

CHAPTER 93

Sham swiftly knocked White Tony's sawed-off barrel aside with a ram, causing it to fire off into the ceiling- 'KA-BLAM'; before sweep kicking White Tony from right off his feet, causing him to fall down onto his back and head with a hard 'KA-SLAM'

A ceiling beam with electrical wires was shredded by the flying buckshot; which caused the Tiger Dojo to descend into darkness- right on the very spot

I instantly heard an army of feet hustling about, to pick up guns and weapons- I had not a shadow of doubt; **“WAIT- WAIT- STOP- STOP- NOBODY SHOOT!DON'T SHOOT- YOU MIGHT HIT THE MASTER!”**, I heard Big Moose's concerned voice- then abruptly shout out

Sham did take several steps back really slow, with eyes shining a bright purple glow; **“Now you will deal with the- TIGER'RRRRRRRRR!”**, he laughed- with a demonic sounding vocal flow

His shining purple eyes then began to go down- down- down- down, until they had settled damn near halfway to the dojo ground; at which point they had begun to thrash-thrash- thrash wildly around, while introducing a beastly and thunderous growling sound

I heard White Tony scream for dear life, louder than a white man screaming at his wife; louder than the wild attacking beast trying to send him into the afterlife

....*When- SUDDENLY!*

Sunlight quickly flooded into our dojo part- as the wall just to our left instantaneously exploded apart; it was a pickup truck driven by Guttaman, which hit the Tiger- and knocked it several yards back like a flying dart

The Tiger plowed through a few Tiger Boys, instantly knocking them down to the floor; **“HURRY UP- GET IN!”** Guttaman yelled, while pushing open the passenger side door

With our life on the line- and not a second to spare, with hot bullets piercing rapidly through the surrounding dojo air; I quickly ushered Master Dungee low around the rear of the truck, and helped him into it's passenger side door and chair

As Guttaman threw the truck in reverse, causing its tires to grab cement slab; White Tony had swiftly gotten his ass up, and quickly climbed into the rear cab

SKI'RRRTTT'- the truck backtracked right out of the dojo as endless projectiles crashed through its thick windshield- splintering our vision field; backing out into the street- where he came to a stop, then attempted to peel off- but unfortunately the engine killed

It was then that I saw the beast race out, while loudly 'GROWL'ing and dashing for us; while Guttaman tried to fire the engine back up, as he did beg out- and cuss

Come on jerk- get this hunk of junk going!”, I wailed out- as the large purple-striped tiger continued on its barreling route; **“Lord please get us out of here- I swear that I’ll change my heathen’ish ways”**, he declared, just before the engine crooned out a shout

.....VROOM’MMM

With the dead engine resurrected- he quickly slammed his foot down upon the gas; causing the tires to burn rubber, just as the tiger leapt forward towards our ass

Missing the truck cab by a fraction of a slashing inch, it quickly chased us down the street continuing its deadly pinch; as White Tony threw everything in the truck at it, several gas containers- scrape metal parts- and a large monkey wrench

.....Until it finally gave up!