

Delta revved his engine, crouched over on the motorcycle as he prepared himself for the race, "Yo, you guys ready to get beat?" He called out to some of the other racers, smiling and flicking his tail. The flag went down, everybody taking off in a second.

Delta zoomed down the road, accelerating as fast as he could while already speeding. "Come on, come on" he mumbled, gripping the bike's handles tighter as he turned. The race was a bit longer this time, as with most holiday races, but Delta seemed to be pretty far in the lead.

Everything was going perfect until he heard.. sirens. Delta glanced behind him, realizing several cop cars had been tailing the race, "Aw come on!" The officers yelled out over their speakers, telling him to pull over.

Delta reluctantly pulled over, shutting down his engine and crossing his arms in frustration as he waited for the cop to approach.

"Hey kid." The cop approached, his arms also crossed as he realized who he was dealing with, "Oh oh we got the famous Delta over here, boys!" The cop 'chuckled' his critter also laughing at Delta." The cop grabbed some cuffs from his belt, "In that case.. put your hands behind your back."

Delta kind of expected that, grumbling and getting off his bike, letting the officer arrest him. The cop swiftly cuffed him and took him into the back of the cruiser,

"Arrested on Christmas eve, what a shame." They took off to the police station, eventually depositing Delta into a holding cell.

Delta frustratedly gripped the bars of the cell, not wanting to interact with the other freaks he was being held with.

"Hey man. You celebrate Christmas?" One of the other terras asked, trying to get Delta's attention.

Delta ignored the Terra, moving away slightly.

"Aw come on, man, can you sing? We've been trying to get into the spirit here!" The terra asked.

Delta 'sighed' looking over at the man, "I'm not a good singer, leave me alone."

The other Terra looked around, "Look man, were just trying to raise morale in here.. everyones so tired and lonely, wont you give it a shot? We'll sing together?"

Delta looked around at the other people in the cell, noticing how defeated and sad everyone looked, “.fine” he reluctantly agreed, turning around and organizing a song with the other terra.

After a few minutes of coordination, the two began to sing to the cell, everyone excitedly clapping, whistling, or singing along with them. It drastically changed the atmosphere, everyone seemed happier as they sang holiday tunes. They sang and danced and celebrated for hours.

Eventually, the excitement died down as everyone got ready for bed. Delta was feeling better, smiling as he settled down for the night. The singing made him fell better about being locked up on the holidays.

In the morning, Delta was let out with a fine as he said bye to his buddies. “Thanks for getting me in the spirit.. it made me feel better.” He looked embarrassed to admit it, before finally walking out of the cell and ‘sighing’. Delta headed home for Christmas, ‘humming’ on his way.