Melba Toast

By spazzy-koala

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This is the first book to a series of books about Melba. This one is about her fight justice. she's been accused of murder and while all the evidence points to her there's someone else to blame.

1 - caged fox

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Melba
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Melba
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I watched silently as the sun rose past the horizon and made the still morning air ripple. Today was my
trial today was the day I would find out if I would live or die. Suddenly I heard the clanking of keys on a
ring and a want to the bars of my cell, when my hand met the metal bars it stung from the frost of many
nights. I peered out into the dark concrete corridor to see a shape emerging from the shadows. It was

the prison warded. He was a tall thin coyote with bristly fur and a creep crooked smile.
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As he came down the corridor he looked in at the sleep soles behind the bars. He stopped at my cell and met me eye to eye. He studied me for a moment a pleased to on his face, he took his key ring from his pocket and opened my cell. Next he removed a set of rusted silver cuffs from his pocket and slipped them on my wrists the cold metal stung and a winced are he clamped them shut. I was then walked out of my cell and down the dark corridor. As I walked a noticed all the people in the cells, they were all worn and tired looking like they tried really hard to resist to the urge to do wrong but failed.
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I arrived in a new room with a new cell, from here I could see the front desk of the police station and the car waiting out side for me. I would soon be on my way to my trial even though I had done nothing wrong. I was aroused from my thought by a voice. "So what are you in for?" it said. I turned to see an old cat sitting in the corner of the same cell. She was worn, ragged, and grey with an eye patch. "huh?" I questioned her with a stair "What are you in here for? A pretty young thing like you should be out having a good time not rotting in jail!" she crocked "Oh? I really don't know why I'm here! They say I committed 2 murders in the first degree but I didn't" I replied. "Ha-ha sure…your completely innocent like me!" she scoffed and laughed at me like it's impossible to be misjudged.
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A tall young Raccoon came to the cell door I looked up at her. "Its time to go now…Melba." She said. I didn't know who she was but if she was taking me away from the crazy old cat I was glad. I stood up and walked slowly over to her. "Come on!" she yelled "Hurry up!" there was urgency in her eyes. I came to her side and she took my hands and pulled my out on the cell. "Do you know who that cat is?" she whispered. I shook my head "That's Ms. Black Widow!" she said urgently. Ms. Black Widow was a known criminal she was charged for the deaths of 20 people and she swore if she ever got her paws on another person she wouldn't hesitate to kill them!
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Soon after my run in with the widow I was off to my trial and hopefully my freedom!
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