



Tales From Melodie High

Looney Tunes | Merrie Melodies · Not Rated · 259 words

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Short stories set in the world of this series. So far, doesn't require reading the main work to understand.

TNT

"Pwofessor Connewwy." Vice Principal Fudd sighed from behind his desk, rubbing the bridge of his nose. Evidently, the man had had a long day. "Did you put a wit stick of TNT in the janitow's cwoset?"

"What?" Wylie blinked, staring at his superior as if he was insane. When the other failed to chuckle or give any other indication that he was joking, he scowled and snapped. "Of course not. W-who does something like that?!"

"Well, someone did." Fudd frowned. "Mr Benji says he saw you sneaking aound by the cwoset, wight befowe the stick was found."

"I was looking for him." Wylie growled. "He knocked over the trashcan in my office again."

"I see." Fudd nodded. He knew all too well the sorts of tricks the school janitor could get up to. He chuckled quietly. "I shoulde known it was anotheow one of his pwanks. Feel fwee to go, pwofessor; sowwy for taking up your time."

Wylie scoffed, leaving without a word. He muttered and growled to himself the entire way back to his classroom. He couldn't believe that idiot had actually called him in based solely on the vague word of a troublemaker with a known grudge against him! How could anyone believe a word that buffoon said, much less someone that had been on the wrong side of his tricks like Fudd had so many times.

Wylie was just going to have to be more careful and make sure Bugs didn't see him when he set the bear traps...

— end of "Tales From Melodie High" —