

Short Story 14: Roblox Gameplay?

Warning: peak gameplay

Dylan opened up Roblox and started going to Adopt Me. He remembered people had played it when he was younger. Now he was curious, what was the appeal of a role-playing game?

Dylan adopted a nice gray cat. It looked cute but weird. Since everything was blocky in Roblox, the cat itself looked like a bunch of boxes glued themselves together. He went on quests with his cat and loved it a lot.

In the midst of a thrilling quest, Dylan's screen flickered, and a mysterious glitch washed over the game. Suddenly, a burst of shimmering light erupted from the screen, engulfing his room. Dylan shielded his eyes, unsure of what was transpiring before him. When the light dissipated, Dylan cautiously opened his eyes, only to find a small, talking cat standing on his desk.

Its fur shimmered with iridescent colors, reflecting the peak gameplay. Dylan's looked at it with a mix of wonder and disbelief. "Hello, young adventurer," the cat purred, its voice filled with a hint of mischief. "I am Felix, a magical feline from the world of Roblox. Your gameplay summoned me here."

Dylan's eyes widened in astonishment. Felix was the name he had given his make believe adopt me cat. He cautiously approached Felix, "Felix, how did this happen? Are you really from the world of Roblox?" Dylan asked, his voice filled with curiosity and excitement.

The cat nodded, its emerald eyes gleaming. "Yep. The magical energies that flowed through your gameplay created a bridge between our worlds. You brought me here."

"Wow," he said, "I guess Roblox really is magical."

Moral of the Story: Roblox is fun

Short Story 15: Chairmans, Flowers, and... Cats?!???!!

Warning: Allergies and Suffering

Johnathan was stuck in the chairman's room. They were ALL stuck in the chairman's room. There was no escape. Daniel would never let them escape, even if Cooley tried to save them.

"Please!" begged a rookie, "Please let me out! This is a mistake! I wanted to do mech! I don't want to be a part of chairmans!"

"Once you join," whispered Johnathan, "there is no escape."

"But..." whispered the hysterically sad rookie, "I don't want to..."

Jonathan continued to try and comfort the poor little rookie. "No worries!" cheered Daniel, "I brought everyone flowers to make you feel better!"

"But flowers die," said Henry.

"Well you can restem them," answered Jonathan, "If you do... *starts yapping*"

They all looked at the flower in their hands in confusion, "Can you show us?"

"Sure!" Jonathan pulled a kit out of the backpack and started resteming the flower.

Suddenly the pollen from the flower wafted through the air in the room and everyone sneezed. "ACHOO!" sneezed Jonathan and something big popped out and fell onto the table.

"Meow," said the thing.

It looked like a cat, but it looked like a lion. It was like a cat with a floral mane. "Interesting," whispered Daniel, "Looks like you have RECEIVED A MAGIC CAT! I got one too!"

"Can we go?" asked a rookie.

Daniel stared at the rookie who shivered under his gaze, then at Jonathan, then at the cat, "OF COURSE! I'm in a good mood! No chairmans today!"

The rookies turned to Jonathan, "You are a lifesaver!"

Moral of the story: Chairman's things