

Musoke had been to the pit sidelines a few times, each time felt unsettling as the crowds grew, and grew with each fight. Today was the first day she had gone to the pits in weeks.

She had went there at Zelda's request. She didn't understand how, or what inspired her sister to go into the pits but Zelda wanted Musoke there to cheer her on. Musoke could never tell Z no. It just wasn't in the lioness to turn down the sister she loved most. Zelda didn't even have to give that pouty lip to musoke to convince her. No, Musoke was already forced to sit on the sidelines of the ring with Zelda's Friends out of the inability to tell Zelda, 'No'.

She looked to her side a moment as the male cheered loudly. She was amazed that he even kept his voice with all that hollering. The soft looking female also cheered on for Zelda. What were their names? Right, Neo and Cam. That was what Z called them anyway. She knew of them but didn't really feel she KNEW them. Nor did she feel they really knew her. Not that she really pushed to get to know them. Heck she even felt envy for how close Zelda seemed to them, though her pride wouldn't let her admit it.

She sat with Cam and Neo in the sidelines, keeping to herself as she watched the pit intensely. She felt something in the pit of her stomach. Unease. Around her the crowd roared and the sound deafened her ears. She felt uncomfortable. Sick even. There where to many felines around her. Her heart raced as she grimaced, lowering her head past her shoulders to hide her face.

"You... alright?" Cam's voice startled the lioness. Musoke shot up to attention. The fight hadn't even started yet. "I'm fine!" Musoke snapped quickly, though her body shifted uneasily. She swallowed her nerves. Her heart dropping as the look on Cam's face read that she didn't buy it.

Musoke stood. "I need some water!" Before a word of protest could be uttered Musoke ran from her seat in the stands going back outside the pits.

----

Zelda's smile was big as she entered the pits looking up into the crowd. That smile slowly faded as she spotted Cam and Neo. Musoke was there to but she was leaving the sidelines? Leaving the pits? Was she not going to watch. Z tilted her head frowning a bit before she turned to her opponent, Viza as the yellow male spoke to her.

Z stared at Viza a moment before her grin returned. "I'm still excited."