

The dog Cooper felt pain all over his body as he woke up. He was a super-hero, one of the best that there are! And now he was kidnapped and dragged to this weird place. He stood up on his legs and looked around with his perceptive eyes; it seemed to be some sort of maze. There were four possible paths to take, each of them corresponding with cardinal directions on the compass. Well... if he was in a maze, it looks like he might be in the middle of it.

His thoughts were interrupted though by a powerful, deep laughter blaring from some speakers all around! And Cooper knew that voice - it was a villain called the Manipulator; a very evil cat who likes to play mind games! Oh no! It looks like he is now his victim at his mercy. But he won't give up that easily!

"I have you in my grasp, Cooper. And you are going to play a role in my evil scenario. You see, I prepared this maze specifically for you. Your role will be never getting out of here and becoming lost! Then, you will start begging me for mercy like the good, obedient dog you are and I'll make you my pet!" He let out another evil laughter after giving this speech, and then there was no more sound to be heard from the speakers.

"Oh crap!" Cooper said. Well, he'll have to show that cat who is more powerful here. He took the northern path and began traversing the labyrinth. All the paths seemed to be the same. He encountered a few dead ends, but then he was just backtracking and trying out other possible paths. There was no end to be seen and at least an hour passed that way, with him just walking around without any strategy and with no success so far.

Then, the Manipulator spoke again. "Hahaha! This is only the beginning! Prepare for your downfall, Cooper!"

The super-hero dog looked up at the nearest speaker and responded. "I won't give up, you vile cat! I am going to bring you to justice!" He wasn't going to let this villain manipulate him and play games with him, putting him in some maze and laughing at him. Well, he kinda allowed him to do exactly that, since he is here now. But he is going to use that to his advantage! He has a very strong sense of smell. He is going to track the evil cat by his scent!

He began sniffing the air and noticed a faint smell of something that smelled like a cat. "Huh, so that's where you are hiding?" He followed this scent, walking the paths in the labyrinth that were bringing him closer to the source of it. Suddenly, there were no more cheeky speeches coming out of the speakers. And with each passing minute he was getting to the Manipulator; the most wanted villain in the whole universe.

Then, he took a turn to the left and there was a door! He opened it and saw a room full of monitors. And next to the monitors was the Manipulator, sitting on the chair and trembling from fear! He was staring with desperation at these screens, hoping that this best super-hero of them all won't find him. But he found him and was standing in the door with a smug expression on his dog muzzle!

"Manipulator! I won this little game of yours! Now, surrender!" He walked closer to the trembling cat, a feeling of triumph washing all over his body.

But along with the amazing feeling, he began to open his eyes. And waking up.

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"Aaaahhh... That was such a great dream!" He was in his room and lying in the bed. Then he heard a knocking on the door and his mom entering the room.

"Cooper, get up already. You have to go to school soon. Come downstairs in five minutes." She then closed the door and left.

Well, it was all just a scenario in his head, wasn't it? He was reading these comics before falling asleep. And they were amazing... How disappointing that it was all just his imagination... A scenario in his head about a scenario of the evil cat villain. That's a bit much. But fun to be honest.

The twelve years old dog got up from his bed and began preparing for school, his mood great after the wonderful dream.