

# Popcorn

A red and white striped popcorn bucket is tilted, pouring yellow popcorn. Some popcorn is also shown popping out of the top of the bucket. The entire scene is framed within a white border.

– 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**



# STORIES

## 4 Forces, Part 2 A Dream Twice by Red Moon

*continued from issue #25...*

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! DONT, 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 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 reached for my phone and made a group text with all my friends in it. I said, "Any1 who's awake call me!!!!" I instantly got

a call from Comical Starfish, out of all people. Why Comical Starfish, out of all people? Maybe this is his joke practicing time or something. I answered he call and heard his voice. "What happened?! Are you alright?" He sounded wide awake, strangely. I was wide awake, but with that dream I probably wouldn't sleep again tonight. "I'm fine. Well, physically. But I just had the worst dream ever!" I answered. There was a long pause. I looked at the phone again to make sure he didn't hang up, and he hadn't. "Uh, hello?" I said. "What was the dream about?" Comical Starfish asked suspiciously.

"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, cya at school."

Pause.

"...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 EVERYONES 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.

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 Mr. Whale, the ELA teacher, glared at us. "Busy Star and Red Moon! This is the 2nd time I've caught you two talking this week! One more time and you get detention!"

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

~

At lunch, I went right up to Neat Brainiac and said, "I need your help!"

"What's the matter?" she asked. I explained the dream and my conversation with Comical Starfish. "Oh! I have a dream meanings book in my backpack." I sighed. She has EVERYTHING in her bag: spare glasses, her journal of scientific discoveries, her dream journal, and every book imaginable. At least, that's how it seems.

Neat Brainiac pulled out a thick book and flipped to the middle of it. She handed me it, opened to the page. "Read this. I think it works." she said. I looked at it:

\*ENEMY DREAM

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:

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

"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 Dragon yelled over the panic. "What is it?" I shouted.

"Fearless Wolf isn't here!"

*to be continued...*

# 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\* HAHAHAHAHAHAHA! 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...

# STORIES



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?

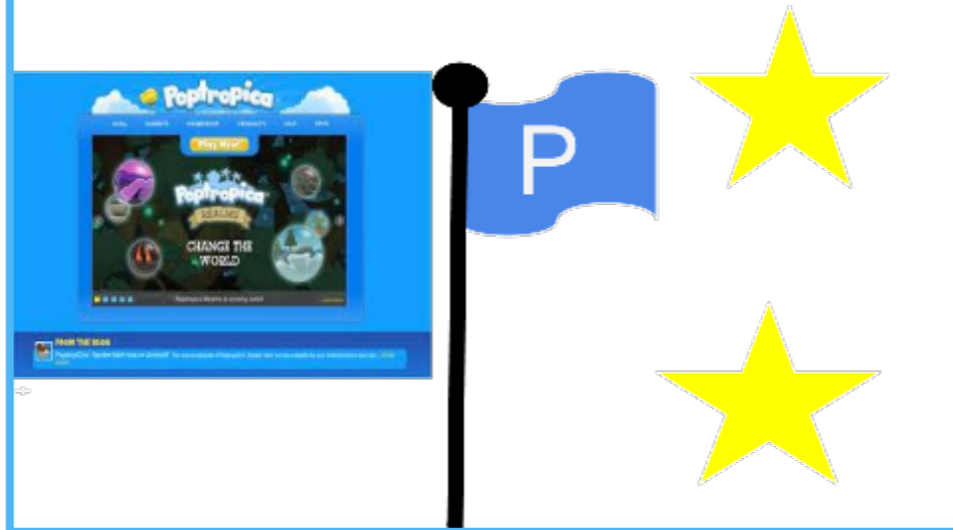
RM: FAR! Very, very FAR!

GB: Well, I guess that concludes episode 1 of Poptropica Interviews! Later!



# STORIES

## Poptropica Stars



### Par of Poptropica by Friendly Comet

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. She apologized and I forgave her.

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'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 laughed manically. When I woke up, I was in prison. Anna was in chains across the room from me. I said, "Where are we?" and she said "I think we're in prison." Then I said, "Do you think we'll ever get out?" Then Anna said, "Not while we're in these chains, that's for sure." I sighed.

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 to the door by the guards. When I got out, I was met by a golfer, who asked, "Sis, is that you?" and then I said "This has to be a weird dream. Please pinch me." The golfer, whose name was Yellow Comet, said, "Okay..." then pinched me. I said, "Ow! Okay, this isn't a dream. Then my sister asked, "How did you get here?" I said, "It's a long story." Then Yellow Comet said, "Well, I'm not going anywhere." Then I said, "Can we at least go to your house? It... [sigh] it's kind of private. She said, "Okay. We'll do whatever you like, sis. So we went to her house. She asked me if I wanted some chocolate milk and I said yes. She gave me some and sat down. She asked, "All right, what happened?" and I told her what had happened. When I finished, she said, "Well, I had guessed that Bucka Lucka was no saint, but I never suspected anything like this." I said, "Yeah, he is NOT a nice person. I'm just wondering how to get my friend back." Yellow Comet said, "Hmm... I think I have a way to get her out and stop Bucka Lucka." 5 minutes later, we were dressed exactly like golfers. I exclaimed, "Wow, sis! We could fool anybody in these clothes!" She replied, "I know. I designed them." We raced to the golf course. We were shocked

to see a tall building and whipping posts being set up. The building had a large sign that said Bucka Lucka Corp. I fainted. My sister took me to her house. Then I dreamed that I was back in the prison. I saw Anna Marana across the room and reached out to try and touch her to make sure she was real, but something held me back. I looked at my arms and they were glowing! Then Anna started to grow into a hideous monster and opened a black hole. My arms stopped glowing and I got sucked in the black hole, a terrible sound in my ears... I sat up straight in a soft bed, drenched in sweat. 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.*



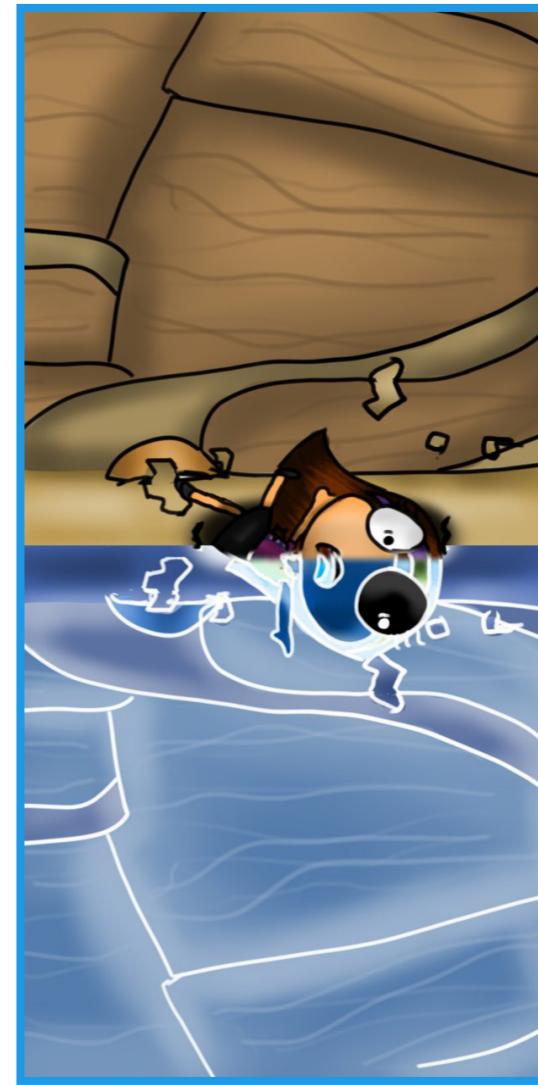
**\*Splash Mountain**  
by BlazingAngel123



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



**\*Poptropica OC:  
Grey Spinner**  
by Epismatic



**\*Falling - gnillaF**  
by Brave Tomato



**\*Poptropica Phan-  
tom, Rainbow Dash,  
& Fluttershy**  
by snowstormbringer

# ARTWORK



# ARTWORK



**\*More Villains**  
by MasterPinpey



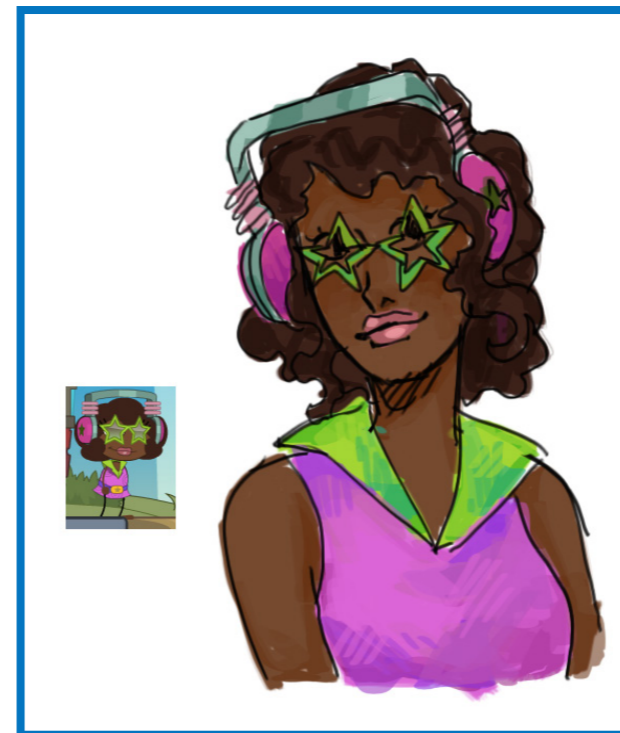
**\*Messy Bug**  
by HPuterpop



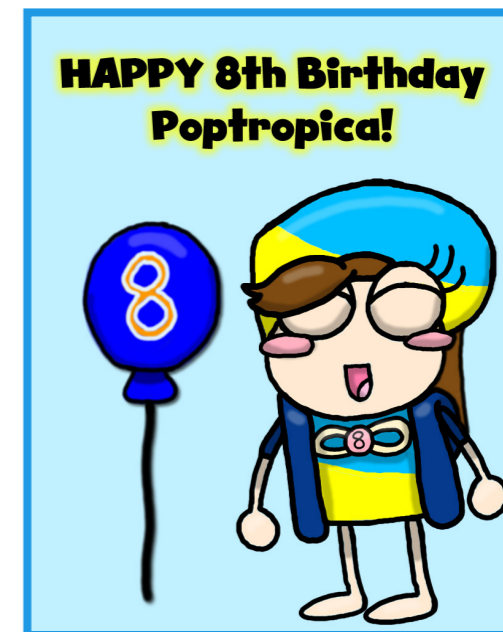
**\*Popsona**  
by Slippery Raptor



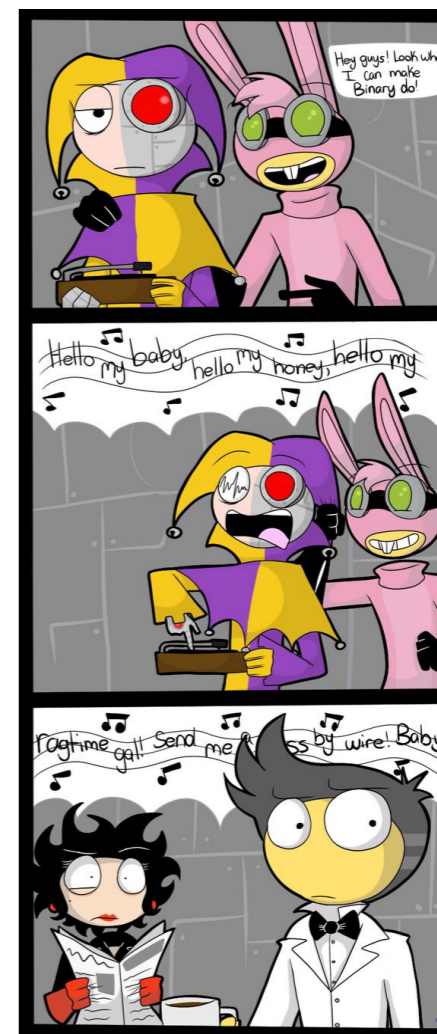
**\*Black Widow**  
by Spotted Dragon



**\*DJ Saturday Nite**  
by Cheerful Bite



**\*Happy 8th Birthday**  
by Spotted Dragon



**\*Binary Bard the Record Player**  
by Blazing Angel123

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

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

[popcorn@poptropicahelp.net](mailto:popcorn@poptropicahelp.net)



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