

Two shadows stretched ominously over the protected suburb. Lavish mansions with huge, empty space, huge parking lots and underground parking lot entrances were plunged into a sudden darkness. Villas that emulated the style of Greek temples found themselves in shade that had the same unreal thickness as an eclipse would.

A giggle, shared between two monstrous, yet cute and bright voices, shook the structures to their core. If expensive neighborhoods were capable of feeling it - this giggle alone would scare the patios off of them.

“Did promise lots to smash!” The self-satisfied voice of Angel explained to her friend-in-crime, Smashy. A trail of smushed cars and footprints bore evidence to their way through the city, which had been filled with numerous destructive distractions. Now however, they had arrived at their destination, with all its glitz, glamour and temptation.

And the temptation was very, very big. Especially for Smashy. The experiment felt like she had arrived in some kind of dream come true as her eyes took in the various monuments to excess and luxury. Her large ears wiggled in anticipation of getting to flatten this whole thing and the excitement was very obvious as the curled toes that had been holding a small motorcycle - smushed into oblivion by now - finally gave the poor thing it's last squeeze.

Angel also seemed quite excited herself. Being with Smashy was always a good time, and seeing her friend **brimming** with excitement like this was just infectious. She giggled loudly as she extended a single toe and pushed it forwards. The pressure of the small gesture immediately overwhelmed the gate of the tall fence the people of this place had built to keep those less fortunate than themselves out.

Smashy grinned as she heard the small, pathetic wail of the alarm system protest the incursion of the two experiments. A quick stomp by Angel that left little more than a crater where the security booth had been standing a second ago shut it up quite immediately, yet Angel still delighted in grinding it a little more into the floor as she commented. “Shaddup, ha!”

Smashy had been thumping her paw on the floor the whole time already, causing small tremors to radiate out from her and deeper and deeper cracks to form in the asphalt. “Smashy goooo!” She squeaked out as she **leapt** into action and the air. She hollered out in loud and unabashed joy as she cleared the fence and landed in the obnoxiously lavish garden beyond it. The statue of some person who never mattered on a horse was pulverised immediately under the plump and destructive landing and Smhashy wasted no time to even take a breath before she whirled her leg around and used a juicy **kick** to knock the solid marble ball suspended on water of it's needlessly fancy suspension.

Angel laughed out loud as Smashy quite literally leapt into action and ran after her, her paw effortlessly crushing the fences meant to keep the undesired on the outside. She saw the heavy sphere of solid rock get dislodged by Smashys very solid kick and yelped in joy as she jumped straight into its trajectory and caught it like a cannonball to her chest. Rather than being injured, the roariouly laughing Angel was lifted a few feet off the ground and fell back to the ground with her back first. Unfortunately for the owner of the property, this was where a garden pagoda of Swedish design was placed, which promptly fell to pieces as the broad back of the pink alien experiment impacted it. The “Ball” or sphere, fell down to the

ground somewhere in the distance, with a thunk that made sure it had not survived it's second impact.

Angel giggled as she found herself lying with her back on the ruins of said little pagoda and rolled back and forth, crushing the few remaining parts even more completely under her bulk. The face of Smashy appeared in her vision, holding two more marble statues in stupid looking military outfits.

"Mwaaha!" Smashy stated as she held the two figures in her hands and moved one of them, changing her voice into a gruff rumble. "Blablabla, Pineapple Pizza!" Then, moving the other soldier, she made a high-pitched voice. "Bluhlublu No Pineapple!" Finally, she roared. "Smashy make peace!" And clapped both hands together in a boom that shook the entire neighbourhood and, very effectively, turned the two statues into a fine powder between them.

Angel clapped enthusiastically at this remarkable performance and hopped back to her feet. Her eyes moved over the garden area, taking it all in. Carefully sculpted trees had been flattened into sad piles of green and dirt on the ground, large gouges had been left in the dirt by the two of them dashing about and deep footprints made sure that the meticulously manicured grass line had been made completely meaningless. She nodded, satisfied as she saw Smashy punch the head of the last statue into the distance. The garden was sufficiently redecorated now.

"Smashy!" She yelled out at her friend and pointed to one of the mansions that had been equipped with a swimming pool bigger than a lot of those intended for hundreds in the public. Smashy's eyes went wide and she let out an excited 'Uhhhh!' at the view.

Dropping to all fours, Smashy dashed off into the indicated direction, paying no attention to what obstacles were in the way. So, in true accordance to her name, the brick wall on the way there was put to rest with an excited shoulder-check of the massive alien menace.

Angel chuckled as she ran after Smashy and through the trail of destruction she left in her wake. A little bit of "cleanup" was still needed of course, which the pink alien gleefully did as she stomped a sculpted tree that inexplicably had survived. When she arrived at the pool, she saw the green alien sitting in it, her hips having widened its sides significantly just by wiggling about. Water was rapidly spilling into the ground around the bouncing and giggling alien when Angel arrived.

"Smashy have message for pool owner!" Smashy stated enthusiastically before closing her eyes, balling her fists and grinning to herself. A few seconds later, large bubbles rose out of the water around her and she stuck her tongue out at Angel, who theatrically waved a hand in front of her huge nose.

"Bwah, stinky!" Angel commented and her hands reached out, gripping around and ripping the 3 meter tall diving platform on the side of the pool off its foundation. Smashy meanwhile had climbed out of the pool, breaking it apart further with her toes leaving very distinct gouges in the dirt and tiles constructing it.

"Stinky!" Angel repeated as she crashed the tower down on Smashy's head, where it promptly broke into pieces and Smashy saw one of the diving boards whirl off into the

distance after it had not found her thick head to be very forgiving. Unharmd, Smashy let out a gleeful laugh.

“Mwahehe! Smashy is Smashy!” She stated happily before bounding leaps carried her to the mansion the pool belonged to. Angel tossed the remaining concrete of the diving tower aside and ran after her friend, not caring about the muddy footprints she left behind where once an expensive pool was found.

The mansion was lavish, extravagant and huge. There was a large walkway leading up to it, and even the golden lamps on the outside looked disgustingly expensive. The seeming calm of the white building was quickly interrupted as Smashy, on all fours, crashed through the large marble fountain in front of it. The large decorative waste of water was thrown into the air and to the side, where it broke into several pieces of stone and metal.

Giggling, she skittered sideways and came to a halt after breaking through a row of white stone pillars holding up the balcony used to look down on people. A shock went through the entire structure and it started to tilt, twisting on its remaining pillars as Smashy got to her feet with a hollering laugh.

When Angel arrived, the Smashy had already burst through the balcony on its way down and was shaking her way free from the rubble lying on and around her now. She grinned proudly and waved to her approaching friend as she crumpled up the former metal railing into a ball of scrap metal.

Angel howled happily as she pounced onto her friend, the two of them ramming the wall creating the main entrance of the building with a stone-shattering force. The windows around them burst outwards as the wall was invaded by large cracks and bulged inwards from the two giant experiments showing love for one another.

Smashy giggled and hugged Angel, lifting her up and holding her first in her arms, then holding her above her head with ease. Angel reached out her hands to either side, and punched the wall of the two-story mansion for good measure.

“Angel go brrr!” The pink experiment squeaked out as she found herself being carried like this, with either arm stretched out - only one of them stuck in the second floor of the mansion. Brick, mortar, glass and metal burst forth from her arm as she got carried around like this, spilling onto the lawn around the building and the two giggling and hollering friends themselves.

As they were about half-way around the building, Angel wiggled, signalling for Smashy to stop. “Up! Up!” She yelled, hopping onto her feet and finding a slightly unsteady stand on Smashy’s hands. Smashy grinned and did what she was asked to and crouched down before tossing Angel upwards.

“Whoooo!” Angel yelled as she found herself airborne. A joyous and playful little twirl led into a ruthless and massive diving elbow drop pose as she came back down on top of the dissected building. Like a meteor, the experiment impacted the billion-dollar-building with a boom and a literal “Ka-Boooooom!” comment from herself. The impact caused a shockwave to radiate out from the mansion, blowing some of the nicely sculpted bushes into collections of

sticks and branches and breaking parts of the building that had, somehow, remained untouched so far.

Angel rose from the pile of rubble like a driver surfacing after a medal-winning jump and flopped back onto it with a loud laugh. Smashy for her part was already busy clambering up the broken side of the building, her claws piercing the solid white walls that weren't putting much more resistance than styrofoam packaging. With a short pull, she jumped on top of the building.

The damaged building visibly shuddered and buckled under the weight of Smashy, and her feet started to sink through the already quite damaged roofing, making her rudder her arms around as she felt a foot breaking through and smushing expensive mahogany furniture with satisfying and loud cracking sounds.

"Whoopsie!" Smashy yelled out with a loud laugh as she fell onto her butt - and, by extension - two stories straight through the building. Another huge dust-cloud got kicked up by this newly inflicted destruction and washed over the yard. Smashy just giggled and tossed some of the rubble into the air with both hands, letting it rain over her body, which lay sprawled out in the newly made mess. With clear adoration for the view presented, Smash's eyes sparkled, seeing the remains of expensive furniture, paintings that were worth more fake money than some people's real livelihoods and rubble shining in the air.

With the two experiments lying on their back and giggling on one part of the building each now, having completely obliterated the gross monument to money after Smashy placed a few final, dismissive kicks on the still standing structure, which promptly fell to pieces.

Angel was the first one to get back to her feet and stomp over to Smashy, whom she offered a hand to. Effortlessly, as if Smashy weighed nothing more than a feather, she lifted her friend back to her feet and smirked, knowing full well that there was still one place to go.

Grasping hands, the two of them skipped down the street, leaving huge, paw-shaped craters, smashed lampposts and trampled, previously carefully cared for lawns, hedges and fences after every booming impact.

Smashy's eyes went wide with sparkles as she realised what they were aiming for. There, in the sunshine, a monument of excess stood: Created from glass and steel, reflecting the sunlight - and filled to the brim with needlessly wasteful, expensive cars. Smashy immediately sped up - inadvertently, unable to control her excitement as she stretched two balled fists skywards and hooped and hollered in excitement.

Angel giggled as she watched Smashy take off, knowing full well that the heart of the little-big experiment was on fire with delight. It was no surprise that Smashy immediately went for the glass front showing off a bright red sports car. The thing must've cost a fortune and was presented so unabashedly that it just HAD to be the first of her victims.

Causally, Angel ripped a lamppost off the side of the road as she approached, like one might pluck a flower they fancy putting into their hair. Slowing down somewhat, she made a showing of pushing her feet through the tall and electric fence providing additional "security" to the entire building and snickered delightfully when it made her fur poof out as a result before failing in a spectacular rain of sparks.

The decorative and strictly form-enforced hedge didn't fare much better when a single, outstretched toe went through it lengthwise and tore a large and much-needed gouge of chaos into the endless ocean of a green lawn.

Angel meanwhile approached the building from the other side and wasn't quite as careful of where she was stepping. Fences and decorative trees alike had their lives turned upside down by the rowdy alien stomping towards her target, where Smashy had deposited her bottom on the floor - and a parked electric car - and was using a single claw to trace a very rough circle into the glass of the building.

"Smashy master thief!" She proclaimed proudly. When the circle of glass did not - as she had expected, fell out of its surroundings, she briefly pouted and punched a balled fist forward, immediately and utterly obliterating any resistance to her entrance!

Her plump fingers closed around the sports car and a grimly appraising Smashy held it in front of her car-sized snoot. "Shtooopid." She commented as the car's finish got severely dented and the frame itself rapidly turned way less aerodynamic than before. With a little snarl, she tossed the ball of red crumpled metal over to Angel and grabbed the lamppost from earlier.

"Hit Smashy! Smashy! Smashy!" She said with a loud and excitedly bouncing voice and body as she held the lamppost at the ready. Angel elegantly caught the 'ball' and twirled around, using what used to be a no doubt impressive SUV to spin on with metal shards and sparks flying from her feet. Just as perfectly as she executed that little stunt, she propelled the remains of the car forward.

A loud, metallic 'bang' rang out as lamppost met car in a way no crash test could have ever foreseen. The lamppost however mostly bent on impact, making the car ball travel on and, with a loud glass-filled crash, smash through one of the window fronts.

The oddly polygonal car being shown off on a spinning ground plate was not hit all that much, as most of the energy of the projectile had already been lost to the window, but the seemingly armoured car still immediately fell to pathetically sparking pieces. Evidentially, it had some kind of big battery in it before it became just another victim of the pair.

Smashy giggled as she leaned forwards and her fingers and claws dug into the side of the building. With a yank, she pulled up and a cacophony of sounds featuring bursting reinforced glass, steel, concrete and electronics cried out in pain as she effortlessly peeled the roof off the building and tossed it carelessly to the side.

Revealed inside was a once nearly arranged array of different colored cars and motorcycles, altho by now it had obviously been jostled and knocked into disarray by Smashy's assault. The experiment coo'd excitedly as she saw all those colourful things presented to her in such a perfectly stompable way. With great delight, she slowly placed her paw down on one of those silly cars that were expensive despite not even coming with a roof! It popped and cracked with satisfying sounds of destruction, the tires popping quickly under the sudden weight before a casual leaning forward of her body utterly demolished it.

Smashy giggled and looked over to Angel, who was busy tearing all the little parts of one of the other cars, first taking doors, then the engine cover and finally the entire roof off with the

raw strength of two curious fingers. Smashy whooped over to her friend and swiped her foot in a circle, impacting one of the more compact vehicles and sending it spinning and flying in the air. "Smashy strong! Mwraaah!" She stated as she put carefully aimed and devastatingly impactful stomps on two more sports cars, all the while holding her arms up in a very Kaiju-like manner, imitating the movements of those famous movie monsters.

Angel giggled as well and grabbed two more cars - one in each hand - which crumpled like empty soda cans between her fingers. She grinned at Smashy as she fell into a run, tearing through walls and bringing down more and more of the entire boastful structure they found themselves in. With another cute twirl that kicked a satellite dish - presumably - into orbit, she jumped at Smashy and into her waiting arms.

"Sooo strong, beegah!" She stated with a giggle, before hugging Smashy in a happy and joyful embrace and pulling her friend down to the ground with her. The two of them cheered and shouted with joy as they started to wrestle on the ground, enjoying each other's company while the rest of the expensive cars and building got smushed below their massive and heavy bodies. Occasional twitches and squirms caused some of the utterly obliterated cars to be thrown far and wide from the two titans.

In the end, the two of them finally came to rest, snuggled up with one another and sleeping peacefully. Or as peaceful as two hugely destructive and very satisfied titanic experiments can get.

But... Tomorrow will come. And there's still plenty a rich neighborhood left to smash.