

"Yeehaw!" Fangs yelled. "I'm Smokin' Fangs!"

"Oh! Do you need some weed?" Cakey asked.

"Not that kinda smokin'!" Fangs yelled. "Whenever I flip the bird, my finger lights ablaze! *That's* the kind of smokin' I mean!"

"Flip what bird?"

"This one!" Fangs then flipped Cakey off... and her finger didn't ignite.

"Why isn't your paw on fire?" Cakey asked. "How are you ever doing that with paws?"

"Just wait a fuckin' second!" Fangs yelled, trying to will the fire dust in her paw fur to light ablaze with her mind. Since she was not psychic, it did not work.

"...Fangs?" Azu muttered, stepping out of the shadows. "Why are you flipping Cakey off?"

"Have ya ever heard of Smokin' Jo- AH FUCK" Fangs said as she set her paw down and the fire dust decided NOW was the perfect time to light ablaze. "MA' PAW"

Luckily, Fangs ended up unharmed.