**Super fox pictures lyrics and description:**

**Picture 001:**

Fox is lying on the ground in a cell behind bars

Lyrics:

* *No lyrics-*

**Picture 002:**

Fox wakes up and look around in confusion

Lyrics:

*Fox – Huh? What? What is going on?! Where am I?*

**Picture 003:**

A conversation between Fox and bad guy. Fox stands with his back to the camera, the bad stands in front of Fox on the other side of the bars.

Lyrics:

*Bad guy – Good morning Fox! How did you sleep?*

*Fox – What’s going on in here?!*

*Bad guy – Relax little foxy, there is no reason to panic, I am your friend*

*Fox – Friends don’t keep friends in a cage*

*Bad guy – Trust me, it’s for your own good*

*Fox – Let me go!*

*Bad guy – I just want to talk to you, Relax*

*Fox – What do you want from me?*

*Bad guy – Listen now! Currently, your body possesses an experimental drug. The drug should raise your strength potential much higher than a regular fox. I might even allow myself to say, you are like a superhero.*

*Fox – Is this a joke?*

*Bad guy – Oh no! This is no joke. This is very serious.*

*Fox – So, what should I do with this knowledge?*

*Bad guy – Train my dear fox, you need a lots of training. That’s the only way you can relies the drug to your blood system and make it affective.*

*Fox – Train?*

*Bad guy – Yes… train! You must do a lot of physical exercise*

*Fox – And then what?*

*Bad guy – And then you will become strong! Powerful! Unstoppable!*

*Fox – Ok… and what’s in it for you?*

*Bad guy – Now that’s a good question foxy. You’ll see…*

*Fox – And what if I refuse to train?*

*Bad guy – Then my dear foxy, the drug will relies itself anyway to your system, but instead of making you stronger… It will kill you…*

*I’ll go now foxy. I have many other things to do. When you decide, just push the button on the wall that have a picture of a bell and I’ll come. Make your mind fox!*

**Picture 004:**

Fox talking to his friends in the forest

Lyrics:

*Vixen – So what did you do Fox?*

*Fox – What could I do? I didn’t have much choice. So I trained. I trained every day the amount that he required.*

*Vixen – you didn’t try to escape, resist?*

*Fox – Tried, many times. But it was useless… The castle was surrounded by robot guards who were much stronger than me. Besides that, the castle was so giant, that even if I would escape, it wouldn’t help me, because I had no idea how to get out. Endless hallways with lots of doors, everything is locked. No escape, No nothing. I felt hopeless.*

*Vixen – So how did you end up escaping?*

*Fox – Well, I just did exactly what he told me to – I trained. I trained hard, every single day. Until I became exactly what he wanted me to become, a Superhero! I became the strongest fox in the world.*

*Vixen – And then you just used your new powers to escape, right?!*

*Fox – Not immediately. I’m not saying that what he did was ok, but he did gave me strength beyond imaginable, I had to understand first, why? So I stayed. In the beginning I was locked in the cage, but with time, I stopped my attempts to run away, and as soon as he was sure that I’m not planning on escape again, he replaced my cage with a nice big room. I was living pretty nice for a prisoner. I even had robot servants that brought me food and water every day. And a personal coach that made sure that I’m exercising right, and eating and sleeping enough. All in all it was not horrible. Until one day. I was going to my room after a long day when I expediently got lost in the castle. I wondered around trying to find my way back when suddenly I overheard the professor talking to someone in some sort of a meeting room. I sneaked into the room without them noticing me and begin to listen. That night I discovered about his evil plans. The reason he decided to give me those powers is because he tried to make his own privet animal super soldiers army. Apparently his robot army wasn’t enough for him. He needed more power! And I was his first test subject. After I will reach my maximum potential he was planning to poison my food…*

*Vixen – Wait! If he’d poison you, how will he create the army?*

*Fox – At first I was also confused, why poising me? The answer was my free will. He didn’t want to risk it that I can suddenly rise against him. I was getting stringer every day, he realized that soon his robots won’t be able to stop me and I will escape, so he was already working on the second part of the plan – Creating an army of my clones.*

*Vixen – Clones?*

*Fox – Yes, clones! The idea was to help me reach my maximum potential, then to take my new improved super strong DNA sample to clone an entire army of mindless puppets with super strength that will obey his every command. And of course to illuminate me right after he have the sample so my free will won’t step in his way.*

*Vixen – That is so horrible! So what did you do?*

*Fox –*