Musoke sat at the end of the line near Zelda with the rest of the group for the south trip. She shuffled her feet uncomfortably looking around at the faces there before her eyes fell on Kit as he cleared his throat announcing the rules for the following trip to the settlement that Jioni had been planning to the south.

Rules. Of course there were rules. Why was she here again? Right. Z. She'd suck it up. She had to really. Musoke really didn't want to be told to stay home. She really didn't want to be sent home if she managed to make it to the new settlement. Musoke was already a bit of a concern for Kit. The adolescent lioness had a reputation in Jioni. She was know for pranks. Especially for her antics as a cub with that razor often involving poor Kaseko. Last was heard Kaseko had been hiding at his den for almost three weeks, his rear end shaved bald by Musoke in her last cubhood antic.

She had apologized but that was only cause her mother had made her.

Still Kaseko kinda deserved it for not training Zelda back then... right? At least that was what Musoke had been telling herself. She would of done it to Bal too had the tiger not really been as scary as he was to her. She'd just make training her a bit tougher but really Bal made her quite nervous. Kaseko on the other paw. How did he become a lieutenant again?

Musoke looked to her side at the group gathered for the settlement. She was pretty sure some of her pranks have been mentioned to some of those there. Heck she may of even pulled some on a few of them. She wondered if they held a grudge for what she had done. Especially if she was requesting to come. Would there be anyone there that was willing to talk to her, let alone be in the same area as her if they where not required to be there.

It would be hard not to mention it.

She didn't really feel pride for the reputation she had developed. Yet she felt no one would of known her had she just been a quiet, loner cub. She'd be alone. Negative attention was better then none. Musoke didn't want to ever be forgotten by those around her.

She took note of the rules.
They would all have to carry things.
Go slow.
Stick together.
Keep an eye on the others.

Okay, easy. Right? The lioness rubbed her paw onto her shoulder, nope she was already anxious. She wondered what the others where thinking. Were they staring? No that was just her over thinking... Right?

"Yes sir. Wait what?" Z said after the speech bringing Musoke back to the moment.

"We got it!.." She said quickly.