

Total Drama TF Island

Day 4

Previously on Total Drama TF Island

Rubberta has had a whirlwind of a vacation so far. She arrived on the island from above. Shortly thereafter, Uncle Ben dropped in a crate of stuff that splattered all over the beach. Most of them washed away except for a few that Demi grabbed and a generator-like thing that seemed to be too heavy to move. Alice adopted Rubberta and has been dragging her all over the island. They have come upon a blond haired scientist who said some strange things and found a strange mirror in which Alice found a superhero version of herself. Alice seems strangely attached to that mirror. (needs more)

Today!

6:30a Local time

/system online/

/starting diagnostic scan/

/testing auditory sensors/

Ah. The sweet sound of sil—

“COCK A DOODLE DOOOOOO!”

Blast that rooster.

/auditory test successful/

/testing visual array/

Again her eyes bear witness to the burning ring of fire that disappears just off shore and then the test ends. *First, I destroy that bird. Second, I find that whatever it is and see who is behind it.*

/touch detectors activated/

Rubberta checks her status. There on the green silhouette of herself, she sees a yellowish green pressure on her back going perpendicular to herself. I must be lying on someone. Get up.

/command denied; diagnostics in progress/

In the middle of the greenish yellow is a large sideways pear shaped yellow pressure.

When the test finishes checking her touch sensors, motion, audio output, and the few other functions, she can finally move. Rubberta jumps up in order to get out of that uncomfortable position. Looking back down to see who she was laying on, she discovers Alice holding the mirror clenched to her chest.

Again? She hasn't let go of that thing since Nonie showed it to us. What should I do? Rubberta looks around as she contemplates this.

Like when she was changed into ointment, she is on the beach with the waves beating just to her right. The dark blue sky is lightening little by little. Trees mark the end of the beach to her left. There on the edge is a bent palm tree with the plump lady in floral print, who changed her into a trophy, sleeping on it. Off to the side in the distance, is Patricia sleeping on Nonie. They aren't going to be happy about that happening two days in a row. Scattered around the beach are most of the rest of people she saw the

day before. Out in the water is the nurse who seems to be sleeping on the surface because of her own built-in flotation devices. Also out there is the one whose eyes are obscured by her bangs. She seems to have some natural buoyancy as well.

Rubberta's heroine instinct kicks in, and she rushes out and pulls these two to shore. Once they are safe, she returns to her companion. And the problem there. *Alice has an unhealthy addiction to that mirror.* She tilts her head to one side to get a different perspective on the situation. *You know. I need to help her. I'll just ...*

Her arms stretch forward to cover the distance. Gently she unwraps the fingers from around the handle. *... slip this from her. Then she won't be able to stare into it and become more addicted to it.* Prize in hand, she lays the Alice's empty hands back on her belly.

Striding out, she sets her feet and part of her mind on getting to the rooster in the pueblo. In the meantime, she lifts the mirror to see what the big deal is.

She reaches for knob on the handle of the mirror, the only visible user interface. Turning the dial to the right shows people in form fitting latex outfits on the mirror screen. A purple one is bound and unable to move much. "Okayyyy." Another twist brings her to someone that looks like her alternate body, Randi Tendere, but her hair is up and she is wearing a full, corseted dress. As her Victorian counterpart turns from the mirror, Rubberta sees the motorized hair pin puffing smoke supporting a tiny chain linked to her monocle. "Uggggg. A dress and corset? No thanks."

Next channel is a purple haired, lavender shirt girl riding a red bike at an isometric angle throwing newspapers at houses. "This could be good, but let's see what else is on."

A slimmer, more seductive Randi faces the door as it opens. Rubberta watches as a less superheroine-y, more normal version of herself enters the room. *This is kinda out there. Both me's facing each other.* "Twin," she declares to the other version of herself. *What! They look nothing alike!* "I'm so glad you told me all I needed to know since I got amnesia from the freak boating explosion."

"It's my pleasure. And remember, be sure to stay away from that scumbag who's about to become my fiancé because you totally weren't going to marry him."

"Bleck. Soap operas. Cartoons are WAY better." As if reading her mind, another turn displays an animated Rubberta reaching for something. Her arm bends and curves like a sine wave. It taps a purple shoulder. The caricature Rubberta turns and her own hand waves at her. Both versions laugh.

Then she notices that her feet have stopped. Looking up from the mirror Rubberta spots the infernal beast. Sure enough, the head has been popped off the mechanical wake up call, but the speaker is exposed. A strange man with electric blue eyes and a strange line pattern on his skin, that reminds her of an old Sci-fi movie, walks into the adobe building. "Now's my chance. No one is around." Near the partially broken pest is the former day's weapon.

This time, Rubberta opens her mouth wide like a snake and swallows the coconut whole. *Don't Eat. Move to right hand.* Sure enough, the fruit moves giving her a larger bicep temporarily and finally a coconut sized fist.

This time there will not be any mercy for the beast. She spins the weapon fist over her head like a trick lasso. Faster and faster it goes gaining more and more centrifugal force. She steps forward and the coconut powered fist pounds the speaker until no male chicken is left. Just as a double check, she examines the parts and finds the wire exposed and shorting, no longer connected to the audio transmitter.

“Good. The rooster has flown the coop. No, wait. Arg! I should have launched it into the air – Oh well.” She turns back to the beach she came from. “Now let’s see what else is on this station.”

Unbeknownst to Rubberta, a blond haired, stretchy girl is deep below her. Desperate to forget turning into a ball and dropping through a tube to this place, that confused girl, in her white genie-like outfit with its black line patterns, is in a room she never thought she’d see again. “This. This is a biochemical lab. And it’s high tech, too.”

There surrounding her is cabinets full of supplies like syringes and vials. Computers and scanning equipment of all varieties decorate the counters. In the center of the all white room is a table with straps for any unwilling test subject. “Wow. This has everything.”

“Okay Betzabel, don’t get too excited. This could be the answer you are looking for.” She heads for the nearby sliding doors and blocks them so no one will interrupt her, then she reaches into an adjacent closet and pulls out a lab coat. “Now to see if I can get this elasticity out of my body.” Grabbing a needle, she draws her own blood and places it where she can begin her analysis.

Elsewhere in the facility, a red light on a large board of lights begins to flash. The blond haired, with a pony tail, scientist pauses from her work high in the air. “Dr. Mous,” she says to herself, “You need to stop fretting about not having that last confirmation via your Dimensional Communicator. You’ve got everything wired to the self destruct switch nestled in the left foot. No one will ever find it there. You’re good.”

Looking down at the flashing light, she adjusts her glasses. It doesn’t help. “I must remember to label my lights so I know which one means what.” With a quick press of a button on the dash of her floating platform, she lowers from the back of the metal goliath.

Another thought occurs to her. “But if it is a motion sensor, then I won’t be at the board to see which bulb lights up.” Upon reaching the floor, she crosses the floor to the console. The solution presents itself with a snap of the fingers. “Of course! It’s simple. I will just clone myself, so I can be in two places at once.”

She presses the red button below the light and it goes off. Up on the giant screen above the panel shows another blond scientist working with blood samples. She pauses. “Who is that?” She looks at the blond hair, pigtails, and lab coat again squinting her eyes. “I usually work alone. That can only mean one thing ...” She raises her pointy finger high in the air in a dramatic fashion. “I must have hired a biochemist. Now where was I? Oh, yes, Clones.”

That triggers something. “Didn’t I create one of those already?” Her head tilts one way then the other. “I think it’s over here in my tool rack.” Placing her hand on the wall allows the door to recess and slide away displaying guns of all shapes and sizes. One has a cone shaped nozzle intersecting perpendicular circles, but none of them are labeled.

“I must remember to label my inventions so I know which one is which.” She stops. “Whoa. Déjà vu.”

Back on the surface, Rubberta wipes non-existent tears from her eyes. She is doubled over laughing while still looking the mirror. “Oh man, this version of me is so funny. I am so glad I am not that clueless and clumsy. When I get back I’ll have to ask Doc to make a cartoon –”

“Give me back my mirror.” Rubberta turns to see Alice charging her like a rhino. *Legs, lift me up.* Alice stops at Rubberta’s feet. “You stole it.”

From her perch, Rubberta can see the beach for miles. For the most part it is deserted. All the ladies that were here before are gone. Only the candy colored one is still tanning herself on the beach. She looks down and addresses her ‘friend’, “Alice, this isn’t yours. Nonie found it and let us look at it. You are getting a little obsessive over this thing.”

“I’m fine.” She continues her explanation a little quicker, “I never get to see myself with superpowers all the time. I have pills I can take for temporary powers, but it’s not the same. I’m just watching myself while I can.”

Against her better judgment, Rubberta lowers herself. “Okay. I’ll give this back to you, but you must promise me that you won’t let it take over.”

Gazing into the mirror and turning the dial back to the left, she answers in a monotone, “Sure.”

Two figures emerge from the foliage onto the beach, one chasing the other. The chaser is a red head with blue eyes. Somehow, her bathing suit looks a little ... pirate-y. “Come on, Stacey,” she calls to the one in front of her.

The chasee, who has purple hair and a swimsuit in shades of green, continues on without looking back. “Leave me alone, Mika!” Seeing she is approaching the water, Stacey looks around for another direction. Spotting a friend, her face lights up and she hangs a right and heads toward the two looking at the mirror, one at the front and the other at the back.

They come to a stop. “There you are, Alice. I haven’t seen you the entire time. And here I find you on the almost last day,” greets the purple and green friend.

The fiery female following her chimes in, “Stacey. I’m soooooooooo boooooored.” Her feather-like locks appear to be alive. “Everyone is busy, except you.”

Stacey gestures to Rubberta. “I just found my friend, Alice. You can do something with ...”

“Rubberta.” Rubberta finishes for her. Mika looks to her.

In a drone, Alice chimes in without looking up, "Oh hey, Stacey. When did you get here?" All eyes turn to her.

"Alice, what's wrong? You're never like this." Stacey reaches for the mirror and Alice snarls at her. "Woah, Alice. I'm your friend."

"She has got a bad case of mirror vision." With a nod to Rubberta, Mika turns toward her 'friend.' "Stacey, I've got chopsticks! Let's see if we can stick them in our nostrils and mouth and make funny faces."

Alarmed the green suited friend turns away. "Ewwwww, that's disgusting. Leave me alone, Mika!" She looks to Rubberta pleading with her eyes.

Rubberta nods back. "Go. I'll handle this." In a flash, the two guests disappear as they appeared.

Rubberta takes a deep breath, knowing what she needs to do. "Alice." No response besides a little giggling. "Alice." Still no response. "ALICE!"

Alice finally looks up. "Where'd Stacey go?"

"She left. And you would have known that if you hadn't been staring in the mirror."

"Rubberta, it's fine. I've got it under control." She puts the mirror behind her back. "See?"

"Alice, you promised me that you wouldn't let it take over." Rubberta holds her hand out. "I think it has."

"Well, what about you? You aren't perfect." Fierce anger dances in her eyes. "You've been addicted to something before, I bet. This is only a minor distraction. I'll get over it." As if to prove herself wrong, her hand starts sliding back around.

"Alice. Whether or not, I've ever been addicted is not the issue. You are addicted, and you need help." Rubberta's outstretched hand strikes out catching the mirror. "I'm here to help you."

"I don't need your help. I am just fine." The two tug of war on the reflective surface.

The air whistles for a moment followed by the crashing of two bodies. "I told you, Nonie, that those two wires don't go together."

"Well, they looked like they go together. Whoever destroyed our wakeup call, did a good job."

Rubberta uses the distraction of the two interns to grab the mirror with her other hand. Her fingers brush the knob turning a little to the right.

Alice pulls to the right. Rubberta counters by going to her right as well. This turns them around. The waves pound at Rubberta's back. Alice's grip slips a little. With the increased grip, Rubberta smiles in triumph.

"You want it? Fine!" Alice lets go of the mirror. It flies rapidly at Rubberta's face. "I hope you choke on it." Rubberta lets go of it to reduce its acceleration.

What she didn't take into account was that it already had speed. It passes her and lands on the shore just at the water line. "Whew. That could be worse." Rubberta looks around and sees Nonie and Patricia looking at her and Alice nowhere to be seen.

And then a wave breaks on the mirror.

A bubble forms on the glass and begins to grow. At first, Rubberta backs away. But as it advances on the beach, her heroine instincts kick in again.

She pokes the bubble.

And finds her finger doesn't respond. Pulling away just makes it bigger and still stuck. She calls over her shoulder to the interns, "A little help please?"

Nonie comes over in a flash, Patricia quite a bit slower. Pulling on her waist, accomplishes nothing but having her whole arm consumed, part of Nonie and Patricia captured, and the expanding menace swelled to cover almost to the tree line.

The ground begins to vibrate. Sand from near where the interns landed begins to disappear like sands in an hourglass. A line forms heading toward the ocean. Upon reaching the water, it goes a little more. Salty water pours in to whatever opened.

With determination in their eyes, Rita and Rubina arrive on the scene. Bathing suits gone and heroine outfits in place, the two ready for battle.

And the bubble consumes them and explodes. With each body, it doubles in size.

Rubberta finds herself in a factory. Next to her is the two heroines from before still at the ready. That's when Rubberta notices them shimmying.

"What's going on," she calls out to the elastic heroes.

"I can't move," squeaks back the mousy Rubina. The floor panels continue to separate. Something big is coming.

Down below, BLR is getting a little different view. A strange mustached man with bright eyes and a lab coat looks down at her from next to his giant glass bottle. All of her work has been sucked inside the bottle and appears as little blue, yellow, and red bugs.

"Doctor? Mario? What are you doing here?"

He doesn't answer. Instead, he holds a red and blue pill and then he tosses it in. The biochemist finds that through the glass she can turn and slide the colored capsule as it falls.

In the forest, Stacey finds herself in tall grass. "Why can't I walk on two legs? And what is this on my back?" She grumbles to herself. "At least I'm away from that pest."

And that's when she hears it. The rustling of someone walking in the grass.

"Look!" Stacey looks up through the lawn to see a young boy pointing at her. He reaches for a small red and white ball with a button on it. It grows in his hand. Something inside her tells her to run, but instead she watches mesmerized. "Mika-meleon, I choose you!"

A bolt of energy launches from the button to the ground in front of her. It resolves itself into a dragon or dinosaur of sorts, burning fire on the tail and a horn sticking up from the feather-like hair. The face. Stacey recognizes the face. "Noooooooo, not Mika."

The modified charmeleon smiles. "Mika-meleon, use Scratch!" And she does inflicting wounds on the modified Bulbasaur. It's super effective.

"Ouch! That hurt. I need to do something quick." She checks her list of moves. "Tackle, Growl, Razor Leaf, and ????" *I gotta keep Mika from attacking me.* And she uses ????. The charmeleon plumps up a little. It's effective.

"Mika-meleon, use Ember!" Mika tries but she is moving slowly due to her bloated limbs. She misses.

This time, Stacey-saur checks her list of moves and the ??? has been replaced with Inflate. It's Stacey's turn to smile.

A giant robot stops rising on its platform. Rubberta's view of things gets blurred as the whole scene spins while shrinking then explodes like shards of painted glass. The scene becomes clear once more.

Epic boss music starts blaring. Everyone begins swaying on their feet. Rubberta realizes she has a red sword and a green sword. In front of each of the heroines is a little panel with a red health bar, some numbers, and a filling blue bar.

A small voice from the back of the massive machine calls down to them. "Meet MegaMaximum Maximus. I have conferred with the greatest minds and he is undefeatable." The blond scientist, with the pony tail, laughs down at them.

The robot's blue bar fills first. It's fists recede into its arms leaving hollow tubes. Rita's bar fills next. She chooses Attack. She rushes in and swings at the monster, but gets sucked up into one arm.

Rubina has the next turn. She chooses Transform. Larger and larger she grows. Her tail becomes thick and scaly. Jaws become sharp and massive. When she finishes she is a dinosaur as large as the mechanical menace. Her turn is done. She flails her tiny arms and realizes her mistake.

Rubberta is next. *Attacking is working and I don't have transform.* I choose Concentrate. She watches while building up her strength.

The robot launches a Rita-ball at Rubberta to break her concentration, but she was watching and it bounces off her and back into the robot.

Rubina goes next as Rita is unable to go. She chooses Transform again. This time she becomes a King Kong sized gorilla which is a head shorter than Mega Maximus. With her arms like cannons, it's obvious what her next move is.

Still not seeing any opening, Rubberta uses Concentrate again. She feels stronger and like something unlocked.

This time Maximum Maximus fires Rita at Rubina. Rita once again bounces off and get sucked up again.

Rubina attacks! Unfortunately her blow doesn't land. She gets sucked up the other arm.

"Uh oh. This isn't good."

Faster and faster Mario tosses one pill after another. For her own part, BLR is faring quite well. She's managed to figure out that four of a color in a line eliminates those. In the process, she has a pile of capsules on one side blocking her from getting the last bug in the bottle.

She places one after another trying to clear anything. And then it happens. An accidental place starts a chain reaction. A color clears dropping another which completes another combo. The pest is available. And with ease she puts the unneeded tablets on one side and focuses on the last obstacle.

And then it is done. The giant bottle shrinks until it fits on the counter. Mario offers her a large pill with the word Mega Vitamin inscribed on it. Then Mario disappears.

"Is this what I've been looking for? Will this cure my elasticity?" With a gulp she swallows it. A cloud of smoke surrounds her. She feels herself changing, but not in the way she expects. Her head grows; her body shrinks. The air thins and she finds a mirror to see what happened to her.

She finds that she is a goomba. "Oh great," she mutters and looks up to make sure Mario isn't back and going to jump on her.

A nice, round charmeleon floats above the ground. Her trainer calls out a new command, "Mika-meleon, use this Magic Coat." Mika feels herself surrounded by a comforting blanket.

Stacey tries Inflate again. It bounces off the charmeleon and lands on herself. Movement becomes difficult.

"Mika-meleon, use Ember." Fire flies from her mouth and melts the bulbasaur a little.

Stacey ponders this. *I have to end this now. Inflate isn't working anymore. Let's pop that bloated Mika.* Stacey uses Razor Leaf. Again it bounces off. Stacey's eyes go wide in surprise. Pop! With life running out, Stacey flops to the ground and can barely move.

"Mika, use Ember." The flames weaken and liquefy the bulbasaur even more. But she has a touch of life left.

"Pokeball, go!" The ball heads Stacey's direction.

"Hey Stacey," Mika says to the tired grass monster, "We're going to be together for a long time."

Startled, Stacey watches the ball land and gets sucked inside. Despite her best efforts, she is just too tired from being melted. "Noooooooooooooooooooooo ..." she cries inside her new home as it locks her in.

With no time to check her new option she looks for anything that can help her. She finds it at the bottom above Escape. Rubberta uses "Call Reinforcements."

A familiar red and white stripped sunbather enters from behind with a "Hey!" Also, the large floral print stalker gets dragged in with the waist high rock she was hiding behind.

Mega fires both ladies out of his arms as a double attack at Demi, but they miss her because she is hiding and don't return to the robot. The fists exit and the robot returns to normal.

Kandi's turn comes up. She eyes the monster and chooses Defend.

Demi's turn. She chooses Attack. She fires a round off the current gun. It bounces off MegaMaximum. Rubberta thinks she sees the red HP bar twitch, but she's not sure.

The scientist laughs. "Firearms are not effective against my creation."

Rubberta decides that since there is no elastic sucking devices visible, she'll Attack. Her rubber fist bounces off the beast. This time the bar does move. One tiny spot. "1% down, 99% to go."

The scientist laughs again. "You'll be here all day if you think I didn't plan for that."

"Can. Dee." The robot reports.

Kandi replies irritated, "What?"

"Yes, Maximus, she looks like candy." The scientist answers her creation.

Kandi Defends. Again.

Demi takes the colored weapons from Rubberta. "Oh yeah. I forgot I had those."

Forgot. Oh! My special! She checks her special. All of them are gray except Inhale. *Two Concentrations for Inhale? What a bummer.* Inhale, it is. She heads over to Demi's rock and swallows it whole. Then she slides over to her spot.

"Can. Dee." The robot reports.

Kandi replies irritated, "What?"

"No, Maximus, she isn't candy." The scientist answers her creation.

Kandi Defends. Still.

Demi Attacks with both weapons. They bend and aren't very effective on the metal goliath. She throws them away. I guess that's what I get for using elastic weapons."

Rubberta checks her options again. Inhale has been replaced by Exhale. Move To Fist is available, as is Move To Foot. Well, that was pointless. I guess I'll Exhale on his foot. She totters forward and drops the large rock on his left foot. Some metal plating comes off but it is otherwise unaffected.

"Can. Dee." The robot reports.

Kandi replies irritated, "What?"

"No, Maximus, you can't have candy." The scientist answers her creation.

Kandi Defends. Yet again.

Demi starts her turn but is interrupted by an event. MegaMaximum Maximus reaches down and plucks Kandi Kane from the ground and places her between his metal molars. Kandi fights to free herself but she is stuck in there like a gummi bear.

Demi and Rubberta skip their turns in surprise. The robot gets a free hit on them and they are sent reeling.

Kandi growls and starts changing. At first the difference isn't noticeable. But the red and white stripes begin to creep up the metallic face of the boss.

"10," an automated voice from inside the monster says.

"How did you activate that," asks the scientist. "Oh. I wired the mouth joints through the self destruct." She scrambles down the 'bot.

No one attacks. The candy coating covers the face and continues on as the self destruct counts down.

At last MegaMaximum Maximus explodes. Being made of candy, it rains bits of peppermint all over the island. All, that is, except on Rubberta. She watches as the plating that fell off zips down the beach toward where she landed.

And the rock, that Demi was hiding behind and that she both inhaled and exhaled and that shielded her from the candy rain, lands on her, squishing her flat.