

# Popcorn

A red and white popcorn bucket is shown with yellow popcorn popping out of the top. The word 'Popcorn' is written in a large, bubbly, red-outlined font, with a yellow popcorn kernel integrated into the letter 'o'.

– THE POP-POP-POPTROPICA FAN MAGAZINE –  
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PRISON  
INTERVIEWS  
BY RED MOON  
POPTROPICA ON  
PINTEREST  
BY PURPLE STOMPER  
ARTWORK  
BY TOXYMORON  
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# STORIES

## Prison Interviews Part 1: Dr. Hare by Red Moon

(Audio Interview Format)

\*click\*

Dr. Hare: What's this for?! Why am I here? I'm gonna be late for RTV!

Dr. Jupiter: I have to interview all of the prisoners, Prisoner 01.

Dr. Hare: Fine, but make this quick.  
\*muttering\* Not even gonna have time to clean the suit...

Dr. Jupiter: Why did you become evil?

Dr. Hare: \*hesitates\* None of your business.

Dr. Jupiter: I believe it is, actually, and if you don't want to be executed you will

tell me answers to everything I ask.

Dr. Hare: EXECUTED?

Dr. Jupiter: I need full answers from you and the--um, 3 others.

Dr. Hare: What about everyone else?! How come I have to be forced into this?!

Dr. Jupiter: I'm interviewing the rest, but I need answers from you and 3 others the most. Now, answer the question.

Dr. Hare: I'm not telling you!

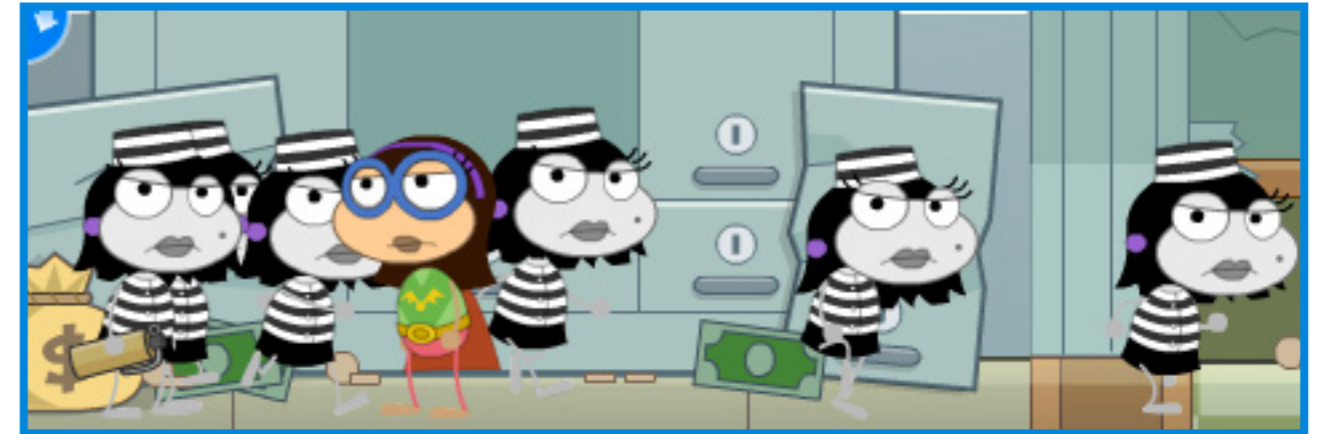
Dr. Jupiter: You don't even know yourself, do you?

\*a crashing sound is heard, footsteps\*

Dr. Hare: NEVER SAY THAT AGAIN--  
\*voice gets muffled\*

Dr. Jupiter: \*sigh\* His dream's gonna be wacky...

\*click\*



## Prison Interviews Part 2: Copy Cat by Red Moon

\*click\*

Copy Cat: Am I here to discuss the wardrobe change that I've been ASKING for?

Dr. Jupiter: \*sigh\* No, Cathy--

Copy Cat: I haven't been Cathy for years, Santa.

Dr. Jupiter: Fine, if I call you Copy Cat then you make sure no one here calls me Santa.

Copy Cat: Alright, but I'm gonna need a few pairs of shoes--

Dr. Jupiter: I'm not here to negotiate with you. I'm going to ask you a few questions and then you can head back to your cell.

Copy Cat: Whatever.

Dr. Jupiter: I've heard that you are the one who convinced Betty Jetty to illegally fly an airplane. Is this information true?

Copy Cat: \*laugh\* Duh! Who else would be able to come up with something as great as that besides me?

Dr. Jupiter: Why, exactly, did you want her to do that?

Copy Cat: Well, if I did it myself I'd end up--

Dr. Jupiter: --in jail.

Copy Cat: Yes, exactly! I'd be in--oh...

Dr. Jupiter: Cath--Er, Copy Cat--why did you choose the criminal path?

Copy Cat: I just copied some music and they through me in jail! It's not like I was a full blown criminal mastermind! All I wanted to do was to copy some music,

maybe throw a few parties, and then suddenly I'm this bad person! When the meteor--

Dr. Jupiter: I believe the correct term is meteorite.

Copy Cat: Fine. When the meteorITE hit the prison, I escaped. I don't know when it happened but when I got to the mainland I realized there were 4 of me. I kept running and there were 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and when I passed the Daily Paper Building I couldn't count us--or me--up! So I figured I'd be able to rob the bank pretty easily with an army of me's, until that superhero came along...

Dr. Jupiter: Thank you. That's all I need to know. Security, take her back to her cell!

Copy Cat: I STILL EXPECT A PAIR OF SHOES FROM YOU!

Dr. Jupiter: I have Dr. Hare...but Copy Cat doesn't have enough power for the dream machine...

\*click\*

# STORIES

## **Poptropica: The Adventures of Super Grape Adventure #2: Project Hypnos** by Super Grape

Super Grape was on Shrink Ray Island exploring it even though she had been there before but as she was strolling through the streets of Shrink Ray Island something unusual happened.

A mysterious van arrives and out of it came guys in lab coats and there was one guy in a lab coat having dark hair and dark goggles and black pants and he was wearing a name tag that said: Dr.Shadow. They go inside the school on Shrink Way Island. Super follows the man inside the school building wondering what they're doing and follows them silently. Super looks around, only to find that the strange men in lab coats had disappeared around the corner when she entered the building, which was indeed very strange and of course vary odd. She spotted her friend Cj and walks over to her.

Cj walks over to her and smiles. "Hey super what brings you here?" She asks Super Grape. "Well I spotted guys in lab coats and I just followed them in here" Super replied. "Oh you mean the guys form ATCO their here to do an experiment or project" Cj said.

"ATCO what's that?" Super asks confused. "It stands for American Technology Corporation" Cj explains. "Oh what kind of project is it?" Super asks Cj. "I'm not sure their calling it project Hypnos so I assume it has something to do with computers" Cj replies shrugging. "Oh that sounds interesting" Super said. "Indeed" Cj said agreeing. "So want to join me and my friends for lunch?" Cj asks her. "Sure of course! I am kind of hungry" Super replied.

So super grape joins Cj and her school mate pals for lunch. "This is Super

Grape" Cj says to them introducing Super to the group of students. "Nice to meet you I'm Samantha" one of the girls of at the table said shaking Supers hand. "I'm Luke" One of the boys at the table said eating a sandwich. "I'm Kyle" Another boy at the table said eating a cheeseburger. "And I'm Starlet" The last person at the table said eating her food. "Nice to meet you all" Super says sitting down at the table with them and starting to eat the food in the school cafeteria. They all start talking each other's day when one of the students came over to their table. "Join team Hypnos" He said in a trance like voice. "Hey John you ok?" Cj asks him. "Just fine Cj now join team Hypnos" He said kind of trance like. "That's very strange" Super says in worriment.

Then the strange men in lab coats enter the scene along with the guy who appeared to be their boss Dr.Shadow. "Sorry to interrupt but we need you students to come with us for our experiment" Dr. Shadow says kind of smirking. "You mean project?" Super asks him. "Yes project please follow" Dr.Shadow says as he leads Starlet, Luke, Kyle and Samantha away from the table and starts leading them somewhere. Super and Cj follow them silently to a lab that was in the school basement! "Wow talk about a mad scientist lab" Cj whispers.

Super nods agreeing and whispers for Cj to be quiet they watch silently as Dr. Shadow and his team of lab coat hence men strap supers new friends to chairs. "What are they doing?" Cj whispers to super. "I don't know" Super replied. Then Dr.Shadow clicks a remote and a hypnotic screen appears. "Quick look away from the screen before you get hypnotized!" Super shouts silently and quietly to Cj so that the lab coat men couldn't hear her. They quickly look away. Their friends become hypnotized. "Must join team Hypnos" They say falling under the spell.

Super and Cj gasp in horror as they watch their friends get brainwashed. "Their hypnotizing the students those fends!" Super shouts angry and upset at the fact they were doing something wrong.

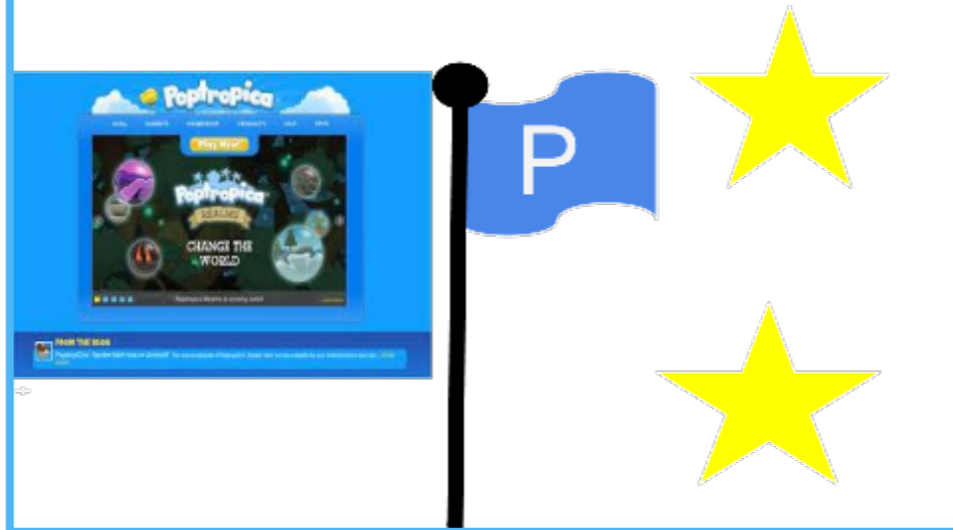
Dr.Shadow spots them. "Get them!" Dr.Shadow commands his new slaves. "Yes, Master" the now hypnotized students replied. They head towards Cj and Super grape. Super and Cj run as fast as they can and head for the principal's office. They quickly lock the door. "Principal what's going on?" Cj says beginning to interrogate the principal. "Alright fine those people aren't really from ATOC there from some top secret business place and their hypnotizing people" The principal said. "Super what do we do?!" Cj shouts panicking. "I got an idea!" Super shouts having an idea that most likely will work if all go according to plan. Super and Cj go outside. Super turn on the sprinklers and it snaps her new friends out of their hypnotic trances. "Now to deal with those lab coat people and stop them from hypnotizing anymore people!" Super shouts. Cj, Starlet, Kyle, Samantha, Luke and super enter the lab in the basement and start battling the evil lab coat people.

Super then battles Dr.Shadow. "Give up Dr.Shadow" Super shouts as she fights the evil doctor and eventually she defeats him. Now that a project Hypnos was stopped everything would go back to normal and many more adventures await Super Grape. The end, for now until Supers next great grand adventure whenever that may be could be next week or next month.



# STORIES

## Poptropica Stars



### Par of Poptropica Eye of the Comet Part 1: The Beginning of Girl Power by Friendly Comet

*continued from issue #26...*

One day, me and two other girls were walking to the bus after school. The girls' names were Nice Moon and Speedy Berry. It had been our first day and we wanted to celebrate. Speedy Berry asked, "How about my mom's ice cream parlor?" I replied, "That sounds good to me. What do you think,

Nice Moon?" Nice Moon said, "Sure, why not?" Since it was only two blocks away, we walked to the parlor and ordered our ice cream. I got chocolate with M&Ms, Speedy Berry got strawberry with caramel drizzle, and Nice Moon got vanilla with Oreos. We ate our ice cream on the patio because it was sunny but not too hot. I noticed a little commotion out on the horizon and said, "Hey, look out there!" The other two asked, "What is that?" I was all excited and said, "Well, when you've seen that as much as I have, you know what it is. It's a new island!" The other two squealed in delight. We went to my blimp and set off (after we had gotten permission from our parents, of course). Anna said, "Not while we're in these chains, that's for sure." I sighed.

When we got to the island, I searched for a suitable spot to land while Speedy Berry looked over the provisions and made sure that we had enough. I found a spot near the middle of the island that was clear, but not completely open. When we landed, I saw a strange light. It wasn't the color, but the fact that it was there was disturbing. We traveled through the dense forest canopy and after about an hour, we found the light source. It was a heart on a stone pillar. There was a section of stone with writing on it jutting out from the middle. I read the inscription, but it was in Latin. Nice Moon looked at it and said, "I know that language because my mom is a scientist! Okay, it says, 'Eye of the comet, come to me. Lord, I'll forever follow Thee. Beware- If you are not the chosen one, you will perish!' That's a little weird." My eyes widened and I exclaimed, "I know what the 'the chosen one' part means! When I was little, a wizard-like guy came to my house and said, 'This girl will grow up to be the chosen one. Train her mind and body!' I never knew what that meant until now."

The other two took a risk and recited with me, "Eye of the comet, come to me. Lord, I'll forever follow Thee." I felt a strange sensation in my body, a little bit like getting an electric shock, but not as fierce. I looked down and realized I was flying. As I did my fifth spiral, it hit me: We had superpowers! (the other two lived and got the powers as well) I told the girls, which sent them into a bit of a frenzy. We decided that we needed names. Speedy Berry chose Power Girl, Nice Moon

decided on Super Star, and in honor of the poem, I picked Super Comet. I felt a little weight press lightly into my side and looked. I saw a golden rod with... the jewel! Power Girl saw it and gasped. "That's the Rainbow Wand of Camelot!" I asked, "Really!?" Super Star nudged me and said "We should be getting home." "You're right, it's getting late." I replied. Before we left, I said, "Bam, pow, take flight! Girl power out of sight!"

# STORIES

## Pop Prisons by Red Moon

It was a chilly November afternoon on Lunar Colony. The streets were full of Poptropicans from all across the globe to see what today's presentation would be about. Did a Creator pass away? Did someone invent a world changing device? Did some brave soul finally break that blasted fourth wall? No one knew, but they sure were curious, a natural description of a Poptropican. Of course, not curious enough to think about what the weather might be like.

Even in summer, Lunar Colony was chilly. Folks that came for vacation every year instantly wished they had visited Shark Tooth Island instead once they were greeted by cold wind blowing in their faces. The poor Shark Tooth residents came prepared for another tropical paradise, except with a few more space ships and astronauts than Shark Tooth Island.

Students from Shrink Ray Island, Big Nate Island, Mocktropica (they had a very, very low education), and Wimpy Wonderland were all on field trips to see the presentation. There were the students who were ecstatic (Shrink Ray), students who really didn't care (Wimpy Wonderland), students who were severely scarred that they were actually required to learn that day (Mocktropica), and those with mixed opinions (Big Nate).

Famous Creators made appearances, too. In the front row were the Four: Dr. Hare, Binary Bard, Captain Crawfish, and Black Widow. Flying towards the crowd was

Zeus. The Poptropicans silently hoped he wouldn't sit near them. One wrong blink and they'd be trapped in Hades' realm. No, NOT to get his crown.

The speaker, IT as he preferred to be called over his true name, was getting ready backstage. His speech was prepared--mostly. His trailer was packed with people working hard to make sure he didn't trip, fall on his face, and break his nose--again.

"Come in on Stage Right and exit on Stage Left!"

"No, he'll be flooded by the audience!"

"Good point. Enter AND exit Stage Left!"

"No, doofus! Stage RIGHT!"

"Right! Left!"

"WHAT?!"

"Right, left!"

"Right or left?"

"Right!"

"What's right?"

"Right!"

"Left."

"Right."

"Right, left, or right, right?"

"Right."

Everyone was confused to tears. One worker was literally curled up in a corner crying. "Everyone, everyone, listen up!"

IT's agent strode confidently into

the trailer. Everyone hushed their voices to listen to Busy Carrot. A busy carrot he was indeed! Every ten minutes there was another phone call: "Can we have IT on Reality TV Island for season 73?" "We have a great place for IT on our Godzilla remake. How 'bout it?" "...uh...err...Zit--I mean, IT, I mean, uh--" Busy Carrot, or Busy Busy as IT called him, would never let that call from Early Poptropica go. So nowadays, Busy Carrot called IT--

"Zit, my best client!"

--Zit. He called him...Zit.

IT turned to Busy Carrot. "IT. The name is IT. I'm signed under IT. So just call me...IT." Busy Carrot laughed, a loud obnoxious laugh that could most likely be heard out in the audience. "Soon as you stop callin' me Busy Busy, IT the Zit!" IT the Zit. What an accomplishment.

"Alright, fair enough. I'll keep calling you Busy Busy, though."

"Thought so. Now, get rid of that Kiddie Kit and get on that darn stage!"

IT looked down at the thick stack of cards in his hand. He sighed and placed them in Busy Carrot's hands. "Fine. But if I mess up, it's on you." Busy Carrot gave him a stern look. "Its always on me, Zit."

IT rolled his eyes up to the ceiling but got on stage as Busy Busy had instructed. No, "instructed" wasn't the word. The word was "demanded as if he had calmly said it multiple times even though he hadn't". But instructed would do.

As IT calmly but swiftly reached the microphone, he smiled at the audience before him. This was the biggest crowd. Only natives ever showed up to the ones at small islands with no stage, such as Early Poptropica (where there had been an... EXCITING water tower incident), but even then only 2 or 3 people showed up. This... this was much more than 2 or 3 people.

The audience clapped for him, cheered, before he even had done anything. "Thank you, thank you! But really, does anyone know who I even am?" The crowd quieted. He shook his head. "All the more exciting! I am Incredible Turkey, more widely known as just IT--"

"Like, just it?" a student from Mocktropica Island called out. All heads swiveled to stare at the interruption, a 13 year old girl with frizzy black hair and an enormous hair bow. "It's like, "Hi, I'm it! That's it!" She giggled and so did the students around her. IT tried to keep his smile glued on. "Yes, IT."

"You mean like a zit?" a goofy looking 16 year old boy shouted. All students in his row began laughing. IT tried to keep his voice level. "Let's just get on with the presentation, okay?" Teachers began shushing the students.

"Thank you. I am IT. I have been wrongly accused of the following crimes: Filling

shampoo with a baldness spread, helping Copy Cat to copy music illegally, assisting the Black Widow in stealing art--" Black Widow reddened at this one. "--getting Zeus his title of Dr. Jupiter--" Now Zeus reddened, which could end badly. "--and now I predict soon I will be framed once again. Within a month or so. Anyways, I was locked in prisons, but there's a twist."

The audience waited

"I escaped every single one."

The audience still waited.

"The jails I escaped were--"

Before he could get through his sentence, the audience booed with all their might. THIS is what they came for?! Seriously?!

"THIS is what we came for?!" an old man shouted.

"SERIOUSLY?!" yelled a teenage girl.

"But I--"

"WHY DID I COME HERE, SHIVER, GET FROSTBITE, THEN DISCOVER YOU'RE A RIPOFF?!" a Shark Tooth native yelled.

"But I escaped from every prison in Poptropica! It's a miracle!"

"Poptropica prisons STINK!"



"Yeah, all you have to do is jump high enough and you're OUT!"

"NOW YOU GET OUT!"

IT, who felt more like a Zit than ever, searched desperately for Busy Busy. Well, he found him. Passing out tomatoes.

"THROW 'EM!"

"CHUCK 'EM!"

"KNOCK 'EM!"

"MOVE YOUR ARMS IN A PHYSICAL MOTION THAT CAUSES THE OBJECT IN HAND TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR AT A SPEED THAT SPLATTERS IT ON IMPACT WITH THE HUMAN BEING!" The boy who yelled that got silent stares.

"OR JUST THROW 'EM!" he yelled. Everyone cheered.

"STOP! STOP! I beat up SECURITY GUARDS!"

"AT SUPER POWER THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE THOSE!"

"HA!"

# ARTWORK

## Emotionless Weirdos Of Poptropica



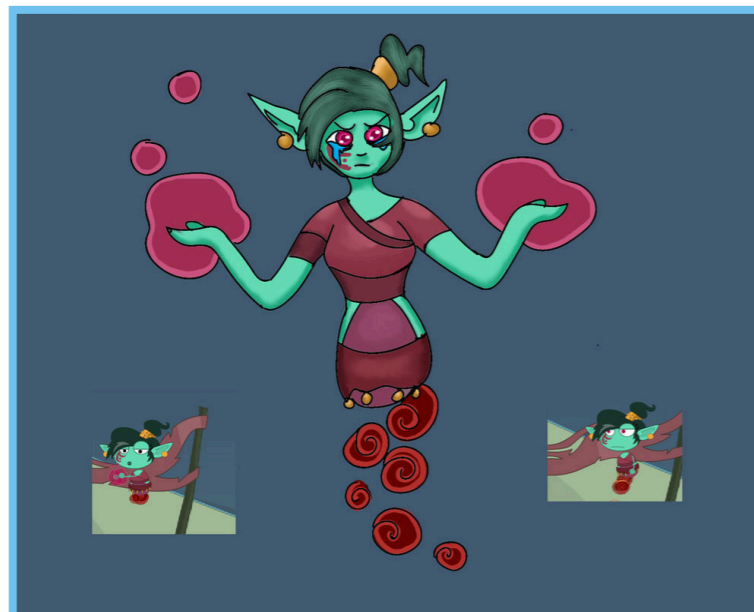
**Emotionless  
Weirdos of  
Poptropica**  
by Red Moon



**Science Project**  
by Red Moon



**My Poptropica Crowd**  
by Red Moon



**\*Scheherazade**  
by jesta7



**That Awkward  
Moment When...**  
by Red Moon

\*entries marked with an asterisk (\*) are handpicked by PHN staff



**Poptropica on Pinterest**  
by Purple Stomper



**Creepy Gamer**  
by Toxymoron

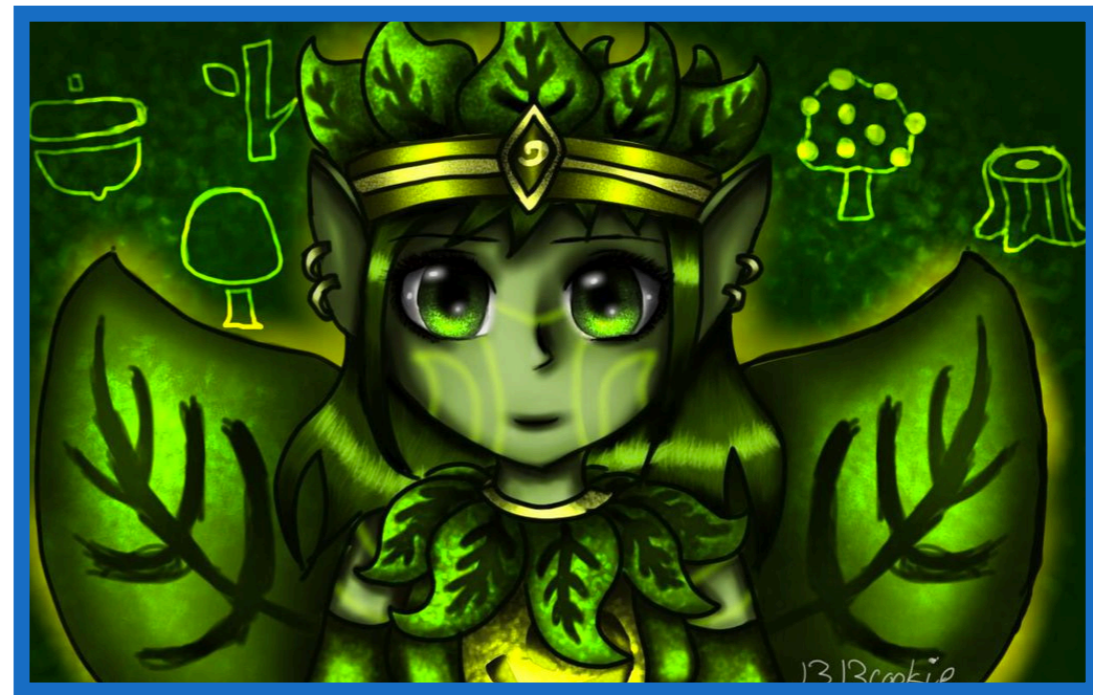


**\*Pip is scared**  
by weirdlycool

# ARTWORK



**\*Slippery: Sentenced**  
by Slippery Raptor



**\*The Runes and the Queen**  
by Brave Tomato (1313cookie)



**Is this what you call a science project?**  
by Red Moon

\*entries marked with an asterisk (\*) are handpicked by PHN staff

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