

In the cold, damp, white-grey drunk bin lies our smol, smol fox, who is wearing a stained suit and a cowboy hat scrawling something in his notepad. The drunk bin is full to the brim and the air smells like withdrawal and drunkenness, cheap cleaning supplies, and body odor as the two guards on the other side of the cell watch their cell phone and "The 48 Laws of Power" respectively. The taller one is the jackrabbit with the thin blue line case cell phone and the smaller one is a moose with the highlighted book; remember that. The whiskey inside our cowboy fox hasn't worn off as he writes: "I, Colonel Montgomery J. Klackson, am a man of destiny and I will not die." he writes. He mouths every single word he writes down while the skunk next to him shows the jailers his middle finger. I will become the king of real estate, he writes, and I will put my family name in every corner of this Dog-forsaken land, he scribbles. "who's that fella in the corner?" The shorter cop with the book asks "Some yahoo we found fighting in the eagle" the older cop asks while on his phone "Nice. another one for the cupboard." the smaller cop says before adding "Looks like a fucking lunatic. You sure he's just on alcohol?" The older one swipes on TikTok "They don't pay me to be the hick's mom. I just make sure they don't shit in their crib" The younger cop adds while gazing into his blue and red bro Bible.

The Colonel ignores the noise and chatter around him as he draws out plans for being Mayor instead of the mayor with plot, characters, arcs, and everything.

A hot box smelling kid on Ativan lays down on the spotted concrete ground and sleeps in the sardine can of a cell.

Montgomery is surprised the kid can lay down at all unless he's dying like that lady on the news a week ago. Death smells differently, he thinks to himself as he writes some more scrawlings, plans, fiction, and letters to ex boyfriends from his hometown as the room fluctuates in canned fish throughout the fluorescent evening.

Three windowless hours later, a few cops yell curses and toss a large bear at the Colonel's direction and the bear falls onto Montgomery's lap. The bear stares at the fox up and down and says "How do you do?"