



You dropped this, ma'am.

SKUNKY'S DRAGONCAT

Volume 2: The Purse Snatchers

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Rain hammered the alleyways of Blackthorn City while police sirens echoed somewhere beyond the rooftops. Most people hurried home with their heads down.

Most people never looked up.

Mrs. Delaney barely had time to scream before two mouse burglars in dark hoodies ripped her purse away and vanished into the maze of neon-lit alleys, kicking over trash cans as they ran.

“Help!” she cried.

The city answered with thunder.

Then came the shadow.

High above the streets, a black-and-white figure stepped onto the edge of a gargoyle ledge, moonlight glinting across glowing markings hidden beneath his cape. Dragocat’s green eyes narrowed as smoke curled slowly from his tail.

The mice froze.

Too late.

With a single leap, Dragocat dropped from the rooftop like living midnight itself.

The alley exploded into swirling smoke as his signature Smoke Tail Spin whipped through the darkness. One burglar crashed headfirst into a garbage can while the other skidded helplessly across the rain-soaked pavement.

Silence returned.

Moments later, Mrs. Delaney looked up to see Dragocat hanging upside down from a flickering streetlight, gently lowering her purse toward her.

“You dropped this, ma’am.”

Before she could even thank him, the guardian of Blackthorn City vanished into the storm. Only drifting smoke and the whisper of a cape remained beneath the moonlight. 🌙 🐱

