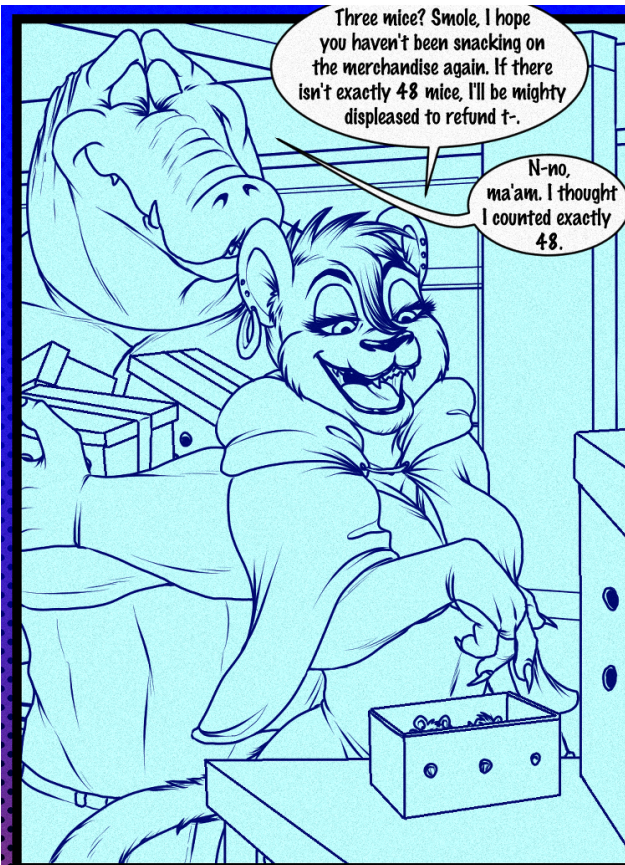


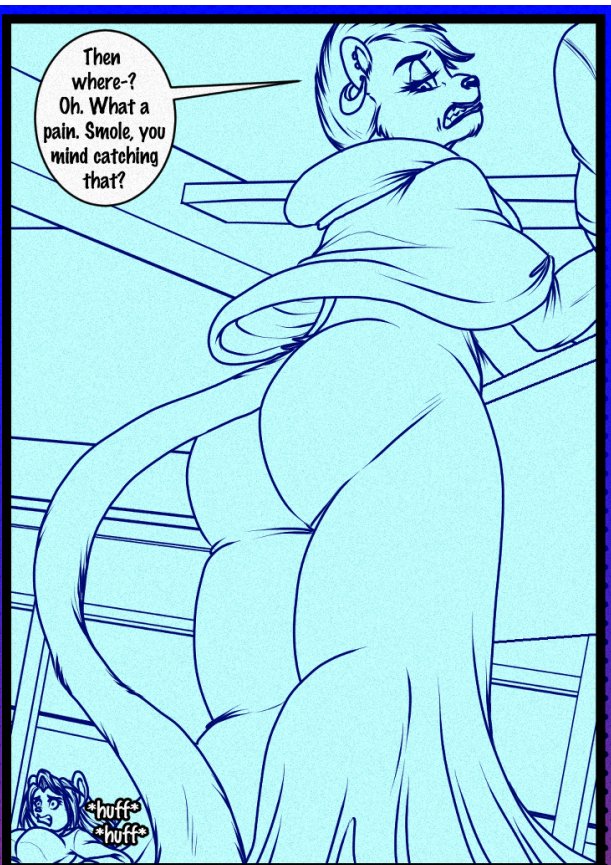
# PREDATOR PROBLEM IN ZOOTOPIA





Three mice? Smole, I hope you haven't been snacking on the merchandise again. If there isn't exactly 48 mice, I'll be mighty displeased to refund t-.

N-no, ma'am. I thought I counted exactly 48.



Then where-? Oh. What a pain. Smole, you mind catching that?

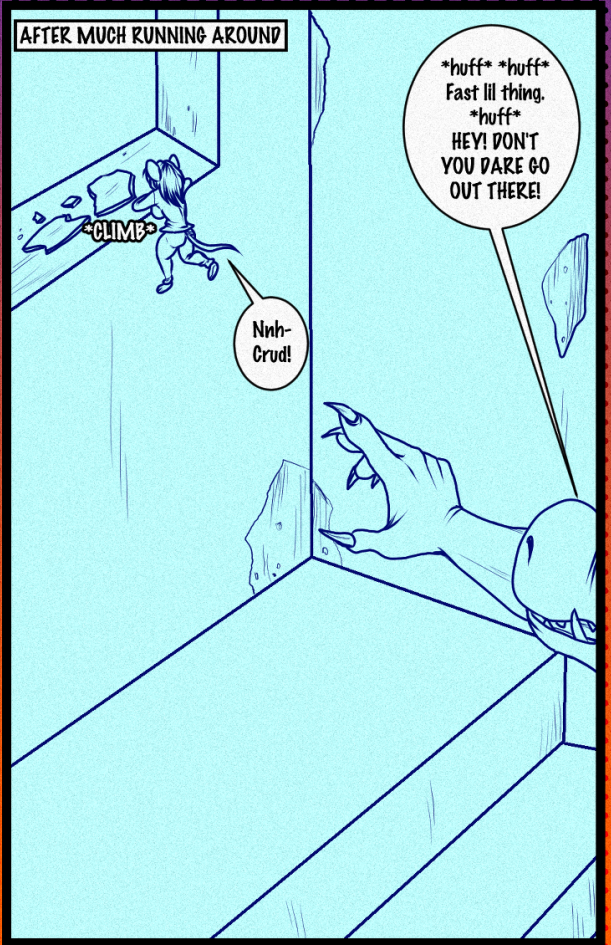
\*huff\*  
\*huff\*



Yes, ma'am! L-lemme put down these quick and I'll g-get to it.

Smole. Just. Do. IT.

R-right now.



AFTER MUCH RUNNING AROUND

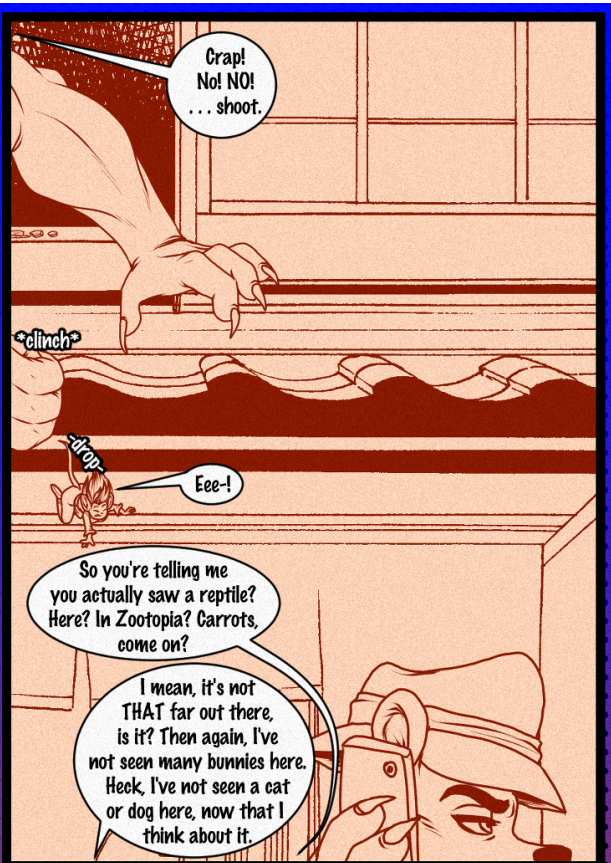
\*CLIMB\*

Nnh-  
Crud!

\*huff\* \*huff\*  
Fast lil thing.  
\*huff\*  
HEY! DON'T YOU DARE GO OUT THERE!



GOTCHA, YOU LIL RAT!



Crap! No! NO! ... shoot.

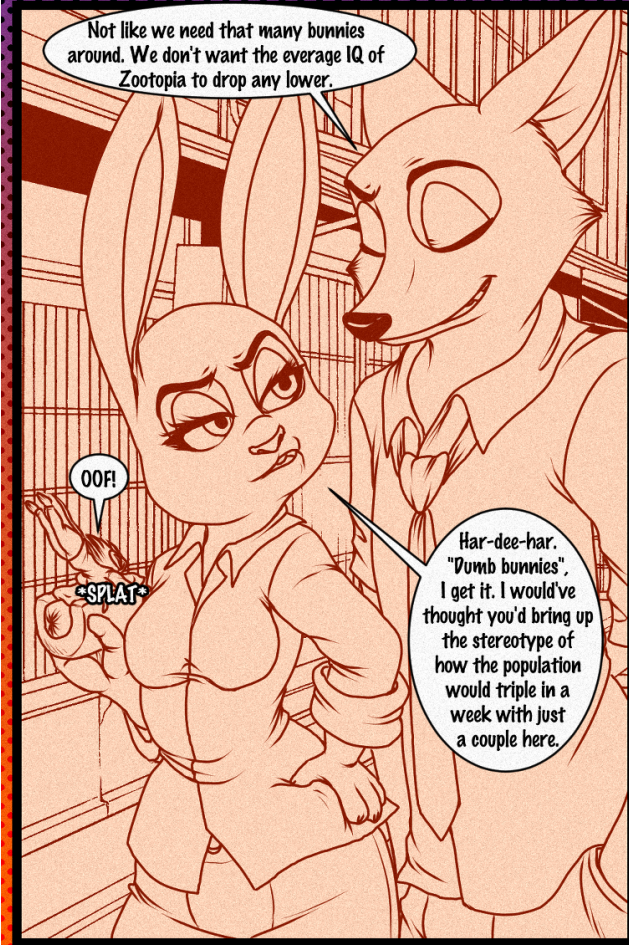
\*clinch\*

\*drop\*

Eee-!

So you're telling me you actually saw a reptile? Here? In Zootopia? Carrots, come on?

I mean, it's not THAT far out there, is it? Then again, I've not seen many bunnies here. Heck, I've not seen a cat or dog here, now that I think about it.

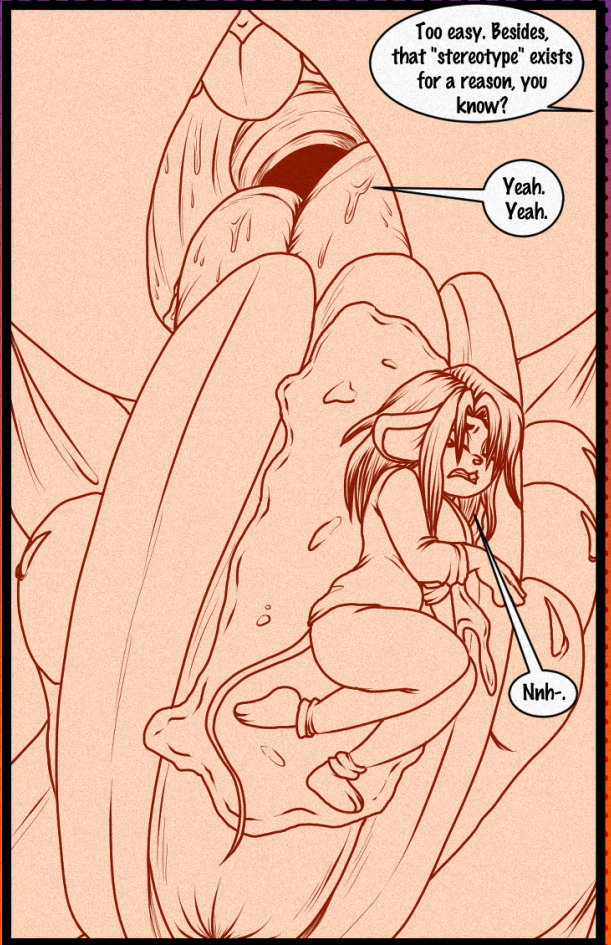


Not like we need that many bunnies around. We don't want the average IQ of Zootopia to drop any lower.

OOO!

\*SPLAT\*

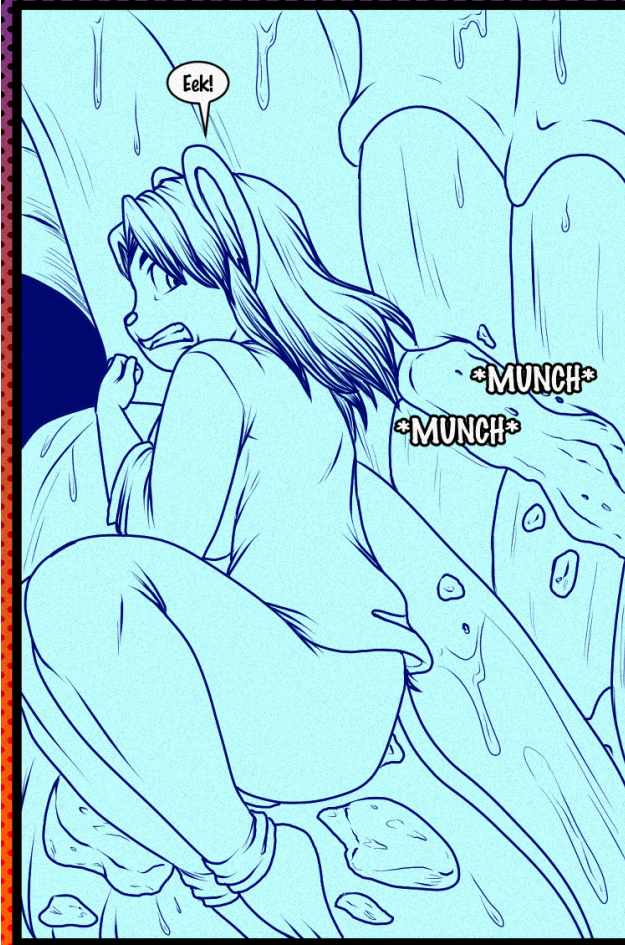
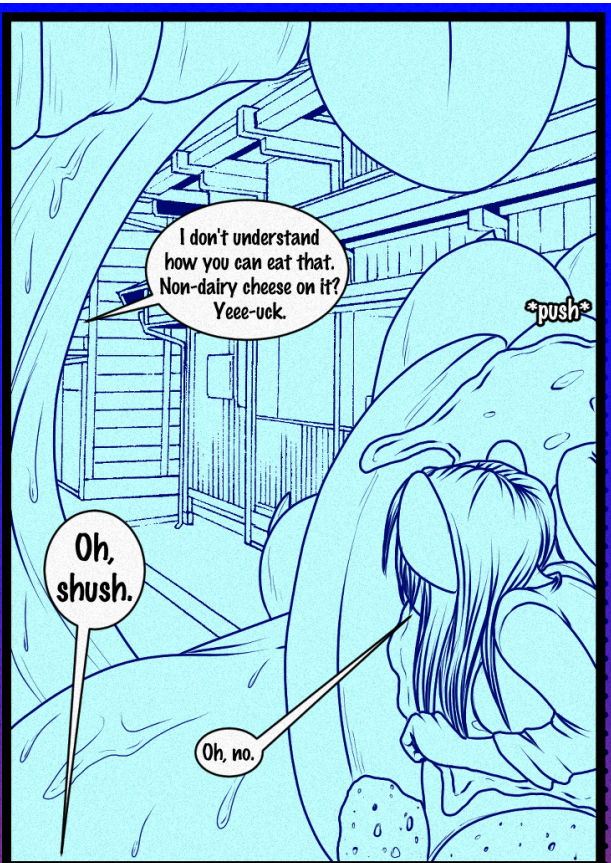
Har-dee-har. "Dumb bunnies", I get it. I would've thought you'd bring up the stereotype of how the population would triple in a week with just a couple here.

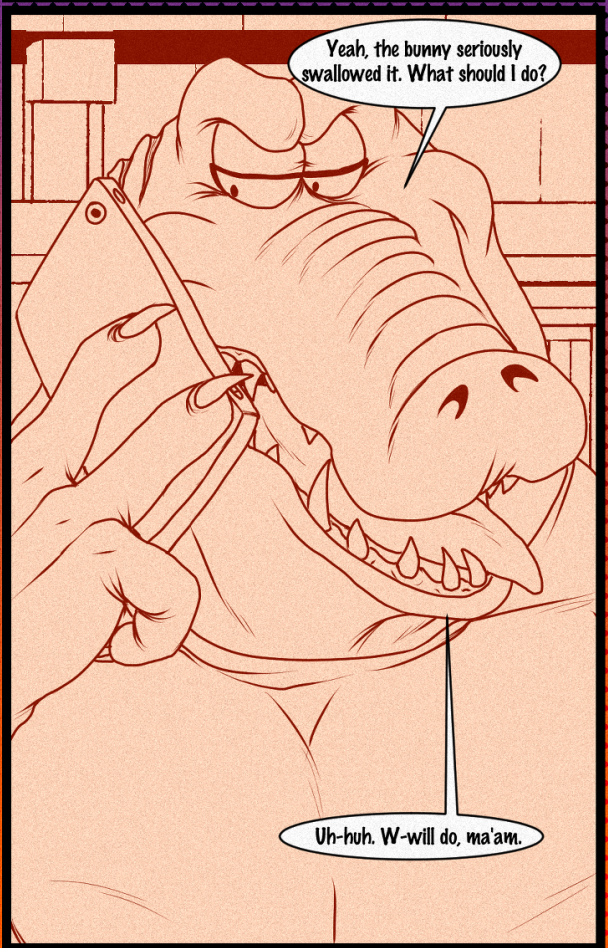
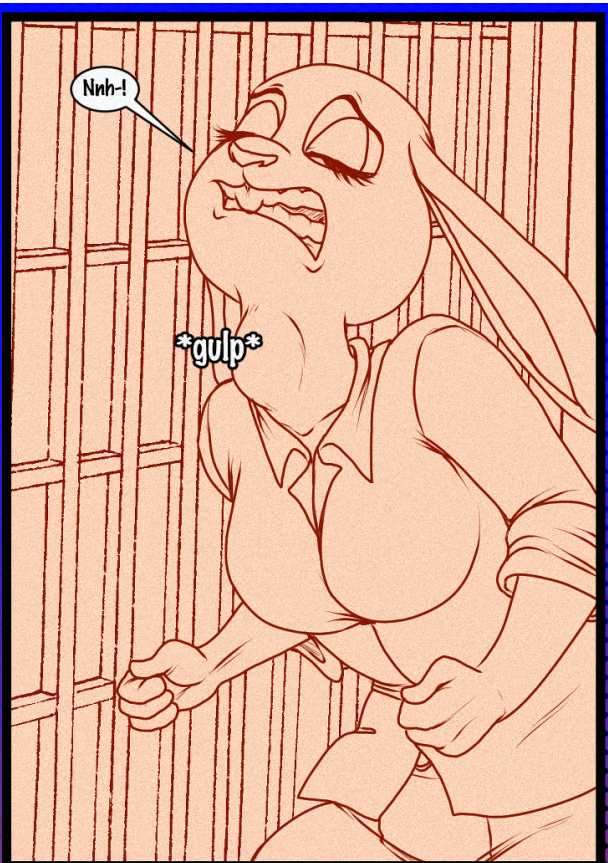


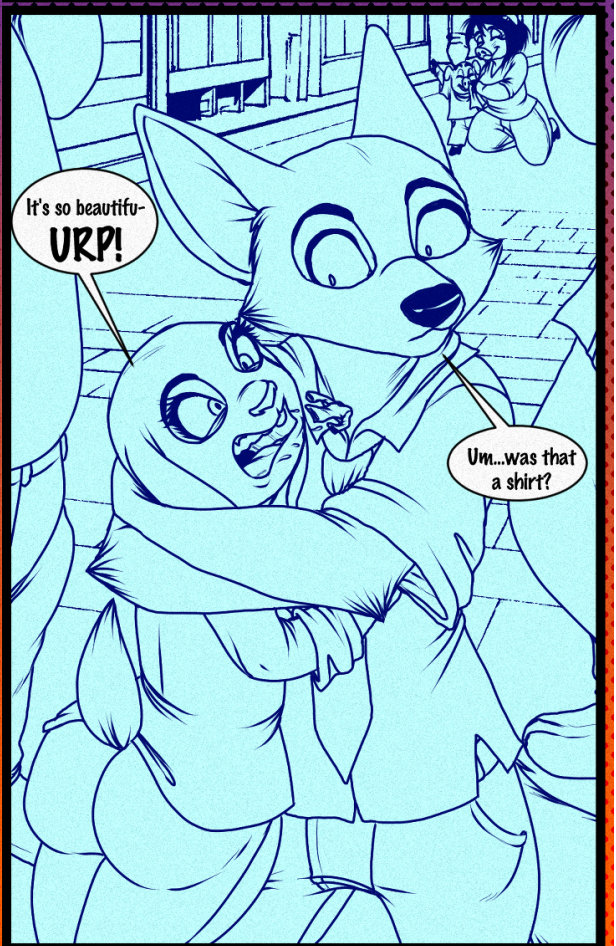
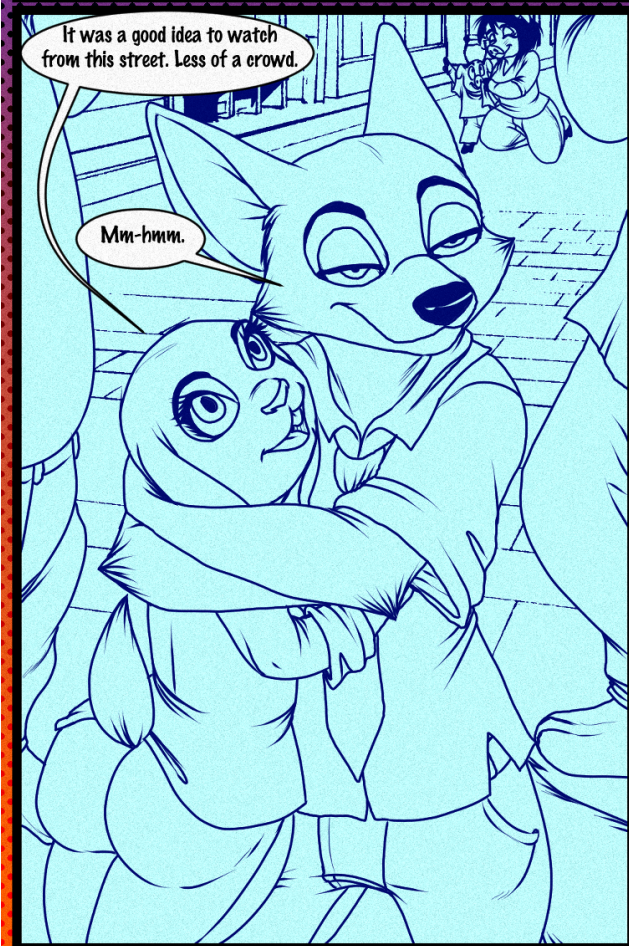
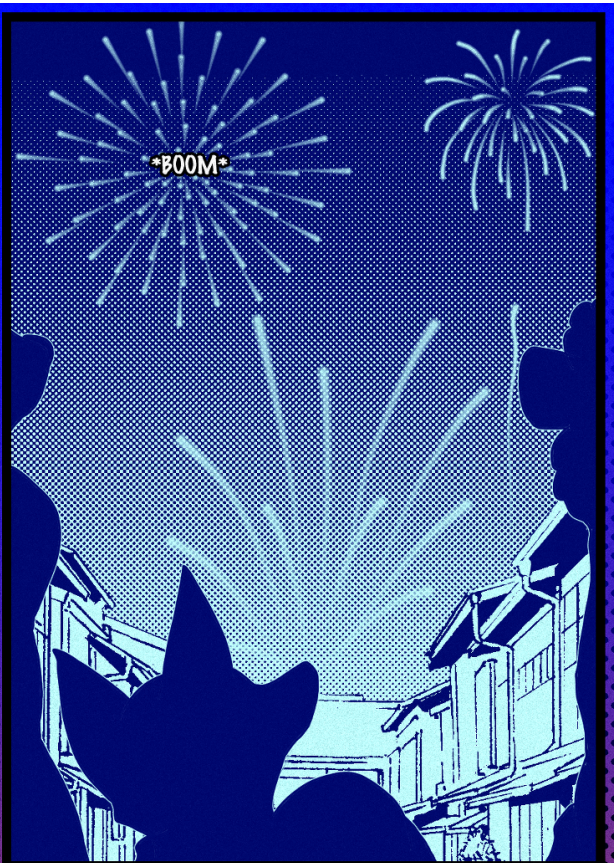
Too easy. Besides, that "stereotype" exists for a reason, you know?

Yeah. Yeah.

Nnh-







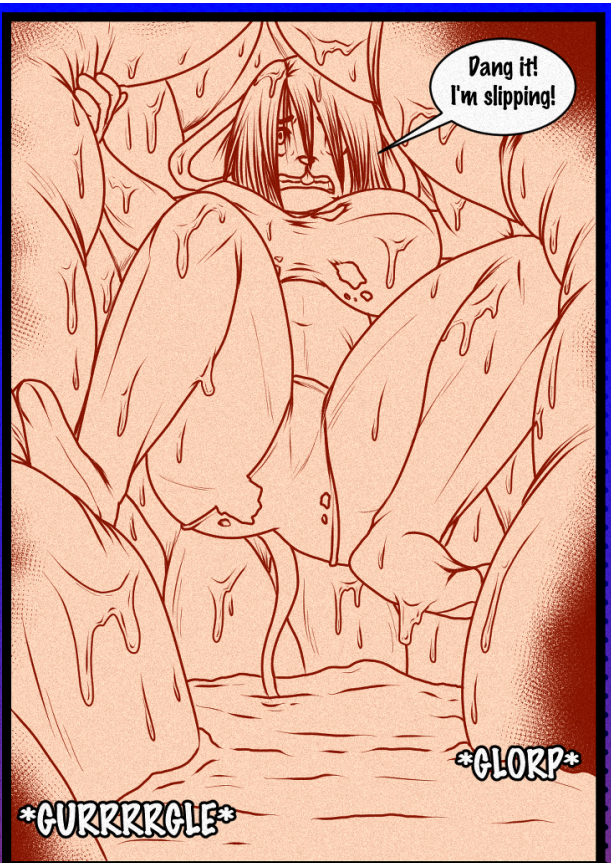


Don't be silly. Also, I think there was something wrong with that veggie-dog. Ugh-

Maybe I should ask it to stop messing with my date.

N-nick! Stop being weird.

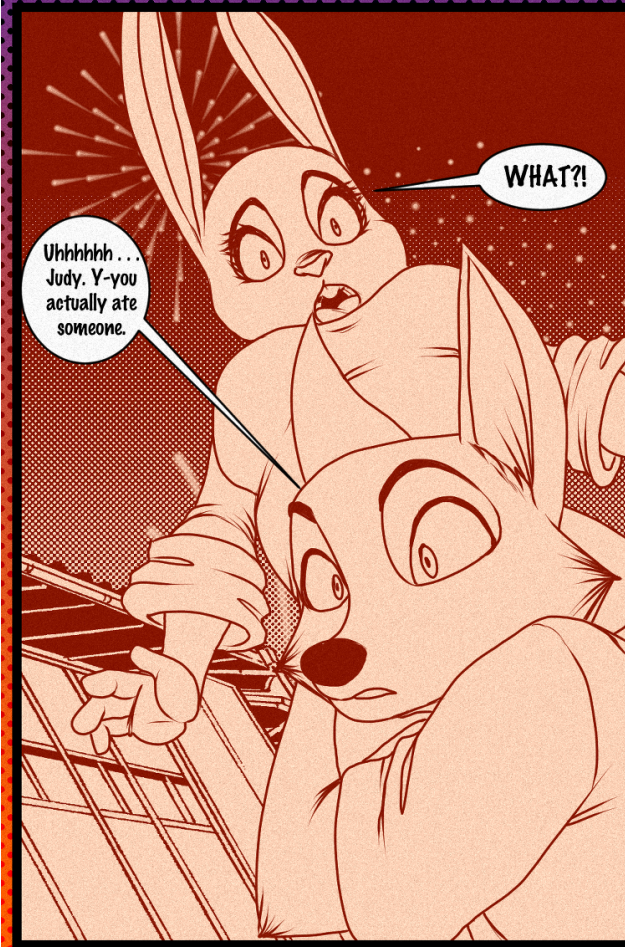
It does sound ill though. Maybe you need some water or-.



Dang it! I'm slipping!

\*GURRRGLE\*

\*GLOP\*



WHAT?!

Uhhhhh... Judy. Y-you actually ate someone.



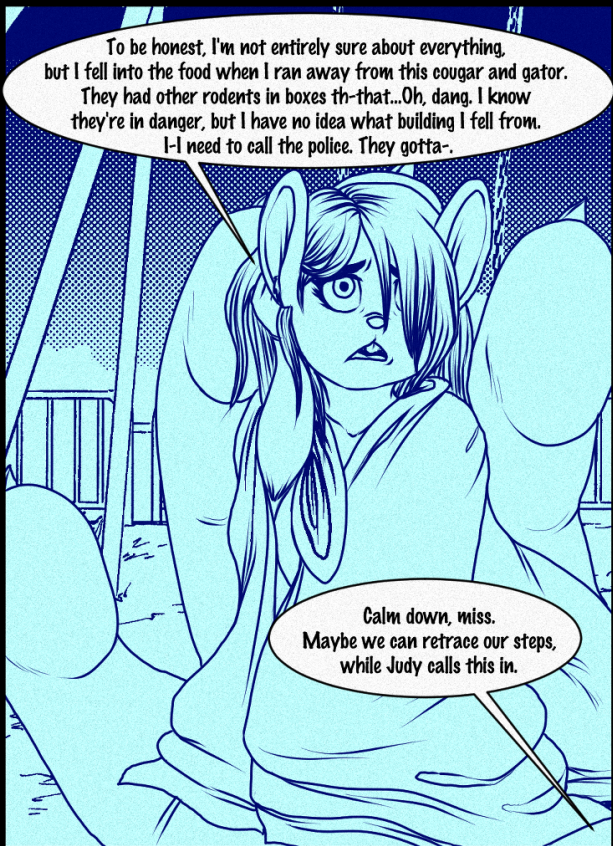
A BIT LATER AND NOT FAR AWAY

This napkin will have to do. I'm sorry this happened. Neither of us noticed you on the food.

I-I believe y'all. I'm just glad my fur didn't get burnt.

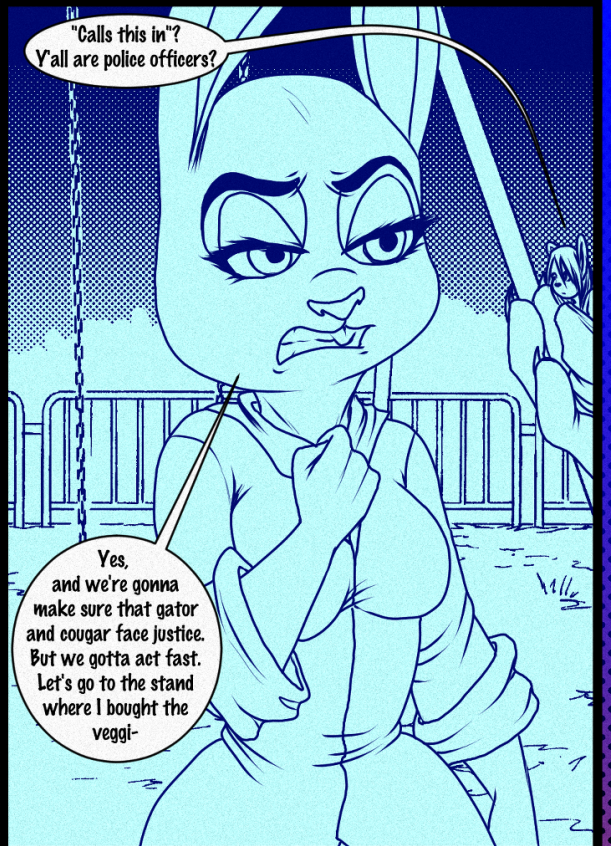
\*cough\*  
\*cough\*  
Ugh- I'm not gonna be able to eat another veggie-dog ever again.

How'd you end up there anyway?



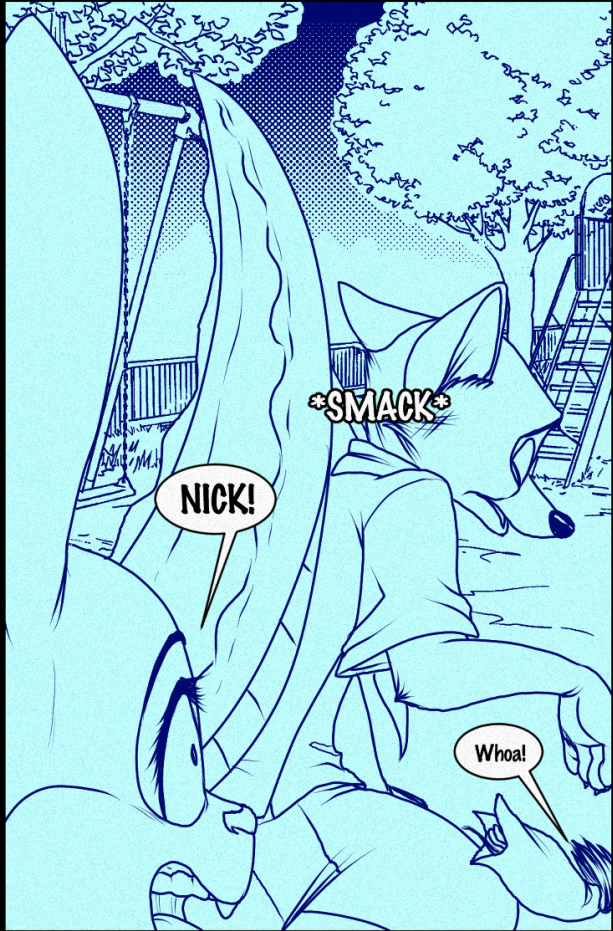
To be honest, I'm not entirely sure about everything, but I fell into the food when I ran away from this cougar and gator. They had other rodents in boxes th-that...Oh, dang, I know they're in danger, but I have no idea what building I fell from. I-I need to call the police. They gotta-

Calm down, miss. Maybe we can retrace our steps, while Judy calls this in.



"Calls this in"? Y'all are police officers?

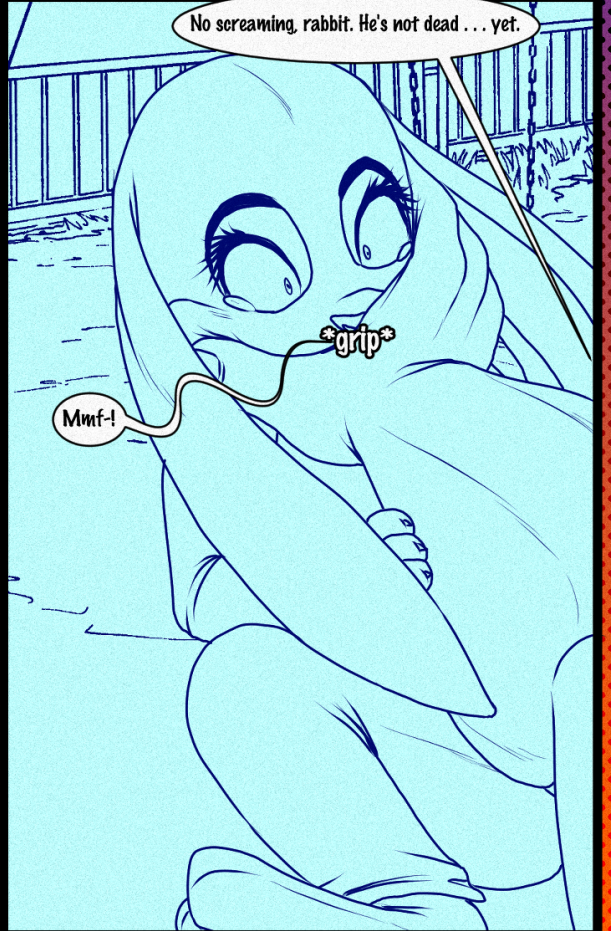
Yes, and we're gonna make sure that gator and cougar face justice. But we gotta act fast. Let's go to the stand where I bought the veggi-



NICK!

\*SMACK\*

Whoa!

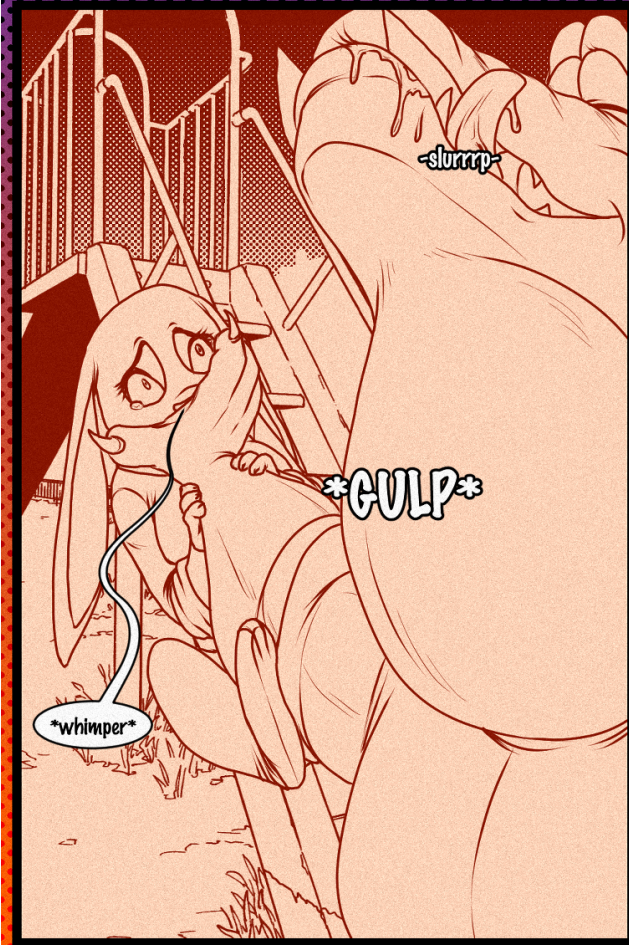
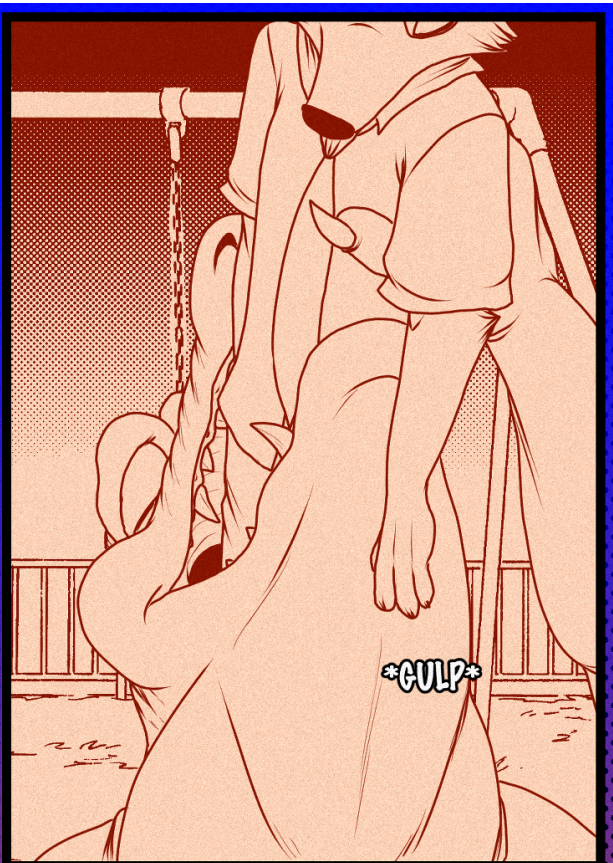


No screaming, rabbit. He's not dead... yet.

Mmf!

\*grip\*

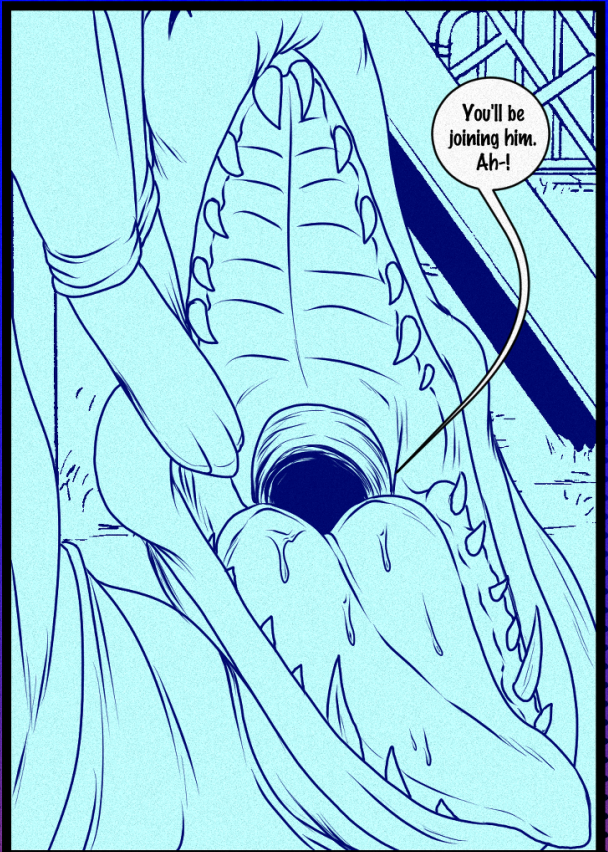




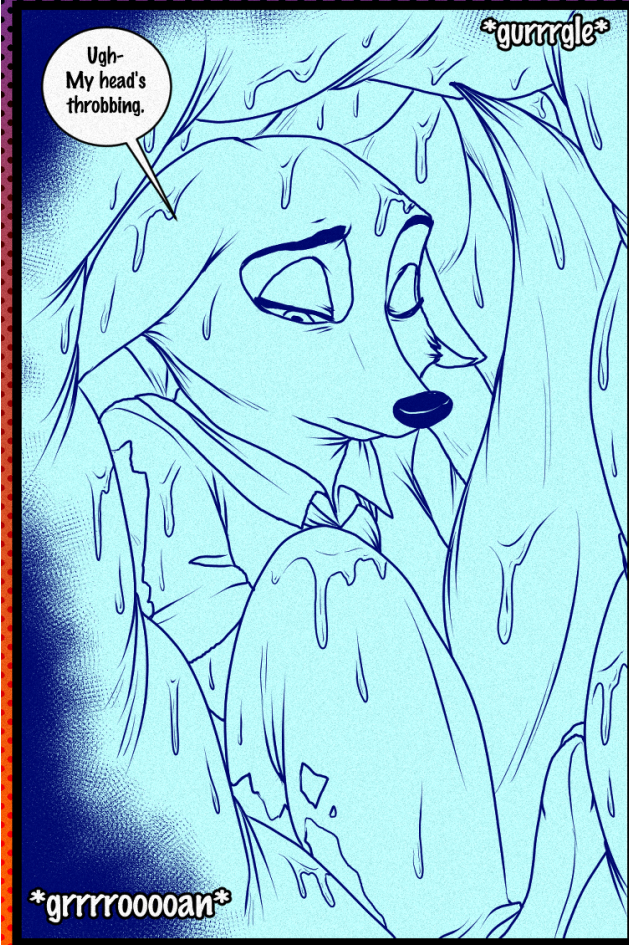


N-nick?

No need to be sad, rabbit. This is how it's supposed to be.



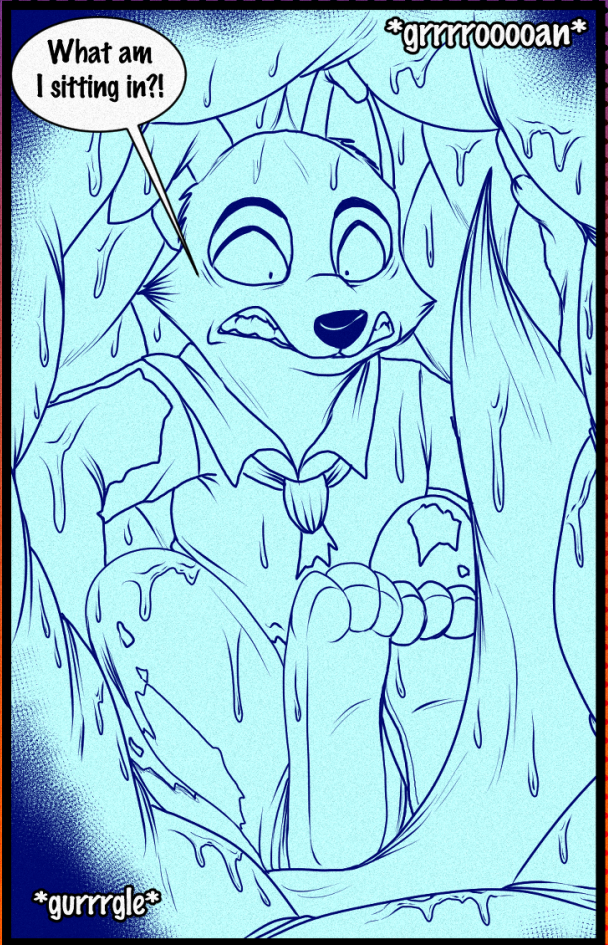
You'll be joining him. Ah-!



Ugh- My head's throbbing.

\*gurrngle\*

\*grrrrroooan\*



What am I sitting in?!

\*grrrrroooan\*

\*gurrngle\*



Shut up in there!  
... Typical prey.  
Not knowing  
their place.

\*punch\*

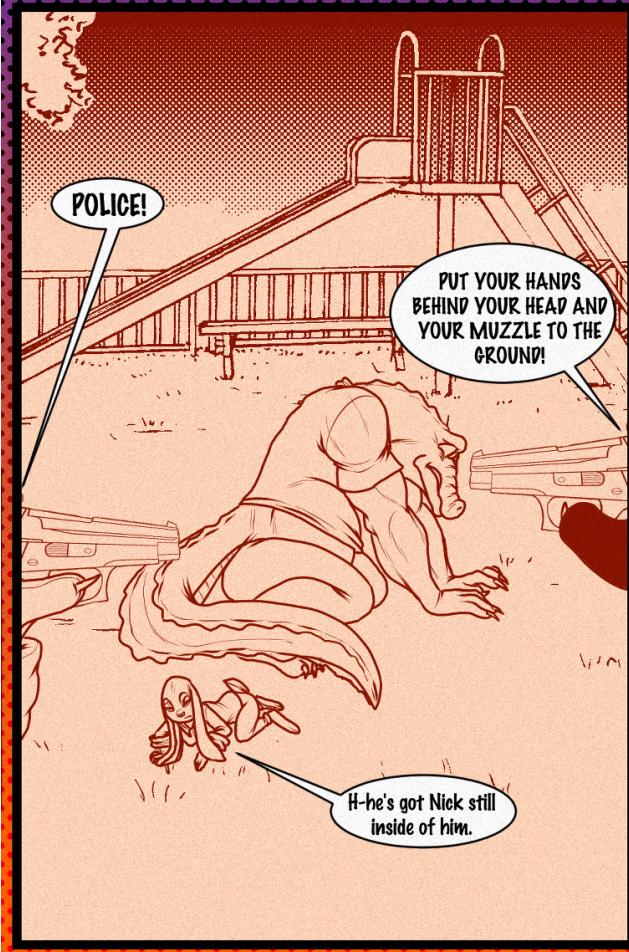
\*kick\*



\*chomp\*

\*POW\*

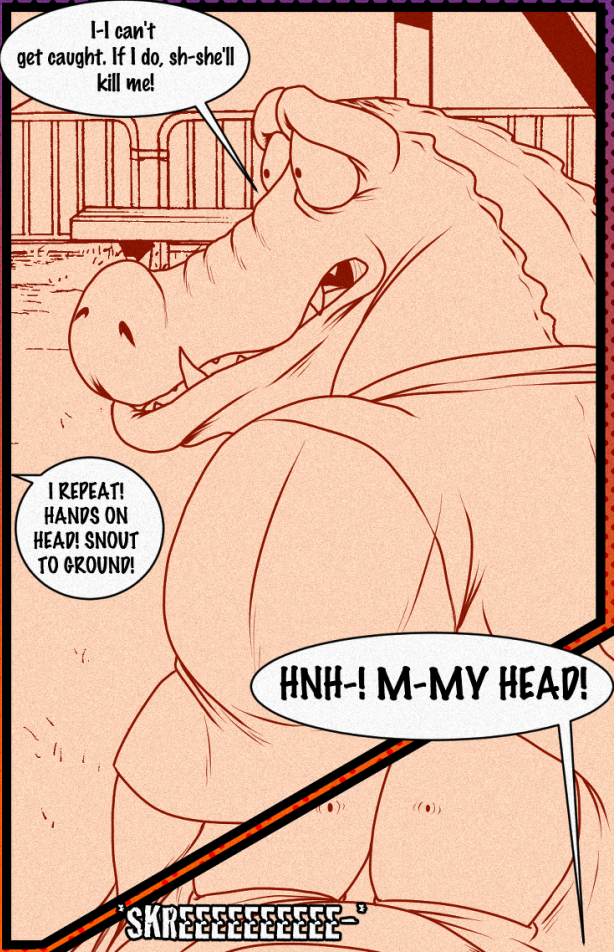
YOW!!!



POLICE!

PUT YOUR HANDS  
BEHIND YOUR HEAD AND  
YOUR MUZZLE TO THE  
GROUND!

H-he's got Nick still  
inside of him.

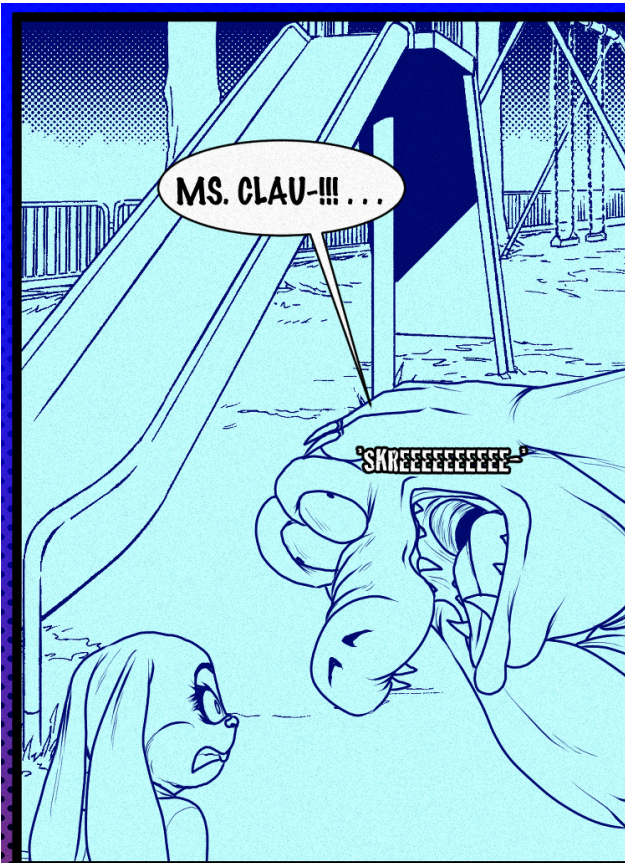


I-I can't  
get caught. If I do, sh-she'll  
kill me!

I REPEAT!  
HANDS ON  
HEAD! SNOUT  
TO GROUND!

HNH-! M-MY HEAD!

SKREEEEEEEEEEEE



MS. CLAU-!!! ...

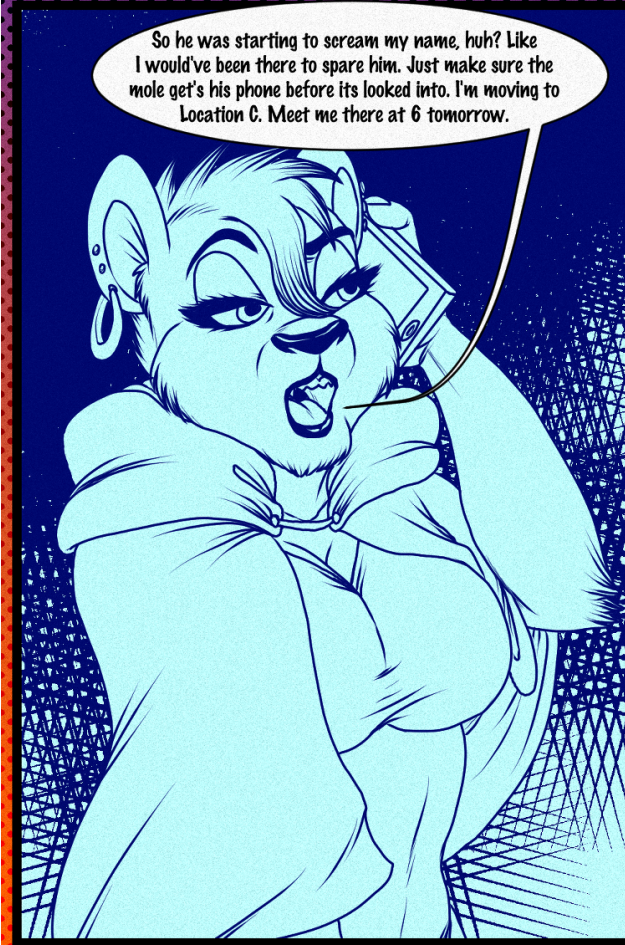
SKREEEEEEEE



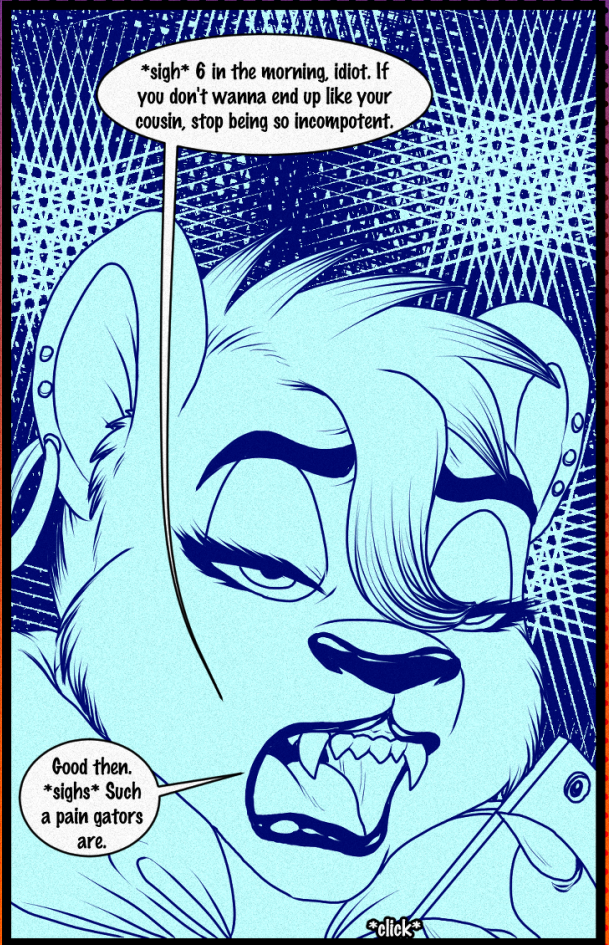
Did he just ...?

Yep. Ambulance better get here soon and gut him open.

Please! Don't approach! The scene is being investigated! Back away!



So he was starting to scream my name, huh? Like I would've been there to spare him. Just make sure the mole get's his phone before its looked into. I'm moving to Location C. Meet me there at 6 tomorrow.



\*sigh\* 6 in the morning, idiot. If you don't wanna end up like your cousin, stop being so incompetent.

Good then. \*sighs\* Such a pain gators are.

click

HOSPITAL

Carrots, no need to be so droopy eared. The burns aren't that bad. I just won't look that pretty for a while. \*chuckles\*

Be thankful that mouse was able to find those officers in time. Hopps, you don't have to file a report on what happened now, but in the morning would help.

Yes, chief.  
... How'd the gator die?

Autopsy won't get to him for an hour.  
... Hopps, as difficult as this is to hear, don't go looking into this. This is too close for you.

But, sir, I-

That's an order, Hopps.

Yeah, just make sure whoever looks into it has knives on 'em at all times. Glad that idiot didn't kill me before eating. Hopefully the other is as stupid as him.

Nick, don't take this so lightly.

I'm FINE. Don't get so hung up on this. They now only have to find this "Ms. Clau". Not two perps now, thankfully.

I've got a bad feeling that this is bigger than what it seems.

TO BE CONTINUED ...