

Nakia opened the front of the cabin only to stumble back as someone rushed into the building. The Cheetah Lion gasped and trembled, she had been so close to getting shoved into. Just one step more they'd of collided. She recognized the blur and pouted.

"Musoke, you almost hit me!"

No reply.

Musoke had already disappeared into her room. Nakia huffed. She had enough of Musoke ignoring her. Forgetting what ever she wanted from the outside of the cabin she stormed her way to her sister's room, kicking open the slightly open door with her meek foot. "Musoke!"

She stopped. Something felt.... Wrong.

Musoke was curled up into the corner of the room. A slightly muffled sound echoing from the room. Nakia blinked. Was Musoke.... Sobbing?

"M...Musoke?"

She trembled on her voice. This wasn't right. Musoke didn't sob. Not like this. Not since.... She could barely remember. Musoke didn't sob like this since they where cubs and only before Zelda had returned to them. She hesitated before speaking in a concerned but still stern voice.

"Musoke."

Musoke froze gasping at her name. She used the front of her leg to try and wipe the tears in her eyes. "W..what?" She stammered trying to calm her voice but still push Nakia out. She felt miserable and she didn't want Nakia to see this. Not now. Why did she always have to be home? Damn her always being to sick to wander to far. Musoke sat up puffing up as she tried to appear tough. "What? I'm fine go away Nakia." She snapped her ears pinning her neck.

She wanted the frustration gone. She wanted it out.. How could she? How could she even look Z in the eye after running off like that? The match hadn't even started and she left? Nakia was just unfortunate enough to usually be the ire of Musoke's picking.

Musoke turned her back on Nakia expecting her to leave. However Nakia just stood dumbfounded at her door. "J..Just go.." She stammered between sobs fur bristling as she became more visibly upset.

Suddenly a soft paw touched her back. She shivered, biting her lip. When had Nakia passed the doorway? The cheetah Lion kept her paw on Musoke's back a look of concern in her eyes, "What happened?"

Musoke hesitated a moment. Then two. She wanted to shove Nakia off but she couldn't move. She couldn't even find her voice. The lioness looked away, keeping her eyes from meeting Nakia's. She felt so sick. Her ears still pounded from the cheers of the crowd with in the pits.

She closed her eyes, hanging her head before Nakia who's anger began to boil again, tired of Musoke pushing her away. Something was up, and Nakia would get to the bottom of it.

"Don't!" She snapped suddenly startling musoke that the meek Nakia had such power in her voice. Musoke curled onto the floor looking up like a cub caught misbehaving as Nakia spoke down to her. "Don't you dare! You pushed me away long enough I demand you talk to me! Now!"

The room went suddenly silent except of Nakia's growls.

Musoke felt cornered.

The lioness stared at Nakia. W-what had she done? She could see the anger and hurt clearly in Nakia's eyes. She had let both her sisters down. In one day. Wow, A new record she was sure. Was she really such a mess? Musoke swallowed nervously, Nakia standing tall before her.

"I let Z down..." Musoke whimpered softly given in. She turned her eyes to the floor once more.

"What do you?" Nakia felt startled herself. She hadn't expected all that power in her own voice which once again softened as she spoke. The Cheetah lion blinked as Musoke suddenly sat up wrapping the

other into a tight embrace. She blinked nervously putting a paw onto Musoke's back, gently patting it. "M...Musoke?" She stuttered softly, dazed.

"I didn't watch her fight. I couldn't... I.. I still feel so sick..." Musoke confessed. So many felines surrounding the pits. She could still feel the pressure in her ears.

"So many cats... it was so loud. I.. I" Musoke stuttered and stumbled. Nakia blinked in confusion as Musoke's embrace was getting a bit tight. She gently pushed Musoke back. She rose a brow. "You... are afraid of crowds?"

Musoke froze.

"W..What? N..No." She stammered in protest. She stepped back shaking her head quickly. "I'm never afraid!" She lied. But Nakia frowned, "I don't buy it." She stated flatly crushing any protest Musoke had made. The two stared down each other. Musoke losing more and more ground where she stood. "S..So what if I am?" Musoke stammered.

Nakia shook her head speaking like a mother catching her in a lie, "Musoke."

Musoke grimaced, shrinking back. She felt caught.

The lioness trembled, "I can't stand crowds... I can't stand being anywhere near others..." She grumbled.

Nakia blinked surprised. "You can't?"

This had to be some kind of joke. Musoke was always pranking someone in Jioni. Then Nakia got it. "You... can't stand others so you prank them?" She asked gently.

Musoke hesitated.

"You... really think Z would even remember she asked you to the pits in the first place?" Nakia asked changing the subject quick seeing Musoke's trembling. "Z can't even remember what we had for breakfast."

Musoke didn't feel any better at that.

Nakia sighed softly, “Sis, don’t block me out... I want to help... please?”

Musoke sunk low, “I...I’m sorry Nakia..”

The two sat there as Musoke spilled her secrets out to the cheetah lion. Telling her how she truly felt. How she pushed so many away only to end up alone cause she was too afraid to really get to know them. She hated herself.

Honestly, she felt Nakia and Z hated her too.