THE POP-POP-POPTROPICA FAN MAGAZINE
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“PAR OF POPTROPICA”
BY FRIENDLY COMET
POPTROPICA INTERVIEWS
BY RED MOON
ARTWORK
BY SLIPPERY RAPTOR
& MORE INSIDE
I was tied to a chair, looking around for any sign of her again. But then...there she was. Walking towards me. "HELP! SOMEONE HELP!" I screamed, wriggling around in the chair. "No one can save you now, Red Moon. Nobody." she whispered, and she raised her fist. "STOP! DON'T, PLEASE!" I yelled, but it was no use. Black Widow’s fist fell down, aimed directly at my face...

"AHHHH!" I screamed, and shot up in my bed. I was sweating, and breathing heavily. I realized it was a dream, but I still was terrified. I breathed in...out...in...out...but I still felt scared. As if it was still happening. I’d had nightmares before, but weird ones, like being turned into a horse and galloping off a cliff, or being turned into a horse before, but weird ones, like...I’d had nightmares scared. As if it was still happening...

"AHHHHH!" I screamed, and shot up in my bed. I was sweating, and breathing heavily. I realized it was a dream, but I still was terrified. I breathed in...out...in...out...but I still felt scared. As if it was still happening. I’d had nightmares before, but weird ones, like being turned into a horse and galloping off a cliff, or the night before the talent show in 4th grade when I dreamed that I fell off the stage. But never anything like this one. This one was different, but I had no idea why I felt this scared.

I looked over at him and he gave me a look that said, “Talk to me later.” I nodded and then sat in my seat next to Busy Star. “What’s up with Comical Starfish?” she whispered to me. I figured he wouldn’t want me blabbing about his dreams, so I shrugged. Busy Star raised her eyebrows. “There’s SOMETHING going on. Just tell me.” she begged, but I ignored her. “Can I copy your notes?” I asked, trying to change the subject. She blocked her notebook with her hands. “Not until you tell me what’s going on!” she said. I yawned, then over exaggerated it for 20 seconds or so to avoid talking. “I’m just tired, ok? Let me relax for a little bit.” I said, rubbing my eyes. “TELL ME WHATS GOING ON!” Busy Star yelled, and put my hands over her lunch tray, and she plopped down next to me. “NOTHING!” I shouted, and put my hands over mine...

"Yes, Mr. Whale..." Busy Star and I grumbled. "I’ll find out..." Busy Star whispered to me. I rolled my eyes.

"Black Widow. I was tied up in a chair and-" and she punched you."

I froze. How did he know my dream? It didn’t make sense...

"How did you know that? I asked slowly.

"Because I had the same dream." I dropped my phone and it landed on my pillow.

"Red Moon? Are you ok?" he asked.

I picked up my phone again. "We couldn’t have had the same dream. It’s not humanly possible!"

"It obviously is if we just had the same dream."

"It doesn’t make sense!"

"I know..."

"This is...it’s just...CRAZY!"

"Yeah, it’s creepy too...But it must mean something!"

"Like what?"

"How should I know? I’m gonna try to go back to sleep."

"Ok, good luck with that. Bye, eye at school."

"...bye."

And he hung up.

I tried going back to sleep, but the image of Black Widow kept coming back into my head. Why did me and Comical have the same dream? I WAS scared of Black Widow, but EVERY-ONES afraid of villains! I couldn’t make any sense of it. I would have to talk to Neat Brainiac in school. But first, I had to figure out how to fall asleep...

I was late for school the next day. I overslept by two hours. TWO HOURS! I was exhausted from the night before, where I only had 3 hours of sleep.

I headed into my classroom and saw Comical Starfish with his head on his desk.

When your dream involves a rival or villain hurting you, it usually means that you have a strong fear of the rival/villain in the dream. If he/she hurts you, it means you feel you cannot stand up for yourself to prevent bad things from happening to you."

"This kinda makes sense. But why did me and Comical Starfish have the same dream? I asked her. Neat Brainiac started flipping through the pages, then looked through again, then again. "There’s nothing in here!" she says while flipping through for a 4th time. "Nothing in where about what?" I turned around and saw Busy Star holding her lunch tray, and she plopped down next to me. "NOTHING! I shouted, and put my hands over the dream book Neat Brainiac had. "THIS? You can tell her but not ME!" Busy Star shouted. "Busy Star, this is serious, and I can’t have you spreading the word to the whole island!" I told her. "When have I EVER told anyone someone else’s secret?"

I looked at her. "Do you REALLY want an answer to that?" I asked. She shook her head. "Not really..."

I sighed. I HAD to find out why I thought Black Widow would kill me...and I wanted answers quick.

"Answer to what?" I heard from behind me. I turned and saw Golden Burger and Serious Moon standing behind me. Serious Moon sat next to Neat Brainiac and Golden Burger sat next to Busy Star. "Ugh, this is serious guys! We need to find out why...um..." I said, trying to think of an excuse. "Why what?" said someone behind me. Again, I reluctantly looked behind me and saw the 3 boys and Happy Fox.

"Great, now it’s a party." I grumbled. Comical Starfish sat down across from me, Fearless Wolf next to him, Tough Dragon on the other side, and Happy Fox next to Golden Burger.

"Did you figure it out yet?" Comical Starfish asked me. I glanced over at Busy Star, who was listening intently. "Um...not really," I said, trying not to mention what it was we were talking about. Golden Burger was looking at me like, "What the heck is going on?" I felt bad lying to everyone, but I really didn’t want anyone talking about my private dream...

"I can’t believe we had the same dream!" Comical Starfish said.

I covered my face.

"You had the same DREAM?!" Busy Star yelled.

I put my head down on the table.

"That’s so...WEIRD! Maybe it MEANS something! Maybe you are, like, long lost siblings!" Happy Fox shouted.

I banged my head on the table. This...was...NOT...HAPPENING!!!!

"I wonder if..." Serious Moon started, but a noise interrupted her:

"AHAAAAAHHHHHHEEEEEE!"

"What was that?! I screamed.

We all looked at the full-wall windows and all we saw was a broken window at the grocery store before we heard over the loudspeaker: "Lockdown! Everyone head to the nearest classroom!" The all the students were screaming, including me. Me and my group were sitting at the table closest to windows, which terrified me. Everyone ran out of the cafeteria.

"Guys...guys...GUYS!" Tough Drag-on yelled over the panic. "What is it?" I shouted.

"Fearless Wolf isn’t here!"
Poptropica Interviews
by Red Moon

GB: Hello everybody, and welcome to Poptropica Interviews!

(audience claps)

GB: I’m your host, Golden Burger! In our very first episode, we will reveal a major Poptropica secret with Red Moon and see what her thoughts are on it. RED MOON, COME ON OUT!

RM: (comes out and sits in chair) Uh, what am I doing here? And what’s with the audience?

GB: You’re on the first episode of Poptropica interviews!

RM: But I have more important things to do!

GB: Like what?

RM: Well, I’m stuck monitoring 6 villains, for one thing.

GB: What could possibly go wrong?

RM: Betty Jetty will float off the face of the Earth, Crusher will break the windows and everything else, Speeding Spike will ram himself into a wall, Copy Cat will fill up the whole house with her clones, Ratman will get the house contaminated by a rat disease, and Sir Rebral will burn down the place!

GB: So nothing much.

RM: Listen, I get that you moved me into Poptropica, and you help me save the world, and that’s great, but right now I really need to go home!

GB: No, no, no. You will be interviewed!

RM: *sighs* Fine.

GB: Now, let’s see here...*flips through note cards* AH! Yes, here it is. Red Moon, have you heard about Zeus getting out of Erewhon Prison and becoming for president of Poptropica?

RM: *laughing hysterically* HAHAHA-HAHAHAHA! YEAH RIGHT! Zeus? President? Sure! NeverMIND the fact that he was put in a sleep chamber. Only the key can get him out of there!

GB: Well then, what are your thoughts on this? *pulls out picture* (see image to the right)

RM: Photoshop?

GB: Actually, no one in the government has objected. So yes, he IS the president!

RM: But...but it’s not possible!

GB: Why?

RM: BECAUSE HE WAS LOCKED UP!

GB: *rolls eyes* Remember how those other villains got away? Because of him. So he probably just, you know, blew up the place!

RM: Again?

GB: Yes, again.

RM: This is...this is...not...it’s not good...

GB: Uh, are you ok?

RM: I can’t...breathe...

GB: Calm down! You’ll be FINE.

RM: No I won’t! *pulls out phone*

GB: What are you doing?

RM: OH, nothing...

GB: *looks over shoulder* You’re faking your own death?!

RM: Yes. If he thinks I’m dead, then I’ll be safe in my hidden realm.

GB: Hidden realm? Where is it?

RM: It’s in-WAIT, THE CAMERAS ROLLING!

GB: Huh? So what?

RM: Now Zeus will know I’m not dead! Uh oh...

GB: What?

RM: *starts running out*

GB: WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

RM: FAR! Very, very FAR!

GB: Well, I guess that concludes episode 1 of Poptropica Interviews! Later!
Hi, my name is Friendly Comet, and I am on Par of Poptropica. So, when I landed on the island in my great-grandmother’s blimp, I talked to someone. She told me that the Island’s prized golf course was in trouble because of an evil new owner, whose name was Bucka Lucka. Then I asked what I could do. She told me that her name was Anna Marana and told me to get in the golf course and stop the owner.

I said “Okay!” and she ran to her house. Then she went in and said “In here!” I followed her and got trapped in a cage that fell from the ceiling! Anna Marana said “Up and Away!” and the cage lifted off of me.

I saw a chair and desk. The desk had a computer and coffee brewer. I asked, “What’s the computer for?” Anna Marana laughed and whispered, “It’s for monitoring Bucka Lucka.” Then we heard loud banging on the door. She said “I’ll get it!” and guards stormed in. Then Bucka Lucka came in and said “You are under arrest!” I said, “Who gave you authority?” Bucka Lucka laughed and said, “I am the mayor! I gave myself authority!” He threw a bomb filled with knockout gas. It exploded, and I started to black out. Just before I blacked out, Bucka Lucka said, “Sweet dreams.” Then I woke up and was in prison. Anna was in chains across the room from me. She told me her name was Anna Marana and told me to get in the golf course and stop the owner.

Then I spotted an ax head near her. I said, “Can you throw that ax head to me?” She reached for it and threw it. I added it to my inventory. Then I used it to break out of the chains. Just after I did that Bucka Lucka came in. He noticed the broken chains and asked, “How did you do that?” I said, “Thanks for the ax head!” He did the anger emoji. Then Anna Marana said, “Hurry, go! I’ll hold him off!” Then I ran out the open door. Once I got out, I was chased by the guards.

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As I looked around, I saw a chair and desk. The desk had a computer and coffee brewer. I asked, “What’s the computer for?” Anna Marana laughed and whispered, “It’s for monitoring Bucka Lucka.” Then we heard loud banging on the door. She said I “I’ll get it!” and guards stormed in. Then Bucka Lucka came in and said “You are under arrest!” I said, “Who gave you authority?” Bucka Lucka laughed and said, “I am the mayor! I gave myself authority!” He threw a bomb filled with knockout gas. It exploded, and I started to black out. Just before I blacked out, Bucka Lucka said, “Sweet dreams.” Then I looked around and realized that I was in someone’s house. I knew that I wasn’t in my sister’s house. I heard voices in the living room... and burst into tears of joy when I saw my mom, my dad, Anna, and my sister. I asked, “How did this happen?” while more tears flowed down my face. Yellow Comet handed me a tissue and said, “I reported Bucka Lucka’s doings to the rest of the government and they kicked him off the island. After they kicked him out, they released all of the prisoners, two of which just happened to be Mom and Dad. So there I was, reunited with my family until the day we died.

Until next time, when we’ll have a BIG surprise.
*Splash Mountain
by BlazingAngel123

*Poptropica OC: Grey Spinner
by Epismatic

*Happy Sun’s Emotions
(Poptropica & Inside Out crossover)
by TechnoBunny16

*Falling - gnillaF
by Brave Tomato

*Poptropica Phan-ton, Rainbow Dash, & Fluttershy
by snowstormbringer

*entries marked with an asterisk (*) are handpicked by PHN staff
*More Villains
by MasterPinpey

*Messy Bug
by Hputerpop

*Popsona
by Slippery Raptor

*Black Widow
by Spotted Dragon

*DJ Saturday Nite
by Cheerful Bite

*Binary Bard the Record Player
by Blazing Angel123

*Happy 8th Birthday
Poptropica!

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Want to have your Poptropica fan creations in The POPCORN magazine? Just send them in to:

popcorn@poptropicahelp.net