

Total Drama TF Island

Day 2

Previously on Total Drama TF Island

Rubberta arrived at the contest from above. After removing her head from the sand like an ostrich, she spent the night as a hammock. She was rudely awoken by a rooster and a falling crate that crashed on to the beach spilling Doc's weapons all over the beach. After meeting Alice and the Twins, Demi collected some weapons and turned the five of them to gold.

Today!

6:30a Local time

Right in the exact center of the island, the rooster crows. Immediately after, a metal pole telescopes upward from the very same spot. A flaming circle erupts from the tip. Everywhere and everything the burning wave touches returns to how it was before it was changed. If you watched the crimson ring carefully, you might notice it reach a pinnacle directly above the origin and curve down from there on all sides like an invisible hemisphere is covering the entire island. But there's no need for a force field in a contest, right?

10:09a L.S.T. (Local Standard Time)

Having been woken up by the 6:30 alarm, again, Rubberta desperately wants to snooze this alert, but there are several at once.

Her feet register a yellow degree of colder temperature and her ears reflect a yellow level of sound affecting that. Both are completely ignorable.

The disconcerting one is the orange rank of extension on her left arm –sigh– *Someone is trying to get my attention. I suppose I should see who is interrupting my vacation.*

/sleep mode deactivated/

/optical array on/

/auditory sensors on/

The crashing of oceans waves assault her ears as well as the voice of the one tugging on her arm. “—you there Rubberta? Come on! We'll be late for the physical challenge,” calls the slender woman from the day before.

Sure enough, it is just as she imagined it. Despite being up to her ankles in the surf, her hand is near the tree line and her arm connects the two. The yellow and black lady is looking back waiting for something. Next to her is a red and white striped sunbather.

Rubberta reels in her arm. A small portion of her mind kicks into gear and she catches a glimpse of a calculation going on. As she walks toward the daredevil pest from the day before, she notices that her arm stays taut.

“What? Why do I need to go to a physical —” Any physical activity let alone a challenge is not appealing for a vacation.

Seeing movement, her captor takes a step away and stops. "Oh! Look at this!" The elastic heroine reaches the rest of her body and stops.

Viewing someone's bent over backside is not Rubberta's cup of tea, so when she hears a squeaky "Eek!", she turns to the distraction. There is the waves is a mousy elephant sucking up vast amounts of water through her trunk. Facing her is another female in a yellow and blue swimsuit whose arms are large buckets launching salty liquid at the mammal. *A water war is started to be sure.*

"Rubberta, look at this! It's a gem, and it was sitting right here next to Kandi." Demands on her attention take her back to her "friend" and the giant sparkling diamond she's holding.

"Alice? Right?" She gets a nod from her companion. "Alice, maybe it's Kandi's diamond."

"Nah. It's too far from her." It has one flat side and many sides that go toward a point. It would be perfect for a giant ring the size of a woman's bracelet.

The sunbather looks a little annoyed. "Could you guys move? You're blocking my light."

Alice jumps at the idea and moves toward the shade of the trees. "Right. Let's go, Rubberta."

Kandi grumbles as they leave, "I need all the sun I can get to tan this white."

Before either of the linked two can move more than an inch, a red and black suited female stops them. "Alice, what's taking so long? You're supposed to be at the physical challenge. Didn't Nonie tell you?"

"Sorry, Patricia. I was trying to get Rubberta here to come with me. We haven't seen Nonie since yesterday."

The red intern sighs. "I knew that knucklehead would mess thing up. That's why I came after her." She dismisses them with a wave, "Get going."

Then she turns on the striped sunbather. "That goes for you, too, Kandi." With a glare, the candy powered female rises to her feet. "We need all able bodies to win this for our team."

And with that, the foursome delve deeper into the island. Rubberta looks around as they walk, her hand still in a death grip by Alice as if holding it so will transfer the powers to herself. Patricia is eyeing Kandi who is quite grumpy having her tanning time interrupted.

So, she turns to the only one who seems to be talkative. "So, Alice. What do you do for a job?"

The leader of the party answers without missing a beat, "Oh, I don't work. I'm a house mom."

Incredulous, "You are a mom? How many kids?"

"Two and a half." Rubberta looks at her funny. *How do you have half a child?* "Well, I suppose it's three. You see there's my dear Carrie. She has the elastic powers like you. And then there's Fawn. We just adopted her," she explains. "And then there's Max. He's really my nephew, but he's like a son, so I include him."

A little overwhelmed, "I see ..."

Back on the beach, a plump figure slips out from behind a tall palm tree. Her floral print outfit makes her look like a native. If any of the locals would have seen her, they might have confused her with a demon as she has three horns sticking up. With red team t-shirt wrapped around her arm and tied, Demi sighs as she watches the departing group of ladies.

She shakes her fist at them. "If it weren't for you, I'd have gotten more points. But two broken guns got in my way. This time I'll test them and be sure they work and what they do." She searches the pile of weapons and broken wood. Most everything has been carried away by the tide.

A handful are left. She scoops them up leaving the generator-like thing behind due to its weight. Then she sneaks off stalking their every move waiting for the perfect time to strike.

The group comes across a bespectacled scientist with a blond ponytail. "Have you guys seen my Communicater (TM)?" (Yes, she actually said, '(TM)'). "I think I dropped it around here somewhere."

The group shakes their heads and the scientists shuffles on looking down at the ground. "I guess I'll have to continue without the check for flaws."

"Alice! Rubberta! There you are." An excited, pink haired, elf eared intern rushes to meet them. "I've been looking all over for you ..." Patricia gives her a glare. She finishes with a different ending. "... until I found this mirror."

The Objectivefieds Intern replies, "That's just like you, Nonie. That's why they sent me to fix what you started."

Nonie looks repentant, "Sorry guys. I'll do better next time. But you HAVE to see this mirror."

The mirror is a simple hand mirror with a rounded rectangle for a reflective surface. What makes it unusual is the dial on the handle. Also, instead of seeing their reflections, the profile in the glass is the scientist that just left them.

Patricia looks confused. "How? did she get in there so quickly?"

"Ha! I'm not the only dumb one, Patricia," Nonie boasts then realizes what she said and returns to silence.

Alice takes the mirror and turns the knob. Various scenes play across the window.

Finally she stops at one. "Hanging" from the ceiling are two female heroines in supersuits. Their mouths are moving but no words can be heard. They seem to be standing in one of the booths as walls are on

either side of them. Since neither of their hair are dangling down, they must be right side up even if they appear upside down.

Alice gazes more closely at the mirror. She points at the brown haired one in the blue and yellow lightning decorated suit one. "She looks familiar. But I've never seen her before."

Rubberta joins her. "That's because it's you. Sorta. You both have the same hair color and shape. Same green eyes. Same facial structure."

"I have superpowers? Turn it up! I wanna hear what they are saying. Maybe they tell me how they got their superpowers."

"You can't. That's the only control on the whole thing and all it does is change the channel." Nonie says.

"Here. Give it to me. I'll figure it out." After a minute or two of fiddling and achieving nothing, Kandi Kane reaches over and slides her finger along the surface. The volume raises as displayed by the GUI which disappears once contact is broken.

"So, Robberta, ready to try your luck?" asks the lightning colored heroine.

Rubberta, the one next to Alice, does a double take into the mirror at the other Rubberta. This one doesn't have any purple or hearts or anything. She is composed of parts and gears and looks a little steam punkish.

"I guess so," replies the robotic Rubberta, "I just wish I had the twenty years of experience that you have, Lightninja."

Alice whispers with excitement, "I'm Lightninja? Soooooooooo coooool."

The experienced heroine aims her finger at them and says, "It's simple. All you have to do is aim at the target and shoot your laser."

In a blink of an eye, lightning flashes all around the mirror shocking the whole party. Everyone except Rubberta and Kandi collapse to the ground.

The commentary from the mirror continues. "This mirror we got from the raid of the scientist's lair is the best for target practice."

Kandi eyes the bodies around her. Then she looks at the last standing survivor. "This tan isn't getting any darker, you know. And there's just one thing that will make it better." She reaches over to touch Rubberta.

Suddenly everything starts getting funny for the rubber heroine. She seems to be flowing downward but she's also contained. When the feeling settles, she finds she is syrup in a bottle. Kandi lifts her up and pours out some of her into her hand. Then Rubberta finds herself being slathered all over the candy girl's body.

Then the part of her that is still in the bottle watches as the rest are changed into a beach chair, a red fruity drink, and a pink umbrella for the drink. "Now, the bunch of you won't be interrupting me while I get a tan."

The mirror lying on its back with the diamond sitting on its surface says one last thing, "Okay, Lightninja." A red laser exits the mirror, refracts through the gem, and strikes the soon to be sunbather.

Despite her best efforts, the strength of the beam and the heat generated from it, the sugary lass melts down to a pool of goo. "Aww nuts."