

Even Secret Agents Aren't Perfect
By Marica

"Let's get out of here!" I whispered furiously to Spirit.

"NO! We need to watch!" she said firmly. We held our breath, being silent as the rock we were hiding behind. Listening intensely to the 3 mastermind criminals in front of us oblivious to the fact that 2 expert agents were recording every word of their evil plan.

"And then we'll release the dinosaur!" the first one said with a devilish grin not even the cheshire cat could top.

"And when the Narwhal comes, they will have no hope!" the second one replied. He had a scruffy beard and curly hair, resembling a lion.

"Any thoughts, Cornelius?" they said at the same time as they looked to the third man sitting in a corner. Seeming to be in a trance.

"Wait what?" he responded, "Ah yes. No no. I have better idea. A much better idea. We are for sure going to get that micro dinosaur this time!" he said so scarily it made the fur on my back stick up.

"Let's go," I said. We heard enough. I started to pull Spirit with my pink tentacles. This hideout was giving me the creeps. Especially that Cornelius guy. What did he mean 'he had a better idea'? Anything that involved dinosaurs seemed terrible enough. I wonder what he had up his sleeves.

"This is some heavy stuff, we need to report this to Breakfast and the rest of the Fuzzy 5 ASAP," Spirit said.

"Yeah. Let's bounce," I said and we hurried towards headquarters.

"What do you got for us?" Breakfast said right away as we walked into HQ.

"Juicy stuff," Spirit said as she handed him the recorder. Nightshade and Nina Jr. huddled in to hear the tape. After it finished, we sat, stumped.

"This sounds terrible," Nightshade muttered.

"Darn right it does!" Nina Jr. chimed.

"Let's think, all right!" Breakfast said loudly. "We need to protect this guy. This 'New micro dinosaur'."

"No freakin' duh!" Nightshade said abruptly.

"Nightshade! Nina Jr.! Next assignment, get the micro dino to HQ. Find him! We can protect him here."

"On it," they said and left swiftly through the metal doors.

Exactly 2 hours later Nightshade and Nina Jr. walked in with the new micro dinosaur at their side. The rest of the Fuzzy 5 were still exactly where they were, stumped by what those 3 meant about the 'dinosaur and the narwhal'. We suddenly stood up, greeting the new micro.

"Hey little guy," Breakfast started.

He said no response.

"Yeah, he hasn't been really talking," Nina Jr. explained after an awkward moment of silence.

"I see," Breakfast nodded thoughtfully "Leave him alone for a while. He's probably a little shocked."

We all departed to give him some space; I went to get him some food to ease up his worries. 3 scary men were plotting to kidnap him, after all.

"My name is Otto," I said as I slid him a plate of popcorn. He was puny, at least 10 times smaller than my own size. I was just going to spark up some small talk. When suddenly...BOOOOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! A wall in HQ just exploded.

The Fuzzy 5 emerged from their places, dumbstruck for a second, but only a second. An agent had to be ready and prepared, no matter what the circumstances. No matter what the environment. Soon all 5 of us had glares ready to greet the intruder.

The smoke of the explosion still fogged. I saw a slight silhouette of something round and huge. We all gasped as we realized what it was. A dinosaur. A MASSIVE dinosaur. But that's not all. There was something behind it. That's right, you guessed it. It was a massive narwhal.

"CHARRRGE!!!!!" Breakfast yelled and we all did. Throwing our round fuzzy bodies at the huge creatures. Leaving no impact except perhaps just annoying them. The battle was hard and heavy. I just knew I was going to have multiple bruises the next morning. Surprisingly, we won. With teamwork, we were able to flip the T-rex over. It had the same effect as putting a turtle on its shell. As for the narwhal, Nina Jr. knew its weakness, the horn. Bruise to horn and he sank in agony like the Titanic.

We all rejoiced at our success. I laughed at our cleverness and awesomeness--

"Where's the micro dino?" I said.

Oh. Shoot.

He was missing of course. We all face palmed at our stupidity. The massives were just diversions.

"We need to find him!!!" Spirit shouted. We nodded and hurried to catch their trail. They were speedily biking away. We ran our hardest and caught up. Then sneakily followed as they walked into a house. We got in through a window and hid under a chair. Now to just wait and listen.

"Honey! We're home!"

"Hey dad! Uncle Ted, Uncle Neil!" A bald little girl said and limped towards them.

"Get back in bed, Ashley!"

"Aw dad!"

"Hurry! I got you something! You want it, you have to!"

"Okay!" she said. The man walked towards her with micro dino in his hands and placed them in hers.

"It's Dinny! You found her! Thanks, you're the best," she said, which was followed by a cough.

"Yeah! She was stolen, and I sent Narwhala and Dino to track them. Then she was stolen AGAIN! Narwhala and Dino got them though," he explained

"So WE'RE the thieves?! I feel so bad!" Spirit said. I did too, we stuck our noses in someone else's business and made assumptions. And the result was an explosion in HQ and keeping away this little girl and that micro from each other

"It's okay, you guys didn't know, and there's nothing more we can do. We shouldn't linger in sadness and the past, all that matters are now, this little girl and her dinosaur. They're finally reunited and happy. Let's be happy for them," Breakfast said, comforting us.

"Besides, nobody's perfect," she said.

"Thanks," I said, feeling better. "You're right. Nobody's perfect. Not even secret agents."