





Prison Interviews Part 5: El Mustachio by Red Moon

(Audio Interview Format)

click

El Mustachio: You need to interview me,

Dr. Jupiter: Yes. Question one: What inspired your life of crime?

El Mustachio: *laughs* Inspiration! Let me think...MYSELF! I'm clearly the biggest inspiration for evil there is!

Dr. Jupiter: Not really.

El Mustachio: What?

Dr. Jupiter: I asked why you decided to be a criminal.

El Mustachio: I just told you. Myself!

Dr. Jupiter: So you just woke up one day and decided, "I think I'll be a villain now?"

El Mustachio: Si.

Dr. Jupiter: But that isn't how it works, El Mustachio...wait, have you ever noticed that your name literally means The Mustache?

El Mustachio: Si! I do speak Spanish. I'm not El STUPIDO!

Dr. Jupiter: I wasn't saying-

El Mustachio: Vea, doctor? iHablo español! ¿tú? Tu no. Yo no miento. i única mentira cuando me estoy robando. no estoy actualmente robando nada! Bueno, yo hice robar su pluma raro cuando no estaban buscando, pero aparte de eso, no estoy actualmente robando. así que no estoy mintiendo.

- Translation: See, doctor? I speak Spanish! You? You do not. I do not lie. I only lie when I am stealing. I am not currently stealing anything! well, I did steal your weird pen when you were not looking, but other than that, I am not currently stealing. So I am not lying.

Dr. Jupiter: What the heck did you just sav?

El Mustachio: YOU ARE EL STUPIDO!

Dr. Jupiter: *mutters* And you are El Annoyingo.

El Mustachio: WHAT?!

Dr. Jupiter: El Mustachio, relax.

El Mustachio: Fine, fine, I will "relax" as you say.

Dr. Jupiter: Good. Question three: Do you regret-

El Mustachio: No.

Dr. Jupiter: I didn't finish the question.

El Mustachio: I do not regret anything! I do not regret my crimes, I do not regret my evil, I do not regret growing this beautiful mustache, nothing.



Dr. Jupiter: Alright...are you SURE you don't regret the mustache?

El Mustachio: Si.

Dr. Jupiter: Are you POSITIVE you don't Dr. Jupiter: -_regret it?

El Mustachio: Si.

Dr. Jupiter: You're absolutely-

El Mustachio: Si! You should talk, Papa Noel!

Dr. Jupiter: ...huh?

El Mustachio: *sighs* Estupido...You would say Santa Claus.

Dr. Jupiter: O___e Of course.

El Mustachio: *laughs* Maybe if you do not like the name, we could call you estupido instead!

Dr. Jupiter: No. Never. Third question: After leaving this prison, are you going to take on the life of a normal citizen instead of a villain?

El Mustachio: OF COURSE I WOULD! I plan to be a hero and make friends with the butterflies! I will ride unicorns and start a world saving charity! I will rise above the sky and throw candy down to the Poptropicans on the land!

Dr. Jupiter: -_- Seriously?

El Mustachio: Was that not believable enough? Okay, instead I will just be a normal citizen encouraging children to do their homework!

El Mustachio: Work at a hospital?

Dr. Jupiter: -_-

El Mustachio: Feed the hungry?

Dr. Jupiter: -_-

El Mustachio: Feed MYSELF when I'M hungry?

Dr. Jupiter: -_-

El Mustachio: I lied. I would not do that, no no! *laughs* I would find my gang and steal again!

Dr. Jupiter: SECURITY!

footsteps

El Mustachio: *getting dragged out* I'LL MAKE SURE TO TELL EVERYBODY IM **GETTING OUT OF HERE!**

door slams shut

Dr. Jupiter: He can be one of the four. Lying, deceiving...perfecto. Er, perfect. *looks over at Binary Bard's chamber and 3 empty and mutters,* So if it's Binary Bard, Dr, Hare, El Mustachio, and then one more...hm.

Prison Interviews Part 6: Crusher

by Red Moon

click

Crusher: WHY AM I HERE?

Dr. Jupiter: I'm asking the questions here,

Crusher: I NEED SOME ANSWERS!

Dr. Jupiter: So do I. Sit down.

Crusher: *growls* Fine. I'm sitting. LOOK AT ME! SITTING IN THE CHAIR! AINT THAT WONDERFUL?!

Dr. Jupiter: Question one: What was the crime that landed you in the Super Power Island local prison?

Crusher: Smashing bugs! SMASH. SMASH! SMASH!

security guard runs over and handcuffs Crusher's arms and legs to the chair

Dr Jupiter: Smashing...bugs. That was your big crime?

Crusher: IM PROUD OF IT, SANTA CLAUS!

Dr. Jupiter: That stupid nickname...

Crusher: Guess what?! For my WHOLE LIFE, all you ever got me was COAL! WHY?! WHYD A NICE GUY LIKE ME GET COAL?

Dr. Jupiter: I'm not really Santa, you know.

Crusher: I DONT CARE!

Dr. Jupiter: *changing subject* How did smashing bugs get you in prison?

Crusher: BECAUSE! They were POISONOUS bugs! And a smashed them over someone's HEAD!

Dr. Jupiter: That's...lovely.

Crusher: THEY DIED! Is THAT lovely?

Dr. Jupiter: Uh, no...?

Crusher: YES IT IS!

Dr. Jupiter: Ok. Question two-

Crusher: WHAT IF I DONT WANT TO ANSWER

YOUR QUESTIONS?!

Dr. Jupiter: You have to.

Crusher: *breaks handcuffs* NO I DONT!

sounds of chair tipping over, Dr. Jupiter falling on ground, and Crusher yelling

Crusher: I DONT HAVE TO ANSWER ANYTHING!

Dr. Jupiter: SECURITY!

footsteps

Crusher: GAHHHHHH!!!!!

door slams

Dr. Jupiter: *panting* No. Not him. Never him. Gotta lock him up in a room full of pillows.



STORIES

Christmas at the Guy Villains' Apartment

by BTh

It was a pleasant morning, Binary Bard woke up and gets out of his room only to find to himself getting pranked by Dr. Hare, "Merry Christmas!", Dr. Hare shouted, "Harvey, it's Christmas not April Fools day. ", Binary Bard answered. Both of them went to kitchen afterwards, Binary Bard was making pancakes for himself while Dr. Hare gets a pie and waits for his next victim. His soft – pink bunny ears then twitch as he hears Speeding Spike's alarm ringing and runs outside his room to prank him. As the door opened, Speeding Spike runs quickly to the living room and turns on the television. The pie that Dr. Hare used to prank Speeding Spike goes to his face instead.

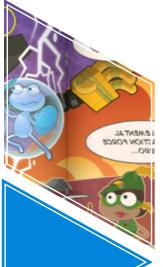
At exactly 8:00 AM, all the (boy) villains were below their christmas tree and opened their gifts El Mustachio Grande got a brand new golden tooth, Captain Crawfish got a sword, Sir Rebral got a pink goggles and he said sarcasticly to Dr. Hare, "Wow, how'd you know I LIKE pink? ", which Dr. Hare replied while laughing, "Lucky guess! ", Dr. Hare glanced at the two gifts that Binary Bard gave him, "Aren' t you gonna open those TWO gifts? ", Binary Bard said while smiling at him, Dr. Hare hesitated to open the gift with a carrot background wraper and threw it out on the window, "He knows I like carrots so it's probably a prank to get back at me for pranking

him earlier, I'm pretty sure the original gift is the one with the rocket ship wraper.", Dr. Hare said to himself as he opened the gift with a rocket – ship wraper, it exploded at his face and everyone laughed especially Binary Bard who said, "You're an airhead! The real gift was the one with the carrot background wraper!", Dr. Hare then went out-

side to get his gift irritatedly, Speeding Spike was wondering where his gift from Captain Crawfish was, Captain Crawfish told him that the gift was put outside because it could'nt fit inside their (as big as a mansion) apartment.

When they all went outside and were surprised to see a green - colored racecar, Speeding Spike shouted and went inside the racecar, "Where' d you get the money to buy this? ", Octavian asked Captain Crawfish, "Well... I had a spare treasure so I used it to buy this. ", Captain Crawfish replied. After sometime, everyone thanked each other for the gifts except for Dr. Hare which his gift from Binary Bard was a note saying, "You owe me, big time... ", Dr. Hare who was annoyed at the same time dissapointed went to the basement and turned off the electricity switch which caused a blackout at their whole apartment, "They can't watch their favorite christmas TV show now. ", he said as he dastardly grinned. Everyone shouted, "HARVEY HARE !!! ".





Poptropica: The Adventures of Super Grape The Time Travel Mishap by Super Grape

It was after Christmas and the New Year had begun! Super grape was giving speech to everyone at the mall to let everyone know what she was looking forward to for everyone on this New Year. "First I would like to thank the creators for creating Poptropica, if it wasn't for them none of these great islands would be here" Super says starting to give her speech. Everyone in the mall listened closely. "I would also like to thank all of the players of Poptropica if they weren't for them Poptropica might have dried up and be nothing but a forgotten land" Super continues. would also like to thank all of the villains of Poptropica for giving their best efforts to try to take it over even though we stopped them every time, indeed if it hadn't been for us Poptropica might have ended up being a disaster, with so many islands and still counting let's hope that the creators will continue to make islands and no matter what the future may bring let's enjoy Poptropica while we still can!" Super says finishing her speech. Everyone clapped amazed by her speech.

Super noticed someone in the crowd Zeus! But she looked again and he was gone. That was strange super thought. Super shrugged and made her way to Home Island in her blimp. Why would Zeus be there to hear my speech? Super thought. Super had defeated him too times and he was possibly back for revenge! Super put the thought aside thinking it was ridiculous. She entered her house on Home Island

only to see Zeus there! "Welcome home Super!" he says smirking. "What are you up to?" Super asks him as Zeus gets out an ancient scroll. "I would tell you but I wouldn't want to ruin the surprise!" Zeus replied. Zeus mutters something and some kind of hole appeared and he vanished into it leaving the scroll behind. Super Grape picks the scroll up. The hole suddenly opened up again and she went into it!

"AH!" Super says going through some kind of time warp! Super puts the scroll into her back pack. Super appeared out of the time warp. She looked around and it looked like she was on twenty four Carrot Island but something looked different. It was unfinished! the heck? Super thought. The sign was not finished the mayor was not around and it looked like it was being worked on! Did I just go back in time?! Super thought. Super looked around she had somehow gone back in time to when twenty four carrot island was being created but how?! Super Grape took a look at the scroll and it belonged to Kronus! He must be a guy in Greek mythology super thought. Then super remembered that Poseidon had told her that Kronus could control time! puts the scroll back in her bag

Super looked around and saw Zeus doing something to the rabbot that was being worked on! Super rushes over to where he is. The eyes on the rabbot glow bright red as if it had been improved. "What did you just do?!" Super asks him. "You're about to find out" Zeus replied smirking. A portal opened up and super went through it going through the time warp again. Super found herself on twenty four Carrot Island again expect it looked different. . If I just traveled back to the past then that warp hole must have brought me back to the present super thought.

Everything looked different the sky was gray and there were dark clouds in the sky. When super checked the Poptropica map it said Dr. Hareville! Oh no I better figure out what he did super think. Super walked around the empty streets it was all so quiet and no one seemed to be around. Then she spotted the mayor and went over to him. "Mr.Mayor you ok?" Super asks him. The mayor looked at super. "Must obey Dr. Hare he is my master" He said. Super noticed his eyes were swirly. Suddenly residents of 24 Carrot Island appears out of nowhere their eyes swirly.

"Obey Master Dr. Hare" They say walking towards Super Grape. Super backs up scared of the brainwashed poptropicans. Super runs into the tool shop and see Charlie and her eyes were not swirly! "Charlie thanks goodness!" Super says hugging her. "Um who are you?" Charlie asks her. "You don't know who I am?" Super asks. Charlie shakes her head. "Can you tell me what happened a villain changed something in the past if I can find out what's happened I can try to fix this" Super explains. "Sounds easy Charlie enough" Charlie said. took a deep breath. "It was back when 24 Carrot Island first opened and mainly the plot was that a bad guy named Dr.Hare who wore a pink bunny suit kidnapped poptropicans and mind controlled them to steal carrots to use as rocket fuel for his rabbot and well the hero was suppose to infiltrate his lair and take control of the rabbot and well destroy it" Charlie explained.

Super nods already knowing this entire thing but was confused. "But something went wrong the hero couldn't destroy the rabbot!

It had somehow become invincible! And when it reached the exact point Dr. Hare activated the beam putting everyone under his control! He came back here in an escape pod" Charlie finishes. "Then why aren't you under his control?" Super asks her. Charlie grinned evilly as her eyes turn swirly. "I am I just wanted to gain your trust now I must turn you in to my master" Charlie replied. Super backs up and runs. Super the scroll out of her bag quickly not wanted to be captured and taken to Dr. Hare. "Time warps so abs!" Super quickly chants. A time warp hole opens and super goes through it. She exits the hole as it closes and finds herself back in time to when Counterfeit Island was being made.

Super knew she had to find Zeus and stop him! She spotted Zeus but he somehow froze her in time! "Well finding me is going to be easy but stopping me is going to be harder than you think!" Zeus says to her as if reading her thoughts. "I used the scroll I stole to send myself back in time so even when you use it I get sent back too! You ruined my plans and took everything away from me! Now it's my turn to take away something from you, Sounds fair enough to me!" Zeus shouts at her. Zeus changes something and the time warp hole opens again sending her though it. Super was able to move again but is on Counterfeit Island and is suddenly surrounded by warriors! "All minions of the black widow must be destroyed!" one of them says.

Super looked at the warriors and realized they were rebellions because they were wearing rebel outfits. The museum curator emerges from the rebels and looks at super closely. "She is not with

the black widow I can see kindness in her eyes" She said looking at Super. "I can explain" Super says stuttering. "I'm sure you can but follow us for the black widow will draw near if we're out in the open" The museum curator says to her. Super follows them to a cabin and goes inside. "So what's going on?" Super asks the museum curator. "Back when this island opened there was no hero to stop the black widow and she stole the scream! After that she somehow found out about the rest of the art and stole all of the art from the museum and then hired more Hench men, Now she's taking any art she can get her hands on and destroys anyone who gets in her way" The museum curator explains.

"That sounds horrible" Super said. "Indeed after the museum closed down I formed my own resistance group to try to stop her but we can only do so much" The museum curator said. Super nods understanding what the former museum curator meant. Zeus must have damaged the Poptropica blimp super thought. Super then explained to her that a villain had changed things in the past causing the time line they are in. must go back and fix the past" The former museum curator said to her. Just then the black widow barged in with her Hench men. "Get them!" The black widow command-

"We'll hold them back go and fix this mess!" The museum curator says to super. Super gets the scroll out and quickly chants the spell and went back through the time warp portal. This time she ended up traveling back in time to when Astro Knights Island was being created.

Adventures of Super Grape The Time Travel Mishap, continued by Super Grape

She saw Zeus about to cause some damage and super quickly throws a rock at him. "OW!" Zeus shouts. "Stop this madness Zeus!" Super says to him. Zeus just laughs don't you just give up Super? You can't stop me no matter what you do!" Zeus says to her. Super tried throwing another rock at him but missed. Zeus throws her in the swamp and she gets Zeus then took off into space destroying something on the moon that was being worked on. A time warp portal opened up and super once again went through it sends her back to Astro Knights Island but on the present day. As in the present the here and now, as in today. Super looks around noticing the island was Where the fountain different. was suppose to be was replaced with a statue and the windmill was medieval looking along with the castle which now looked like a fortress and it was night instead of day!

This can't be good Super thought as she enters the now fortress looking castle. She gulped as she walked through the hallways. She saw the royal duchess putting up a painting in the throne room. Super ran over "The castle is closed to her. for tourist as the king is having me redecorate again" She said to Super. "Please tell me what's going on! Every world I come back to is worst then the last! Tell me so that I can go back in time and fix this place" Super says to her. Suddenly super heard a familiar evil mechanical laugh. travel you say?" Comes the familiar voice. Super turned to see The Binary Bard setting on the king's throne smiling evilly with his red eye shimmering in the moonlight. "Now that's something I would be interested in" He says smirking evilly. Super gulps. The Binary Bard laughs evilly and mechanically. me the source of this time travel you speak of! No one but me in my kingdom should be able to do that!" He barks at Super. "Your kingdom?" Super asks con-

"Who else's?" The Binary Bard seems to ask almost challenging super. "Um the king's of course" Super says nervously. The Binary bard laughs evilly. "That nut job has been trapped in the very asteroid I was in for years! I overthrew him and banished him and now I rule the universe and Poptropica!" The Binary Bard said to super. "Oh please I'm sure the princess will stop you" Super said to him. The Binary bard smirked. "Don't be so sure about that" The Binary

Bard does a hand signal and the princess comes out of the shadows her face was half machine like the binary bard's face was! Super gasps in horror. "I made her half machine now she is my wife and at my command!" The Binary Bard says smirking. of course theirs my loyal friend Merlin" He continued. Merlin the mechanical owl flew out of the shadows and landed on his shoulder. Merlin's eyes were red instead of blue. Super sighed in sadness.

"Fine I'll tell you but I won't like

it" Super said. The Binary Bard just grinned and walked over to her. Super gets the scroll out of her backpack. "A villain used this scroll to go back in time to change things in the past" Super said to him. "And now you shall give me this scroll with it I will make sure the magical items are never found then my rule will remain superior!" The Binary Bard says smirking evilly. you won't!" Super shouts at him. "What?" The Binary Bard asks confused. "In my world I used the magical items to defeat your mechanical creations and then with the help of Merlin I defeated you! And I'll stop at nothing to get that world back!" Super says quickly saying the spell once again. A time portal opens and super once again goes through it as she does the binary bard shouts noooo! This time she ended up to when early Poptropica the first island that was created was being worked on.

STORIES

She saw Zeus. "Now than ever do I know how important it is to stop you!" she shouts at him. "Well good luck" Zeus says smirking. "Zeus listen anything we do in the past alters the future! Even the smallest act" Super says to Zeus trying to put some sense into him. "Oh please next thing you're going to me is the fate of Poptropica hangs in the balance!" Zeus says getting ready to strike again. "It does" Super said. "Please no poptropicans can be that important!" Zeus says damaging the early setters cabins. "I don't why their important but I can show you what it was like without them!" Super said. Super Grabs Zeus and they both go through the time portal.

When they returned to the present there was only one island on the map and it was empty there was nothing on it. "Where are we?!" Zeus asks super confused. "The future of Poptropica or rather the present" Super replied. "But there's nothing here!" Zeus shouts. "Wish I was surprised like I said anything we do in the past alters the future even the smallest act, I thought this might change your mind" Super says to him. "Change my mind! I never get to see my brother's anymore!" Zeus shouts at her.

"Is that why you turned evil you miss your brothers?" Super asks him. He nods. "We were once together but now we're apart" Zeus replied. "Look if you fix everything I can find a way to get you back together with them" Super says to him. "How do I know they won't leave again?" Zeus asks her. "I guess it's up to you to make sure they don't" Super says sticking out her hand. Zeus thought for a moment and then shook her hand.

And so Zeus went back and returned everything back to normal restoring Poptropica back to its former glory. And super helped Zeus reunites with his brothers. Indeed everything is back to normal at least for now. The end.











The Warden's Daughter Pelican Rock Prison by Fearless Rider

Chapter One

"Oh, look! Here comes Miss Jr Warden!". I walk past the prison cells, blushing and punching my softball glove as the prisoners cackle and laugh. I hate it here. No one knows this, but my mom, the warden, and I live here in the prison. Not in a cell, of course. It's a small, but cozy place that has a living room with a couch and a TV, my mother's room, and my room. It's below the prison cells, which I also hate, because it can get... weird. Almost scary. I hear scratching, sighing, knocking, and the occasional yodel (Don't ask). I walk to the mess hall, also filled with orange jumpsuit, and hurry to the kitchen, ignoring the mean remarks. "Hello, Purple Grape. Chop chop, your late. Get to boiling the pasta." The cook says, adjusting the screws on her beloved mixer. I grab a pot from cabinet, fill it with water, and shove it on the stove. I wait, and I wait, and I wait. It takes forever for that stuff to boil, especially with the low class appliances we have in this joint. I lay my elbows on the counter, and notice three eggs resting in the corner of the table top. "Hey... where did you get these eggs? You haven't even used any farm products after you found out they weren't free ranged." The Cook turned away from the mixer and to me. "Hm? Oh, those. Some new green haired prisoner gave them to me. They're 100% free grown! Don't you think that's dandy?" I nod, a bit. "Okay... but, that one is... moving!" The Cook ran over and held the egg. "Oh my, it is! I... I". The Cook dropped the egg out of surprise and... a chick crawled out! I screamed. "It... it's a baby pelican! How... how..." The

cook grabbed a towel from the counter and wrapped the chick in it. "Well, there goes my omelette. Purple Grape... do you want it? I know you've always wanted a pet." I stammer. "Um, um, okay! I'll take it! I'll try to talk to Patches. She'll know what to do." The Cook started to walk towards the mixer, after placing the chick in a warm corner, then stops dead in her tracks. "Purple Grape... the pasta!!!" I gasp and run towards the pot, which is now bubbling over. I stir the pasta and shake my head. Something weird is going on in Pelican Rock, but I don't know what.

Chapter Two

My name isn't actually Purple Grape. I just tell people it is. My real name is Grey Sun (Yick!). But I went to a rebellion phase where I dyed all of my hair... you guessed it. Purple. Of course Mom made me wash it out, but some of it stuck. Along with the name. I twirl a remaining purple strand of my hair in the recreation yard as I watch the prisoners. I used to do this all of the time when I was little, and I actually thought of it as fun. I loved looking at Flashy pump iron while her shiny hair glimmered. But that wasn't my reason now. I was waiting for Patches and her yellow bird for advise about the baby pelican, which I have named Bumblebee. I waited, and sweated in the hot weather. Where is Patches!?, I thought. I finally spotted her trademark yellow bird, resting in his favorite spot on Patches head. She was talking to... that green haired girl! My cheeks burned. I stomped past the inmates, even Tuna Fish, who almost knocked my head off with her weights swinging around. I tapped the green haired girl's shoulder, and she swung around. I gritted my teeth. "What is your name? I'm Purple Grape, the Warden's daughter." The girl smiled. "I'm Pink Leopard..." She said.

We stood there in uncomfortable silence until I heard a whistle ring. Pink Leopard ran to the door to the work area. I sigh and walk in the work area after everyone had left with the emergency prison key my mother gave me and sneak in. I'm rarely allowed in here, Mom said the license plate machine in here malfunctions to much. I walk in and run to where Pink Leopard is near the licence plate maker and slap the machine off. "I know who you are, Booted Bandit! Don't even try to deny it! I saw you in the headlines, lying to officers, saying your 'innocent'. Yeah, right. No one believed that for a minute!" Pink Leopard punched the machine back on and her eyes shot daggers at me and then a license plate she was making that said, PHB 1. "I don't even... I know what your talking about." She mumbled. I tilted my head. "Huh?" Her jaw tightened. "I'm innocent. I am telling the truth. Do you see any boots on my feet!?" I looked at her feet. "No... you don't. But... but... hey, what are you doing!?" Pink Leopard made the machine do more than it could handle, and it started to shutter, then steam. The guard ran over, and while trying to fix the machine, her glasses fogged up. The guard ran back to her desk to turn on the fan, which blew right on her, keeping her glasses foggy. Pink Leopard walked to the desk and gave the guard a drill bit, but it didn't look.. right. I knew there was something up with Pink Leopard, she seemed... weird.

Chapter Three

"Purple Grape, finish your dinner! The cook didn't go to France for nothing, you know!" My mother scolds me. I move the slop around on my plate. Sure, my mother and I get better living quarters than the prisoners on Pelican Rock, but our food was all the same. The cook did go to France, actually, but on a mishap flight reservation, and

she stayed there for 3 hours. That was it. Anyway, after Poptropican Idol, I went to my room. I stared out at sea. I didn't get a great view, since my mom and I live partly underground. It was humid outside, and it looked like it was about to rain. I looked in the corner of my window, and I saw something... vellow. Bright vellow, almost neon. I pushed my window open and tugged on the yellow. It felt like paper. I yanked, and the paper came free. A sticky note!, I thought. I read it. 'Meet me tomorrow in the vents above the Mess Hall at 3:00pm. -Pink Leopard'. I dropped the note. It floated gracefully to the floor. Should I?, I thought. I twisted and turned all night, but by the morning, I decided to go. I headed to the kitchen in the morning and ate Zomberry Cheerios (Blueberry flavor... interesting). At 2:30, I used my emergency key to get into the vents. I climbed above the pipes the the area above the Mess Hall. At 3:02, Pink Leopard trudged to where I was, covered in plaster and out of breath. "How... how are you just, perfectly fine?" I shrugged and lifted my emergency key out of my pocket. "I have this. It gets into anywhere in the prison." I could see the reflection of my key in Pink Leopard's eyes. I knew what she was thinking, My literal key out of here is so far yet... so far. Pink Leopard shook her head and started from the beginning. "I was just visiting. Nothing out of the ordinary, just walking around, enjoying the scenery, when this girl in a mask ran past me with a bag of money. Someone shouted, 'Stop! Thief!'. I ran to find the criminal, and when I did, he took of his mask and... he looked exactly like me! I was shocked! He covered me with a sack and the Booted Bandit turned me in. And that's how I got here. In other words... I'M INNOCENT." I bit my

lip. "Well... I guess that explains it. But, just saying, it was getting really annoying when you kept saying 'I'm innocent! I'm innocent!'. They even wrote that in your prison review." Pink Leopard rolled her eyes. "Yeah, I know. I read it." I was confused. "How did you read that?" She shrugged. "You can get whatever vou want in here if you know how to ask. Anyway, can you, like, ask your mom to release me? Since I'm innocent?" I shake my head. "Not possible. She'd never believe me. She hates the Booted Bandit because... never mind." Pink Leopard got comfortable in the cold vent. "No. Tell me. I think this could be interesting." I sighed. "Okay. The Booted Bandit's real name is... Cuddly Bunny." Pink Leopard burst out laughing. I squinted. "Say... does that seem familiar to anything? Huh? Does it?" Pink Leopard shrugged. "It reminds me of that villain I defeated last month." I nodded. "Yup. Dr. Hare. And... what did you do to Dr. Hare?" Pink Leopard smiled. "I blasted him off into space. His pink bunny suit will never be seen again." I nodded. "Yeah, you totally failed." Pink Leopard's face turned from smug to failure. I smiled. "You sent him off to space, and he fell right back. He got sick of people laughing at his suit so he started his life of crime again in boots. Instead of carrots, he started to steal money. And my mother and I used to live on 24 Carrot island, and we lived in a really crappy barn. She grew carrots for a living, and we were pretty happy until Dr. Hare started stealing the carrots. We moved to all of the way here, and she decided to work in the prison, 'setting an example for rule breaking scum." Pink Leopard nodded. "Well... how can I escape?" I shrugged. "I'm free tomorrow." Pink Leopard nodded. "It's set then. You help me escape tomorrow."

The Warden's Daughter Pelican Rock Prison, continued by Fearless Rider

Chapter Four (The Final Chapter!)

All that evening my mother told me about prisoners, as she usually does. "Flashy got mashed potatoes in her perfect pretty hair yesterday. Wow. What a riot. Something fishy is going on here. Ever since that green haired girl came to Pelican Rock, something weird keeps happening every once in a while." I squish the mush on my plate. "Her name is Pink Leopard..." I whisper, under my breath "She drops her spoon of slop and stares at me. "How did you know that?" I panic. "Um... uh... l-lucky guess?" Mom gives me an odd look and continues eating her flavorless food. We finish our meal in silence. I push my plate away from her and fake yawn. "Wow! I sure am tired! I'd better hit the hay!" She swallows. "Are you sure? Don't you want to watch Poptropican Idol?" It's tempting, but I nod, and hurry to my room. Bumblebee sits in the bird cage Mom found in our coat closet (Believe me. I have no idea). I take some bird seed from my sock drawer and sprinkle it in her cage. She flaps her wings and pecks on the seed. I securely close my window and

open Bumblebee's cage. She awkwardly hovers a few inches above my floor then rests on the carpet for a few seconds, then starts again. I pick her up and lay her in the pile of shredded newspaper in the corner of my room. I stroke her feathers and say, "You could come in handy tomorrow, couldn't you? You wanna get some fresh air, right?" Bumblebee squawked, as if saying, Yes! Yes! . I smiled. "It's settled. Your coming with me tomorrow. I'm a little scared. I could use some company." Bumblebee fluffed her feathers and headed back to the newspaper. The next day, ready in my favorite jeans, T-shirt, prison key and my bird, I unlocked the door to the vents and once again climbed above the mess hall. A while later. I saw a puff of bright green hair, and knew Pink Leopard was ready to escape. She nodded at me, still out of breath, and I unlocked the door to the chimney and... BOOM! The pipe exploded. Pink Leopard sighed. "Well, how are we going to get out now?" I bit my lip. "There's only one other way out. We shimmy up the chimney shaft to the roof, then jump down to the water and swim to the mainland." Pink Leopard nods. "Let's do it." I took a deep breath, and with Bumblebee secure in my hand, I ran to the chimney shaft and I jumped. The shaft blew me to the top, and I stumbled to the top of the roof. I checked myself for injuries, then Bumblebee, and Pink Leopard scrambled for footing and exhaled. "Okay. Time to get out of

this place!" Pink Leopard didn't realize that I had to hide, too. If I was caught on the roof, with an escaped prisoner, I would be dead. I stood in panic when I could have sworn I heard my mothers voice, and Pink Leopard wrapped her hand around my wrist and vanked me behind a box with a fallen blanket over it. "Are you out if your mind!?" She hissed. "We have to hide! There are patrol guards everywhere!" After a few more minutes of hiding, moving a few feet, hiding, moving a few feet, hiding, and on and on, I was out of breath. "Pink Leopard... go. There's only a few more feet to go. And I have to get back to the basement so... just go." Pink Leopard looked deep into my eyes and mouthed, "Thank you." She looked both ways and ran, right when two guards came onto the roof, with my mother! "I swore I heard footsteps out here!" The first guard said. "Definitely." The second guard agreed. In panic, I let go of Bumblebee, and she flew right in front of the guards and walked around, making a click klack with her little feet. My mother glared at the guards. "Some footsteps..." She mumbled. I turned around, and saw Pink Leopard swimming towards the mainland. And I felt like swimming there with her.

The End!

STORIES

Men Villains' Outing, Pt. 1 by BTh

Dr. Hare: * clears his throat * Poptropica Villains, I called you all out here for a reason.

Binary Bard: Really? All of us here right now? Even the GIRLS?

Dr. Hare: * muttering * Fine! Poptropica MEN Villains, I have called you out here for a reason.

Binary Bard: Aren't we IN-SIDE the headquarters? Not out?

Dr. Hare: I'M GONNA!!!

Binary Bard: You're gonna what?

Dr. Hare: * inhales and exhales * It's ok, I forgive you. I called you guys here because I have an announcement.

Zeus: An announcement saying that I am the ruler of Poptropica?!Yes!

Dr. Hare: No! And I would be the king first! Ok?! The announcement is... We men having an

outing! Poseidon gladly let us use his beach as our outing site, so tomorrow we're gonna have an outing! Who's with me?!

All: WE ARE!

Dr. Hare: I can't hear you! Louder!

All: WE MEN ARE!

Dr. Hare: That's more like it!

The next day... At the bus

Binary Bard: So then, there I was, shocked and speechless that I was in-

Sir Rebral: Why do I have to drive while that robotic-jester tells a story?!

Octavian: Cause you lost to him in a staring contest. Did you forget?

Sir Rebral: Of course I'd lose! The light from his glowing red eye was hurting my eyes!

Binary Bard: That is called the glow of victory.

Sir Rebral: No! That is called cheating!

Vince: Will you stop being a sore loser Rebral! Just accept you lost!

Sir Rebral: I don't care Vincent! I don't care!

Vince: I told you to stop calling me by full name!

Crusher: SHUT UP! I can't sleep with all these noise!

Sir Rebral & Vince: You're not the one having anger issues!

* Sir Rebral, Vince & Crusher argue *

Zeus: Rebral! Vince! Crusher! Pipe down! Or I will thunderize this bus!

Director D: Is "thunderize" even a word?

Zeus: You're not part of this DD! You're not part of this!

Director D: Just saying... Wait, DD?

30 minutes later...

Speeding Spike: We there yet?

Sir Rebral: Not yet.

Captain Crawfish: We there yet?

Sir Rebral: Not yet.

El Mustachio Grande: We there yet?

Sir Rebral: (irritated) Not yet.

10 minutes later...

Dr. Hare: So? We there yet?

Sir Rebral: For the 38th time! Not YET!!!

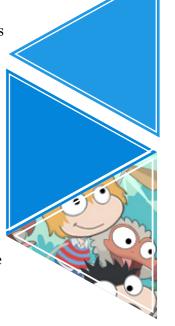
1 hour later...

Sir Rebral: Ok, we're here!

* everyone gets off the bus and heads straight to the beach *

Dr. Hare: Yes! The beach! Wait... What?!

To be continued...







The Adventures of Super Comet Jail and Justice by Super Comet

Intro: I don't usually do an introduction, but this is a special series and I wanted to do something special for the first story. Anyways, I am Super Comet. Sometimes in the stories, you'll see someone calling me SC. That stands for Super Comet, so don't think I'm trying to confuse you. Now, this story might seem too dramatic or sad for a first story, but it was the first that I thought of. If you've seen the Escape from Pelican Rock description (or played the island), that's what this story is related to. Now, let the Adventures of Super Comet begin!

I was flying over Super Power Island when I heard a crash. I looked down and saw a robber coming out of a bank. A cop was trying to take him down, but the thief was flying at super-speed. Since the cop couldn't catch the thief, I raced after him. The thief was really agile, and seemed to know exactly when I would lunge for him. I decided to resort to invisibility. I caught him, but because I had no idea where the prison was, I had to hold him really tight so he wouldn't escape. Every now and then, I had to stretch my arm and it was a bother to switch arms every single time I needed to stretch. I eventually decided to use my telekinesis to hold the thief in a certain distance where I could keep an eve on him and watch for the prison.

I finally found the prison, and I threw the thief on the island. The warden thanked me, and then got him into the prison after putting some handcuffs on the thief. I flew off and heard another crash. This time it was a girl, and she

looked exactly like... ME! I started to panic, mostly because if that girl was seen with the money, I would lose my reputation, or worse! I grabbed her and threw her in a dark alley. We had a struggle, and she won. She won by using some chloroform, but because of my powers (mostly my invulnerability) I could still see and hear stuff, but I couldn't move and I could only say a few words at a time. The girl dressed me in a thief's outfit and stuck a bag of money in my hand. She had some of my powers, but not all. She could fly, though. She deposited me on the prison beach. They took the money, then used the handcuffs. As soon as they put the handcuffs on, I felt really weak. I realized that the handcuffs were anti-power handcuffs.

The warden led me to a cell (by this time the chloroform had worn off) and gave me some prison clothes. I put them on when he left. They hadn't taken or seen my satchel, so I grabbed my watch and my aunt's coat. I laid down on the bed, wrapped the coat around myself, and started to cry. I looked outside the window and smelled the fresh air, wondering if I would ever get my powers back, or even get out. A little while later I checked my watch. It was 6:15. Dinner came soon after I looked at my watch. I had no idea what I had been served, but it was delicious. I smiled sincerely at the guard that gave me my food and she smiled back.

Later, I looked at the stars outside. There was one star that glimmered brighter than all of the others. I felt like that star was eventually going to guide me home, and every single night that I looked at it, it seemed to get brighter (I found out that it was the meteor later on). The next day, there was a storm and part of the prison caved in a little bit. The next day, we prisoners had to help rebuild the part of the prison. The others grumbled and cursed, but I loved the work.

My great-grandfather was a carpenter and he made the most beautiful carvings, and his love for that kind of thing was passed down. I did most of the woodwork, and the others did the stones. The day ended all too soon. But the next night, I was let out for a few minutes as a "reward" for being so helpful. In those ten or so minutes, I felt a sensation inside me that I couldn't put a name to at first. But later, as I sat in bed, I realized that it was the taste of freedom.

When I wasn't doing anything else, I sang. Most of the songs that I sang depended on the season. There was one song, however, that I sang year-round. It was "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot." One day, when all of the prisoners were let out for a few minutes, I sat on the beach and sang.

"Swing low, sweet chariot.
"Coming for to carry me home.
"Swing low, sweet chariot.

"Swing low, sweet chariot.
"Coming for to carry me home."
The next month was December.

I sang regular songs, but I started humming Christmas music. The guards liked to come up to my cell and listen to me sing at night. Almost every time I heard them and said, "You guys are terrible at sneaking up on people!" [laughter] Eventually I got a job as the chef, and I turned that kitchen around. I planted a little garden behind the prison in case I needed herbs. The first dish I made was some barbecue chicken, just like my mom's. The days went on, with no distinct difference between them. But things were about to dramatically change. On January 1, 2016, the meteor hit. The day started out normal. Snow was falling gently, and I was preparing a very special meal, complete with courses and menus. After lunch, there was a strange green glow in the sky. Then the clouds parted.

I saw the meteor and yelled for the guards to evacuate. Here's how it went:

Me: THERE'S A METEOR COM-ING! EVACUATE THE BUILDING! Them: Yeah, right. Me: I'm serious! I promise this is not a trick! Warden: [warden peers into the sky] She's not kidding. [Evacuation alarm blares] 5 minutes later, the meteorite hit. Luckily, everyone except the prisoners had escaped. Somehow, I didn't immediately get my powers. Instead, a fragment of the meteorite went under my feet and took me into the sky. I went into space and the fragment took me to... a comet! As soon as I saw the comet, I knew what to do. I jumped off of the meteorite fragment and landed on the comet. When I touched the comet, I started spinning. I felt wind and power inside of me. Suddenly, there was an explosion and a flash of light. I shot through space like a bullet. I reached Poptropica and landed on Super Power Island. The warden saw me and raised a Taser. I used my super-speed to snatch the Taser and threw it away.

I said, "Villains beware! Super Comet has returned from exile!" I flew off to the real island and landed near the bank. As soon as I landed, Betty Jetty, Sir Rebral, Crusher, Ratman, and Speeding Spike rammed out of the building. I shot Sir Rebral down with just one blast of power, which surprised even me because before I touched the

comet, it took me at least five blasts to take anyone down. Then, I took him to the prison. The warden saw that I was really Super Comet, and apologized. I told him, "It's okay. Nobody's perfect." Then I shot off and brought all of the other escapees to the

prison. After that, I went to find "The Shape-Shifter," as I called her and bring her to justice. I saw her near the newspaper building terrorizing employees. I yelled, "You will not ruin my reputation again, Shape-Shifter!" She came up to me and laughed an evil laugh. Then, she changed into my appearance. I flew back wards, then shot at her. She had a force field and blocked the blast. I seemingly retreated towards the prison. I told the Shape-Shifter, "I came here because whoever loses is the villain and gets thrown in the jail. Do we have a deal?" She replied. "Deal." A guard saw us. She exclaimed, "Super Comet! And she's fighting... Super Comet?" I blasted and blasted, and the Shape-Shifter blocked and dodged. I hadn't ever used the Rainbow Heart of Artemis, and I figured that this was the time to use it. I held the wand out in front of me and chanted the words, "Eye of the comet, come to me. Lord, I'll forever follow Thee!" The wand started to glow, then a rainbow spiraled down the handle. After that it exploded, or at least that was the impression I got when a burst of light appeared. I defeated the Shape-Shifter and threw her in the jail. I closed my eyes, and when I opened them, I started moving so fast that I left a rainbow trail and created a sonic boom.

THE END





*Christmas
by DjRose4



*Merry Christmas
by AJBox

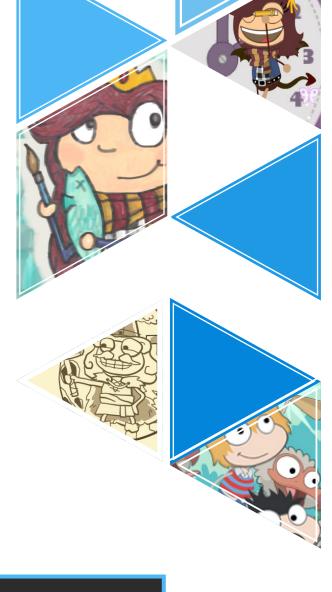


*Count Bram
by SmileyFaceOrg

ARTWORK



*Radiation
by BlazingAngel123



Friendly Comet (cca494)

Tinker Comet Dance

by Friendly Comet (cca494)



ARTWORK



Humiliated Hare





There! Perfect!

by WimpyKidFan



by NiceFoxPop





Why He Looks at the Stars by Popular Wolf



Chibi Crawfish in Boots by Popular Wolf

Want to have your Poptropica fan creations in The POPCORN magazine?

Just send them in to:

popcorn@poptropicahelp.net

