

Captured!

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Sly is out on a routine heist and some thing goes terribly wrong for the master thief.

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1 - On The Roof Tops of Paris

Disclaimer: I do not own Sly Cooper and all other related characters. They are the property of Sucker Punch not me.

On The Roof Tops of Paris 12:13 a.m. Master thief Sly Cooper was running for his life. He had just stolen a solid gold, sapphire encrusted statue of the Egyptian god Anubis and Inspector Fox was catching up to him. The statue weighed Sly down and he was running out of energy. Bentley, Bentley where are you guys I've been running for three miles now! Sly screamed into his binoculars. ZAPPPP! Carmelita sent a blast of blue energy at the thief, it destroyed Sly's com link to his friends. She could see that Sly was slowing down and fired a second shot at him. Uh Sly got full blast of Carmelita's shock pistol. Tired of running and exhausted from the blast Sly hit the ground after crossing onto another rooftop and passed out. Carmelita watched as Sly fell and she hurried over to him to get handcuffs on him before he got away. As she got closer to Sly she slowed down to make sure he wasn't messing with her as he so often would. Sly didn't move. She bent over and placed the handcuffs on him. She turned on her walkie talkie. Chief, I have Sly Cooper in custody. Carmelita proudly announced to her boss, although she hardly believed what she was saying. You did? Where are you? I'll send officers out to your location to pick him up. Chief Barkley was amazed. Carmelita went out on a routine patrol and had captured a master thief. The Chief thought to himself then he picked up his phone and called all available officers. About twelve minutes later the whole S.W.A.T. team surrounded Sly's limp form. Two pit bulls picked Sly up and carried him away. When Carmelita got back to the station the whole office erupted in cheers. Carmelita's face blushed badly from her well deserved praise. She walked into her office and almost all the cheering stopped. "Ah." Carmelita put her feet on her desk in an attempt to relax and let all the events of that day sink in. Feeling good about the day Carmelita drifted off to sleep, leaving her paper work for the next day. Bentley and Murry were waiting in the van when Sly's com went out. "Do you think Sly is in trouble?" Murry asked as he and his turtle friend sat in silence watching for any sign of Sly. "It's Sly." Bentley told Murry as if the hippo knew what he meant. Bentley occupied himself with the laptop he now had in front of him. Murry shook his head. Sly always a little late but it's been forty five minutes already. He turned to the portable television that he always brought with him. Murry flipped through the channels trying to find something to watch. Something on the news channel caught his eye. Murry dropped the bag of chips in his hand and all its contents fell on the floor. "Murry you should clean that now before the potato chips smush into the carpet." Bentley told Murry like he was a child. Murry didn't respond to his friend but stared wide eyed at the television screen. "Murry, Murry!" Bentley walked away from his computer and over to Murry. Bentley looked at the screen to see what was so interesting. "Is that Sly!" Bentley began to hyperventilate. Murry handed him his empty potato chip bag.

2 - On the Inside

On the Inside

All the major news networks had gathered outside the French branch of Interpol. Everyone was waiting for Captain Carmelita Fox to come out and give a press report on the capture of Sly Cooper the night before. The news of his arrest spread quickly and people wanted to know what was next for Sly Cooper.

"There she is!" A crowd member shouted out.

The news teams tried to get themselves organized as Carmelita approached the podium. The crowd of the various news teams and crowd spectators quieted as the captain began her speech.

"Last night at about 12:50 a.m. the master thief Sly Cooper was apprehended and brought into custody. He has a long list of charges that includes trying to steal a golden, encrusted statue of Anubis. Are there any questions?" She asked the audience.

"How is it that Sly Cooper was caught? He has eluded Interpol for years and now you've finally captured him." One news reporter in the audience asked.

Carmelita was prepared for such a question. "The suspect in question had taken the said statue from a private resident and it was just too heavy for him." Carmelita was enjoying the fact that she finished up the case of the century. "He ran about three miles and I hit him twice with my shock pistol. Each shot hit him directly. After making sure he was indeed unconscious, I placed my hand cuffs on him then an S.W.A.T. team member took him away." She paused in her speech. "If you have any further questions you can pick up a copy of my police report here at Interpol when it becomes available. Now Chief Barkley will be making his statement on this case." Carmelita led Chief Barkley onto the stage as she went back to her office.

"He doesn't look too hot."

"How do you think you'd look after taking to shock pistol blasts?"

Sly heard voices speaking. He opened his eyes to see where he was.

"Don't get up too fast or you're going to hurt yourself." Someone warned him. Sly took the advice and got up slowly.

Sly tried to remember what had happened and where he was. "Where am I?" Sly asked the orange tiger to his left. He looked around and saw that he was in a jail cell.

"You're in the holding cell at Interpol." A gruff flamingo told Sly.

Realization hit Sly. "She got me?" Sly just couldn't believe it. Carmelita had finally managed to catch

him.

"Oh yah did she ever." The flamingo laughed. "Two direct hits from Captain Carmelita Fox." The flamingo and tiger laughed.

Sly tried to understand what happened. The statue was just too heavy. Why did I ever suggest this heist? Bentley should have convinced me if he thought I would fail. Something hit Sly like a shot from Carm's shock pistol. Where are Bentley and Murry? Were they caught to? Sly didn't get much time to think. A guard was at the cell to get him.

"Cooper its time to go." The guard was a grizzly. Sly got up. He didn't know where he was going but Sly had a pretty good idea.

Sentencing. It was the only word that came to his mind as he was put in the back of a paddy wagon that three other criminals in it. "Any of you know where this van is headed?" Sly asked only to confirm his fear.

"This great cities courthouse to get the pre-hearing over with." A Blue Jay said as if it was nothing new to him.

Bentley, Murry, where are you guys. Sly questioned himself not knowing their ware bouts as he was heading off to be sentenced to prison for life.