Boris spoke, trying his best to talk like an elderly female.

"MUST CONSULT MASTER!" a second vixen Succubi-bot spoke before turning her head slightly. Boris sat nervously as the vixen engaged silent communication with Dr. Rogers. After a few minutes, the French Maid outfit wearing vixen turned her head back in the direction of the wagon.

"DR. ROGERS DID NOT SCHEDULE A DELIVERY TODAY. YOU ARE NOW OUR PRISONER!"

"COME WITH US OR YOU SHALL BE TERMINATED!"

"Give me, minute to climb down," Boris said as the peasant-dressed fur slowly descended from the wagon. "I am not as young as I used to be."

"SCANNING THE PRISONER FOR HIDDEN WEAPONS!" the third Succubi-bot vixen spoke as a red beam emulated from it's eyes and shined on the stunned disguised Boris. "METALLIC COMMUNICATION DEVICE FOUND IN PRISONER'S RIGHT EAR! PROBABILITY HIGH SUBJECT IS A SPY! APPREHEND AND RESTRAIN THE PRISONER!"

At that moment, Silver acted 'spooked' and began to neigh loudly and kick his hind legs high in the air behind him.

"WILD HORSE! WILD HORSE!" a Succubi-bot vixen spoke out seconds before the holographically disguised cybernetic stallion kicked the wagon hard, breaking it to pieces while freeing himself from the rigging. Silver now began to spin, kick and neigh loudly.

"DROP TO THE GROUND, BORIS!" Silver transmitted into Boris' ear, causing the peasant-dressed fur to drop flat on the grass as Silver's wild rampage continued.

"APPREHEND AND BRING EQUINE UNDER CONTROL!" one of the vixens spoke out. Each of the Succubi-bots surrounded the bucking stallion, unsure how to respond as Silver spun quickly and in succession, accurately kicked each vixen robot with such force, they became sparking piles of twisted metal and fake fur.

"Whoa! Dat was greatski!" Boris shouted as he got to his feet and reformed his plastic-like body into his normal form wearing his Stretch Coyote costume.

"AFFIRMATIVE! IT GAVE ME A SENSE OF SATISFACTION TO EMPLOY THE COMBAT TECHNIQUE OF THE FERAL EQUINE!"

"Let's get inside castle, I have idea!" Stretch barked, making himself thin enough to slide under the door to open it from the other side for the waiting cybernetic stallion.

Meanwhile, back at the powerboat, Agent Mojo received a transmission through his own earpiece.

"Hey Matilda, looks like yur horse pal and Boris got inside the castle."

"Hot diggity! Now we kin git up thar and start beatin' the tar outta that sidewindin' bushwackin' giraffe!"

"Silver also transmitted the floor plan he scanned to our onboard computer, check the viewscreen, love."

"Stop callin' me LOVE, ya durn galoot!" the bikini-clad bobcat snarled as she gazed into the small monitor built into the ship's helm. "Thar she is! She's holed up with that Doctor varmint on the top floor!"

"Good show, babe! Hang on ta yur knickers, Tilly, we're goin' up!"

"What are ya talkin' about?" Matilda asked as Mojo pressed a green button on the helm. A set of wings began to spread out from each side of the speedboat.

"Better grab onta somethin' firm, chicky baby, or yur gonna end up in the drink for sure," the canine secret agent warned as jet engines beneath and at the rear of the vessel fired off, slowly causing the winged boat to rise from the surface of the water. Seeing the still stunned Matilda beginning to fall, Mojo instinctively reached his free arm around the bikini-clad bobcat. To both Matilda's and Mojo's surprise, his arm was wrapped around her chest, holding her firm as he continued to steer the airborne craft with his other paw.

"LET GO OF MAH BOOBS, YA PERVERTED ENGLISH MUFFIN!"

"If I do that, you'll bloody well land in the ocean and drown!"

"DON'T LET GO THEN! DON'T LET GO!" Matilda pleaded as the weird flying craft flew further upward into the sky. Back in Del Sol Castle's upper level lab, a still bound Paradise Parrot struggled against her bonds as a whistling, giddy Dr. Rogers watched her attempt to 'boil down' the tail feather she had plucked from her avian captive in a large lab beaker.

"Amazing! Simply amazing!" the happy giraffe bleated. "Even your feathers share your unique body chemistry! I cannot even break one of them down into its base components!"

"Vai Se Foder!" squawked the still bound macaw. "You are going to be SO dead when I am freed!"

"More empty promises, birdie! You'll NEVER be free, at least not until my research is complete. And speaking of my research, I'm going to need more, help."

"PORRA!" Paradise Parrot screamed as Dr. Rogers gleefully plucked three more of Paradise Parrot's large tail feathers off and carried them over to the lab table.

"At this rate, I will soon have a bald ass," the captive macaw confessed and lowered her head. When she looked upward towards a window, Paradise Parrot spotted the flying boat jetting by. This put a smile on her beak. Suddenly, a loud siren sounded off accompanied by flashing lights.

"My intruder alert!" Dr. Rogers shouted as she rushed over to a wall full of closed circuit monitors. "What's THIS? Three of my Succubi-bots destroyed at the back entrance? And what the hell is that thing landing on the roof?"

"I told you my friends would come for me!"

"My Succubi-bots and Incubots will deal with all of these unwanted guests!" the labcoated giraffe bleated as she reached for her desk microphone. "Attention all Bots! Defend the castle! Capture all intruders and bring them to me!"

"Hands up, Dr. Rogers!" shouted Agent Mojo as he dropped down through the skylight followed by Texas Tilly, who wore her mask but was still wearing her bikini.

"Is that YOU Texas Tilly?" Dr. Rogers laughed as she raised her hands up. "What

happened, your goofy cowboy outfit at the cleaners?"

"Nope!" the masked bobcat growled. "Agent NUMBSKULL here left mah outfit at the hotel!"

"I did remember ta bring yur mask and guns, doll," Mojo said with a grin. "I got the good doctor covered, free the lovely bird."

"I'm not complaining at all," a smiling Paradise Parrot said softly as Tilly walked over to free her wrists and ankles. "I really like your, new costume."

"You, Preceptor and horny dog over there," grumbled the masked bobcat as she continued to work.

"STOP THAT AT ONCE, BITCH!" Dr. Rogers yelled. "That's MY patient! I caught her fair and square!"

"Save it for the barrister, love," Mojo said as Silver walked in with a rope around his metallic neck held by a wolf Incubot.

"SILVER!" Tilly shouted as the masked bobcat suddenly pounced on the Incubot and brought it to the floor.

"TILLY!! NO!!!" Silver yelled out as the form of the tackled Incubot reverted back to its original shape, Stretch Coyote.

"Stop Tilly! It's me-ski!" he barked. "You ruined our plan for surprise!"

"Oops, surry pardner," the bikini-clad bobcat muttered.

"This is TOO funny, Tumbleweed Tilly!" Dr. Rogers mocked as Paradise Parrot finished removing her bonds. "Wile E Coyote there had YOU fooled as much as he fooled me!"

"Shut up, long neck before I stick mah boot up yur ass!" the masked bobcat yelled as she started to get up. As the bikini clad Bureau agent got to her feet, two dozen Succubi-bots and Incubots of various species rushed into the lab. When Tilly punched the first one she saw, she drew back her paw in pain. "Them thar gals' got iron jaws!"

In the confusion, the giraffe cow reached inside her long white labcoat and threw a magnetic metallic ball at Silver. When it attached to the cybernetic stallion, he began to wobble and stagger.

"SILVER!" Tilly yelled out before two Incubots tackled her.

"NORMAL.. FUNCTIONS.. IMPEDED.." Silver spoke out before tumbling to the floor.

"I always come prepared!" Dr. Rogers laughed, "how do you like my magnetic electro scrambler, tin horse? It's one of my best inventions for disabling robotic do-gooders like you!"

"It is up to me now," Paradise Parrot said as she arose from the table and attacked the oncoming minions of Dr. Rogers. With amazing skill, the feathered Bureau heroine used a series of well placed kicks and punches to wreck a half dozen of the lifelike bots.

"I must help my comrades!" Stretch Coyote shouted as he was surrounded by four Succubots. Instantly, the foursome released their enticing pheromones into the air, causing the masked coyote to smile as they were slowly bringing him under their power. Meanwhile, Texas Tilly managed to free herself from the two Incubots that had tackled

her. Leaping to her feet, the bikini clad bobcat cowgirl began shooting at them.

"Dang nabbit! Mah bullets ain't stoppin'm!" Tilly growled. "Silver! Kin ya lend us a hand?"

"NEGATIVE! INTERNAL SYSTEMS OFFLINE!" the cybernetic stallion replied as a gloating Dr. Rogers stood over him.

"Well, now I have an added bonus! I'll take YOU apart and then reverse engineer your systems to make my Succubots and Incubots even better! How does that make you feel, iron horse?"

"FEEL THIS YA DIRTY SIDEWINDER!" Tilly yelled as she tackled the gloating giraffe to the floor and began pounding her face with her fists. "NOBODY'S GONNA HURT MAH HORSE!"

"I better save Stretch," Paradise Parrot squawked before trashing another Incubot. Rushing over to the woozy masked coyote, the determine avian battled the four Succubots surrounding him to reach him. "Snap out of it, Boris, we need you!"

"I am, yours, to command-ski," Stretch said with a goofy grin on his face.

"Good, pry that metal ball from Silver's body! Do not stop until you succeed!"

"I obey!" Stretch Coyote barked, instantly elongating his legs high above the fighting as he walked over to the downed cybernetic horse. Meanwhile, Dr. Rogers began to call out between Tilly's repeated punches.

"HELP ME! ALL SUCCUBOTS AND INCUBOTS! GET THIS CRAZY BITCH OFF

OF ME!"

"Not till I'm done beat'n ya!" Texas Tilly growled as two Incubots grabbed her arms and pulled her off their bleeding master. The two male looking robots began emitting their enticing scents to try to place the bikini-clad bobcat under their control.

"Can't let'm hypnotize the bobcat chick," Agent Mojo shouted, rushing you next to Tilly whose facial expression began to change.

"You varmints, kin tell me what ta do next," Tilly said dreamily to the Incubots now surrounding her.

"Forgive me love, but ya need to snap back to reality," Mojo said softly as he grabbed Tilly's rear and pinched it. Instantly, the bikini-clad bobcat went from obedient to furious, taking a swing at the oddly dressed canine secret agent.

"Easy there, babe! Those Incubots had ya in their power! Hadda pinch yur bum ta bring ya outta it!"

"I don't care! I'm so mad at ya I could beat ya to a pulp!" she roared.

"Good show, love! Stay that angry then you can wallop these robots without fallin' under their spell! Pretend each of'm is me!"

"Good idear!" Tilly growled, throwing her lariat up towards the ceiling and then swinging down to use her swinging weight to topple groups of Dr Roger's robotic minions. "Take THAT ya tin plated rattlesnakes!"

"There are too many of them, dear friends," Paradise Parrot announced above the roar of

the fighting. "We must fall back and regroup! Gather around Silver now!"

"Da!" Stretch Coyote answered as he threw several elongated arm punches at oncoming bots.

"Jolly good idea, love," added Agent Mojo as he toppled a table to stop the bots pursuing him.

"Reckon we'll foller yur lead, birdy!" shouted Tilly as she joined the others who were now standing beside a now standing Silver. "O! saddlepal, kin ya buy us some time?"

"AFFIRMATIVE!" Silver spoke as the cybernetic stallion activated a reflective force field around the group, preventing the gathering Succubi-bots and Incubots from attacking them. The force field had the effect of a 'two-way' mirror, enabling the group to see out, but stopping Dr. Rogers and the growing army of Succubi-bots and Incubots from seeing in.

"That flimsy little force field won't save you for long," Dr. Rogers laughed. "My device not only scrambled poor Silver's systems but it also drained his energy!"

"Is this true, noble steed?" Paradise Parrot asked.

"AFFIRMATIVE! DUE TO POWER DEPLETION, CAN ONLY MAINTAIN FORCE FIELD FOR ANOTHER SIX POINT FOUR MINUTES."

"And my Succubi-Bots and my Incubots will be waiting! Waiting to place all of you under their seductive spell so you will surrender without any more struggle! Then I will have ALL of you to experiment on!" the labcoated giraffe cow boasted.

"We must find a way to counteract those Bot's effects," Paradise Parrot said.

"Strong emotions can bloody well do the trick!" Mojo barked, "just ask Tilly here!"

"I'm so mad at ya I could beat ya ugly face in!" the bikini-clad bobcat growled, "but I reckon he's right about that thar emotion thingie he said."

"That could work for us, but what about robots?" Stretch Coyote asked.

"POSSIBLE DESIGN FLAW DISCOVERED!" Silver spoke in his robotic voice.

"Tell us about it, please?" asked Paradise Parrot.

"EACH OF DR. ROGERS' ROBOTIC CREATIONS EMPLOY EMOTIONAL RESPONSES. THIS IS WHY THEY ARE VERY EFFECTIVE WHEN USED TO SEDUCE UNWITTING FURSONS. HOWEVER, THIS ALSO MEANS THEY CAN DISPLAY EMOTIONAL RESPONSES TO OUTSIDE STIMULI!"

"No offense, saddlepal, but kin ya break all that down inta English?"

"I can dig it, Silver!" Mojo said as he turned to Tilly. "What he's sayin' is all of us can go playin' on THEIR emotions ta cause THEM harm!"

"Just as they can show emotions, they can be affected BY emotions," Paradise Parrot said as the face of the avian superheroine brightened. "As they can overcome their victims with sexual appeal, they can be overcome by use of the same! Agent Mojo, if your machismo is as legendary as I have heard, you and I could disable the Doctor's entire army!"

"Right-O, birdy! And then maybe afterwards, you and I could try those same techniques on, each other?"

"I think I will decline, Agent Mojo. We are running short on time. I believe a change in attire would be appropriate to complete our task. Glad I brought a new, outfit, with me. Pardon me while I change, gentlefurs."

"I am married to wonderful wife! I will not peek," Stretch Coyote said as the rubberized canid stretched his neck upward and then turned his head completely around.

"Don't mind me, love, I'll just enjoy the view," Mojo said as he put on a pair of sunglasses and smiled.

"Oh NO ya don't, horn dog!" Texas Tilly snarled, grabbing the stunned canine by the arm and turning him away from the undressing Macaw female.

"Don't be cross with me, babe, I'm a perfect gentlefur," Mojo said with a wide grin as his 'spy' sunglasses gave the canine the ability to see from behind. The Jack Russell Terrier could 'see' Paradise Parrot as she removed all of her clothing before slipping into another garment.

"What about me an' Stretch here?" Tilly asked. "What are we supposed ta do while you two handle all them robot goomers?"

"You will subdue Dr. Rogers," Paradise Parrot answered.

"Yeah love, as long as ya stay angry at me, those Incubots won't be able ta corrupt ya!" added Mojo as he continued to enjoy the 'view' his spyglasses gave him.

"QUIT CALLIN' ME LOVE YA LOUSY CRUMPET HEADED GALOOT!"

"That's the spirit, doll! Betcha Stretch could give ya a big boost, right chum?"

"Good idea comrade! I know what to do!"

"FORCE FIELD DEACTIVATION IN THIRTY SECONDS!" Silver announced.

"Take your positions everyone, the element of surprise will be our advantage!" Paradise Parrot announced as the force field began to flicker.

"HA! NOW you will suffer defeat!" Dr. Rogers shouted as the force field dissipated.

The eyes of the labcoated giraffe cow grew as big as saucers at what she saw next.

Paradise Parrot stood at the front, now dressed in a very skimpy V-kini. Mojo stood next to her, flashing his trademark smile as he struck a sexy pose. On the back of Silver was Texas Tilly who sat on top of Stretch Coyote, who was now in the form of a giant tensioned spring coil.

"SPRING IT NOW!" the bikini-clad bobcat yelled as the spring-loaded coyote launched Tilly into the air, high above the gathered crowd of Succubi-Bots and Incubots until she descended in the Doctor's direction. Before she could react, Tilly had the giraffe cow tackled to the floor and in a painful 'armbar' hold.

"HELP ME! HELP ME! I COMMAND YOU!" Dr. Rogers roared, to no avail. The eyes of all of the Incubots were squarely on the scantily clad Paradise Parrot while all of the Succubi-bots were staring at Agent Mojo.

"YEAH BABY! CHECK OUT ME MOVES!" the British canine barked as he began to dance.

"I can see you boys LIKE what you see, sim?" the red feathered macaw asked softly as she turned her back to them and began to shake. Soon, wisps of black smoke and sparks emitted from all of the Incubots as their internal systems began to overload. The same fate came to the Succubi-bots as Mojo's masculine charm overloaded their systems too.

"NO!!!! THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! I CAN'T BE DEFEATED LIKE THIS!" the struggling Dr. Rogers screamed.

"Shut yur yap or I'm gonna introduce my fist to yur jaw!" Tilly replied.

"That's it, Mojo, we have them stopped cold!" Paradise Parrot announced as she posed one more time in a very seductive way.

"We got'm shook up, but we need ta knock'm out," added the canine who also was posing.

"I have it comrades!" Stretch Coyote shouted as he 'snapped back' into his original form.

"Silver! Fight them!"

"NEGATIVE! ALL LASER AND EYEBEAM BASED ATTACK SYSTEMS OFFLINE DUE TO INTERNAL POWER SHORTAGE!"

"Fight like horse! Like you did at back door of castle!"

"UNDERSTOOD!" Silver spoke out as the cybernetic horse began to neigh loudly, spin and kick his hind legs out. As Doctor Rogers watched in horror, Silver's spinning bucking motion kicks destroyed each of her creations one by one until all of them were nothing more than smoking piles of sparks and fake fur.

"I WILL GET ALL OF YOU FOR THIS OUTRAGE!"

"That does it! EAT MAH FIST!" Tilly shouted as the enraged masked bobcat landed two quick punches to her jaw that knocked the giraffe cow unconscious. "I told ya to shut yur yap, ya sidewindin' bushwackin' buckaroo!"

"SPEECH UNNECESSARY, MISS TILLY! SUSPECT NO LONGER CONSCIOUS!"

"Don't care, Silver, made me feel better!"

"So, you're no longer mad at me, doll?" Mojo asked.

"Nope, t'aint mad at ya no more," Texas Tilly said as she got up and walked over to him.

"Now that all this here's over, maybe we kin go out fer dinner."

"WHAT?????" Paradise Parrot and Stretch Coyote shouted in unison.

"Yeah baby! I knew me masculine charm would rub off on ya! I know this groovy little pub just a short walk away from here.."

"Nope! You're havin' dinner right here, right now!"

"I don't get it, love."

"You WILL! Enjoy this here KNUCKLE SANDWICH!" Tilly roared as the bikini-clad bobcat put her full weight into the punch that knocked the British canine secret agent out cold. "There! NOW I feel better!"

Suddenly, Texas Tilly felt a hand on her rear that caused her to yelp.

"Listen here, Boris, I don't think yur wife would.." the masked bobcat stopped talking when she turned her head to see it was Paradise Parrot's hand on her ass.

"You got a nice form there, shorty," the red feathered avian said with a smile. "Perhaps you and I could have dinner together, and then, let the evening take its course?"

"Heh heh. As flatterin' as that idea is, I still gots me a beau back home. Ain't gonna cheat on'm with you, or THAT!" Texas Tilly said, pointing at the unconscious Agent Mojo. "Silver, kin y'all call the po-lice?"

"AFFIRMATIVE!" Silver replied. One hour later, local police arrived to haul Doctor Rogers away. While Paradise Parrot had changed back into her original costume, Texas Tilly was still stuck wearing her bikini. As Stretch Coyote applied an ice pack to Mojo's swollen face, a small team of BOS agents arrived to help coordinate the arrest as well as collection of evidence. The team was led by the Bureau Chief of South America, the Musketeer attired red squirrel known as El Supremo.

"Excellent work, amigos!" he said as he shook Paradise Parrot's hand. "That was a brilliant plan you had, senorita!"

"Brilliant plan?" Tilly asked. "What in the Sam Hill are ya talkin' about?"

"You did not tell them, Rita?"

"Nao, I did not," the red feathered avian said as she turned to the others.

"Tell us what, Comrade?" Stretch Coyote asked.

"I HAVE INSUFFICIENT DATA!" added Silver.

"You ain't the only one, saddlepal," Tilly quipped.

"That I permitted Doctor Rogers to take me captive so the Bureau could find her secret base here in Brazil?" Paradise Parrot explained.

"YOU WHAT?" the members of the rescue team shouted in unison.

"Me desculpe, dear friends," the red feathered avian explained. "It was a deep undercover operation that only El Supremo and myself knew about. I volunteered to be the bait for this trap, so that Doctor Rogers would be captured."

"That's positively brilliant!" Agent Mojo barked as he rushed over to shake her hand.

"That's a plan worthy of MI 6 or even Interpol!"

"So, ya mean I had ta ride with Agent Grabby Paws here and put up with all his craziness jist so y'all could PERTEND ta be kidnapped? If'n we weren't on the same team, I'd clobber you AND squirrel boy here!"

"Senorita Tilly, need I remind you that I am your superior?" El Supremo said sternly.

"Do not lay a finger on this brave lady!" Agent Mojo barked before turning toward Paradise Parrot and whispering, "Eu adoro você."

"Vai te foder!" the costumed parrot squawked before slapping the enamoured canine in the face.

"Maybe you ain't so bad after all, Paradise!" Texas Tilly laughed.

"ENERGY LEVELS DANGEROUSLY LOW!" Silver spoke out, "MUST RECHARGE SOON!"

"Si Silver, we weel transport you to our nearest base so you make replenish your power," El Supremo said confidently as he turned to the others. "And I see you were injured in dee line of duty, senior Mojo. For thees, we weel honor you!"

"Now wait jist a durn minute thar, squirrel boy!"

"Silencio, seniorita Tilly!" the masked red squirrel snarled. "Eef you do not stop complaining, I weel write you up for being out of uniform! You are most fortunate that senior Tom Matthews is not here to photograph you!"

"But.. but!"

"Si amiga, we all can see too much of your, butt butt!" El Supremo grunted as he threw his arm around Mojo. "Come with us to headquarters where you weel be honored for your bravery and heroism!"

"Yeah baby!" the loudly dressed canine shouted as he followed El Supremo outside.

"Can ya believe that thievin' rascal?" Texas Tilly shouted. "He's takin' all the credit fer this and I git fussed at cause that walkin' cowpie from England left mah hero clothes at the hotel! I betcha he donnit on purpose!"

"No doubt, Miss Tilly," Paradise Parrot said before giving out a heavy sigh and a smile.

"But look at the bright side, Matilda. Our mission was a success, we did stop the villain."

"Reckon that's true," the bobcat cowgirl added. "Well, at least we ain't gonna have ta work with Agent Mojo permanently."

"This is true, Tilly," Paradise Parrot said with a smile as El Supremo ran over to the ladies.

"Change in plans, Matilda. A call just came in from Colmaton Headquarters. You and Silver are to return immediately."

"But what about mah saddlepal's recharge? He's gonna need some repairs too, ain't they?"

"Si, zees is true, Silver will receive maintenance at the lab there. Vortex is going to be opening up a wormhole very shortly for zee four of you!"

"The four of us?"

"Si, you, Silver, Boris and Mercurial."

"WHAT? I gotta go on another mission with that crumpet headed cowpie?"

"Chill out, babe, it'll be as fun as this mission was!" Mojo said, standing behind the bikini-clad bobcat.

"Good luck, dear friends!" Paradise Parrot squawked as the shimmering wormhole appeared behind the group. Silver, led by Stretch Coyote entered first, followed by Texas Tilly and Agent Mojo.

"If'n ya touch mah caboose agin', I'ma gonna break yur arms!" Tilly roared.

"All in the line of duty, love."

"I AIN'T YUR LOVE, YA POOR EXCUSE FER A .." were the last words heard from Texas Tilly as the wormhole vanished.

THE END?