

Total Drama TF Island

Day 5

Previously on Total Drama TF Island

Rubberta arrived on the island from above. She has met Alice and they had become one way friends with Alice being a friend and Rubberta not as much. They were transformed into gold statues by Demi who also got herself removing the victory from the change. After recovering from that they found a mirror and after seeing alternate dimension versions of themselves, the mirror became Alice's obsession. Then they became sunbathing equipment for candy except Rubberta who became syrupy sun tan lotion. The next day Rubberta found a strange elevator in the middle of the sand with a strange indented silhouette that tazed her and threatened to do worse. Then after the "Fly" gun hit a contestant on the water, everyone turned on everyone else in a zap war. After this BLR fell into a strange lab, and Rubberta turned into ointment.

After that Rubberta woke up and stole Alice's mirror. Finding the cartoon dimension addicting she arrives back to an irate Alice who storms off after the fight. During the fight, the mirror touches water creating a dimensional bubble to the Video Game dimension where Rubberta and others fought a giant robot boss which was ultimately destroyed by turning it into candy and dropping a rock on its foot. The following explosion lobbed the rock back onto Rubberta squishing her mostly flat.

Today!

6:30a Local time

The giant red ripple of regeneration emanating from the extended flag pole by the adobe building in the center of the island passes Rubberta unnoticed. All of the inhabitants return to their original forms. Rubberta springs back to her regular unflattened size flipping the giant rock to one side. She continues sleeping standing in an ankle deep hole on the beach. Candified metals become inedible and sink a little deeper in the sand.

10:00a L.S.T. (Local Standard Time)

An alert reaches Rubberta.

/Sleep Mode deactivate/

Hmmm, an orangish-red on the ears.

/Auditory sensors activate/

"HOOOOOOOOOOOOOO—"

Too loud! /Auditory sensors level 3/

"—ooooooooooooooooom." A nearby cruise ship sounds its welcome to port horn.

I guess I should see what's going on. /Visual Array activate/

Before her is nothing spectacular. Waves crash rhythmically against the shore. The sand is split by a straight V-shaped furrow as if the panels beneath had separated and then joined back together. Strewn about the beach is metal shrapnel of all sizes as if a giant robot had exploded. And, of course, there's the large boulder that had crushed her the previous day.

On second thought, maybe something spectacular happened.

The sound ends and her ears slip through yellow back to normal. The horn is replaced by the white noise of the ocean breaking on the beach.

Turning her head to the right reveals the reason for the alarm. Just off shore is a small cruise ship docked at a dock. Around the smoke stack is a banner declaring in bold, colorful letters, "Congratulations Contestants!"

There must have been a contest here. I guess that explains the everyone-blasting-everyone a couple of days ago. I suppose there are worse places to take a vacation. Wait! Am I on camera? A quick rotation of her neck reveals no visible video surveillance devices. Still, maybe I can hitch a ride back with them. ... later.

Her mental eye looks at the at the damage rate and battery level. "9% damage and 98% charge left" The little battery has a little tail indicating the solar/thermal cells are receiving power.

It's vacation and no one is bothering me. An image of Alice flashes into her mind and just as quickly pushed out. I'll rest until I'm fully charged. /Sleep Mode activate/

*11:37a L.S.T.
/Sleep Mode deactivate/
"99% charge left" Almost there. It should switch over soon.
/Sleep Mode activate/*

*11:41a L.S.T.
/Sleep Mode deactivate/
"99% charge left" Crud, I must have caught it right as it changed.
/Sleep Mode activate/*

*11:42a L.S.T.
/Sleep Mode deactivate/
"99% charge left" This is so boring. If only –
No!
/Sleep Mode activate/*

*11:42:15a L.S.T.
/Sleep Mode deactivate/
Fine! I'll look for Alice ... but I am not going to apologize.*

Rubberta turns on heel and enters the trees heading in the direction she saw Alice leave.

Deep in the bowels of whatever it is that is under the island, a young blond rubbery scientist messes with chemicals and her blood. With much caution she drips a drop (or is it, drops a drip?) of green liquid into the test tube of amber fluid she is working with. The substance rolls down the side and combines with the rest of the compound.

Nothing happens.

Relieved, she looks around. "This is the point in which I was interrupted last time." She checks a second time. Still no one. "Now to combine this with some skin to see if my original experiment was successful." A third time. Still alone. "Because if this was a success, then I can modify this mixture to reverse the effect."

-swish- The door behind her that she had blocked tries to side open. "Aha!" Then the door closes. BLR almost drops the potion of elasticity from the surprise.

The door opens again, slower this time. Along with it, the furniture slides to the side clearing a path for the blond, pony tailed, bespectacled scientist. She strides forward right hand outstretched. BLR looks around for an exit. The only ones being behind the entering doctor and the tube she fell in through. She shivers at the thought of going back up that hole. *Maybe she is friendly.* BLR puts on a nervous smile and shakes the hand of the other scientist.

The pony tailed one speaks up, "Hello. I'm Dr. Nonie Mous. Have I introduced myself before?"

The pig tailed one answers her, "I'm BLR and no, you haven't."

"BLR. That's a funny name. Nonetheless, it is good to have you on my team."

BLR looks down and sees that they are still shaking hands. She stops. Their hands separate. *I guess she doesn't realize that I don't belong here. I should probably play along for now.* "It's good to be on the team."

Dr. Mous's hands start shaking and fidgeting. She reaches back and twirls her ponytail. "I have a problem that maybe you can help me with."

"What's that?"

"Well, you see, I have spent months with the greatest minds of all time, all of the different dimensional versions of me, and built the perfect robot, but it was destroyed in mere moments."

"That's bad. I know how that feels." BLR thinks back to how she became this way, all the work, all the research, and then poof, it blows up in her face.

"Yeah, well, I was hoping for a success and quick. Then I saw you in here, and I thought you might have something I could use. Dr. Nonie eyes the vial in BLR's hand.

BLR follows the line of vision to her project. She quickly turns away. *Not now! I'm so close.* "No! I mean, it's not ready yet. I have made progress on it, but it's not ready yet."

The lab owner smiles and claps. "Great! Let me know when it's ready. Okay?"

Glad that the scrutiny is over and that she passed, she agrees, "Okay."

“Fantastic!” Dr. Mous turns pony tail lifting with the force. Upon reaching the exit, the doors sense her presence and open. “One more thing.” With right index finger pointing in the air, her body straightens and tightens. “I just realized that you couldn’t possibly be working for me.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, because it’s Friday.”

BLR tries to reason the logic out of this statement, but the ray gun pointed at her doesn’t give her long.

Once again on autopilot, Rubberta wanders toward the center of the island. Her thoughts of the past several days have been flooding her memories to such a degree that this was the only option.

Alice throwing herself in front of Demi to take the blow instead of herself. *Even knowing she might not get superpowers she sacrificed herself for me.* Then Alice trying to drag her to the Physical Challenge for points for her team comes to mind. *Always keeping me informed on what’s going on. Always including me even though she didn’t know who I was.* Then the relaxing moment on the beach before the firefight. *She even brought a picnic lunch for us. She was the friendly one. And I never treated her like a friend. Always resisted her. Barely tolerated her. And took away her hope. Some friend I am.*

If Rubberta had some sort of tearing mechanism, she would be crying at this point. In its absence, she wipes her optical sensors with the back of her hands like she does when she’s in her human body.

With renewed resolve, she looks up to see that she’s entering the clearing. Seeing the rooster still destroyed makes her smile. And then a sullen Alice exits the door of the adobe building. Behind her, the electric blue eyes guy also descends the stairs onto the sand.

When they both turn and begin their journey away from her, Rubberta speaks up. “Alice, wait.”

The mother of three stops, but doesn’t turn. “What.” It’s a question, but she isn’t asking.

Rubberta heads toward the former friend, “Alice, look.” Words evade her. “See. I. Well.” She stops, takes a deep breath and tries again. “Alice, you always treated me nice, and I didn’t treat you the same. You included me, and I hurt you instead. I’m sorry.” Still no reaction from the mother. “Will you –”

Alice rushes Rubberta and wraps her in a giant bear hug pinning her arms to her sides. Alerts fire in her head like fireworks. Oranges and yellows decorate the places she is being hugged. And yet, she relaxes into the hold, stretching what arm she has left to hug Alice back.

Alice looks up into her friend’s eyes. “I’m so sorry, too. I never get addicted, but I was so lost in that. That other version of me. Thank you for helping me with that.”

“So, what should we do now?”

“Well, it is our day to leave. Alan said we should collect our stuff and head to the boat.”

"I think all that's left of what I brought is Doc's generator thing that's probably still on the beach."

"I'm wearing all I brought. But I think I have a suitcase on the ship."

"Then I guess I'll go get the --"

"I'll help!"

"That'd be great, Alice." The two friends link arms and head back toward the beach.

Right as they are leaving two others enter. A green blur with a purple trail on top followed by a red smear. Both have trails of dust behind them from the speed they are traveling. The front one turns her head adding a patch of flesh color separating the other two. "Alice!" SMACK! Stacey crashes into a palm tree.

The sudden deceleration of her target is too much for Mika who doesn't have time to fully stop. "Whoa, Stacey. You gotta warn me the next time you are going to stop like that," mumbles Mika the red splash covering the Stacey splatter. Mika extricates herself, but the shaking of the tree is too much for it.

In an inanimate form of protest, it drops a coconut on Mika's head knocking her out cold before tipping to one side and hitting the next tree. Stacey manages to regain enough sense to peel herself off the tree before becoming trapped by it. She has only one thing to say, "Crap. Domino rally."

Deep beneath the palm tree domino rally completely oblivious to its existence because she is being chased by a pony tailed scientist with a few screws loose, BLR is running for her life. A formation of ice forms on the wall to her right. She dodges a little left.

"Stay still, you intruder," calls the attacker behind her. "I'll teach you to infiltrate my secret winter laboratory."

BLR holds her precious formula to her lab coat as another blast freezes the wall to her left. The bouncing of her running is causing the mixture to splash onto her lab coat unnoticed.

Dr. Nonie Mous stops. "This isn't working." Then inspiration strikes the scientist. "I'll shoot the floor. Then I can push things faster than she's running." As she just monologued, she fires the gun down. Ice grabs the flooring and rapidly runs the length. BLR loses her footing, falls, and slides to the end of the ice. "Oh! I suppose that works, too."

With the classic mad scientist maniacal laugh, she delivers the pronouncement of doom, "It's time to put you on ice." The chilly beam hits BLR encasing her in a block of ice. Now Dr. Mous is faced with another problem. "All her formula is gone." Indeed, all the liquid had been spilled upon BLR's clothes when she slipped. Then she realizes she has another problem, "I need to get rid of this thing before it melts and gets water on the floor."

WHAP! creeeeeek. WHAP! creeeeeeeek. One tree hits the next and they both fall on a third and so on.

Back on the beach, Rubberta and Alice wonder at the noises because they missed the continuous tree on tree action as they travelled. They pass the hole from Rubberta's terminal velocity entrance. There is the device half buried in sand. Rubberta runs her finger along the newest addition to the device. A sizable triangular chunk of metal is lodged in the generator. It doesn't look like it's coming out.

Rubberta looks to her friend and grabs a side, "Ready?"

With a nod of assent, Alice agrees, "Ready."

"Go!" They both lift and grunt at the weight of it. Off to their left is the dock and the ship. Being farthest away, Rubberta walks counterclockwise by the ocean to turn them.

Up ahead, the candy colored Kandi Kane takes in her last rays in hopes for a tan on her pale skin. Also, the guy with the electric blue eyes steps on the dock. Taking a shot in the dark and to hear something other than the sound of trees falling, Rubberta asks her friend, "Is that Alan?"

"Yeah. He's the one in charge of the whole contest. I wonder if Juan is still in that monkey suit."

"Juan? As in Juan Tun?" Rubberta remembers the note from before.

"Of course. He's the chef for the contest. Alan put him in a Donkey Kong costume." They near Kandi and therealso the dock. Alice turns on Rubberta, "Don't you know all this?"

Suspicious, Rubberta answers, "No. Should I?"

Dr. Mous stops pushing the ice block. "Well, that stinks. What good is an elevator, if it can't fit a giant block of ice?" She pulls the BLR cube away from the entry. The doors to the conveyance close forming a silhouette of a woman. If Rubberta had been there, she would have recognized it as the door that tazed her.

"How am I going to get her out now?" Turning on the helpless figure in the melting ice, "Would you stop messing up my lab? I'm going to have to activate my cleaning droid and I don't even remember where it is!" Back to pondering her chilly problem, "What is bigger than my elevator? I know! Why didn't I think of that in the first place? My customized garbage ejection torpedo tube ... but that's on the other side of the lab!" She points a stern glare at the frozen figure, "Man, you are such a bother."

(What do you mean I'm a part of the contest?)

WHUP! WHUP! WHUP! WH-WHUP! WH-WHUP!

The sound is louder, closer, and faster now. It registers as orange ears or her display. They look around to see the source of the noise. The trees which were dense before can now be seen between. Even the adobe building at the center of the island can be seen over the stacks of palms. Far behind them they can see some crashing onto the beach and it's coming for them.

Several contestants including the brown haired with long bangs one, come rushing out onto the beach only to be squished by timbering foliage. "Run," shouts another one this one the blond one with the darker than usual shadow.

But it's too late. She gets taken out by a tree followed by Alice. The generator thing drops on one side. Rubberta pulls on it dragging through the sand toward the dock. "Doctor! Is there a doctor around?"

On the cruise ship, Alan stands watching the show. As soon as the contestants come out, they get flattened. He laughs. "I couldn't plan this better even if I tried."

Then he watches as that nurse contestant comes out. "I'm a nurse. Who called for a doctor?"

The purple one with the heart on her chest raises her hand, and replies, "I did. My friend, Alice ..." She trails off.

Alan watches this with interest. *Will some of them actually make it to the ship?*

The nurse encourages the purple one, "Don't worry. She'll be fine. This is my specialty. Roll this log off her."

Both ladies get on one side and push. And promptly get flattened by a tree. Another hits the candy striped sunbather.

Alan counts on his fingers the number of blobs under logs. "That's all of them except —"

"Nonie, you nitwit, we're going to miss the boat." The two interns race out from the trees.

"You're one to talk, Patricia. You made us late to—" As expected, two more fall squishing them.

"And if Juan knows what's good for him, he'll stay away." Alan turns away to tell the captain it's time to leave, but a noise stops him.

CREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

He turns back to see a lone timber fall in the space next to the squashed nurse. Right. On. The. Generator thing. "Crud!"

From her hiding spot in the shade of the lone standing tree, Demi, the plump three horned woman, watches the explosion consume the ship and convert it to a tiny rowboat sitting momentarily in midair. A pair of electric blue eyeballs follows a pile of ash drop into the little boat.

Demi stands and pushes on her hiding spot causing it to fall away from herself. Casually, she wanders over to the boat. "No oars or motor. Figures. Well, there's only one way to get off this island." The thought brings a smile to her face.

She reaches the interns first. Pulling off Patricia's Objectifiers T-shirt off, she picks at the seam until she gets a thread and pulls. After acquiring a sufficient amount, she pulls out a tire pump from ... someplace.

Sticking it in Patricia's mouth, she inflates the elastic lady until she is nice and round. Demi ties her up and takes her back to the boat.

Moments later, she returns with a Nonie balloon, Nurse Vanessa balloon, an Alice balloon, a Kandi Kane balloon, and, this one gave her the most pleasure, a Rubberta balloon.

The boat lifts off the water an inch. Changing plans, Demi gathers the rest of the circular splats and put them in the boat. It lowers back into the water. Upon getting in herself, she inflates most of the rest lifting the boat and herself off the water again. Finally, she inflates Merle and directs her mouth toward the back of the boat. The airborne craft rockets forward until the clown's air stops.

Demi smiles even bigger as she pumps up the clown again. "Good things come to those who wait. It's good to be queen."

SPLASH! A large ice block launches out from the water, partially motivated by the increasing draw of the ice to the surface and the power from which she was launched from the torpedo tube, and lands in the boat. Demi attaches a line to it and pushes it out the back allowing it to float behind.

Up above her, Rubberta thinks. *This is going to be a long trip. /Sleep mode activate./*

Back on the shore, the mousy superheroine shades her eyes with her hand. Behind her Rita, the blue and gold stretchy superheroine, joins her. "Where did all the shade go?"

Rubina shrugs. "I don't know. But I'll be shade for you, if you'll be shade for me." The mousey girl starts bending and shaping herself into a giant umbrella.

"Okay. It's much more peaceful now that they are all gone." Rita lowers herself into the shade of her friend.

"Yeah, it's perfect for our vacation," squeaks the smiling umbrella with the large mouse ears.