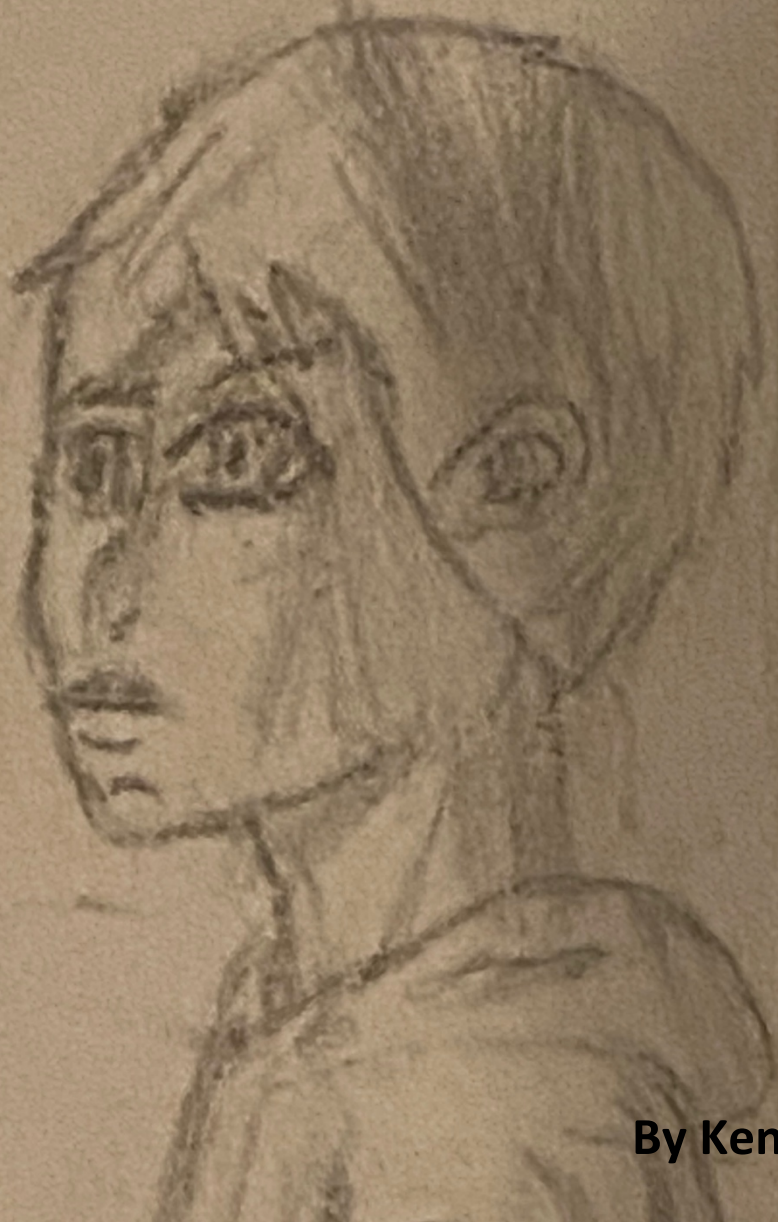


SLOTHFINS SKYSCRAPER



By Kenneth

The world's luckiest man helps his angry sister to climb a sky scraper to take out a businessman to get money for a new laptop.

The street bustled with noise from the passing cars, pedestrians rushing down and the loud noise of machinery from construction workers across the road. A worker turns around after hearing a loud bang and sees a bin fall over with a huge dent in it, a tall woman with messy knotted hair holds her foot in pain from accidentally kicking the bin. The woman looks at the bin with such disdain that it could scare an elephant.

"Who decided you can be in my way!!" the woman shouted as she kicks the bin so hard it flew across the street, hitting the worker in the head knocking him out cold causing him to fall into the open sewer drain. A moment later Richard riding on a small plastic bike made for toddlers rolls down the street towards the woman and bumps her in the leg. She turns around and glares at him with malicious intent. "Hey sis what are y-" before Richard could finish, his sister violently grabs him and brings him up to her face, meanwhile the plastic bike that Richard had arrived on rolled away and causes a well-dressed man to trip and land on the bike and ride it all the way into the sewer drain and pushing back down the worker who fell before.

“Say sorry” she screamed at him, “uh?” Richard was confused on what she meant. “You say sorry when hit someone with a dame bike” she exclaimed.

“Hit you, Rachel, I only bump you on the leg anyway what hell are doing here” she lets go of him, bringing one hand up to adjust her glasses. “Well, I” Richard sighs, having gone through the same conversation multiple times. “What did you break?” Racheal is taken back by Richard’s claim, “what makes you think I broke something?!”.

“Because you only show up when you need money to fix something” Rachel puts her hands together, fiddling with her fingers “well uh... you see, I need a new tv and computer”.

“What happen to last ones?” Richard wonders what her excuse is. “Well, I was playing this new horror game and uh. A jump- scare happened, and I smashed my chair into it and after that I went to watch tv and there was a bug on it, so I smashed it repeatedly with my computer”.

“You know if you stop your breaking stuff you won’t need to buy new ones” Racheal puts her hand on her hips “well it’s not my fault that my computer was the first thing that came into my hands anyway are you going to let me help or not”.

Richard thinks about letting Racheal help on this job. “Fine you can help but only if you promise to buy a new

car". Racheal rises her fist in joy, but then is confused "what happened to last one".

"It fell off a cliff" Racheal crosses her arms in frustration "and you tell me to stop breaking stuff". She looks around, analysing the area "so who's the target?" Richard pulls out his phone, swiping through till finding the contract he accepted. "The contractor wants us to take out the CEO of big company, involved in some shady business probably". Racheal opens and reaches into her bag to pull out a pair of gauntlets engraved with a 12th century design.

"And where is he?" Racheal straps the gauntlets on, having murderess intent in her eyes. "he's in that skyscraper" Richard points to the building next to them "his name is" but before Richard could finish Racheal races towards the building and smashes the wall open like an egg. The people in the lobby spun around at Rachel's loud entrance, she rushes over to the reception desk, a guard approaches her trying to calm her down, Rachel responds by grabbing her by the neck and smashing her into the desk. Richard enters through the door next to the hole Rachel made.

"tell me where is .. RICHARD who are we here for" Richard calmly walks over to her but before answering her he adjusts a painting that was knocked out of place by Rachel's entrance "he's a couple floors above us his name is Thomas".

“Got it” Rachel jumps fist first into the ceiling progressing to the next floor. Richard sighs about his sister not letting him finish. Richard moves over to the receptionist computer which was conveniently open and had a list of all the higher ups in the building. After obtaining the location of their target he then calls the elevator and waits patiently.

Meanwhile Rachel had been going from floor to floor looking for the first person with the name Thomas beating the crap out of anyone who stood in her way. “Are you Thomas?” she screamed at each person she found. Eventually she finds a man named Thomas on the 15th floor, she races towards him tackling him to the floor and she started to beat him. Conveniently she had tackled him next to the elevator which opened to reveal Richard who was loading his sniper rifle with a box of matches. “HAHAHAHAHA soon I’ll have a brand-new computer and tv now hurry up and die!” Richard looks at his sister pummeling the man.

“He’s not the target” Rachel stops beating the man and turn to look at Richard confused “what?”.

“Our target is Thomas Markpill and he’s on the 37th floor in a board meeting, the person you were beating is just an office worker who shares the same name” Rachel looks back at the man, having lost half of his teeth. “Oh, sorry mister” she lifts him up and sits him on a chair.

“Now he probably knows that were here so-” Rachel then jumping through the ceiling to get to the 37th floor cutting her younger brother off. Richard gives a sigh of frustration but then notices a jug of coffee in the breakout room.

A guard on the 37th floor feels rumbles underneath him getting stronger and stronger, Rachel bursting through the floor, sending the guard to the next floor. She grabs the guard’s partner and throws him towards a steel door, denting it slightly. She darts towards the door and hits it hard enough to dent it, but the door stood strong, Rachel, taken back by this and hits it again, and again, and again. The elevator dings and Richard walks out with a freshly brewed cup of coffee “pretty sure if it didn’t work the first time it won’t the second” he take a sip from his cup.

Rachel turns to face him then looks back at the door “then I’ve got the perfect thing” she then focusses all her energy into her gauntlets. Richard steps back and ducks behind a desk and covers his ears. Rachel’s gauntlets began to change shape into two navel cannons, she lifts them aiming at the door and fires to massive cannon balls. They impact the door which flies across the room, smashing into their target and flying out of the window, the sound of the blast breaking all the windows.

Richard looks up from the desk see smoke rise from the cannons barrels and from where the steel door was. The

floor was cracked and unstable from the blast, he stands next to Rachel “that works” they walk into the board room looking for Thomas when a guard who wasn’t blown away by the blast try’s to jump Richard but Richard trips flicking his coffee into the guards eye. The guard rears back kicking a piece of debris up to the ceiling knocking loose a support beam, knocking the guard down to the floor cold.

“I thought you said he would be here” Rachel exclaims. Richard gets back up, brushing the dust and walks around the room with Rachel waiting impatiently. He eventually stops at the broken window and looks down “no he was here” Rachel walks over to him dragging the tips of her cannons on the ground and looks down from the window. They see Thomas who had fallen to the ground level crushed under the steel door.

“Does that count?” Rachel asks, “probably not what the contractor was expecting but yes it counts”. Rachel jumps up and down in joy, but it was cut short when the floor began to shake. “What the hell” Rachel screams “seems the blast from your cannons is making the floor collapse” Richard steps back from the edge of the window the box of matches fell out of his rifle which were then kicked by Rachel, flying across from the building to the construction site hitting a worker operating a crane. The worker flinches and flicks some

switches to move the crane the Richard and Rachel direction.

Rachel sees the crane coming towards them, she grabs Richard, jumps out of the window and fires her cannons again propelling them to the crane as the floor collapsed. The sibling's climb down to the cranes cab and down its ladder to the ground floor. "Why do you have to be the lucky one of the family?" Racheal says looking at Richard.

"That's something that will never be answered, little chilli pepper" the pair turn around to see their eldest sibling lucifer. "I told you to stop calling me that" Rachel screamed at him which lucifer replied by flicking her on the nose. Rachel face was as red as a chilli pepper "calm down sis he just messing with you" Rachel's face returns to its normal colour. "so what are you doing here big brother" Richard asks sitting down on the pavement.

"Doing a favour for you two" he holds up the security tape from the building they just destroyed. "but never mind that I need you two to help me with something". Rachel gets close to lucifers face "first you flick me and now you're asking me for help?".

"Our siblings jack and Olivia have gotten themselves into a pickle again" lucifer explains. "What did jack steal and why is Olivia eating it?" Richard asks, but he does not get an answer as lucifer is cut off by Rachel "NO I'm not helping those two idiots do you remember the last time

we helped them” lucifer goes to explain but Rachel walks off in a rage. “We’ll get some kababs on the way” Rachel stops and turns around “fine but I’m only helping one of them” Rachel walks back towards them. “Alright then, my car is parked around the corner” lucifers walks off followed by Richard and Rachel “this is going to go bad” Richard says also remembering the last time.